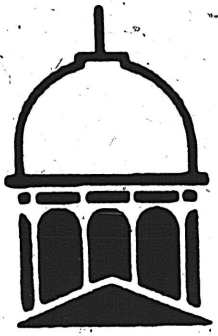


**ROLLS-ROYCE 1**



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**Sullivan, Illinois**

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**Misc. Sullivan Newspapers**  
**Sullivan, Illinois**  
**(Moultrie County)**

**From - December 1886**

**Thru - September 1946**

**Microfilmed By**

**Illinois State Historical Library**

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**My 25, 1923**

MRS. M. PARRISH, GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

# WINTER GOODS AT COST!

Those who are in search of the very best goods at the lowest prices should not fail to take advantage of the **BARGAINS OFFERED FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS AT**

# PARRISH'S

-o-o-o-WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF-o-o-o-

Yarns, Flannels, Jeans, Blankets, Comforts, Hosiery, Notions, Velvets, Etc., Etc.

We have a complete line of gents' Furnishing Goods, Clothing, Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes. Our line of Gloves will be sold below cost.

:-: READ THIS LIST OF ARTICLES AND PRICES : :-:

Star Tobacco, 40 cents per pound.  
All other Brands of Tobacco, 35 cents per pound.  
Soda, best in the market, 5 cents per pound.  
Arbuckle's Coffee, 19 cts per pound.  
Best Brown Coffee, 5 pounds for one dollar.  
Prunes, finest in the market, 5 cents per pound.

Best Flour, fifty pounds for one dollar and ten cents.  
Fine Syrup, 30 cents per gallon.  
Best Pepper, 30 cents per pound.  
Best Baking powder, 25 cents per pound.  
Our Best Tea, 35 cents per pound.  
Starch, best in the market, 6 cents per pound.

Nice White Honey in comb, 10 cents per pound.  
Tomatoes, two pound can for ten cents.  
Best Canned Corn, two pound can for ten cents.  
Best Canned Peaches, two pound can for 15 cents.  
Twenty-one pounds of Good Sugar for one dollar.  
A nice Lamp trimmed for 35 cents.

All kinds of Queensware and Glassware at correspondingly low prices, and many other things in the grocery line too numerous to mention. These prices will be given until further notice for cash or produce. Come and see us and save money as we mean to sell exclusively for Cash, and make the lowest prices in the county. Produce always taken in exchange for goods at the best prices. Anyone wishing to buy the entire stock, it can be had at very reasonably wholesale prices.

MRS. M. E. PARRISH,

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

SPITLER'S WEST SIDE GROCERY.

**L. M. SPITLER,**

On the west side of the square, keeps on hand the best stock of

:-: GROCERIES! :-:

As the Holidays are approaching call and see us, we carry the most desirable goods to be found on the market. And we allow no goods to become stale with us.

-THE BEST SELECTED STOCK OF THE FOLLOWING GOODS IN THE MARKET:-

FLOUR, SUGAR, SYRUP, TEA, COFFEE,  
CANNED GOODS, FLAVORING EXTRACTS,  
SPICES, FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRIED FRUITS, HOMINY,  
CRANBERRIES, HOLIDAY CANDIES,

**GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,**

Plain and Decorated Lamps, Woodenware, Stone-ware and every thing usually kept in a First-Class Grocery.

We will buy your Poultry, Butter and Eggs and pay you the highest market price in cash or trade.

**L. M. SPITLER,**

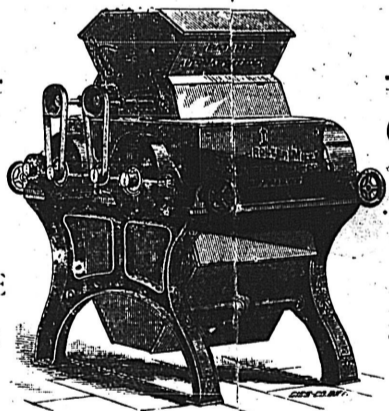
WEST SIDE GROCER, SULLIVAN, ILL.

BETHANY ROLLER MILLS.

**NEW ROLLER MILLS.**

Will say to the Farmers and Public generally of Moultrie County: Call and give me a trial. I Guarantee my Flour to be unexcelled by any in the State or Money Refunded.

TRY OUR  
PATENT  
LADIES'  
FAVORITE



CALL FOR OUR  
STRAIT  
BELL OF  
THE PANTRY

Wheat taken on exchange. Will give from 28 to 35 pounds flour per bushel of wheat. With bran from 28 to 33 pounds flour and 8 to 10 pounds bran.

**CASH PAID FOR GRAIN.**

All orders filled at short notice from merchants. Merchants from adjoining towns please write me when you desire to try us. Call and see us before buying elsewhere. Kindly soliciting the trade of all. Respectfully,

**A. R. ENNIS,**

BETHANY, ILLINOIS.

AGRICULTURAL

**A. T. JENKINS,**

DEALER IN

**Implements,**

Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Cheek Rovers, Corn Planters and Pumps constantly on hand, and sold on the best of terms. Agent for the Columbus Buggy and Birdsell Buggy and Spring Wagon, the best in the market. HAMILTON CULTIVATOR is without an equal. McCormick Harvester, Binder and Mower, the best made; Manny Mower and the Key Stone Disc Harrow.

Mason & Hamlin and Esty Organs, and Decker & Methusek Pianos  
**A. T. JENKINS,** Sullivar, Ill.

J. R. McCLURE

We are still in the field with a full stock of

**Groceries, Crockery,  
GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.**

We are ready to supply your wants at  
**PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!**

Poultry and country produce taken in exchange for goods. Give us a call on 1-3m the East Side of the Square, Sullivan, Illinois.

**J. R. McCLURE.**

ANSBACHER'S CLOTHING HOUSE.

**ANSBACHER'S**

**CLOTHING : - : HOUSE.**

—GO TO ANSBACHER'S FOR THE GREATEST AND BEST—

**VARIETY OF CLOTHING!**

Ever shown in Moultrie County. My stock has been selected with care, and I flatter myself that I can please you. If you want a dress suit made to fit as well as any custom made suit, come and see me.

**OVERCOATS CHEAP!**

—A FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE.—

**HATS, CAPS AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.**

—ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD—

**CHEAP FOR CASH!**

NORTH SIDE SQUARE, SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

SMYSER'S GROCERY HOUSE.

—Don't fail to go to see—

**SMYSER.**

—He has the most complete and varied stock of—

**GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE,**

**WOODENWARE, ETC.**

I call especial attention of ladies to my new and elegant display of fancy glass and Queensware, the

**FINEST EVER EXHIBITED IN SULLIVAN**

And more coming. My Nos. 23, 38 and McMaja are without comparison. I am still selling Golden Crown Flour. Thanking you for past patronage, I Remain,

**SMYSER, THE GROCER.**





MAYER'S DRY GOODS STORE.

**A NEW SYSTEM!**

It is none of your business whether this is a periodical January 1st swear off, or whether the grand jury have indicted us for extortion, or whether we have made money enough.

The point that interests you is here, we promise you the

:-: LIVELIEST TIMES :-:

in the Dry Goods Trade in Moultrie county you ever knew. Watch us we mean business. To start these times we make the following cuts, catch on to the prices: Our entire Millinery to be closed without regard to cost. All Wool and French felt hats which have been \$1. and \$2.00, at 60 cts. and \$1. All trimmed hats at half price. All our tips worth from \$1.00 to \$2.50 per bunch at 65 cents per bunch. One lot of fine all wool Sateens, Tricots and Serges in the leading shades worth from 75 cts. to \$1.00 at 55 cts. per yard while they last. One lot of Ladies', Misses' and Children's wool hose worth 30 to 50 cts.

:-: AT 15 CENTS A PAIR. :-:

On account of the backward season we failed to move our Leggings, the entire lot of Ladies' Misses' and Children's, worth from 25 to 75 cts, choice thirty-five cents per pair. Lot of Ladies' skirts worth \$1. to be closed at 79 cts. All wool flannels worth 30 and 35 cents at twenty-five cts. Cloaks for one-half price, all sizes, Ladies' 30 to 44 bust measure, Children's 4 and 16 years.

**M A Y E R!**

The Best Factory Flannels worth 40 and 50 cents at 32 cents per yard. All wool Twilled Red Flannels worth 40 and 50 cents at 28 cents per yard. Big lot of men's all wool shirts and drawers, sizes 30 to 44 at 80 cents. Worth \$1.25. Lot of Misses' and Children's Hoods choice 35 cents. Worth 50 and 75 cents. Blankets and Comforts without regard to cost. Rubber and Leather Goods cheaper than anybody. The Best Brands of Rubber Boots, Shoes and Artics. Our stock of Velvets is large. We reduce to close. All Silk Velvets worth \$1.25 and \$1.50 at 90 cents per yard. Velveteens in black and colors, plain, brocade and striped worth 75 cents and \$1.00 at 50 cents per yard.

**POSITIVELY NO GOODS CHARGED!**

KEEP YOUR GOOD EYE ON IKE MAYER,

OPERA BLOCK, : SULLIVAN.

The News.

FARMER AND WHEEL: OR THE NEW LOCHINVAR.

BY WILL CARLETON (FROM HARPER'S WEEKLY.)

I was hoeing in my cornfield, on a spring day, just at noon. And a hearkin' in my stomach for the dinner trumpet's time.

And I reflectin' when my daughter should be married, 'I would be best she should take Josiah Baker's son, who joins me on the west.

And I consolidate our acres into one immense abode. When my hired man says, "By ginger, look a-yonder down the road!"

Well, "I says, "my goodness gracious! things is rather overgrown. When a buggy wheel gets loosened and gets rumblin' round alone."

But my man he says, "By ginger!" (as the critter hearer came.) Don't you see that there's a teller on a straddle of the same?"

An' it was as nice a shaver as you'd see 'most any day. Who was travelin' through the country in that unexpected way?

He was rather young an' 'han'som' an' as snail-in as you please. An' his pants' they signed a contract with his stockin's at the knees.

An' he had a hat 'n' trawles some at underneath his seat. So's to run the queer contraption by a workin' of his feet.

An' the sun descended on it in a manner warm an' bright. 'Twas as sing'lar as a circus and an' interestin' sight.

When, as fate was bound to have it, on that quite partic'lar mornin', there was something 'was the mater with my folks' dinner horn.

And the hired girl, when she tried to, couldn't blow it very well. For, to call us to dinner—so she sent my daughter Belle.

Who came up just at that minute—nice a girl as could be found. An' this feller looked her over, an' came smushin' to the ground.

Smash to bang he came a-floppin'—heel an' stockin's, 'most an' all. An' I run to him remarkin', "You have caught a dreadful fall."

An' my daughter hovered 'round him, tremblin' with her shoe straps. Lookin' just as if she'd like to some'at take him in her arms.

But he glanced up, faintly smilin', an' he gasp-ingly replied, "I am hurt inter'ly!" (which I s'pose he meant inside.)

And we packed him on the store-beat, an' then drove him to the house. An' he lay there on the sofa, still an' quiet as a mouse.

Then the wheel-camp spoke up quiet, but as if the words he meant: "I would like to wed your daughter, an' have come for your consent."

She is very kind to me, sir, when we walk or when we ride. An' I think, is not unwilling to become thy cherished bride.

Then I might have told my daughter that she was now confident of her own. But I rendered my decision in a flame of righteous rage.

And I shouted, "You'd no business for to court or to engage!" This feller gal has long been spoke for: an' your old hind-wheel of a buggy, an' for evermore be gone!"

Then he picked up Belle quite sudden, an' made swiftly for the gate. An' I formed a move to stop him, but was too late.

He had fixed a small side-saddle on his over-lustin' wheel. So that she could ride behind him (leavin' 'round him a-catchin' on).

An' I straightened out the feller jumpin' like a pair of birds, they flew toward a preacher's, who had married almost every one he knew.

"Stop 'em! head 'em! chase 'em! catch 'em!" I commanded, very vexed. "They'll be hushin' off your daughters on a streak o' lightnin', next!"

An' we took Josiah's wagon, an' his old gray proceeded for to chase 'em with no extra time to spare. And Josiah whipped an' shouted—it was such an' loud as a fire!

And kept just a far behind 'em, but we couldn't gain an inch! Down the turnpike road we rattled; an' some feller loudly cried:

"Go it, Baker, or you'll lose her! Ten to one upon the bride!" An' I turned an' yelled an' whistled, an' I commanded them to halt.

An' they see my gal a-huggin' 'round another feller's neck!" But he murmured, "I am makin' father's mare into a wreck."

Just as we see my gal a-huggin' 'round another feller's neck!" An' they rushed into that preacher's, maybe twenty rods ahead.

An' before I reached the altar, all their marriage vows was said. An' I smushed it wildly, just as they were lettin' go o' 'em.

An' I remarked in tones of sternness, "I hereby forbid the banns!" While Josiah Baker, Junior, close behind me meekly came.

Saying, "Were my father present, he would doubtless do the same." But they turned to me a smilin', an' she sang:

An' he said, "I beg your pardon; let Josiah and me be married, an' as usual in such cases, are prepared to be forgiven."

An' the whole thing seemed so funny, when I thought of it awhile. That I looked 'em both all over, an' then blessed 'em with a smile.

Then the village of Bethany is fast becoming noted for the amount of business it does. It is in Marrowbone township on the Peoria, Decatur and Evansville Railroad.

Bethany has the only roller mills in the county, Sullivan having two good buhr mills and Lovington one.

Dalton City, on the Peoria, Decatur & Evansville railroad, and Lake City on the Midland are both surrounded with a rich agricultural district, both towns shipping a great deal of grain.

Williamsburg and Arthur are also on the Midland road. They are both considered excellent shipping points.

Cushman and Bruce are situated on the Wabash road, and the amount of grain shipped from these stations would surprise a man hailing from the eastern states.

Farlow, Steele and Cole's Station furnish shipping facilities for those living east of Sullivan. Gays on the I. & St. L. road, gives an outlet for the eastern part of Whitley township.

Thus it will be seen that the county is well supplied with home markets or means of transportation by railroad.

Jonathan Creek being the only township in the county without a railroad running through it.

SETTLEMENT. John Whitley with his wife and sons, John, Sharp, Mills, Randolph, William, Josiah, his son-in-law S. J. Wiley, and daughters settled on section 12, township 12, range 6, an' they cut timber which is known as Whitley's Point.

In the fall of 1828 he erected the first cabin and the first prairie in what is now Moultrie county sixty years ago.

What a change has taken place, what has grown out of that first settlement. Where there was nothing but dense forests and wide extending prairies with wild beasts roaming at will we now see broad acres well tilled, and the smoke of the heavenward from happy homes and firesides.

The next settlement was made on the place now owned by Caleb Evans. It is in section 1, township 12, range 5, in the extreme southern part of the county, and was settled by two brothers, Samuel and Jonathan Anderson.

But we can only glance at the settlers that followed. The wagoners came here in 1828 and settled permanently, and are known throughout the county to-day.

Andrew Bone and Elias Kennedy settled in Marrowbone township in 1828. Jacob McCum also settled in Marrowbone the same year.

John Davidson was one of the best settlers at Stringtown west of the mountains. He and his wife, Martin, first settled there the same year.

Then followed Joel and Peter, followed by the Purvises, the Stauders, Strains, Laundens, Warrens, Mitchells and a great many others. The Southern came here in 1832, as well as the Hostetlers and Kears.

James Patterson settled here the same year. In those times if a man lived ten miles off you he was your neighbor; but how different now.

Men no five within twenty feet of one another for a year and yet be strangers. Who's one looks back through the space of sixty years, he looks as through a glass where the light shines but dimly.

As time passes, changes and rapid strides are being made; and he who proposes to stop the wheels of time will find the gear of progress will pull out from the depot on time, and he will have to wait for the next train.

LAW AND REAL ESTATE OFFICE. MINOR AND SPITLER.

LAW AND REAL ESTATE OFFICE. IN ELDER'S BLOCK.

Real estate bought and sold. Loans negotiated. No charges for advertising and showing property. No sale, no charge. Charges reasonable when sale is made.

100-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, within four miles of the city of Sullivan, the county seat of said county, and within one mile of railroad station, postoffice and grain market.

27 1/2-ACRE FARM.—Of John W. Dowdy, in Moultrie county, Illinois. Good dwelling house with three rooms, three doors, and two cupboards, also an excellent cellar.

32 1/2-ACRE FARM.—About six miles south of Sullivan, the county seat of Moultrie county, and about the same distance north of Winona, Illinois.

40-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, about five miles from the city of Sullivan, and about one mile from railroad station, postoffice and grain market.

50-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, about three miles from Sullivan, the county seat of said county, and within one mile of railroad station, postoffice and grain market.

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LAW AND REAL ESTATE OFFICE. MINOR AND SPITLER.

LAW AND REAL ESTATE OFFICE. IN ELDER'S BLOCK.

Real estate bought and sold. Loans negotiated. No charges for advertising and showing property. No sale, no charge. Charges reasonable when sale is made.

12-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, adjoining the corporation. Dwelling house newly new. New barn. Two well drilled wells of good water.

27-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, about six miles southwest of Sullivan, Illinois, belonging to M. H. Kirkwood, and on which he resides.

10-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, 1 1/2 miles south of the city of Sullivan, the county seat of said county, new house, five rooms; nice new barn with stable room for eight head of horses, buggy shed, two good wells of never failing water.

83-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, two miles east of Williamsburg and just north of the Midland railroad station.

40-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, about five miles from the city of Sullivan, and about one mile from railroad station, postoffice and grain market.

50-ACRE FARM.—In Moultrie county, Illinois, about three miles from Sullivan, the county seat of said county, and within one mile of railroad station, postoffice and grain market.

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PALACE HOTEL. THE PALACE.

I have refitted and remodeled THE PALACE, making it the MOST CONVENIENT.

Place to stop in Decatur. I have also added a first-class BARBER SHOP.

This is the only Hotel you can get a clean shave at. RATES \$15.00 A DAY.

When in Decatur call at The Palace and get a good square meal. H. W. DAVIS, Prop., DECATUR, ILL.

THE COTTAGE ORGAN. THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN.

Has attained a standard of excellence, which admits of no superior. It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



Established Reputation, Unqualified Facilities, Skilled Workmen, Best Material, COMBINED MAKE THIS THE POPULAR ORGAN.

Instruction Books and Piano Stools. Catalogues and Price Lists on application FREE. The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.

Corner Randolph and Ann Streets, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. J. T. ELLIOT, Agent. MIDLAND.

ILINOIS MIDLAND RAILWAY. SHORTEST LINE BETWEEN TERREHAUTE AND PEORIA.

Trains pass Lovington as follows: No. 1, Mail and Express, goes west at 10:12 a. m. No. 2, Peoria Mail and Express, goes east at 1:02 p. m.

No. 5, Local Freight, goes west at 2:35 p. m. No. 6, Local Freight, goes east at 7:35 a. m. A full line of coupon tickets on sale at Lovington by Mr. J. J. Fourn, Agent.

D. H. CONKLIN, Receiver, Decatur, Ill. MASSASOIT HOUSE. MASSASOIT HOUSE. CONRAD PHIRURG & SONS, Prop.

Two dollars a day. Opposite the Michigan Central, Illinois Central, and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. depots. Also proprietor of the CENTRAL EUROPEAN, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

PATENTS. Caveats, Trade Marks and Copy rights Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite to the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those from Washington. Send money or drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make no charge unless we obtain a patent.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to C. A. SNOW & CO., Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

SOCIETY MEETINGS. I. M. A. COUNCIL, No. 3, Royal Templars of A. Penmanship of Sullivan, Ill., meets at its hall the second Friday evening of each month. J. E. FRENCH, Sec'y. Mrs. M. J. URY, Sec'y.

The News.

A REPUBLICAN PAPER PUBLISHED AT THE COUNTY SEAT. And has the Largest Circulation in Moultrie County of any newspaper published in the world.

Terms: \$1.50 Per Year in Advance TWELVE PAGES.

Mrs. N. W. Lane has been quite sick with neuralgia. All is quiet on the Okaw, the grand jury having adjourned.

Hilroy Rhodes and wife were shopping in Sullivan Saturday.

Call at the Palace and take advantage of the bargains offered. 2-1

R. T. Jones is assisting Higginbotham & Reimund in their Christmas trade.

The prices of corn and wheat are advancing. This is good news to the farmers.

Mrs. Mary Whiting and her daughter, Carrie, have returned from their visit to Indiana.

In the local of Rus Connard in regard to his lost sow it was 250 instead of 150 pounds.

C. H. Bradley, of Lovington, spent Sunday with his cousins, George and Charles Dunscomb.

Mrs. Birchfield has moved to the Wash. Linder property where she will keep a boarding house.

Remember the Palace for your holiday goods and buy something useful as well as ornamental. 2-1

Higginbotham & Reimund have an immense stock of Christmas goods. The show is worth seeing.

In our local columns last week the typo said "a gallon saloon at Cushman" instead of at Hammond.

Keep your head cool by keeping your feet dry. In order to do this go to Uterback for your foot wear. 2-2

J. A. Dunlap left last Friday for a look through Missouri in quest of a location. He may be gone a month.

Read the ad. of Thos. A. Hollonbeck in this issue. He proposes to do a cash business and make prices accordingly.

John Earp plead guilty last week to the charge of burglary at Lambrecht's store and was sentenced to two years at Chester.

J. D. Warren, chairman of the republican state central committee of New York, died at his home in Buffalo last Friday night.

The board of supervisors in session Wednesday and adjourned last week. We will publish the proceedings next week.

E. B. Edgerly secured a berth with Geo. D. Dunlap & Co., of St. Louis, and will leave for Kansas. His wife will remain at present.

W. Monroe of Mt. Pleasant, a capable superior half brother of a certain one of our citizens.

They are of some great importance to the county. Give them a call.

The grand jury adjourned after finding 28 indictments. The Macon county grand jury found 65, but then a catarr is a very wicked place.

The Palace is fast becoming the popular place to trade. Gentlemenly clerks and an endless variety of goods to select from cannot fail to suit all. 2-1

As the time approaches for swearing off why not swear off from having corns on your feet, and now, henceforth and forever have Uterback make your shoes. 2-1

For your own good we advise you to cast your eye upon the ad. of Lane & Frazer and see what's what. Their advice is in the right direction, so profit by it by seeing them.

All persons indebted to Doctors J. A. & S. E. Dunlap will save cost by calling and settling at once. We must have a settlement of some kind by the first of the year. 2-3

We are under obligations to Dr. Lewis for a copy of the Telephone published in Erath county, Texas. Doc knows a good thing when he sees it, and we thank him for this copy.

Dr. Driver lectured on "Longfellow" in Mattoon last Thursday night. He also attended the funeral of Edward Steele on Friday and preached at the Methodist church Friday night.

Mrs. J. B. Titus and daughter Winnie returned from Chicago last Thursday, where they have been for several weeks past. J. B. now wears a smile on his face and is happy once more.

Now hear the children gaily shout: half past four and school is out. And to the Palace they all go, for shoes, rubber gossamers and cloaks, to protect them from the rain and snow. 2-1

Mrs. Niles, the mother of William and David Niles, died at her home six miles southeast of Sullivan, last Saturday night, of dropsy. She was buried at the Whitley Creek graveyard on Monday.

Judge A. Thornton, Hon. W. C. Headen an one of our rising young lawyers, E. A. Richardson, were professionally at the sitting of the Moultrie county circuit court last week.—[Shelbyville Democrat.

Mayer presents our readers with a page ad. this week. In it you will notice the deep cuts in prices. These cuts are deep and mean business. Walk in at the front door—the grand jury has gone home.

Messrs. W. W. and Bus Eden, representing the St. Louis Barnard stationery and blank book company, were in the city Tuesday. The boys are looking well and seem to be doing well.—Shelbyville Democrat.

Aaron Britton, formerly of this county, but now of Correctionville, Ia., was visiting his brother-in-law, John Oakes the latter part of last week. He had been to Chicago with stock and stopped off on his way home.

Rev. Robert A. Mitchell, an eminent Presbyterian divine, died at Kansas, Ill.,

last Friday. He was 67 years of age, and had filled the pulpit at Charleston for twenty years. He was a grand good man and an eloquent preacher.

Young man Blue on Wednesday last week eloped with old man Moore's daughter. They skipped by the limited for Stewardson and before the ink on this paper has lost its moisture the entire party will be Blue.—[Shelbyville Union.

The Mattoon Commercial came to us last week in holiday attire. It consisted of twenty pages, printed on finely finished paper of a pinkish hue. We imagine we can see an improvement in the Commercial in the past twelve months. This issue is a daisy.

The casualty agent of the Illinois Central railroad company has paid to the administrators of the estates of Albert Dunlap, John McDonald and John Todd \$5,000 each. These were the parties killed at Savoy in the railroad accident on the 22nd of last month.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Moultrie County Park Association last Friday J. E. Eden and Chas. Shuman were elected directors to fill vacancies. After the election a meeting of the directors was called and J. E. Eden was elected president and Chas. Shuman treasurer.

Uterback is still on top and ready to sell you choice brands of boots and shoes, or he will bend the knee and condescend to take your measure and with his own hands make you a boot or shoe that will wear you from twelve to eighteen months and at the same time cure those corns. 2-1

Gambling has had a severe back set, and it is to be hoped that a quietus will be put on this dangerous practice. It is fun at first but it generally leads to serious results. If a married man his place at night is with his family. The social game is intoxicating, and leads to neglect of business if nothing worse.

Buy goods of home merchants. They help school your children, make your roads, pay your taxes, and you owe them your patronage, especially when they make prices as low as foreign merchants. And what is true in regard to merchants is also true in regard to printing and other branches of home industry.

Before adjourning the grand jury found fifty-eight indictments. A good many were for gaming an "ignor" offences. Some paid their "Sothers" had their cases certified to the county court. By request we refrain from publishing any names, hoping that the lesson taught may cause them to reform and sin no more.

Geo. Brooks was murdered between Newton and Falmouth on Monday, December 13th. His body was discovered Tuesday morning. He had been to Vincennes on business and left there with \$800 on his person and when found he had but six cents. He was a prominent business man and had large saw mill interests near Newton.

F. B. Wendling's lecture on the life of Grant, at the opera house last Wednesday night was a good one. The last part was especially worthy of mention, the speaker getting off some fine things. His having to refer to his notes in the fore part of the lecture was a drawback to it, but the lecture deserved a larger house than was accorded to it.

On last Thursday an altercation took place between John Arnold and James Everett. Mr. Everett's remarks against Arnold, and the latter's reply, were such that the former was obliged to leave. Mr. Everett must take care of himself, who is a young man. Arnold and beat and bruised him pretty badly.

Elder J. S. Clements returned to Sullivan last week. He preached here Sunday and on Monday went down to Windsor to commence a protracted meeting. He will go to Bloomington January 10th, where he will also conduct revival meetings. He has been very successful in the several places he has been this fall and we hope he may be equally so this winter.

Sylvester Grandia, alias "Charley Ganders," alias "Steamboat Charley," who is under arrest for complicity in the Haddock murder case, has made a confession in which he admits he was with the conspirators and drank with them. He says they agreed to attack Haddock and another prominent prohibitionist. Arensford he says fired the shot that killed Haddock.

The Champaign County Herald, as usual, came out in holiday attire last week on fine cream tint book paper. It consisted of twenty-four pages, filled with all that is interesting, while its advertising columns are the best evidence of the enterprise of the county's business men. Although it does not compare with the Old Settler's edition issued last July, yet we know of nothing else that beats it.

The Palace store under the management of Lane & Frazer is enjoying a healthy trade. Step in when you will you can see the ball rolling, first from one side of the house and then the other, to the cashier who quickly returns it with the correct change. This system enables one clerk to do the work of two where the clerk has to run to the money drawer and make change. And then their large and elegant room is so well lighted that a customer can see what he is buying. This no doubt is one of the causes that helps them draw the heavy trade that they are now enjoying.

David Wagner ran on the road last week.

Wm. Pribble is visiting in Georgetown.

Elder Rippey will preach here January 2nd.

Miss Rebecca Martin is visiting near Trecola.

Mrs. Wm. Thomas visited in Bloomington last week.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Christian church.

Miss Daisy Wyeth of Bagdad is visiting Miss Emma Cox.

Henry Littleton is at Coles helping his brother on the farm.

Joe Davis is able to be out again after an attack of neuralgia.

T. L. Wiley was at Leroy last week looking after his farm there.

Claude Binegar and John Hiday each have new babies at their houses.

Jack White of Williamsburg comes quite frequently to see his cousin.

Thomas McCord has enlarged his store and is filling it with new goods.

Joe Hamburg has purchased an interest in J. B. Henry's blacksmith shop.

Frank Sutton is building a blacksmith shop and will be ready to do work in a few days.

Miss Etta Smith of near Gays, but now teaching school near here, was in our city last Saturday.

A. B. Howell and family and quite a number of others took dinner with Uncle Charley Reyes last Saturday.

There is a car famine on the I. M. R. R. and as a result therefrom, we are about to freeze for the want of coal.

Mrs. Orvil Gibson was taken suddenly ill Sunday night. Dr. Kelley was called and she is doing nicely under his care.

Dr. Kelley says Dave Beady has a little girl, and Isaac Ansel a little boy. They both arrived last Saturday a week.

Clarence Linn intends keeping posted on the news of the day and therefore subscribed for the Moultrie County News.

Thos. McCord had a car load of cattle to ship last week, but owing to the scarcity of cars here, had to ship from Atwood.

Frank Hunsaker and his son are going to Arkansas next week to sell "bath," so look out for some blood-curdling stories.

Why is the MOULTRIE COUNTY NEWS like a love letter? Because its arrival is anxiously awaited and eagerly read when received.

J. L. Sutton is talking of starting a paper. John has the ability and is a good boy but he will have to issue an hourly edition to make it a success here.

Supervisor Jake Diamond visits here very frequently. It seems he has a deep interest in this part of the county, and even sometimes gets over into Douglas.

W. H. H. Reeder is one of our most useful citizens. He is an insurance and loan agent, makes deeds and mortgages, is a notary public, and also a notorious republican.

Elder Barker has been holding a revival at Union Chapel the last week and much interest was manifested. He preached an extra good sermon Sunday night to a crowded house.

Foster Cahill lost two calves a few weeks ago from black-leg (or gangrene) Another was sick but cured it by the starvation treatment. This is said to be a certain cure. Try it and report.

Mack Birch of Sullivan was here before last in the capacity of a reporter. It seems strange to see a republican trade off, but this is an era of "reform," according to the "reformers" at Washington.

General Frank M. Webb is in our city a few days. He is still the same fellow, but standing has been feat by the combined forces of Generals Linder and Lansden at the Linder's Lane.

The Arthur Quartette gave a reception at the residence of Mrs. E. Cox in honor of her 25th birthday last Thursday night. All the friends of Arthur's society were there, besides guests from Chesterville, Joliet and other distant cities. They had a magnificent time, playing the various fashionable games, etc., and they "hoed it down" until early in the morn'g.

S. A. Carter is making a sleigh.

F. M. Martin is recovering slowly.

A. Lovins was in Shelbyville last week.

Thos. James is visiting on Elm Branch.

Thos. Baker was in Lovington last Saturday.

Christmas goods as cheap at Bruce as at any place.

A. E. Richardson of Shelbyville was in this neighborhood last week.

Rev. Colston of Gays preached at the M. E. church last Thursday night.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Whitfield school house. A grand time is anticipated.

Married, at the residence of the parents of the bride, John Scribner to Miss Clara E. Walker, Esq. officiating. We wish the young couple a long and happy life.

There is no use of going away from home to buy goods when you can buy them at home for less money. Flour, \$1.80 per hundred-weight; sugar, sixteen pounds for one dollar. Other prices to suit the purchaser at Leadbetter & Carter's. 2-1

Jonathan Creek.

Asa Johnson has built a new barn.

A. H. Bolia has built an addition to his barn.

Frank W. Webb and Mattoon a business visit last week.

Misses Lucy and Anna Mastin visited Hammond last week.

The business society and debating society met last night.

Mort Webb has built considerable new fence on his farm this fall.

James Purvis has bought forty acres of land from Benjamin Freeman.

Grant Daizey and E. Miller are hatching corn on Salathiel Miller's farm at Bement.

Uncle Benjamin Freeman is going to Tennessee in a few days to spend the winter with his brother.

Will Louis returned from a business visit in West Virginia and says he says there was a big snow storm there.

Dick Logsdon started for home in Springfield, Kentucky, Monday. He will spend Christmas with his folks there. His departure was noted by his many friends.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY!

LANE & FRAZER, DRY GOODS DEALERS.

- Don't Speculate in Mines. Don't marry a penurious man. Don't Speculate in anything that you are not convinced will pay you. Don't get amusement crazy. Don't go on anyone's bond. Don't get crazy at all. Don't drink when asked to. Don't buy wheat and sell at a loss. Don't drink when not asked. Don't buy wheat at all. Don't buy anything you don't need. Don't lend money. Don't waste your time. Don't spend money. Don't marry an extravagant woman. Don't dabble in stocks. Don't marry an extravagant man. Don't stay out late at night. Don't have anything to do with politics.

But Make Money and Save it, by Buying anything and everything that you want at the

PALACE!

Where practical experience with economy in buying household goods has enabled even the most humble to butter their bread on the right side, put jelly on the other, and use cream in their coffee at all times.

LANE & FRAZER, - - SULLIVAN

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children she gave them Castoria.



MERRELL'S FEMALE TONIC. Is prepared solely for the CURE of complaints which afflict nearly every woman in all classes of society. By giving tone and strength to the uterine functions, it cures all female complaints and corrects all dangerous imbalances.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP. A peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, etc.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA. A peerless remedy for Scrofula, White Swellings, Cancer, Erysipelas, Gout, Chronic Sores, Syphilis, Tumors, Carbuncles, Salt Rheum, Malaria, Bilious Complaints, and all diseases indicating an Impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Skin, etc.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. 260 PAGES. Illustrated in Cloth and Gilt Binding. 25c. This book contains all the names of persons who have been married in Moultrie County, Mo., since the year 1820.

GOLD. Gold is scarce, but those who write to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free information as to where they can find it, and how to get it. Some have earned over \$20,000. Either young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who start at once are absolutely sure of huge little fortunes. All is new.

Table with columns for names and amounts, likely a list of donors or recipients for the Marriage Guide or Gold advertisement.

LEGAL. SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an execution and fee bill issued out of the clerk's office of the circuit court of Moultrie county, and state of Illinois and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against M. T. Shepherd in favor of Oliver T. Atchison and A. E. D. Scott out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said defendant, I have levied on the following described, to-wit: Lot one (1) in block sixteen (16), in the original town, now city of Sullivan, Moultrie county, Illinois, as the property of the within named M. T. Shepherd.

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The News.

Loans made and renewed on improved farms in sums of \$300 and upwards at usual rates at the Lovington Bank, Lovington, Illinois.

I am prepared to make and renew loans on improved farms in sums of \$300 and upwards at a low rate of interest. Office over Palace dry goods store, Sullivan, Ill.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

Todd's Point. All claims due J. M. Parrish must be settled immediately to save costs.

Frank Bragg was very sick with a sore throat recently. Finis Weeks, who has been very sick, is now convalescent.

Simeon Downs expects to thresh his oats about Christmas. Arthur Dumeau has been very sick. Dr. Keller is treating him.

Wes Woods bought a bunch of nice cattle last week of J. K. P. Rose. Francis Osborn of Wyoming, formerly of this place, is here on a visit to his sister and many friends.

Capit. Freeland visited Decatur Monday. Tramps are getting to be numerous in this vicinity.

Several farmers in this vicinity are hauling tile. John Kennedy is visiting home folks near Mattoon.

A mother at this place has named her little boy nothing. R. W. Comstock has gone to Indiana to see his best girl.

Blythe Doney visited his girl at Prairie Home last Saturday. S. D. Freeland bought a team of horses in Whitley township last week.

The choir met on Monday night instead of Wednesday. Rev. Barber having the pulpit on that evening.

Perley Russel has not rented the farm where Caleb Clark lives as reported. An item in the contract in regard to hauling and putting in tile caused the parties to disagree.

J. P. Conner has been on the sick list. Mrs. Conner's weather is the best. Uncle Sam is in the neighborhood.

Mrs. Conner's relatives are in the neighborhood. Rev. Barber is holding a series of meetings at the west church.

Miss May Fulton has returned from a month's visit in Bloomington. Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. Gaddis Monday, Dec. 13th, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh Jr. have returned to their home in Stockton. Frank Clem, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is convalescent.

B. F. Peardro, county superintendent of schools, visited our schools last week. Mr. Miles Munson of Warrensburg is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jennie Walker.

Miss Kate Harrison has returned from Carbondale, where she went some three or four months since to visit friends. She reports having had a splendid time.

Capt. J. A. Freeland visited Decatur Monday. John Blackwood's beaming countenance was seen here Monday for the first time in a long while.

Why can't Dalton City have a fire alarm bell, so that in case of another fire the town can all be aroused at once? By all means let us have the bell.

The Dalton City cornet band will give a festival at McCarty's store room Christmas eve. Let everyone attend and spend a pleasant evening, and financially assist the band.

Jacob Sheets brought in last Monday the largest steer ever brought to this market. His weight was 2,585 pounds.

Mr. Sheets sold him to Blentz, of Decatur for six cents a pound, aggregating \$155.10.

About two o'clock Monday morning T. J. Freeland's residence in the east end of town was found to be on fire. The citizens, aroused from deep sleep, rushed to the assistance of the family.

On arriving at the scene of the fire it was concluded that there was no use to try to save the building. So all went to work with willing hands to try to save the household goods, about two-thirds of which was got out in good order.

The fire is thought to have originated in the kitchen flue, which must have been defective. We learn that there was \$600 insurance, which will not cover more than two-thirds of the loss. Mr. and Mrs. Freeland have the sympathy of the community in the loss of their pleasant little home.

Cushman. Shooting match to-day. Who shot my dog?—Geo. Knight. Tom Kenney went to Sullivan Monday.

W. D. Tateman moved to Stewardson this week. The leading question: "Were you before the grand jury?" Go to A. Pierce, Cushman, for clean, fresh groceries, cheap.

Mrs. Geo. Wright of Courtland, Neb., and a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A.

Pierce, is spending the holidays in our village. Town Clerk Sharp did business in Sullivan last Saturday.

Miss Lute Fread is visiting her sister Mrs. Tally at Ellingham. Ask Andy Cunningham why he didn't go to Sullivan last Monday.

Ten Freeman returned one day last week from Washington Ter. George Pileher of Edgewood, Ill., is visiting Joe Sharp and family.

C. H. McCoy was here Monday. He came from a hunting excursion. W. D. Barnes closed his school for the holidays and has gone to Indiana.

Miss Louie Kenney attended the teacher's institute at Lovington last Saturday. Rev. Laughlin of Bethany has been holding protracted meetings at Pull-tight.

Lafe Bacon returned home one day last week. He has been staying near Dalton City. O. T. and James Smith, who have been visiting in Kansas, returned home last Saturday.

Miss Kattie Layton has been quite ill, but is much better. Robt. Armentrout went to Chicago last Monday night with two ear loads of fat cattle.

Crit Pierce's partnership in the store at Farlow was of short duration. He quit the business last week. Wm. Spillman went to Etna on Friday last to attend the funeral of his grandfather, who died at the age of 86.

We are having a water famine. Many farmers have to haul all their water for family use and it is rather difficult to find it. Turkey shooting is now the order of the day. They put up the turkeys and the sportsmen shoot at a target. Thus avoiding the penalty.

Isaac Thornberry and Wm. Spillman have each bought two lots of Robt. Armentrout and are to put up two dwellings at Coles as soon as the weather will permit.

A letter from Margaret Bloxom to her parents states that she is married to Isaac Dadds. She went to see him by appointment, they having corresponded for several months. They live near Ashland, Nebraska.

Mattoon Lodge A. F. & A. M. held their annual election December 20. The following were elected: Frank M. Lawyer, W. M.; D. R. Springer, S. W. O. B. Weber, J. W.; I. Jennings, treasurer; S. B. Patheal, Secretary; J. B. Wolf, Chaplain; G. B. Shinn, S. D.; J. A. Wilson, J. D.; D. H. Barnett, Tyler; J. B. Kinser, S. S.; J. F. Kingston, J. S.

Lake City. Mrs. W. A. Griffith has been visiting at Decatur. The protracted meeting is successfully continuing.

Miss Mary Hogan has been employed to take the place of Mrs. B. B. B. of Moultrie county, who has resigned.

patent for a machine. Also will sell a law volume of 153 volumes at one-half its value.—[C. L. Casar. 2-4]

Last Tuesday being Dr. Donovan's fortieth birthday, his family and friends gave him quite a surprise. While he was attending band practice in the evening, the necessary arrangements were made, after which a boy was sent to summon him home to extract a tooth for a lady who was suffering great pain.

Now if there is anything the doctor likes better than pulling teeth it is music. So he laid down his horn reluctantly, while it was plain to see his thoughts were not of the most pleasant. After going to his office and equipping himself, he soon stood in his back door with his hands full of the necessary implements of torture. But who could imagine his surprise when instead of the old lady writhing in agony, with a saw before him a long table most beautifully spread; and instead of the expected groans there came roars of laughter from a house full of friends. To make his surprise more complete the band, which had taken him home, was in the front yard tuning some most excellent music. The evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner by all present. Music was furnished by both the string and brass bands, and while there were no teeth extracted there was many a one filled.

A merry Christmas to all. Here is success to THE NEWS and all its readers. Mrs. Z. B. Whitfield raised 175 turkeys this year.

Mr. Shields, south of Coles, will be 86 years old December 25. John Whetrock's family has moved into S. T. Fleming's house.

Subscribe for THE NEWS and be happy. It is rich, rare and racy. J. W. Mathers preached at the two mile school house last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Fleisher is visiting her sister Mrs. Anna Beal at Tuscola. Ed Foster of Todd's Point, visited the family of Joe Dedman last week.

Wm. Gover has sold his farm to J. S. Roberts and has bought near Mattoon. Mr. Osborn, of Texas, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Elsa Waggoner on Whitley Creek.

Thanks to our old friend, Peter Parns for a copy of the Custer County (Neb.) Republican. The Vernon school is progressing nicely under the supervision of Miss Laura Boyd.

Mrs. Judge Minor and Anna Hostetter, of Lovington, visited at Geo. Purvis' recently. Whetrock & Thomason are doing a good business with their saw mill on the Smyser farm.

The grand jurors chosen from Nelson township failed to put in an appearance at the recent court.

John McCartney and wife, of Sullivan, have moved into Nelson township near Wm. Purvis'. Joe Dedman sold the best lot of hogs that have come to Steele this winter. They averaged 340 pounds.

Mr. Shipman, of Coles, attended the funeral of his grandfather at Etna last week. He was 86 years old. A young man in this neighborhood says all that will prevent his having a booming Christmas will be money panic.

Owing to the low price of turkeys, shooting matches are getting to be very common. E. Graham's considered the best shot, having taken six turkeys in as many shots. Oliver Lewis recently borrowed a water tank and filled his well. When he went to water his horses that night the well was dry. He says his well is a fraud and he is going to cut it up into post holes for the retail trade.

Lovington. Little Virgil Gayley is quite ill. School closes Friday until January 3, 1887. M. C. Foster of Decatur was here Monday.

Mrs. Lou Hardy visited Taylorville last week. Go to H. M. Minor & Co. for millinery goods at cost. 2-2

J. C. Riggins has the finest line of holiday goods in Lovington. The Misses, Pupils of Maroon school Sunday with their brother J. J.

Mr. Chas. Armstrong of Decatur visited here Monday and Tuesday. A little child of John Howell has been quite sick, but is improving.

H. M. Minor & Co. have a large stock of rubber goods, articles and gossamers. The largest and finest line of candies ever brought to Lovington at Riggins'. H. M. Minor & Co. give four per cent. discount on all cash purchases. 2

The ladies of the C. church will give a festival Friday eve. Let all attend. Miss Anna Hostetter and Mrs. Rittenhouse started Wednesday for a visit in Ohio.

Granma Shirey left Monday for Columbus, O., where she will reside in the future. The M. E. Sunday school will give a "Snow Home" Christmas eve at the M. E. church.

Mr. Plowman who has been visiting in Murdock for the past week returned home Monday. The M. E. S. S. will have a snow home and Santa Claus on December 24 at 7 o'clock p. m.

The festival given by the M. E. Sunday school was well attended, as it should have been. School teachers and others, look to your interest and buy your Christmas candies at Riggins'.

The teacher's institute held here last Saturday was not very well attended account of the weather. F. Reynolds, who has been of

stock on December 20th. M. at S. W. Mortland's in Lovington. 2-1

Isaac Kennard, marshal of Lovington and C. M. Hamilton street commissioner, resigned last Monday night. The board appointed Joe Daily village marshal and Jasper Bright street commissioner.

Bethany. Ike Brightman is in Mattoon. J. H. Vadakin is putting up ice. Asa Shuttleworth's babe is very sick. The terrified are returning one by one.

John A. Crowder has a very sick child. John Adams has returned from the west. Nora Lawson is visiting at Prairie Home.

Albert Lynn was in Sullivan over Sunday. Bethany is full of walnut-logs and log men.

Rev. D. T. Black visited in Decatur Monday. Walter Wiggins has been in our town for a few days.

Con Langton of Denver, Col., is visiting his brother John. The finest line of holiday goods at Kennedy, Smith & Co's.

Chas. Fruit of Logan county is visiting in this neighborhood. Now! Pugh is sinking a public well in the southwest part of town.

Tom Donahoe is at Dalton City put in a side track for the P. D. & E. The G. A. R.'s. will have a festival at the old C. P. church Christmas eve.

Elder Arnel of La Place preached at the Christian church Tuesday evening. Take your gun work to A. T. Lynn, Bethany, Ill. All work guaranteed. 2-1

Don't forget that J. H. Vadakin is still selling watches, clocks and jewelry. Remember my reduced sales in gent's furnishing goods, etc.—[J. H. VADAKIN.

I am still selling boots and shoes cheaper than anybody.—[J. H. VADAKIN.

W. K. McCullough has obliged his Christian brethren by moving his woodpile. Ped Fortner has sold his farm to Joe Wright and moved to a farm near Zion.

Mrs. T. A. Mays of Dalton visited her sister Mrs. Dock Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Martin of Cairo, Gordo were in Bethany Monday and Tuesday.

Thos. Roncy has rented his farm for a term of five years and will move to Bethany. Don't forget to go to Kennedy, Smith & Co's., corner drug store, for medicines, toilet and fancy articles of all kinds.

Wilkinson Bros. have lately added a Mosler fire and burglar proof safe to their office. Riv. J. H. Crowder will commence a protracted meeting at the Christian church on Christmas eve.

The second quarterly meeting of the Bethany circuit will be held at Sanner chapel January 4th and 5th. I will sell you hardware, stoves, etc., cheaper than they were ever sold in Bethany.—[J. H. VADAKIN.

Morris Hatfield is suffering from a mangled toe. He let a trunk fall in it while moving Mr. Bushert. Martin Bros., the photographers, will take produce in exchange for photographs at the highest market price.

Having added a complete stock of hardware, I am prepared to sell this line cheaper than anyone.—[J. H. VADAKIN

Hot lunch at all hours at Z. H. Clark's restaurant. Also a fine line of Christmas-candies. Bulk oysters at 35 cents per quart. 52-1f

All persons indebted to J. M. Parrish by note or account are requested to make immediate payment with the undersigned.—[WALTER ROSE, assignee.

Married, at the M. E. parsonage, in Bethany, on December 19th, 1886, by Rev. D. J. Black, Mr. Oscar Cavinder to Miss Etta Clapsaddle. They have our best wishes.

Rev. D. T. Black was made the recipient of a fine horse, harness and rig last week by his parishioners. Black wishes to express his thanks for the same.

Bonnie, daughter of Mrs. Robert Martin, died last Saturday night and was buried at 2 o'clock p. m. Monday. Rev. Wm. Bankson of Mt. Zion preached the funeral.

CHRISTMAS.

THE CHRISTMAS EDITION OF THE NEWS. 'Tis Christmas! well what of it? Haven't we Christmas every year? How comes this great ado? Why is it we thus revere, As a day of much rejoicing, Forer of the annual counting, Of our traditional Christmas day?

'Tis Christmas in the palace, And the best of just as well, O'er city and through country, There resounds the Christmas bell, As if pealing forth the tidings, 'Tis ours far away, Give notice of the dawning Of another Christmas day.

'Tis Christmas, and we ask you To think as you peruse, Of our CHRISTMAS pages, Of your Moultrie County News, Of the many sparkling papers, In their holiday attire, With their cheerful Christmas greetings, In this happy land of ours.

'Tis Christmas and the foolish, You, the thoughtless fool that thinks You can celebrate it, By the use of poisonous drinks, A highly desecrator, And unworthy of a place Among the grateful mixed Of all fellow race.

'Tis Christmas and the Christian, Let us celebrate the birth Of Him that went about, Doing good upon the earth, Following in His footsteps, In sickness and distress, Giving gifts of gladness, To those that are oppressed.

'Tis Christmas and the children, In toys, with glad and bliss, Let their merry voices Celebrate the day, The story of the shepherds, Of the angelic band, Praising the birth of Christ, On this day to fallen man.

'Tis Christmas and the News, Will wish you many joys, Among amid your mirth, And glory of your gifts and toys, Remember with grateful heart, And look with thankful eye, Of the giver of perfect gifts, Of the land beyond the sky.—D. N. ASHMORE.

Teacher's Institute. The Teacher's Institute held its regular meeting at Lovington, Saturday, December 18. The next meeting will be held at Sullivan.

The following program was made out for the next meeting: In what measure are we responsible for the health of our pupils.—S. C. McIntyre. Discussion, C. E. McCoy and Miss Emma Eden. Class recitation in history.—B. F. McClelland. Criticisms by the institute. Civil government in country schools; how much should be taught and how?—D. E. Pea and Herbert Howard.

Should-whispering be prohibited in school.—Clorie Dawson. Discussion, Miss Bell Hoke and Mr. C. S. Edwards. CLORIE DAWSON, Secy. Pro Tem.

Mrs. C. Smyser and Mrs. Edith Haydon are expected to render a vocal duet.

Death of J. E. Steele. We are pained to announce the death of James Edgar Steele, son of the late Chas. B. Steele and brother of Wm. A. Steele of this city. He died at Terre Haute, Ind., Wednesday, December 15, and was buried in Mattoon the following day.

He was born March 16, 1836, at Paris, Ill. His early life was spent in Sullivan, where his father began the practice of law. In 1864 the family removed to Mattoon and it was there that the most of his life was spent. For many years he occupied a position in the First National bank of that city and became very proficient as a book-keeper and accountant. About four years ago he accepted a position in the national bank of Champaign, Ill. He took a severe cold which led to his throat and lungs, and, although the best physicians were called, relief could be obtained, and after many years of suffering he yielded to the destroyer.

Steele was an upright, Christian man, and his character was above reproach, and by his kind and courteous nature and cheerful disposition he had many warm friends wherever he went. He leaves a wife and one child, who is untimely end.

Look at P. A. Burk's glassware. 2-2 Peter Brown was in the city Tuesday. Finest Christmas cards at Patterson's. Bear meat and venison at B. F. Sentinel's.

Wm. Kirkwood is able to be out again. McDavid bought over 100 turkeys Tuesday. Fresh oysters for Christmas at Smyser's 2-1

A large stock of mits and gloves at McDavid's. Call on J. R. McClure for holiday goods. 2-1

Best goods, quality considered, at Livers'. 2-2 Five thousand books at Lilly's can suit you. 2-2

Mrs. A. B. McDavid will spend Christmas in Mattoon. Will Atchison, of Lovington, was in town last Friday.

Cheapest and best overalls at the Farmer's store. 2-1 Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Hagerman on Monday night, a girl.

P. A. Burk sells all kinds of lamps cheap for cash until January 1st. Albert Lynn, of Bethany, spent Sunday with J. L. Varner of this city.

Ray Hollingsworth, of Lovington, spent Sunday here with his mother. The Christian church S. S. will give a concert at the church New Year's eve.

A nice Christmas present is a Singer sewing machine. For sale by Elliott, 2 Mrs. Kittie Seaney returned last Monday from a protracted visit in Kentucky.

Mrs. Rose Cox visited Mrs. McMillan at Paris last week. She returned home Monday. The smoothest shavers and the best hair cutters are found at the North Side barber shop. 2-1

Miller & Co. will butcher one of the finest beeves for their Christmas trade ever killed in Sullivan. Dick Mercer was recently married at Vermont, Ill., to Miss Ada Aringdale. Dick used to be one of our types.

To get value of your money; chew Quality and Quantity tobacco, at Spittler's, west side of the square. 2-3 Francis Farlow was found guilty of firing a pistol at a man named Smith and sentenced to one year at Chester.

The M. E. S. S. will have a Christmas tree at the church Christmas eve. A good programme has been arranged. Milt David was married in his own house Wednesday morning, having prepared the cage before entrapping the bird.

Goods, staples and groceries for cash, or will exchange for produce at McDavid's store on the corner. Give a call. Theo. Backhouse has moved into his new place at Mrs. B. B. B. prepared to take boarders by the day or week.

Ladies' hand bags, dressing cases, odor cases, hair brushes, combs, perfumeries, etc., cheap at Livers' drug store. 2-2

I have just received a large invoice of glassware for the holidays. Will be sold cheap until January 1st.—[P. A. BURK. 2-2

W. H. Shinn has been engaged in almost every case in this term of court and has been on the winning side nearly every time.

Hugh Morrison, who for three years has worked in Chapman's tin-shop, has quit and returned to his home in McCoupin county.

Elder Reed came over and held quarterly meeting Tuesday night. As we were too busy to attend we can not tell what was done.

Dr. Driver's subjects for Sunday are: Morning, "My Good Tidings of Great Joy?" Evening, "The Significance of Xmas to the young."

Mrs. Remine, the short hand reporter, is still taking evidence in Judge Hughes' court but we have not been able to read any of her manuscript.

Little Giant fence machines for sale for thirty-five dollars, the best machine made for the money, at planing mill, Sullivan, Illinois. 2-1f

Judge Minor was called to Decatur Tuesday to preside in a case where Judge Nelson was interested as an attorney before his election.

Ray and Clara Meeker returned Wednesday from Irvington, Ind., where they have been attending school. They will remain until after the holidays.

Robert Bean, of Verona, Mo., visited his brothers James and J. R. from Friday until Monday morning, leaving for his home on the 5 o'clock train.

Not by giving "tally," but by continuous good treatment, the North Side barber shop has gained the lead, and now leads them all in Moultrie county.

Look here. Let every body come to the dance, to be at Armory hall, Sullivan, Friday night, December 24. Admission, 50 cents.—[BIRCHFIELD & CO.

Hon. and Mrs. John R. Eden and daughter Blanche are expected home from Washington the latter part of the week as congress will adjourn until after the holidays.

Wire slat fence put up on posts in good shape, seventy-five cents per rod. Old pickets or boards woven in when furnished for forty-five cents per rod.—[L. T. HAGERMAN. 2-1f

Don't look in the jewelry show case at Lilly's book store or you might be tempted to buy. Good, and the latest styles in jewelry, at not the jeweler's usual exorbitant prices. 2-3

The nicest present you can buy is the Haines Bros. piano or the Packard and Cottage organs. See me before placing your orders and get low prices on standard goods.—[ELLIOT. 2-2

Now is the time to renew your subscriptions for your papers or magazines. Jno. P. Lilly, bookseller, Eden house building, will forward your subscriptions without extra charge. 2-3

Dr. Driver will deliver his war lecture on "Dark Days in the Sixties," at the M. E. church in Lovington on Tuesday evening, January 4th, the proceeds for the benefit of the 4th school.

The Tuscola Journal came to us last week printed on tinted paper and consisted of 20 pages, with blue cover. It is nicely gotten up and reflects credit upon its gentlemanly editor, Mr. Glasscock.

Don't forget to call on S. D. Patterson, at the post office corner, and see his fine display of holiday goods. His prices are exceedingly low. Read his page ad and see the bargains he is offering.

America's greatest 5 cent cigar—Lilly's Violet—Ladies, buy your gentleman friend a box and insure him a gift that he can appreciate.—Lilly's Boquet is the leader in 10 cent cigars, obtainable only at Lilly's book store, Eden house building. 2-3

THE NEWS. -- THE -- Moultrie County NEWS!

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The News.

Continuation of "Christmas in Cooney Camp."

The other boys had been anxious to see how Smith was getting over his drunk, but Jack took a more probable reason for going. He "lowed at last that he'd go over an' see if Smith had drunk up all his whiskey. He felt kinder picked, an' lowed he'd empty the bottle dern soon. It was a good sight better for a man ter drink it ez hed head enough ter keep right side up.

Transparent as this excuse was, it was enough for the boys. They said nothing, and Jack, fortifying himself with an immense piece of tobacco, strolled carelessly over to Smith's house. He stopped long enough at the door to throw a long stream of tobacco juice over the white snow, and then went in.

Quite a number of the boys were there already, and the little girl was holding a regular levee in one corner. She was displaying her treasures in great glee.

Barney sat with the doll carefully held between his great fingers. Bill had the poor jumping-jack, pulling the string, and making the one sound leg belabor the air most violently.

Hugh, the musician of the camp, was extracting a very melancholy tune from the Jew's-harp, while Mike blew a doleful blast on the tin whistle. Mrs. Smith, busy over the stove, looked at the jolly crowd, and smiled for the first time in many days. Even "Cracknose" himself, bleary-eyed and weak-kneed and light-headed from his Christmas celebration, seemed to catch something of the fun and good-will of the moment.

Jack nodded gruffly to the company, and taking a stick of wood from the pile behind the stove, made himself an impromptu seat against the wall. He forgot his supposed errand in regard to the whiskey, but sat and watched the group around the happy little "kid" in the corner.

It may be it was because Jack was the leader of the camp, and hence deserved more attention, or it may be that something told the little maid that he was a relative of Santa Claus. At any rate, she gathered her treasures in her apron, and came and stood by his knee to show them.

If one of the men had dared to insinuate that in all Jack's nature there was the least touch of softness or gentleness, he would have been knocked down on the spot.

The little face of the child, however, looking into his, saw something of the kind. She smiled fearlessly upon his knee, and spread out her presents for him to see.

Jack was in a most awkward position. It was strange that he did not make her get down. But there he sat, handling the doll and the jumping-jack, and even attempted to play a tune on the Jew's-harp.

The little girl was loud in her praise of Santa Claus. She had seen him too. She was awake, she said, while he was filling the stocking, and had a good chance to see him. He looked, she thought, very much like Jack himself.

This was, perhaps, the greatest compliment that the little one could give, but it almost made Jack blush for shame to think he was so near being discovered.

He made haste to throw the "kid" off the track by describing an imaginary meeting with Santa Claus. The others listened with grave faces, nodding their heads encouragingly at each point.

"Ye see," said Jack, "I run onto this yer Santa Claus myself last night. I gum out of the shanty about twelve o'clock, like enuff, an' seen a man climbin' on the ruff of yer house. I lowed it might be Santa, so I jest slipped behind a stump, an' watched him. Sure 'nuff it were Santa. He had a big kinder bag on his back, chuck full of all kinds of truck. He had on a fur hat, and a kinder shirt made out of skin, and a pair of light, pickadilly pants, an' a pair of rubber boots. He clumb along the ridge pole, an' kinder stopped by the stove-pipe jest like he wuz comin' down. He histed up one foot and stuck it inter the pipe, but thar it stuck. It wouldn't go down, an' Santa, he jest yanked it out, an' jumped up and down, he was so mad. Then he comes down from the ruff, an' kinder pushed agin the door and went in. I low he must hev filled the stocking in then. Then he come out and started off down the road playin' a tune on jest sech a Jew's-harp ez this one here. I low it must have been the mate to it."

The little girl listened in open-mouthed wonder to Jack's story, but Smith amazed the crowd by beginning to cross-question the narrator.

he?" growled out Jack, for he felt that he was being pushed into a corner.

Smith meekly admitted that in course it warn't nothin' ter him, but he kinder heyl an idee theer Santa Claus must hev looked jest like unto a man ez he knowed ont. The best feller ter drink he ever see. He had seen him with his own eyes set by a bar, and drink from a dozen to twenty glasses an' never git 'set up.' It beat all how that man could drink, and Smith sighed as he thought of the moral effect he could produce on the community if he could only drink an unlimited quantity of whiskey without 'getting set up.'

This explanation started all the bile in Jack's nature. To think of associating Santa Claus with a champion drinker was too much, even for him. Not that he was a special advocate of temperance. In fact, if one had wished to give him a most particular compliment he had only to speak of him as Smith spoke of his friend. But to his mind, Santa Claus was a different sort of a personage. Besides there was no danger of his mixing up his story, if the subject was not continued.

He turned on poor Smith with his battery of sarcasm. "Shet up, you whelp," he roared. "Hlang me of you ain't mean 'nuff to steal the corn from afore a blind sow?"

There was something so terrible in this statement that Smith covered before it.

But Jack was not satisfied. "Jest roust ont that ther bottle o' yours, an' I'll larn ye how ter drink without gettin' set up."

Smith dared not refuse, but at once produced his bottle of Christmas beverage from its hiding place in an old boot in the corner. No doubt he expected to see Jack empty it down his own throat, yet his wind was buoyed up by the thought that he might possibly get some little insight into the secret of his drinking friend's endurance. Jack grasped the bottle but instead of drinking it he walked out of the door and deliberately broke it over a log. Then casting contemptuously upon the fragments a quantity of tobacco juice, he walked back to the door to give Smith a little wholesome advice. "Look here, 'Cracknose,' ef ye want to larn the trick of drinkin' without gettin' set up jest hump yer back an' go down to the spring an' drink all ye kin. A little more of the spring water juside an' outside will do ye a blamed sight more good than harm—ye hear?"

After delivering this temperance lecture, Jack thrust his hands into his pockets and walked unconcernedly off to the cook's shanty.

Here his first act was to invest himself of his paper collar. "These yer harness," he remarked, is likely ter raise collar bites on my neck." Frank sat writing at the greasy table. It was always a wonder to the boys how he could write so many letters. To-day he was unusually busy. Perhaps the thought that this was Christmas day started many pleasant memories, or it may be that the journey of the night before had given him a pleasant theme.

At any rate he wrote on, covering page after page of paper. Jack watched him in silence for awhile and then broke in with: "Who is yer write to so much? Hlang me of yer don't sling more ink than a district school. Must hev more girls than a dry goods clerk. I's pose yer quite a master among the wimmin ain't ye?"

Frank was obliged to confess that his knowledge and feelings of the sex was somewhat limited.

"Wall, what I wuz thinkin' on wuz this. It kinder strikes me theer this yer old doll-baby theer as two derned fools bring from Crystal last night is a blamed sight too slim fer sech a kid. I'd like ter git a doll-baby with fillygreen an' fixin's. Now, ef you knows any wimmin ez can give us any hints on sech things, who can't ye jest hne out the ideas an' draw out the punts. Then we kin kinder keep the thing hot an' cook up sech a lie about mochin' Santa Claus agin an' gittin' another doll-baby out of him."

The cook came in just then, and Jack moved away as if ashamed of his errand, but Frank wrote the letter to his mother not asking for pins, but simply telling the story of how he acted as Santa Claus.

Two weeks had gone by since Santa Claus came wandering into Cooney Camp, and aired his pickadillys on the roof of Smith's cabin. The visit of the good old saint was almost forgotten by most of the boys. Many weighty events had happened in the meantime.

The little "kid" remembered him, however, though time had made sad havoc with the presents he left. The candy and orange had long since gone the way of their kind, and revengeful as such things are apt to be, had made the little stocking-hanger sick in going. The jumping-jack had kicked his one sound leg completely off, and now viewed the world with most melancholy countenance from the shelf over the bed. Santa Claus himself could hardly have extracted a tube from the Jew's-harp, while Cracknose had accidentally stepped on the tin whistle, and thus re-

duced its former note to a squeak. The poor little doll-baby had fallen and broken her nose off, much to the sorrow of the little "kid," who shed many tears over the misfortune.

The worth citizens of Cooney Camp were partaking of their early Sunday supper. The great mountains of beans and salt pork which had confronted them at the beginning of the meal had gone down before their active knives and forks.

But a silence, entirely new to the occasion, hung over the party. The faces of many of the men were dark with wrath.

The denizens of Cooney Camp felt that if any part of their etiquette was praiseworthy at all, it was their conduct at table. They fully believed in the physiological proposition that good nature and good digestion go hand in hand. A flow of delicate and refined wit could always be observed at their meals. Eating contests were jealously encouraged, and the bare walls of the cook's shanty had looked down on many a gastronomic triumph.

The Sunday meal had heretofore been particularly lively. News of the week and many pleasant little anecdotes were always related for the benefit of the company.

But now the men sat with grim faces and ate their meal in silence. They felt that they had been imposed upon. The shadow of a great sorrow had fallen upon them, and they had just received fresh and direct evidence that this world is all a fleeting show.

Three days before, the supply teamster had brought into camp a box marked: "Miss Julia Watson, care of T. Smith, Cooney Camp."

The box was simple enough in its way, but it fell like a shell into the social life of the camp. The excitement was raised to fever-heat when the teamster informed the crowd that the owner of the box would follow it on Sunday.

"Miss Julia Watson, care of T. Smith." The lumbermen studied the address carefully. Perhaps they expected to obtain some information from the shaky black letters, written on the cover. The society of young and beautiful ladies was in active demand at Cooney Camp. By a series of original arguments and inferences, the lumbermen came to the conclusion that "Miss Julia Watson" must be both young and beautiful.

The she was young was sufficiently proved by the fact that she was a spinster. The genius of the lumbermen was known to Cooney Camp.

It do not know how they proved her quality. Perhaps there was something in the name. Ever since Romeo risked his foolish neck climbing up to Juliet's window, the name of Julia has suggested both love and loveliness.

The Cooney campers were probably not very thorough students of Shakespeare, but still there was something about the name that pleased them. Considerable curiosity was developed as to who "T. Smith" might be. This curiosity was, however, dispelled by the appearance of Cracknose, who shouldered the box and started with it for his cabin. This action tended to spread abroad the fact that to the somewhat plebeian name of Smith he had joined the more esthetic name of Theodore.

Not a word could Cracknose be induced to say in regard to the lady's appearance. She was simply a relative who was coming up, as he said, to see his "woman." There was a sly twinkle in his eye, unperceived by the boys, as he gravely announced that of the boys wuz a mind-ter bustle round an' kinder Slick up, one on 'em nought stand a great show."

The information was enough to set the boys on their mettle at once. Such a washing and shaving and arroying in paper collars and clean shirts had never before been seen in camp. The visit of Santa Claus was nothing compared to this.

Barney and Bill even went so far as engage in a fight for the possession of a paper collar. Though Barney at last secured possession of the coveted article the black eye he received in obtaining it tended to neutralize the general effect it produced.

Nearly an hour before the time for the supply team, the boys gathered in front of the shanty, to give as much dignity as possible to the reception of the coming belle of Cooney Camp.

Some of the more poetic suggested the erection of an arch of green boughs over the road, but the proposal did not meet with popular favor.

The air of restraint that hangs over every reception gradually passed away, and the free and easy style of Cooney Camp returned. The boys relieved the tedium of their waiting by betting upon the general appearance of the lady.

unconsciously described his own ideal of feminine loveliness. Tom's Venus-like description of "yaller hair an' pecked nose" seemed to suit the majority.

Jack was the only man in camp who looked with undisguised contempt upon the whole affair.

Possibly he feared that the newcomer would absorb much of the attention now given to the little "kid." He was on the point of giving a sarcastic description of the charms of the newcomer when the supply team came slowly under the two trees that stood where the road entered the forest. Sure enough on the seat by the driver was a woman.

The expectant crowd waited till the wagon slowly rolled over the rough road and came to a halt before them.

The belle of Cooney Camp had come. A thin woman wrinkled and bent, at the seat of the wagon, and looked down at her. There was something quaint and yet ludicrous in the sight.

"The boys were too much overcome to speak. Bill could only mutter, 'Be we gouter start a bone yard up here?' Jack laughed at the discomfiture of the boys, and Cracknose, with a 'Howdy, Aunt Julie?' stepped forward and helped the old lady out of the wagon.

Her greeting was characteristic. She looked at Cracknose critically for a moment, and then remarked thoughtfully, "It don't 'pear to me theer nose looks quite serbad ez it did, though p'raps it's because I ain't gut my glasses on." Smith received the delicate compliment in silence, and at once led the way to the cabin.

It was a critical moment in the history of Cooney Camp. The boys were a little undecided what to do. Should they march in a body and mob the whole Smith family, or should they show their displeasure in some more feasible way?

Luckily, at this moment the cook threw a violent blast on the supper horn, and impelled by the force of habit, the reception committee fell in and marched to the shanty.

As we said before, the meal, so far as the situation was concerned, was a failure. It is hard, however, for a full stomach to retain his anger long. The greatest hate and the complete disappointment can seldom stand before a good dinner.

Toward the end of the meal the boys began to see something of the joke of the affair, and one or two even ventured to laugh with Jack.

Frank looked at the bundle curiously. It had come all the way from Boston. The boys watched him as he cut the string and took off the paper.

"I low somebody's sent ye a box of cigars. I smoke ont or twict a year," suggested Bill.

The paper taken off disclosed a long pasteboard box. Frank wonderingly removed the cover, and revealed the astonished eyes of the crowd a beautiful doll dressed in the height of fashion, and apparently smiling sweetly at the rough faces gathered about it.

A little folded slip of paper lay in the box. Frank opened it, and read: "For the little girl in camp who prayed for Santa Claus to send her a dolly." The little ones prayer had been heard. A far gentler Santa Claus than he who tolled wearily into camp on Christmas morning had been commissioned to fill the little stocking again.

Hundreds of miles from the rough camp the story of the little "kid" had touched a woman's heart. The "wimmin" had sent Jack "p'int's" with good cheer. Perhaps even while the little "kid" was praying in the rough cabin, she who sent the doll was listening to her own little ones as they sleepily murmured the same little prayer. Perhaps she sat watching them after they had fallen asleep, not with tearful eyes like the boys who watched beside that little one in the forest, but with a happy contented heart. It may be that he, who heard both prayers, answered by moving her to fill the little blue stocking. Perhaps all our prayers are answered thus. Would that we could have the faith of that little child!

When the box was opened, there was an astonished silence for a moment. Such a sight had never before been seen in Cooney Camp. The doll was taken out and carefully handed about for inspection.

On the bottom of the box were a few picture books. These were seized by the more literary members of the crowd, who explained the pictures for the benefit of the less educated. The big men were like children with a new toy.

"I'll bet ye," began Tom, "do ye see the other young lad with his

holl on the handle unbeknownst ter the other?" And the crowd laughed in great glee at the thought of the ducking the first boy would receive.

But the doll, after all, was the great center of attraction. The little red dress and cape, the blue eyes and the hair, to use Jack's expression, "kinder gut away with a carpet store."

After the toy had been handed about for a while, Jack suggested it was time to "call it in."

He placed it carefully in the box, and announced his intention of taking it over to the "kid" at once.

"Ye see," he argued, "I hev hen swappin' lies with the kid afore, an' I kin kinder keep the thing hot. I'll tell the story, an' don't one of ye say a word or I'll lick him."

No one was disposed to question Jack's right to the position of spokesman.

Free thought and free speech are two great elements of our national freedom; but when such a fist as Jack's is held in front of him, one is willing to look upon them as the fox regard the grapes.

With Jack at their head, the men adorned to Smith's cabin. Those who could, crowded into the room, while the others looked in at the door and windows.

The antiquated "miss" had evidently just been giving the family an account of her journey.

Perhaps she looked upon the sudden arrival of the delegation as something in the light of a popular reception extended by the citizens of Cooney Camp to her.

In order the more fully to show her appreciation of the good will of the company, she made haste to put on her "glasses," and through them she viewed Jack with undisguised admiration, which tended to embarrass him exceedingly.

The admiring glance of a lady's eyes was enough by itself; but when it was magnified by passage through the convex lens of a pair of glasses, to use his own expression, it 'gut away' with him.

He began his remarks by saying that he 'lowed he warn't so derned small that it tuck four eyes ter see him. Ef he wuz, he'd grow a little."

This delicate intimation had the desired effect. The glasses were removed.

Jack then proceeded: "Ye see when I ketches this yer Santa Claus on the ruff here a couple of weeks ago, I didn't say nuthin', but it seemed to me theer the doll-baby I sent agin was a blamed slim. He had a big kinder bag on his back, an' I seen a whole lot of big doll-babies. He had a hair an' all the fillygreen, an' I know none of my bizness, but I sez ter myself, ef I ever see h' m agin, I'll jest teach him up a bit. I wuz out in the woods ter-day, an' hang me ef I didn't come plumb ont'er him. I knowed him by his pickydilly pants. I jest went up ter him an' sez, 'Hev yer got any terbacker?' He sed hed see, an' opens his bag ter find some. When he opens it I see inside ez fine a doll-baby ez ever was growed. I made up an' told him jest how the thing stood, an' I'll be hanged, ef he didn't do the square thing. He jest yanked out theer doll-baby an' gin it ter me. He sed he hed a long walk afore him, and kinder asked me ef I wouldn't bring it around. I told him I would, an' hang me ef it ain't here, and Jack placed the box in the little "kid's" hands, and then deliberately walked out of the cabin.

Most of the crowd followed him, but one or two, anxious to see what the little "kid" would do, peeped in at the window.

The little one opened the box with wondering eyes, which grew wider at sight of the doll.

As a woman takes her baby to her breast, so the little "kid" gathered the toy in her arms, as she rocked back and forth in her chair.

At last she looked up and saw on the shelf the mutilated face of the other doll looking sorrowfully upon her. She laid the larger doll down on the floor while she climbed on the bed and took the smaller one from its place. When she sat down again, she held both of them.

Just after dark, Jack came in again, pretending that he wished to see Smith about an axe.

she took her dolly with her. Just as the little eyes were closing in sleep, she murmured to herself, 'Dod bless Santa Claus for sendin' my dolly.'

And Santa Claus will be blessed. I wish I could close this story by telling how this little incident started a permanent reform in camp. Most stories end this way but mine cannot.

Jack and Bill and Tom and all the rest went back to their old ways. They drank and swore and fought as hard as ever, and yet I cannot help thinking that they were all made purer and better in some way by that little girl's prayer and its answer.

The oftener the tender, diviner chords of our being are touched, the more easily will they stir in sympathy for others.

The little "kid" will not forget that Christmas eve, nor the present Santa Claus sent by Jack.

Ah! if we only knew the pleasure and comfort we might give by a single kind word or look or generous act! If we only knew of the thousands of human beings who only need the kindly and gentle impulse to lead them to purer and better lives, we might still act a Santa Claus, and make life one perpetual Christmas, more merry even than the celebration at Cooney Camp.

But we cannot, for our eyes are blinded.

DRY GOODS. LINN & SCRUGGS. Have just received a large and elegant assortment of French Dress Goods. --AND-- Ladies' Wraps, --OF THE-- LATEST IMPORTATIONS. Attention. Agents, DECATUR, ILL.

STEAM DYE HOUSE. CHILSON'S Steam Dye House. 257 South Park St., DECATUR, ILLINOIS. All kinds of clothing cleaned or dyed and repaired. Second best to none in the state. Pants that have been full by washing or otherwise, can be lengthened by

COLORING OR CLEANING! And we warrant them as long as when new. We make a specialty of altering and repairing. Gents' Clothing. Cloaks or Dollmans cleaned or dyed without ripping. Dress goods and shawls beautifully cleaned or dyed. Kid gloves and ostrich feathers cleaned or dyed. 39-41

GROCERIES. J. W. FISHER, --DEALER IN-- Staple and Fancy Groceries, Glassware and Queensware. THE BEST BRANDS OF TOBACCOS, --ALSO-- Shellabarger Patent Roller Flour. All spices sold by me come directly from my mill, warranted pure, and ground free of charge. PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE. PRICES LOW, BUT STRICTLY CASH. Arthur, Illinois.

# FANCY FANCY HOLIDAY GOODS

HIGGINBOTHAM & REIMUND.

Finest line of decorated and plain hanging, hall and stand lamps in the market.

We have a full stock of vases, elegant water, mantle, mush and milk sets, in all the latest novelties, and in the most artistic shapes and styles.

Dinner, chamber, tea, fruit and toy tea sets, fancy china cups for ladies, and moustache cups for gents. An elegant line of hand-painted tumblers. Blown glass tumblers, and cut glass in plain and colored ware, and an endless variety of this class of goods for the coming holiday trade.

## GROCERIES

Here you will find asparagus, French peas, mushrooms, California fruits, fancy packs of canned corn and tomatoes, an elegant line of salad dressing, sauces and pickles; also foreign and domestic fruits.

CANDY FOR HOLIDAYS IN POUNDS AND TWO POUND

Far y Boxes. You also find our stock of staple and fancy groceries fully up to the standard as to prices and quality. Call and see us when in town. Thanking you for former patronage, we hope to merit a continuance in the future. North side square, Opera Block.

S. G. HATCH & BRO.

**S. G. Hatch & Bro.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE!**

Our trimmer, Miss Annie McDonald, has returned from Chicago. Her selections, with former purchases, makes ours the largest and best assorted stock in Stylish Millinery in Central Illinois. Prices guaranteed

**25 PER CENT. LESS**

Than any other house. No formal opening. Cordial invitation to all to inspect goods and prices. 43-3

**S. G. Hatch & Bro.**

143 East Main Street—Powers' Block.  
DECATUR - ILLINOIS.

**KANSAS LANDS.**

**\$4.00 to \$12.00 per Acre!**

In Southwestern Kansas, on the Arkansas river, the best land in the state.

**People Coming**

—BY THE—

**1,000**

Now is the time to buy for a home, or as investment. Settlers located on government lands. Soldiers by power of Attorney.

B. F. STOCKS, Real Estate Broker, Garden City, Finney Co., Kansas.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

**JAMES VEALE,**

(The French Cutter from Cork.)

**HAS RECEIVED**

—HIS—

Splendid Fall Stock.

You will find him in the Ulrich Block, Decatur, ready to make you anything you may want, in the latest style and at reasonable prices. All work warranted and fits guaranteed. 38t

**BANK.**

Merchants and Farmers

**BANK,**

Sullivan, - Illinois

Transacts a General Banking Business.

Foreign and Domestic Exchange Bought and Sold.

Real Estate Loans Negotiated on the Most Favorable Terms.

Correspondence Solicited.

WM. A. STEELE, Prop.

LAUNDRY.

CHINESE LAUNDRY.

**JOE HOP HONG'S.**

Laundries No. 152 South Main and 155 E. Prairie Street, Decatur, Illinois. Does First Class Work.

Shirts 10 cents, collars 3 cents, cuffs 5 cents per pair, underwear 2 for 15 cents. Work every day. He has added to his Laundries a splendid Steam Ironing machine. 18-3m

MERCHANT TAILOR.

**D. MARTINE,**

**Merchant Tailor!**

LOVINGTON, ILLINOIS.

Tailoring done in the latest style of the art, and the best of

**FITS GUARANTEED.**

All work warranted. Cutting done on short notice. 43-ly.

BARBER SHOP.

TONSORIAL PARLOR.

East Side of Square, - Sullivan, Ill.

**GEO. BIRCHFIELD,**

PROPRIETOR.

If you want a good shave or a hair cut give him a call. Attention given to shaving and dressing.

LADIES' HAIR.

Clean towels and everything first-class. When in town give me a call.

B. STINE, THE CLOTHIER, DECATUR, ILL.

**WHAT'S THE SECRET ?**

**What's Your Notion of Ready Made Clothing ?**

—CHEAP QUALITY, CHEAP WORK, CHEAP EVERYTHING BUT PRICES!—

**PITCH THAT IDEA OVERBOARD !**

Our dependable Clothing is Cheap in nothing but the Price. The making is equal to Custom made. Citizens of Sullivan and Moultrie county, we invite you to call and see us, and our immense stock of

**Men's Youths' Boys' and Childrens Clothing !**

It will pay you, because our assortment is so large that you can get what you want and ought to have, in justice to yourself and to your money. The immense quantity of goods enables us to strike

**ROCK BOTTOM AND YOU GET THE BENEFIT.**

**OUR GREAT OVERCOAT SALE**

**IS IN FULL BLAST NOW!**

**Decatur's Leading Clothier and Gents' Furnisher,**

**B. Stine, Central Block, Old Square.**

PATTERSON'S DRUG STORE, POST OFFICE CORNER.

# CHRISTMAS

-----SAVE MONEY ON HOLIDAY GOODS AT-----

DRUG STORE. **PATTERSON'S** DRUG STORE.  
Post Office Corner Post Office Corner

I have prepared myself for the holiday trade with the finest line of  
**HOLIDAY GOODS EVER BEFORE SHOWN IN MOULTRIE!**

It is a common thing for advertisers to say they are selling goods cheap, but when I say cheap, I mean that I am going to sell my holiday goods at

## EXCEEDINGLY LOW

Prices. I will have no less than \$5,000 worth of stock in my room during the holiday season for my patrons to select from, consisting of

Fine Mirrors, Autograph, Photograph and Scrap Albums, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Wist Broom Holders, Gentlemen's Shaving Sets, Music Holders, Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Work Boxes, Cloth, Hair, Tooth and Flesh Brushes, Christmas Cards, Fine Stationery, Holiday Books, Ladies' Hand Bags, Pocket Books, Cut Glass Bottles, Powder Boxes, Fancy Thermometers, Cigar Cases, Odor Cases, Writing Cases, Handkerchief and Glove Boxes, Perfumes, and hundreds of other articles making elegant Christmas Presents.

I have the Finest, Newest and Most Complete line of  
**DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, BOOKS, ETC.,**  
Offered to the people in this county, which are marked down to the lowest.

I sell honest goods at low prices for cash. This is not blow, but straight business.  
**I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!**

Come and see for yourself. Thanking my patrons for their past patronage, I hope to merit it in the future.  
Yours Respectfully, **S. D. PATTERSON.**

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DON'T FORGET THE PLACE, POST OFFICE CORNER, SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS, MOULTRIE CO.