

LOOKING BACKWARD.

BRIEF REVIEW OF THE YEAR 1904.

Local Happenings of the Past Twelve Months Compiled in Chronological Order.

The year 1904 has well given away from us never to return. Has it been with us a year of noble deeds and well doing? Have we done our best to make the world better, to make others happy, worked with willing hands, what our hearts found to do in the immediate space surrounding us, or did we flitter and idle away the precious moments God gave us in the year that will soon bid us farewell? Before you receive another HERALD the year 1905 will be numbered in. Sunday, January 1st will be a grand, good day for new resolutions. Get right on that day and keep right, then you will be right all the year.

May the year 1905 be a year of peace, prosperity and happiness to all our readers and friends is the wish of THE HERALD.

Below we give a list of deaths, marriages, births, and other events of the past year, as taken from THE HERALD files:

- DEATHS. Hiram Foguet—January 5. Mrs. Alex H. Antrim, Decatur, Jan. 6. Mrs. Robert Bean, Shelbyville, Jan. 12. Virginia Alexander, Gays, January 16. Herman Harris—January 28. Moses Powell—January 28. Miss Christina Johnson—February 3. Mrs. Maggie Davis—February 3. Mrs. Martha Morgan—February 8. Mrs. James Winter—February 11. Mrs. Nannie Fisher—February 15. W. Fountain Logan—February 14. Norwood Waggoner—February 22. Dr. S. R. Oliver—February 24. Oscar Short, Arthur—February 26. Mrs. Polly A. Trown, Charleston, Feb. 27. W. T. Sheridan—March 1. Alexander Birch—March 3. Mrs. Emeline Lefler—March 5. Daniel R. Wright—March 6. F. W. Seelow—March 6. James M. Wood—March 7. Nelson Powell—March 11. Mrs. Ellen Smyser—March 18. Thomas Dalton—March 18. Mrs. Fulton Bollin—March 19. John Sealock—March 25. Moses Sherman—March 27. John Weatherly—March 27. Dr. W. F. Davis—March 28. Michael Duggan—March 30. George Arthur—March 31. Mrs. Pearl Lannan—April 2. Mrs. Moses Sherman—April 12. Thomas Furnis—April 12. Shegman Williams—April 18. Mrs. Frank Webb—April 14. Mrs. Sarah Van Gundy, Decatur, April 18. Mrs. Cynthia Byrom—April 20. Mrs. Cynthia Byrom—April 20. J. Leslie Maxedon—April 22. Samuel Whalen—April 24. Mrs. Wm. Sullivan—April 27. Arthur Wright, Dunn, April 29. Mrs. W. A. Lee, Washington, May 5. Mrs. Martha J. Patterson, Gays, first week in May. Noah Strickland, May 8. Jack Brown—May 29. (Charles McIntire—May 31. Sadie Goldie Vogel—June 1. Archibald Batis, Bethany, June 1. J. W. Fr. Martin, Dalton City, June 2. Mrs. Sarah Dalry, Lovington, June 7. Jessie Fairchild, Boulder, Colo., June 9. Mrs. Mary J. Woods—June 11. Mrs. James Powell, Kirkville, June 11. Mrs. M. C. Ellis, Fuller, June 11. John W. Drinn, Lovington, June 12. James S. Bradley, Findlay, June 15. Robert A. Bean, Pueblo, Colo., June 20. Mrs. Ellen Clark, Bethany, June 21. Mrs. W. F. Wright—June 25. John Keighley, Dalton City, June 26. Ben Rhodes, Kirkville, June 28. Wilson Reed, Kirkville, June 28. Anderson Wolfe—July 8. Mrs. Margaret Hunt, Coles Co., July 6. Mrs. John Christy, Allenville, July 6. Mrs. H. T. McReynolds, Liberal, Kas. July 8. Mrs. Melissa Pettit, Allenville, July 11. John P. Lilly—July 23. Mrs. Ernest Hughes—July 24. John Earp, Cheater—July 27. Addison W. McPheeters—July 28. Mary A. Pifer—August 8. Mrs. Joseph Gough, Kirkville, August 9. William Standifer, Jonathan Creek, August 10. Mrs. Wm. E. Berry, Jonathan Creek, August 15. Mrs. William Kincaid—August 16. Mrs. Emily Shackleton—August 18. Mrs. George Lang—August 18. Mary A. Purvis—August 26. Willie Rawson—September 2. Joseph S. Roberts, Ponca, Okla., Sept. 4. Eliza Evans (Short)—September 5. Mrs. Millie Sealock, Bruce, September 12. Mrs. Edward Murray—September 15.

W. B. Waggoner, Hamlin, Ark., Oct. 14. Andy Gilbreath, Arthur, October 17. Dr. C. T. Taggart—October 28. Aaron Dunkelser, Chicago, November 1. John Linville, Bruce, November 3. William Cook, Bethany, November 8. James M. Edmunds, Whitley, November 7. Philip Bowman, Gays, November 14. Mrs. Zach Markham, Allenville, Nov. 26. Frederick Gray, Allenville, November 26. Homer McClure, Dunn, December 4. George M. Stivers, Lovington, December 11. John F. Eden—December 14. Rolla Herman, Bethany, December 14. W. S. Herman, Bethany, December 16.

LICENSED TO WED. JANUARY. Chas. E. Clore, Nora Dixon. Thomas N. Kuhl, Estella G. Armantrout. C. Frederick Harmon, Frances E. Elliott. James Marlow, Hattie Walton. M. J. Hines, Mary Sullivan. Arthur M. Gresham, Orrell M. Piag. Edward O. Cunningham, Nellie Brooks. James E. Dazey, Ella Steele. Charlie E. Thomson, Alta Spencer.

FEBRUARY. William L. Fore, Lillie Florence Helton. Elsie A. Travis, Stacie L. Miller. W. I. Sicaufus, Inis Bolin. William K. Baker, Minnie Harris. Willis Landers, Mollie Redman. Clever Sullivan, Laura Garrett. Elmer A. McClain, Cora Dolan. William Wood, Ethel Maloney. George D. Higgins, Georgia L. Patterson. Walter F. West, Edith May Wheeler. Charles Neal, Gertrude Munson. Walter Bottrell, Mrs. Lulu B. Jones. Ernest Devoye, Hattie Pifer. Ralph Hesler, Ida Custer.

MARCH. G. A. Boyce, Mrs. Margaret Sherman. Charlie Travis, Margaret Stanley. James W. Miller, Maude A. Bentley. Richard A. Reid, Lena Barber. Douglas Jones, Mrs. Estella Michael. Wm. Word, Fannie Custer. J. D. Bell, Anna Glorious. S. P. Stepp, Harriett D. Williams. James A. Wright, Maude Miller. Ansil Wright, Cora Shasteen. Wm. S. Elder, Gertrude O. Purvis. Edward Hendricks, Dora Heiland. Jacob Benham, Maggie Boone. Robert A. Sharp, Ethel M. Mulholland. E. P. Goetz, Grace May Bragg. Henry B. Hoelscher, Madge Sherman. George W. Miller, Jessie Ashbrook. Washy Frosse, Kate McClure. Levi Edmiston, Nora Dixon.

APRIL. Chauncey Miller, Maggie Kohne. Fred Shoets, Wilhelmina Thompson. S. P. Stepp, Mrs. Harriett D. Williams. Earle C. Miller, Mary D. Crowder. Wm. C. Fanning, Caroline Caldwell. MAY. James C. Hight, Maud Cook. Roy R. Wright, Olive M. Browning. Jerry W. Hadden, Ina Shuck. G. W. Spencer, Nannie Lanum. S. L. Stevens, Vida E. Uppendahl. JUNE. Squire Woodruff, Mrs. Keturah Morris. George E. Longwell, Bessie M. Higgins. Lawrence Sanner, Pearl Reams. Otha D. Moore, Grace M. Short. B. F. Peadro, Eva B. McDonald. Felix Graves, May Watts.

JULY. Robert N. Hicks, Mrs. Etta May Norris. Edgar C. Pieller, Myrtle Hughes. Wm. T. Phelps, Mrs. Elizabeth K. Walker. J. F. Bradley, Bertha C. Bennett. Henry L. Crawford, Mabel O. Foster. John L. Parde, Grace Sampson. J. M. Starbuck, Mary Raisten. Martin Lilly, Nettie Robinson. William Eakle, Martha Ellis. Otto Brown, Grace Replogle. Edgar C. Fielder, Florence Hughes. Arthur Wright, Maud Hoke. Frank Reese, Bernice Miller. W. R. Lee, Ina Foster.

AUGUST. Vernon Weaver, Carrie Land. Wesley Shank, Ruby Hyde. William Shaw, Stella Davis. Ely Taylor, Ida Cazier. Ora Williams, Nellie Martin. Wilbert Doran, Ida Laddell Smith. Ed Lawson, Clara Osborn. James C. Miller, Zora E. Mathews. Vernon McCullay, Lolia E. Williams. Mike Conlin, Mary Smith. Benjamin Stead, Mrs. Cora E. Alexander. Ray Wisley, Bessie Friedline. Thomas J. Baker, Oma I. Linder. Elmer O. Duncomb, Evaline Brossam. OCTOBER. Guy Conkila, Maud Siple. Zion F. Baker, Estella Ellis. Lows Burwell, Emma Welch. W. W. Lewis, Mrs. Lilly Tremble. W. W. Sheridan, Alma McBride. John Dyer, Mary B. Blevinger. Paul Thackwell, Blanche Eden. George W. Towhill, Hattie Riggan. A. A. Batman, Edith A. Harris. David Cummins, Eva Elder. Patrick Cosick, Mary Ryan. Arthur Johnson, Elsie Edgcomb. David A. Troyer, Mary D. Fultz. John C. McReynolds, Mrs. M. J. Black.

NOVEMBER. Albert Baugher, Mrs. Lulu Williams. W. A. McGuire, Mrs. S. N. Newsworthy. Jacob J. Gimerich, Emma Hershberger. Frank Francisco, Edie Emel. Walter Huff, Eva Monroe. D. D. Cingrey, Ethel Booker. Matt Shipman, Emma Standifer. Francis M. Pearce, Tella M. Hoke. J. R. Woods, Grace Scroggin.

Guy Uhrich, Luella Leiter. Albert S. Fread, Golda Willoughby. Claud Harris, Mollie McIlwain. Fred Furry, Iva L. Briscoe. DECEMBER. John D. Miller, Elizabeth D. Brashy. Elias E. Gingerich, Mary J. Harshberger. Daniel A. Glenn, Mary F. Foley. Jesse C. Davis, Edna Davis. Harvey Baugher, Cora George. William R. Reedy, Maude Everman. James M. Davidson, Lula Houser. Chester Ledbetter, Lizzie Scribner. James E. Majors, Clara E. Powell. Ollie Waters, Cecil McDonald. Charles A. Walker, Ellora Grace Thralls. Patrick J. Lovett, Lena Sherman. John W. Hoskins, Dilla Mann.

MISCELLANEOUS EVENTS. H M Haydon's residence burned Jan 14. Masonic hall dedicated January 19. Republican convention on February 8. Moultrie county farmers' institute held at Bethany February 8 and 9. Hearst club met and elected officers Feb 19. Special election for new court house Feb 16. Proposition carried by 350 majority. John P Lilly attended state editorial convention at Galesburg February 17 and 18. Andrew Cunningham shot and killed Geo W Stone February 19. Central examinations March 4. Circuit court convened March 7. Democratic primary March 12. Teachers' institute March 11 and 13. David Monroe's residence near Bruce destroyed by fire March 10. Public school final examination and county oratorical contest March 18. Sullivan republicans nominate township ticket March 19. Andrew Cunningham released from jail under \$10,000 bond March 21. Grand jury reported seventeen indictments and was discharged March 25. Township elections Tuesday April 5. School election April 16; "text book" ticket elected by large majority. Two additional rural routes ordered for Sullivan April 16. Citizens elect entire city ticket April 19. Board of supervisors' special meeting April 20. New Illinois Central depot opened to the public April 19. Sullivan Maroons defeat Decatur Ryans at baseball, 4 to 0, April 24. Adjoined session board of supervisors April 27. New city council met May 2. Democratic primary May 7. Public schools closed May 11. County school rally May 30. Jones Store opened May 21. Moultrie county democratic convention instructs delegates for Hearst, May 31. Memorial day observed by G. A. R. post and citizens May 30. Martin V. Quigley committed suicide by taking strychnine May 31. U. B. church at Kirkville dedicated June 1. Business men's ball game June 17. Board of supervisors met June 13. District meeting Daughters of Rebekah June 22 and 23. Hampton Elevator Co incorporated, capital \$5000. Special town election to vote on proposition to borrow \$6000 to build bridges, June 28. IR Mills, of Decatur, killed at Litchfield in a wreck on the Wabash July 8. Small child of John Butler killed in a runaway near Dunn, July 8. Celebration rained out July 4. Old creamery building on West Jefferson street burned July 18. Sullivan Grays beat Eufala Indians July 18. Second celebration of the 4th, July 19. Moultrie county normal opened July 25. City began pumping water from Rork well July 27. M G Kibbe moved The Fair store into the Odd Fellows' block. Sullivan postoffice raised from third to second class. Ed Briscoe's house near Kirkville burned August 7. Mr and Mrs Homer Boyd celebrate wooden wedding August 8. Harrington pavilion show August 15 to 20. Cheney Neaves' barn burned August 16. I O O F joint picnic at Lovington Aug 18. Annual graveyard cleaning at Camfield August 20. Much needed rain August 22. Windsor harvest home picnic August 23. County Christian Endeavor convention at Bethany August 24. Sullivan street fair—U B Carnival Co—August 23-27. Contract for building new court house let to H B Walters, of Danville, for \$72,280, August 28. Old court house sold August 24. Muscate at Christian church by Minor C Baldwin September 2. Colorado Grant's wild west show. Public schools opened September 6. Old settlers' reunion at McCormick's grove Whitley township, September 5. Gold medal contest September 7. W C T U convention at Christian church September 6 and 7. Dedication of Masonic home September 8. Ed Earp's barn burned September 15. Photo Shows September 17. Court house benches etc sold September 13. Annual meeting board of supervisors September 15. Excavating for basement of court house begun September 20. Mrs Elizabeth Beveridge's 80th birthday September 25. Grandma Jenkins' 90th birthday Sept 29. Cunningham murder trial begun October 4. Case & Co commenced work on paving E Harrison, Worth and E Jackson streets; cost \$88,000 October 5.

Laying of corner stone of new court house October 14. Dedication of Prairie Chapel, near Cushman, October 16. Democratic rally (?) October 17. Brick store at Hampton burned October 18. Pogre Kelly hog sale October 20. Elevator at Findlay burned October 29. Republican landside November 8. S F Hoke's livery barn burned—heavy loss to Foster & Finley—November 8. U S Senator Beveridge of Indiana visited in Sullivan November 10 and 11. Sheridan's annual turkey drawing Nov 23. Property owners ask for injunction to stop payment on paving December 3. Aunt Peggy Patterson's 84th birthday celebrated by relatives and friends December 3. Powers' feed barn burned December 7. Board of supervisors met December 13-14. Between January 1, 1904, and December 28, 1904, the circuit clerk's books show that he has made 1193 deed entries, recorded 936 real estate mortgages and 883 chattel mortgages. The county clerk has issued during the year 134 marriage licenses. There are 252 births recorded; 112 males, 140 females. In 1904 twenty-two have had the jail sentences passed upon them, and been confined in the county jail. Four of the prisoners were sentenced and taken to Chester, three were conveyed to Pontiac. Four persons were adjudged insane and taken to the insane asylum, and one small girl to the Feeble Minded Institute at Lincoln.

EXPENDITURES FOR IMPROVEMENTS. Court house, \$75,000. Brick paving, \$38,000. E. E. Pifer's brick block on West Harrison street, \$400. S. F. Hoke's livery barn and two business rooms on North Main street, \$460. Dr. E. E. Bushart bought and improved the E. M. Scott property on East Harrison street. Lawrence Purvis improved and built an addition to his barn on North Main street. Steam baking plant installed at the Home bakery on West Harrison street. O. J. Gauger's lumber yard office. George Hoke's carpenter shop. The business block built by W. A. Caldwell on West Jefferson street is something new in the building line in this city. The front is of hollow concrete blocks. Cost, \$8000. Zion F. Baker, residence, \$5000. Mrs. Amanda Phelps, residence, \$3000. About twenty-five other residences costing from \$500 to \$2500 each. Brossam's addition shows a decided improvement in the way of buildings, sidewalks and beautifying of the homes. Several lots have been sold in Anderson's addition and some buildings erected. The Methodist and Presbyterian churches have undergone repairs, and a steam heating plant has been put in the former. L. T. Hagerman & Co. have placed steam heat in a number of residences in the city and in Dan Van Gundy's house in the country. The Illinois Bridge and Iron Company has had a profitable year. They have erected some very large and expensive bridges in different states. John Wolfe is now in Missouri superintending the erection of a large bridge. There has been considerable money expended and work done at Greenhill cemetery, including a monument erected by W. A. Steele to the memory of the soldiers of the rebellion. It is to be hoped that before this time next year the city will be better equipped for extinguishing fires. Rork well purchased by city and 12-horse power gasoline engine and pump installed. In addition to the above, the Masonic home east of the city has been completed the past year at a cost of \$40,000.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. DeWitt's is the only genuine Witch Hazel Salve" writes J. L. Tucker, of Centre, Ala. "I have used it in my family for Piles, Cuts and Burns for years and can recommend it to be the best Salve on the market. Every family should keep it, as it is an invaluable household remedy, and should always be kept on hand for immediate use. Mrs. Samuel Gag, of North Bush, N. Y., says: "I had a fever sore on my ankle for twelve years that the doctors could not cure. All salve and blood remedies proved worthless. I could not walk for over two years; finally I was persuaded to try DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which has completely cured me. It is a wonderful relief." DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures without leaving a scar. Sold by all druggists.

CATTLE ARE DYING. A strange epidemic is causing the death of many cattle in the southern part of the county. Some of the stock raisers have been in correspondence with the state veterinarian in regard to the disease, but no conclusion has been reached yet in regard to the malady or a remedy. Deek Dole, of Findlay, has lost four of his prize cattle that he got at the international stock show and that were being cared for on his farm near Gays. Nathan Hortenstine has lost two and has a half dozen others sick. In North Okaw township, Coles county, J. T. Bell has five afflicted in the same way, and Job Rice lost two that were purchased in the same prize ring as Mr. Dole's.

MOTHERS, BE CAREFUL. Look out for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping cough, stop them in time—One minute Cough Cure is the best remedy. Harmless and pleasant. Sold by Pate & Co.

WEDDINGS. GARRETT-COLLINS. Married, Wednesday at 10 a. m., S. F. Garrett and Miss Maud Collins, by Eld. J. W. Mathers, at his residence. Immediately after the ceremony they drove to the home of M. A. Garrett, a brother of the groom, near the Smyser church, where they were given a reception. S. F. Garrett is a retired farmer, having come to Sullivan from his farm near Gays two years ago. The bride is a daughter of C. Q. Collins, living west of town. After next Monday they will go to housekeeping in the home Mr. Garrett recently purchased of John T. Grider, on South Washington street. THE HERALD joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

CRAIG-LEE. Married, Wednesday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, on South Main street, Miss Oma Lee of this city, to Lambert Craig, of Zeasdale, Kan., Eld. J. W. Mathers officiating. A number of wedding guests were present and a fine supper was served.

CURRY-ELLINGTON. S. J. Curry and Miss Ella Ellington were married Wednesday evening by Rev. H. Webb, of Windsor, at the home of the bride's father, Jas. D. Ellington, who lives on the Avenue northeast of Gays.

SANDERS-COOPER. John W. Sanders, of Mattoon, and Mary B. Cooper, of Lovington, were married last Saturday afternoon at the court house in Decatur by Judge C. W. Smith.

THEY DANCED. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lucas, of Charleston, gave a delightful social hop at Chapman's hall Monday evening. These dances were quite a society feature in Sullivan last winter and are always greatly enjoyed by those present. Roy Uhrich assisted Mr. and Mrs. Lucas with the music.

Following were the dancers: Mr. and Mrs.— George Miller Walter Huff Misses— Pearl Powell Bessie Todd Marie Gillham Anna Jarvis Alta Chipps Nellie Laughlin Blanche Lowe Cora Lane Cora Gauger Chas. S. Bushman Mesdames— Carrie Sheridan Flora Decatur Messrs— John Gauger Dr. Keel George Lowe Albert Ansbacher Ote Foster Wilbur LaNeue Link Eden Earl Chipps James Milliken Mrs. W. Sheridan Sam Miller Eva Davis Welch, Chicago Helen Clarke Charlotte Baker Lucy Campbell Winnie Titus Mae Duncomb Gladys Ellis Nona Coy

WANTS FREE SIDEWALKS. We received a communication one day this week from which we publish a few extracts: "We think if we are taxed to build sidewalks they should be free to walk on, not obstructed and worn out by young people and others loafing on them half and two-thirds of the night." "We do not understand why base remarks are made to young couples going home from church and places of amusement by this mere girl and boy crowd loading on the streets. Where are their fathers and mothers? Do they know or care what these children are doing?" "I am a poor girl, working out during the day, and as I go home from my work after supper I am jeered at, insulted and tantalized by this gang or obliged to go two or three blocks out of the way to avoid them."

There is much good argument in the letter but it is too long for us to publish in full at this time. We suggest however, as we are no regulating committee that all such complaints be made to the proper officials who are elected and appointed to enforce the laws of the city, and have them look after such matters.

O. A. CORBIN'S WEATHER REPORT. Christmas morning the temperature was 35 degrees above zero, the mercury falling 5 degrees during the day. Christmas 1903 was much colder, the temperature being 8 degrees above zero. Monday morning the thermometer registered 50 degrees at 8 a. m. At 11 a. m., the mercury had fallen to 23 degrees. Tuesday morning 54 degrees, a drop to 8 degrees by evening. Wednesday was the coldest day of the week, the highest temperature during the day being 10 degrees, the lowest this week 3 degrees above zero.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

NEWS OF OUR NEIGHBORS. Items of Interest From Nearby Towns Briefly Stated. Miss Margaret McIntyre has gone to her home in Mattoon to remain until after Christmas. She had been ill during the last few days. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Frances—Tuscola Review.

Chester Roberts, of Arcola, won the first prize, the grand sweepstake premium, in the Illinois Boys' Corn Growing contest and secured a fine Polled Angus bull valued at \$750. The corn was exhibited at the World's Fair in St. Louis under the rules of the Illinois Boys' Corn Growing contest. Each boy exhibited ten ears. The prizes were given by different individuals of the State, and there were 8,000 entries in the contest.—Arcolian.

The judgment indebtedness of Coles county to the first day of July, 1905, amounts to \$114,698.95; the expense of having the bonds printed and of issuing the same, \$800; making approximately \$115,500. Other indebtedness outside of what has been reduced to judgments, amounts to \$180,830.18. Total indebtedness, \$245,830.13. The county is burdened with debt and it is increasing with alarming rapidity, the annual interest being \$10,000, one-fifth of the annual revenue of the county. The county can neither die nor take the bankrupt law; the debt must be paid.

Charles Goodson, of Tuscola, is short a car load of fine steers. He recently went to Chicago and bought 100 head of fine steers to be fed on his farm in Garrett township. They were shipped to Douglas county on the Frisco, and on arrival one car was found to be five steers short. There was some correspondence, and then it was developed that the car five steers short was some other man's car, and the car Mr. Goodson had bought was drifting around the world somewhere. The railroad company is now trying to find that car of steers.—Tuscola Review.

AN IMPRESSIVE OBSERVATION. A most impressive Christmas exercise was given at the Christian church Saturday evening. Every seat in the edifice was occupied, the late comer being obliged to seek standing room in the aisles and vestibule. The church was magnificently lighted. The tree was dressed in white and was very beautiful. Many gifts were presented, a number of value and beauty. The program was interesting and well rendered.

Do we appreciate Christmas? It might seem so, judged by the money test. We spend lavishly at this time. Many pocketbooks would scarcely get aired during the year if they were not pried open for Christmas. Gifts of real love are beautiful. Beyond doubt we also appreciate the Christmas spirit, we appreciate it as the consecration of childhood. The little child becomes the leader. The world stops its work and plays with the child. Most men and women have a deep sense of what the birth of Christ meant to civilization. We are all glad Christmas and the better, kinder spirit that creeps into our hearts at this time.

MOVED TO DECATUR. J. W. Lanham, a contractor and carpenter, moved here from Stewardson last spring. He began working April 1st, and from that time until December 19th he lost but two days from work. He built a house and barn for Mr. Bean, repaired Leslie Horn's residence, worked on a house and barn for John Bathe, built a handsome cottage for Sam Palmer, a nice residence for Johnnie Kelly, remodeled and built an addition to W. H. Sherburn's residence in the county.

Mr. Lanham claims Springfield for his home. He, with his family, moved to Decatur Monday where he has work for the winter. He contemplates coming back to Sullivan in the spring when the carpentering season opens up again.

DAILY CALENDAR. The Pope Bicycle Daily Memorandum Calendar for 1905 contains a memorandum leaf for every day in the year, and 865 original sayings in favor of good roads, good health, outdoor exercise, and that great vehicle of health-giving, the modern bicycle, by our most eminent living men of marked accomplishment. The calendar is free at Pope Manufacturing Co.'s store or any of our readers can obtain it by sending five 2-cent stamps to Pope Mfg. Co., Hartford, Conn., or 148 Sigel St. Chicago, Ill.

"A RUINED LIFE." The big melodramatic production, "A Ruined Life," has so far this season enjoyed a remarkable run of luck. Reports from the cities it has played speak in glowing terms of this unusual dramatic novelty.

# MAY MARRY SAME MAN FOUR TIMES

## CUPID PLAYS FRANKS IN LIFE OF CHICAGO BELLE.

### BREAKS DIVORCE RECORDS

Mrs. Grace Snell-Coffin-Walker-Layman May Return to Her First Love Again—Many Affairs of the Heart.

**DIVORCE RECORD BROKEN.**  
1884—Married to Frank Nixon Coffin.  
1894—Divorced from Frank N. Coffin.  
1898—Married to Frank Nixon Coffin.  
1899—Divorced from Frank Nixon Coffin.  
1900—Married to James C. Walker.  
1901—Divorced from James C. Walker.  
1901—Married to Frank Nixon Coffin.  
1901—Divorced from Frank N. Coffin.  
1902—Married to Perkins A. Layman.  
1905—Divorced from F. A. Layman.

Chicago. — Almost simultaneously with the announcement that Mrs. Grace Snell-Coffin-Walker-Layman had secured another divorce, this time from Perkins A. Layman in Los Angeles, Cal., came the rumor to her friends in Chicago that for the fourth time she and Frank Nixon Coffin—her first, second and fourth husband—are preparing to remarry.

While complete confirmation of this report could not be obtained in Chicago, color was lent to it by the discovery that Mr. Coffin had left the Revere house and had gone west, presumably to California.

Should Mrs. Layman again return to her first love, it will enhance greatly her already unique record, for she has already been married three times to Mr. Coffin, aside from her other matrimonial ventures with James C. Walker and Perkins Layman.

It was the fifth divorce that was granted by a Los Angeles court, and it was obtained with the same ease and celerity that have marked all her previous experiences in the divorce courts.

With the air of one long accustomed to such scenes, Mrs. Layman appeared before the judge and with a touch of pathos in her voice related how, despite all her experience, she was no more successful in making home pleasant for Mr. Layman than she had been in the case of Mr. Walker or Mr. Coffin.

Mr. Layman, who had thought he would be able to do what Frank Nixon Coffin tried three in vain, and



TOLD HER MARTIAL TROUBLES TO THE JUDGE.

what James C. Walker was unable to do, had given up in despair, according to his wife, who testified that he had deliberately deserted her.

"My husband left me July 27," said the plaintiff, who is still passing fair. "I had gone to Santa Monica for the sea air in the morning. When I returned I found my husband had taken advantage of my absence and departed. His trunk was gone, and even his photograph was removed from a frame on the wall. I have not seen him since."

Her evidence was corroborated by other witnesses, and the court decided the testimony warranted the granting of the decree.

Twenty years have been spent by Mrs. Layman in establishing her wondrous record. She started at the age of 16 and is now 36.

Although her marital experiments have proven exceedingly expensive to Mrs. Layman, she still retains a large portion of the immense fortune that came to her when her father was murdered 15 years ago.

Her first marriage to Frank Coffin in 1884 aroused the anger and opposition of her father, but she refused to allow him to stand in the way of her choosing the husband she wished.

The first wedding was for a much longer time than any of the succeeding ones; for it was not until 1894 that she secured a divorce—the first of five.

Four years after a reconciliation was effected with Coffin and they remarried. One year sufficed this time for the couple to decide they were not intended for each other. The second divorce followed.

Then Mrs. Coffin decided to wed a different mate, and this time James C. Walker was honored with her hand and fortune.

He remained with her no longer than Coffin had during his second marriage, and by 1900 Mrs. Snell-Coffin-Walker was again a "grass widow." Within a year Mr. Coffin for a third time regarded her as his better half, but records were again broken by their separation the same year.

For two years following Mrs. Snell looked about for a successor, and finally Layman, a hotel clerk at Riverside, Cal. was chosen.

# GIRLS WANT JOB THAT LEADS TO MATRIMONY.

Fair Clerk Left It Vacant to Be Rich Man's Bride and Many Seek the Position.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The fashionable dry goods store on Broadway known as the Boston Store has been almost turned into an employment agency since one of its saleswomen saw fit to change her position from that of supplying the demands of wealthy shoppers to become the wife of a wealthy man of leisure.

The manager of the store has probably never before realized what a pleasant and profitable pastime matching silks and ribbons is considered by a large number of damsels, and, judging by the applications for positions, every other girl in town must be unemployed. At least this is the opinion of the manager.

He has been literally swamped with applications. They have come to him from all sides and he "knoweth not where to flee." Pretty girls and plain girls, fair-haired girls and those with



SWAMPED WITH APPLICATIONS.

raven tresses, all are seeking to be allowed the privilege of assisting the Boston Store to cater to the needs of the public.

There are even some who have almost passed the stage when they can revel in the name "girl," but even they seemed to have gained a new lease on life and youth. If Mrs. Hewitt, formerly Mlle. Eugenie Parient, who is at present enjoying a honeymoon in New York, previous to an extended stay in Europe, could realize that she has been the means of raising hopes of scores of her sisters to a point very near to Heaven, only to have them dashed again to the depths of despair, and that the haggard expression on the face of the manager is also due to her, there is little doubt that she would repent her act.

The fair clerk met H. W. Hewitt, a wealthy man of leisure, who has been residing in Pasadena, and was married to him within three weeks of the date of their first meeting.

## DEAD HORSE REVIVED; OFFICIAL IN PICKLE.

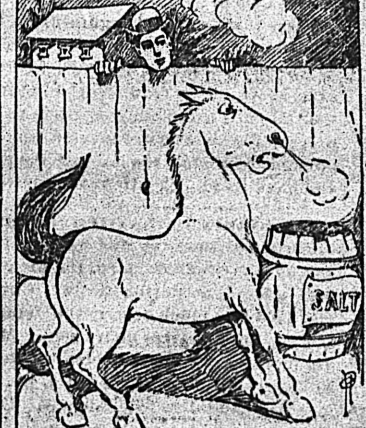
An Animal Which Was Being Hauled as a Corpse Comes to Life and Runs Away.

Chicago.—Pronounced dead by two veterinary surgeons and then resurrected by an accidental treatment with salt solution, a horse he had removed from the streets as dead is causing Poundmaster Fred Warren, of Evanston troubles that wring his heart.

After being instructed by the authorities to take charge of the carcass, Warren had it hauled into his own barnyard, intending to dispose of it the next day. Close to the place where the body was left was a barrel of salt and some of the crystals had been scattered on the ground.

The protruding tongue of the animal is believed to have dissolved the salt until the reactionary effect of the solution occurred and the vital spark was revived. After a time sufficient strength returned to enable the horse to instinctively continue the treatment on his own account.

Warren was awakened by a noise in



LIKE A TWO-YEAR-OLD COLT.

the barnyard and ran hastily to learn the cause. He found the dead horse, he insists, cowering about the inclosures like a two-year-old, and a few minutes it succeeded in breaking through the fence and disappeared in a cloud of dust.

Since that time the horse has not been discovered and the original owner, John Doe, is now demanding that the poundmaster return to him the animal which, he says, he valued at \$500. He insists that the horse was never dead, that he never asked to have it moved, and that it was taken away without his knowledge or consent, and further, that he must have the animal again or he will sue Warren for its full value.

# LOVE AFFAIRS OF A KOREAN PRINCE

## HE WANTS TO MARRY A PRETTY AMERICAN GIRL.

### TROUBLE FOR HIS GUARDIAN

Has Learned American Ways of Love-Making and Seems to Have Been Successful at the Game.

Philadelphia.—Prince Penkeel Eulwah Yee is the second son of the emperor of Korea. His brother, the crown prince, however, is not so strong, so it is believed that some day Penkeel will ascend the throne.

It was for the purpose of giving the younger prince an occidental education that his father shipped him to America. That was three years ago. At that time Penkeel was 22 years old. Like nearly all Koreans, he is small of stature, although bright and quick to learn.

Indeed, if anything, Prince Penkeel learns too rapidly, as has been demonstrated by his adventures in America. Upon his arrival the prince first made his home at the Korean legation at Washington. After that he started upon a tour of the United States.

Greatly to the surprise, not to say chagrin, of the Korean minister, Min-hui Cho, scarcely had this tour begun before an action at law to recover a debt of \$30,000, alleged to have been incurred by the prince, was begun. The plaintiffs were a firm of Philadelphia bankers.

The next heard of Prince Penkeel he had been shipped to the little college town of Delaware, O., and started in a school where poker chips and roulette wheels are supposed to be unknown.

Now both young women and young men attend the college in Delaware. Prince Penkeel had never heard of such a thing before. Indeed, in Washington he had met very few girls at all. He was entranced.

Credit of the first real dent in the heart of Prince Penkeel, however, must go to Miss Clara Bull, a little beauty of Cincinnati.

Not unlike the young men of America and other occidental lands, it was early in the springtime that Penkeel's romantic fancy lightly turned to thoughts of love.

It so happened in April, 1903, that the largest millinery shop in Delaware needed two pretty girls to show off the



PRINCE PENKEEL PLOTTED AFTER HER.

newest hats. Miss Bull and her sister, being pretty girls, had little difficulty in becoming employed. Indeed, they were causing quite a sensation in the town, when—along came the prince.

He saw, and he was conquered. A strange fancy seized the prince. He decided that without a course in millinery his education would never be complete.

In vain Hahn, the private secretary of the prince, made protests. His imperial highness, however, had lost all interest in rhetoric and composition; he simply wanted to know the relative value of raffia straw as compared with the chip or leghorn, and to have on his finger tips the alpha and omega of chiffon garniture, paper roses, tulle and watered silk.

One day a diamond ring appeared on the finger of Miss Bull. Soon afterward she began to wear a jeweled locket. There were flowers galore and candy and little theater parties in her honor.

After a time Miss Bull returned to her home in Cincinnati. The prince summoned his retinue.

"Prepare for my departure at once; I am going to Cincinnati," he said.

So it happened that not many hours later a Korean emissary rang the bell of the Bull residence. In a scented case of silk he bore an engraved card, which read:

"Prince Penkeel Eulwah."  
"His imperial highness," said the ambassador of love, "desires to know if you will do him the goodness of according him the supreme pleasure of an interview?"

Miss Bull laughed. "Yes," she said, "but why didn't he come himself?" Half an hour later he was there.

Even princes sometimes grow wearisome, and after awhile Miss Bull decided that she did not care to become the bride of a Korean, even with a throne tossed in as a possibility, and so the wooing of the ardent oriental came to naught.

But what is one little rebuff to a prince?

It was not long before he was pour-

ing tender words into other ears just as fair.

Moreover, the strings of his purse were always open. Indeed, so great did the attractions of Delaware, O., become that the royal father of Penkeel, busy as he was with troubles of his own at home, decided that he had better leave, and so it came about that the prince moved to a small college town near Roanoke, Va., where for some months he pursued his studies under the watchful eye of a private tutor. The Korean minister in Washington—quasi-guardian of the prince—breathed somewhat easier at that. His respite, however, was not long. Other troubles came with the vacation season.

Mountain Lake Park is a pretty little resort, with a bent for education, in the mountains of western Maryland. Surely, it was thought, no harm could come of the prince going there. So he did, attended only by the faithful Hohan, his private secretary.

Miss Mary Buttles is the daughter of a wealthy merchant of Columbus, O. She is only 17 years old, but tall and slender, with dark blue eyes and light brown hair. She and her mother were also at Mountain Lake Park, and the second day after his arrival Prince Penkeel saw her in the dining room at the hotel.

"Who is she?" the royal heir demanded of the private secretary. "Ascertain and report to me," and Hahn, much against his will, was obliged to obey. He duly reported.

"Arrange an introduction," the prince instructed.

The private secretary to the prince, Hahn, is nothing if not a diplomat, and in a short time Penkeel Eulwah was making his bow to the charming Miss Buttles in the office of the hotel.

If Miss Buttles is young and vivacious her head was not turned by having a real, live prince, and the probable heir to a throne, at that, at her beck and call. She didn't even seem to be impressed. Instead, she made him hop around just as she would an American young man.

In Korea the members of the aristocracy seldom, if ever, walk. They are carried in chairs everywhere they go. So this happened that Prince Penkeel was not a pedestrian of great note.

Now, Miss Buttles is not only a pedestrian, but a scaler of mountain peaks as well. So when the prince began to dance attendance she told him that if he expected to pass any time with her he had better learn to climb.

"But I hate walking," he explained. "All right, then; stay at the hotel," she replied, and away she went.

Prince Penkeel, greatly fascinated, plodded after her.

So, day after day, this scion of royalty trudged with the breezy Ohio maiden over the Maryland mountains, footsore, but happy.

Throughout their stay at Mountain Park Lake Prince Penkeel was most devoted, and just before Miss Buttles returned to Columbus he gave an elaborate dinner in her honor. Now he is to visit Columbus and be entertained by the Buttles family.

At that time, it is expected, formal announcement of an engagement will be made.

## SET AN OLD HORSE RUNNING FOR LIFE.

Flames from Wagon Load of Paper Scorched the Flanks of the Ancient Steed.

New York.—Nicolai Sardou drove a ramshackle wagon full of waste paper he had collected from residences in Central Park West through West One Hundred and Seventh street. Nicolai proved no ambitious rival of Phaeton. Suddenly he discovered that the heap of refuse was burning brightly behind him and jumped off the wagon. This was at Central Park West and One Hundred and Seventh street. His decrepit old horse gratefully stopped and prepared to rest. But the northeast wind brought flames and smoke across his loins and he sprang away, trans-



TURNED THE WATER ON HIM.

formed into a thing of speed and spirit. Dashing down toward Manhattan avenue the horse made his driver's eyes stare with astonishment by his swiftness.

A policeman turned in an alarm and a fire engine was in pursuit when the horse reached Manhattan avenue, from which to Columbus avenue there is a steep climb. The pursuing engine was useless, but two other engines, their crews taking in the situation, stopped at Columbus avenue and outflanked the horse. They had a stream going when he reached them and shot it straight at the animal, carrying him off his feet. Then they put out the fire. James Lourie, of No. 2134 First avenue, owns the horse and wagon.

# FOR MANY YEARS IN MAN'S CLOTHES

## TRUE SEX OF A WESTERN CHARACTER REVEALED AT LAST.

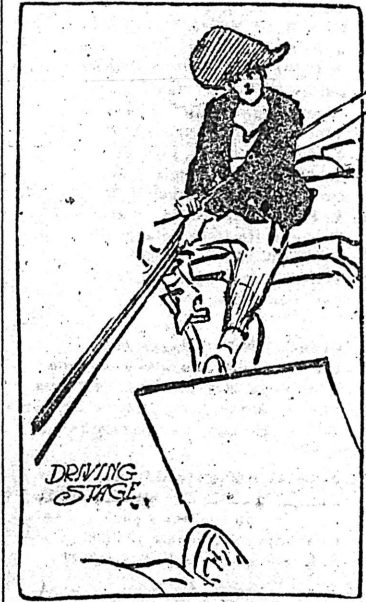
### COWBOY, SCOUT AND MINER

Pretty Kate Maher Poses as a Man in the West for Twenty-Five Years—Sickness Revealed Disguise.

Casper, Wyo., Dec. 10.—In humiliation and shame at the sudden revelation to her friends and associates that she was a woman, Kate Maher, who for more than a quarter of a century, in the guise of a man, lived the wild, free, strenuous life of a freighter, cowboy, scout, gold-seeker and stage driver, has disappeared from the haunts in the west that have known her so long and will doubtless never again be seen in the regions wherein she spent the greater part of her singularly romantic life.

It is only occasionally nowadays that a character of the type that give picturesqueness and distinction to the west in the early days is to be met with. Such a character was this woman, who for years lived, worked, ate, drunk, smoked and gambled with men and was believed by her friends and associates to be a man until recently her sex was accidentally revealed and she suddenly dropped out of sight.

Not since the days when "Wild Bill," who now sleeps his last sleep on a hilltop overlooking Deadwood, was at the perihelion of his glory; when "Deadwood Dick," who is now an unassuming workman in plain blue overalls in the Northwestern railroad yard at Lead, was leader of the "shotgun men" who guarded the Wells-Fargo express treasure from the Black Hills to civilization; not since the days when lawlessness ran



riot and crime stalked well-nigh unchallenged through those hills; when dance halls and gambling places ran wide open in Deadwood, and every man and woman carried a six-shooter in his or her belt, has there appeared in this region a more curious and interesting character than this woman, who, for more than 25 years so skillfully disguised her sex that not even her warmest friend or most intimate associate suspected it.

Kate Maher was the only child of poor Irish parents. When her father and mother immigrated to this country she was a little, bright-eyed, auburn-haired girl of five or six. The family remained in New York until the husband and father had saved enough money to take him, his wife and child, on to Pittsburg. He remained in Pittsburg only long enough to get enough money to take them on to Cleveland. And he remained in Cleveland only so long as was necessary to save enough money to take them on to Dubuque. He had relatives in Dubuque and there he remained several years. The daughter went to school in Dubuque and laid the foundation for an education that enabled her, when in after years she was left to shift for herself, to teach a country school on the western border.

Kate's mother died when the family was on its way in a prairie schooner from Dubuque to Omaha. On his arrival in Omaha the father joined a freighting outfit bound for Denver and took his motherless child with him on the long journey across the plains. He placed her in the home of an Irish family out west and arranged for her to reenter school, while he continued to freight across the plains. A few years later he was killed and scalped in a brush with Indians out in western Nebraska.

Kate Maher, just budding into young womanhood, was, by the death of her father, left not only an orphan, but without a relative in this country or friends to aid or advise her.

The few years that succeeded her last bereavement were years of sore trial. She was compelled to go out into the world to earn a livelihood for herself, and, in order to keep body and soul together, she did whatever came to her hand to do. She went out to service, she served as waitress in hotels in towns that sprang up along the line of the Union Pacific railroad, and finally she taught a school in a little settlement on the western border. Her salary as teacher was insufficient, however, to meet her needs and she resigned in a few months to seek more profitable employment. For a time she was out of work, and more than once she suffered the pangs of hunger. She met with privations and endured hardships that would have broken the spirit of a less courageous, resolute nature.

Women had a hard time in the west. Men were more fortunate. Kate Maher said this to herself, and she asked herself the question, "Why should I go on suffering for the very necessities of life when, by putting on a man's clothing and cutting off these auburn tresses of mine and assuming a man's name, I might easily get profitable employment and put an end forever to this miserable existence I have been eking out?"

The question was no sooner asked than it was answered. Kate Maher disappeared a few days later and Edward Donovan, a young man with slender, well-knit figure, close-cropped auburn hair, a slightly freckled, comely face, laughing gray eyes and a frank, pleasing manner, took her place. Nor did Kate Maher come to light again until the passing of the years had transformed the pretty young girl into a middle-aged



woman. In a lonely little mining camp in the west one day recently a miner, whose hands were soiled and worn with work, and whose face bore the marks of dissipation, fell ill and in the course of the illness the dark secret which Kate Maher had kept locked in her own heart so many years, came out.

The sick miner, as it befell, was a woman, and the woman, it transpired, was the bright-faced, auburn-haired little Irish girl who had been left an orphan on the border in the early days, and in order to keep body and soul together had been compelled to assume the character and take the place of a man in the world.

In the guise and under the name of a man the girl took up her work in which her father had lost his life—that of a freighter. She made numerous trips by wagon train across the plains, and not a few thrilling adventures with the hostile Indians and the wild beasts that roamed the great unsettled, uncivilized spaces of the west between the Missouri river and the Rocky mountains. She quickly learned to use her six-shooter and her rifle with uncommon skill, and there was not in the border country a surer shot than she. She had a quick eye, a steady nerve and a courage that never failed her.

But the girl in male attire did not long remain a freighter. The spirit of adventure took possession of her and she suffered it to lead her whithersoever it would. Her life for the next few years was crowded with incident and thrilling experience. Indians were giving settlers on the border much trouble. Kate Maher, under one of the many aliases she assumed, turned scout and rendered good service in that capacity.

From scouting she turned to stage-driving, from stage-driving to prospecting, from prospecting to cow-punching, from cow-punching again to prospecting, and from prospecting to working in the mines as a wage earner. She led a fast, exciting life during the years she was freighting, scouting, stage-driving, prospecting and mining, and it was inevitable that she should lose the womanly graces that once were hers.

She associated for years with men only. For the most part they were rough, uncouth men and she naturally enough took up their habits. She took to smoking first, and drinking, swearing and gambling followed in quick succession. And with her womanly nature she lost her comeliness. In the middle-aged woman of to-day there is little even suggestive of the pretty, slender girl of thirty-odd years ago save perhaps her pluck, honesty, quick wit and good nature.

Her life has been marked by many and strange vicissitudes, and she has changed her aliases many times, but she has never changed it to cover up a dark deed or to escape the payment of an honest debt. Whatever else she may have been, she never has been crooked. She changed her alias, her occupation and her residence frequently because there always lurked in her heart the fear that the secret she carried there might get out.

## USES BABY CARRIAGE FOR HEARSE; VICAR SURPRISED

Boy Wheels Dead Bodies of Two Infants to English Church in Perambulator.

London.—The vicar and sexton stood waiting in St. Peter's church, Congleton. Twin babies were to be buried, but no funeral party came.

At last, the appointed time having passed, the sexton walked toward the church gates in order to glance down the road. He was surprised to meet a small boy pushing a perambulator.

"What do you want, my boy?" he inquired.

"I've come to the funeral, sir," said the boy, wearily.

Raising the brown paper that covered the perambulator, the sexton saw the coffin in which the dead babies were laid. He carried it into the church, where the vicar read the burial service. Then the coffin was lowered into a grave in the churchyard, and the small boy wheeled the empty perambulator home.

Four Brides Under Sixteen. Williamsport, Pa.—The wedding habit has struck the children of Lycoming county. Within six days Register Harder has issued three marriage licenses to brides not yet 16 years of age, and to another 14.

### The Dawn of the Year.

Beside the gate of opening year,  
While looking at its prospects fair,  
I wish you every blessing dear,  
Whose beauty haunts me everywhere;  
My heart goes out with throbs of pain—  
Breaching deep the heavens above—  
That you may every gladness gain,  
With purest peace and smile of love!

All sweet as rose that greets the June,  
Is your heart's love, I surely know,  
And like the springtide's rhythmic tune  
The words that from your presence flow—  
All deeper than the deepest sea—  
All higher than the sky above—  
To love my darling holds for me,  
Within the kingdom of her love!

Beside the portals of the year,  
I wish you plenty of grace,  
May all the world befriend you dear,  
And bless the beauty of your face;  
For like a song at twilight,  
Like tender tones of cooling dove,  
Are you my soul's delight and pride,  
The queen of all my heart can love!

### New Year's Day in China

Rev. Frederick Poole.

The Chinese boys and girls—especially the boys—get lots of fun out of their yearly festivals, and the little urchins look forward to their holiday times with as much glee and happiness as does Young America to the Fourth of July, Decoration day, Washington's Birthday, Christmas and New Year's.

There is the Lantern Festival, when all turn out to witness the brilliant display, for the whole country is ablaze with the light of thousands of paper lanterns made in all sorts of fancy shapes. Then there is the Moon Festival, when they worship the moon, and the little pig-tailed boy and his chubby, small-footed sister look up and see, not a man, but a toad, in the moon; for there is a story of a beautiful Chinese lady who drank some medicine which would keep her free from death, and then went to the moon, where she was turned into a toad, and ever since the Chinese have seen a "toad in the moon."

But perhaps the chief reason why the little folks in China look forward to the Moon Festival is because they get all they want of those little moon-shaped cakes which are made only for this occasion. They are very prettily decorated, but oh! so awfully indigestible that the next day the little fellows who are suffering from stomach ache are apt to think that there was a toad in the cake instead of the moon.

The Chinese boys and girls may never have heard of George Washington and the holiday we keep in memory of the Father of his Country, but they know all about the wise and good Chinese official who lived about 450 years before our first Christmas, and who was scolded and degraded by an ungrateful emperor, so that in sorrow and disgrace he drowned himself. Well, his body was never found; and so, to keep his memory, the Chinese, once a year, ever since, have had a Dragon Boat Festival, and the children go out in swarms to see the long boat processions on the rivers, and to watch the offerings of rice and other foods as they are placed on the waters for the benefit of the spirit of the lost minister of state.

But the great day of all days for the children in China is New Year's Day. I think, if you were to ask a little Chinese boy what he meant by "New Year's," he would say: "Noise, and plenty of it." For weeks the Chinese are preparing for this great event. Houses are cleaned, and the shopkeeper looks forward to it with great satisfaction, because he knows that his customers, if they have any self-respect, will be sure to pay their debts before the new year; for it is considered a great disgrace to start the new year in debt.

The Chinese know nothing about Christmas, because, you know, that beautiful holiday belongs only to Christian countries.

By the way, boys, ask your father which comes first, Christmas or New Year's. He is sure to say "Christmas," and then you can laugh, and tell him that he is wrong.

Well, New Year's ever comes first in China, and, dear me, what a time of frolic and nervous expectancy it is for the little slant-eyed boys and girls! Lots of firecrackers are laid by in readiness, but none must be let off before the proper time.

Nobody goes to bed that night, but all sit up waiting for the first hour of the new day, when the father, and his wife and little ones, all worship before the spirit tables of their ancestors, and then at the shrine of the household gods. Then the door is opened, and the whole family and servants go out outside and bow down to a certain part in the heavens which has been indicated in the Chinese calendar, and so worship heaven and earth, and receive the spirit of gladness and good fortune, which, they say, comes from that quarter of the heavens.

Then the noise begins, and when I was in China I often used to think that it was

a good thing that the country was so big, for every one of the 400,000,000 are setting off firecrackers at the same time. This is to frighten away evil spirits, and I have thought many a time that those spirits must have a bad time of it during the dawn of the Chinese New Year. If the Chinese had been present at the time that Admiral Sampson's guns had their bad coughing spell before the hills of Santiago on a certain day in July, they would have clapped their hands, and cried: "Good, good! Just like our New Year's!"

Yet, notwithstanding the noise, I always liked the New Year's in China, for after the first day the noise stops, and the shops are all closed for one or two weeks, for it is unlucky to do business during the birth of the new year (except at the back door—but don't say anything about this).

Then, too, we Americans could walk along the streets for once in the year feeling sure that nobody would curse us, or call us "foreign devils," for it is unlucky to use that bad word at such a happy time. Dear me, how I wish that New Year's would last 12 months!

But the first day has come, and the little Chinese children get ready to enjoy it for all it is worth. They are dressed in their best and gaudiest clothes, which are only worn on this occasion. The father has got from the pawn shop his finest silk gowns, which that obliging "relative" has taken good care of during the past 12 months, and, thus splendidly attired, the proud father and his little boys start out on a little visiting trip to his relatives and friends, to "Kung Hi, Fah Toi!"—wish them a happy new year and many riches.

"What," you say, "don't the little girls go too?"

No; they must stay at home, because the little girl is not so important as her brother, and, besides, she would have difficulty in walking far in her tiny "golden lily" shoes, which do not measure more than three inches in length. But what a day it is for the little boy! He has already got his first present when Santa Claus, that is to say, the boy's father (same thing, you see, as in this country), gave him a little string of copper cash tied on a red cord; for it is unlucky to start the New Year without any money in your pocket, and that is something both you and I agree with—isn't it?

But our little Chinese boy could never carry home all the money that is given to him, for it is the custom for every one whom he visits to give him presents of money, as well as candy and cakes. Of course, the father takes charge of this—I mean the money—and I have often wondered if his little son ever sees his money presents again. I really think that a little Chinese boy must be a good investment for his father on New Year's Day in China.

But the visiting is soon over, and then the little Chinaman is off, sometimes with his sister, to see the sights in the streets. They look at the peep shows and the Punch-and-Judy shows—which, by the way, is a Chinese invention. They spin their tops and fly their kites, until the sound of gongs and drums tells them that there is a theater or a juggling show somewhere near, and off they go, and soon are to be found in the front row, clapping their hands in childish glee at the funny antics of the performers, until the man comes round with the hat, and then there is a patter of small feet as the youngsters scurry away, for the Chinese boys have no use for the hat—like some other boys I know.

But twilight finds the tired little folks at home, for they are afraid to be out at dark; and little John Chinaman closes the day in eating sweetmeats, or in taking his turn at beating the unmusical gong, or in diving among the mass of red paper in the courtyard, where the fireworks were let off by his father and his brothers, in search for unexploded single crackers, which he at once puts to their proper use, until, tired out with his day's exertions, he is put to bed, and is soon sound asleep, dreaming of cakes and candy, copper cash, and Punch-and-Judy shows, and "Cr-cr-cr-crack—bang—bang—boom!"—Sunday School Times.

### TIME FOR RESOLUTIONS.

They Come as a Happy Thought at the End of the Dead Year.

Oh, dear, another year gone, life slipping by, a herd of old mistakes, faults, trooping out the portals of the old, dead, used-up year into the new. It is uncomfortable. Banish them, wave them back!

With what force? Ah, a happy thought—fresh resolutions! They stand beside one instantly—that Aladdin's lamp of belief in yourself is a remarkable "stunt." The crisp, brand new fairies smile at the ancient, ghostly crew, nod with their shining crowns, and soft-muttering, the ragged lot slink to the shadows of the things we try not to remember.

We do this every year, forgetting that we have told the same story time after time and that the law of consecutive justice rolls on serenely while we babble and remain ourselves.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

In the New Year. Let us not be unjust, ungentle, selfish, pushing, grasping, vain, hard, pessimistic. Let us get the best out of friends and workers, not by pinching them down, but encouraging them up. Let us be true and without fear. Answer our letters, keep gratitude as the foremost impulse, pay our bills, and say our prayers.

As Usual. She—What kind of Christmas present shall I buy you while I am out, dear? He—Oh, any cheap trifle, Maria. Remember, I can't afford to spend much this year.—Woman's Home Companion.

### New Year Don'ts For Young Man and Maiden

By Flo Field.

For the Young Man. Don't sit around on the easy chair your father made. Don't gossip. Don't misjudge a woman by your own evil thought.

Don't make women the subject of conversation in public places with other men. You'd fight if you heard your sister's name spoken of at a bar. Don't imagine that extravagantly "latest" clothes make a man of you, so often it is an ass.

Don't forget that your friends are at home at other than meal times. Don't pose as a society leader on \$50 and \$60 a month. Don't go out every night when you have to be at the office at seven. Your employer doesn't want a befogged, half-awake intelligence.

Don't expect to make a success in life going to dances. Don't spend money on society girls when you can't afford it, and your mother and sister would appreciate a few necessities much more.

Don't affect the blouse, it's so foolish. Don't be a slave in society and a Turk at home. Don't make friends for what you can get out of them.

Don't show disrespect to any woman, it only proves you are not a real, manly man. Don't borrow. Don't talk to hear yourself.

Don't fritter yourself in insincerities, puny ambitions, unwholesome mental atmospheres, flirtations, footless whirls—it didn't make a success of you last year, and it won't next.

For the Girl. Don't be unnatural. Don't think only of clothes and men. Don't think you are stunning because you exaggerate.

Don't mistake the telling of white lies to mean social tact, it is really a reflection on your mother. Don't get cynical because you're not popular.

Don't imagine you are allowed special dispensation in bad manners because you are. Don't stare icily at the unknown girl. Be kind. Help her along. Introduce the men to her. Otherwise, it shows lack of sweetness in your character, lack of heart, an abundance of selfishness, and the fact that you yourself aren't quite sure, after all.

Don't repeat unkind things; it isn't womanly. Don't tack your ambitions, your hopes, to something whose entire progress is exhibited at a cotillon.

Don't allow a man or a woman to speak evil of another woman in your presence. Don't encourage a man unless you mean it. He may have given his faith to your mercies.

Don't affect anything that is not an expression of yourself. It will marry you to the wrong beliefs, the wrong views, the wrong dreams, the wrong emotions, and the wrong man. If it didn't last year it will influence you to a wrong conception of your place and purpose during the next.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

### Equine Hardships

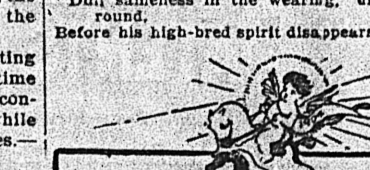
By S. E. Kiser.

Across the dreary scene a worn-out horse is passing, with his weary head bent low; His ears droop sadly forward and with slow, Unsteady steps he takes his toilsome course; The driver, knowing nothing of remorse, Applies the cruel scourge; 'neath many a blow The old frame tumbles down, at last, and returns to nothing, where it had its source.



So passes the old year, with lower lip Down drooping and with ears that flap in space; The surly driver Time applies the whip, And finally, to close the sorry case, The poor old knees give way, the old feet slip, And all is ended at the starting place.

Behold a steed with head erect, with ears That quiver and are prickled at every sound; His limbs are trim and strong and with a bound He starts ahead the instant that he hears The starting word; he plunges and he rears And wastes his precious strength ere he has found Dull sameness in the wearing, dreary round, Before his high-bred spirit disappears.



Thus do we start with hope, alert, inclined To rear and plunge in wild extravagance, We press upon the reins until we find, An odiousness in the scences at which we glance, Then, with our high-strung fancies left behind, We stumble on across the dull expanse.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Explicit Directions. Small Boy—Do you see that big drum in the window? Storekeeper—Yes, my lad. Small Boy—Well, you keep it under the counter for a few days. Santa Claus will be around here to get it for me.—Puck.

### NOT SUCH A FUNNY TRICK.

Drummer's Joke on Waiter Turned Out a Costly One on Himself.

"I suppose there comes to every man a desire to do something smart on an occasion," said the drummer, as a sign took the place of his smile, according to the New York Times.

"Well, such a desire came to me as I was leaving a certain southern city after a week's stay. The waiter at my table had called me 'General' and been at great pains to care for me and I made up my mind to reward him with a \$5 bill. It was a counterfeit with which I had been stuck, but I thought it would be the biggest kind of a joke to work off on Bob.

"I had got a hundred miles away when I was arrested on a telegram for passing counterfeit money, and when taken back I was arraigned in a United States court and had to give bail and appear on three different occasions. I had a lawyer and other expenses, lost a good three weeks altogether and just escaped prison by the skin of my teeth. In addition to this I had to shake good to the waiter, who sorrowfully shook his head when he received the money and said: 'I'm sorry for you, General, but dis may be de means of savin' your contemptible soul from the gallus!'"

### JUST LIKE PRISON ROUTINE.

Boastful Traveler Brought to a Pause by a Very Embarrassing Question.

The scene was a third-class smoking compartment, five on a side. The speaker was stout, florid, with short-cut gray hair, and was very self-satisfied. The effeminate degeneracy of modern young men was his theme, relates London Tit-Bits.

"Look at me. Sixty years of age—never had a day's illness in my life, and can do my four miles an hour! Why? Because from when I was 20 to when I was over 40 I lived a regular life. No delicacies for me! No late hours! Every day, summer and winter, I went to bed at nine, got up at five, lived principally on porridge, worked and read, and you, from eight to one, then dinner, then an hour's walking exercise, and then—"

"Jeg your pord'n, guv'nor," interrupted a young working man sitting opposite, "but wot was you in for?"

Too Much to Expect. "See here, landlrod, must I sit here for ever before I get the half chicken that I have ordered?"

Oh, no, sir! I'm only waiting till someone comes and orders the other half. Of course, I can't kill a half a chicken!"—Hilgende Blaetter.

Real Acting. Old Friend—Is your part very difficult to play? Barnstormer—Well, rather! I'm living on one meal a day and playing the role of a man with the gout!—Detroit Free Press.

Enough for Her. Myra—But I am told your fiancé has no education. Isabel—Oh, yes, he has. He is able to sign checks for at least half a million.—Chicago Daily News.

The hen patiently "sets" only through the overpressing pressure of a mysterious creative impulse that masters her restless impulses to be outside scratching and cackling instead of working for posterity.—Boston Herald.

It is a Parisian doctor who insists that love is the result of a microbe. Then let science take warning and leave the tender germ undisturbed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A three-year-old boy of Machias, Me., walked eight miles over rough country roads the other day. That boy will grow up to be a great actor.—Ohio State Journal.

Found at Last. Hensley, Ark., Dec. 29th.—(Special)—There is a sure cure for Backache would be a priceless boon to the people, and especially the women of America, is admitted by all interested in medical matters, and Mrs. Swo Williams of this place is certain she has found in Dodd's Kidney Pills the long-sought-for cure.

"I am 38 years old," Mrs. Williams says, "and have suffered with the Backache very much for three or four years. I have been treated by good physicians and got no relief, but thanks to God, I have found a cure at last and it is Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have taken only one box and it has done me more good than all the doctors in three or four years. I want all sufferers from Backache to know that they can get Dodd's Kidney Pills and get well."

Backache is one of the first symptoms of Kidney Disease. Guard against Bright's Disease or Rheumatism by curing it with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Chat on the Care of Children," formerly a feature of the woman's page, has given way to "Timely Tips on the Treatment of Toy Dogs."—N. Y. Herald.

### BEAUTIFUL SKIN,

Soft White Hands and Luxuriant Hair Produced by Cuticura Soap.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chaffings, for annoying irritations and ulcerative weaknesses, and many antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Tennyra, it can be said in favor of that St. Paul girl who dislocated her jaw laughing, that she didn't simper.—Indianapolis News.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your Druggist will refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A mother could tell her daughter lots about helping out her lover if she dared to give herself away to her.—N. Y. Press.

Do not believe Pino's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Words rashly spoken are like apples of green in stomachs of children!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Mrs. Elizabeth H. Thompson, of Lillydale, N. Y., Grand Worthy Wise Templar, and Member of W. C. T. U., tells how she recovered from a serious illness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am one of the many of your grateful friends who have been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and who can to-day thank you for the fine health I enjoy. When I was thirty-five years old, I suffered severe backache and frequent bearing-down pains; in fact, I had womb trouble. I was very anxious to get well, and reading of the cures your Compound had made, I decided to try it. I took only six bottles, but it built me up and cured me entirely of all my troubles. My family and relatives were naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female trouble, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."—MRS. ELIZABETH H. THOMPSON, Box 105, Lillydale, N. Y.

Thousands upon thousands of women throughout this country are not only expressing such sentiments as the above to their friends, but are continually writing letters of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham, until she has hundreds of thousands of letters from women in all classes of society who have been restored to health by her advice and medicine after all other means had failed.

Here is another letter which proves conclusively that there is no other medicine to equal Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with poor health for over seven years, not sick enough to stay in bed, and not well enough to enjoy life and attend to my daily duties properly. I was growing thin, my complexion was sallow, and I was easily upset and irritable. One of my neighbors advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I procured a bottle. A great change for the better took place within a week, and I decided to keep up the treatment. Within two months I was like a changed woman, my health good, my step light, my eyes bright, my complexion vastly improved, and I felt once more like a young girl. I wonder now how I ever endured the misery. I would not spend another year like it for a fortune.

"I appreciate my good health, and give all the praise to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. M. TILIA, 407 Haberstein St., Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of such letters.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

About His Raisin. "Who's that skeetin' along in that big automobile?" "That's Jones—the successful author." "Why—he used to ride in an ox-cart!" "Hush!—he wouldn't be seen in one now. He only makes his money by writin' about ox-carts, an' the poor folks that ride in 'em!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Further Explanation Needed. Possible Purchaser—What is the title of this painting? Artist—That is "A Ship in a Storm." "It's wonderfully effective and striking. Would—h'm—would you mind telling me which is the ship and which is the storm?"—Chicago Tribune.

If a man shows genius in killing and maiming thousands of his fellow creatures we give him rank, high pay, fame and adulation, but leave those who by patient, unselfish toil with meager remuneration bring benefits to all mankind to plod on unrecognized and unrewarded.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Are You Going to Florida or New Orleans? Tickets on sale via Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Railway to Florida, New Orleans and other points south at greatly reduced rates, good returning May 31st, 1905.

Also variable route tickets good going to points in Florida and Cuba via Atlanta, and returning via Asheville. For rates and other information address: W. A. Beckler, N. F. A., 113 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

D. P. Brown, N. E. P. A., 11 Fort Street, W., Detroit, Mich.

W. W. Dunnivant, T. P. A., Warren, Ohio.

W. C. Rinearsen, G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

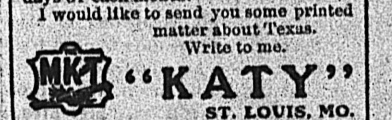
There is a wide difference between the voting machine and machine voting. The one resembles, mechanically, a cash register, indicating money received; the other often registers cash disbursed—a vital distinction.—Youth's Companion.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Luxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A Salt Lake doctor has found a new drug which he declares is better than castor oil. And it wouldn't have to be very good at that.—Indianapolis News.

### A CURIOUS FACT

It is worthy of remark that every city of any size or importance in the great state of Texas is located directly on the line of the M. K. & T. R'y. Naturally the country adjacent to these cities, and the cities themselves, are a little richer in opportunities than other portions of the state, which is in a whole a state surprisingly attractive to the investor and home-seeker. Low rates on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. I would like to send you some printed matter about Texas. Write to me.



### Strawberry and Vegetable Dealers

The Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company have recently issued a publication known as Circular No. 12, in which is described the best territory in this country for the growing of early strawberries and early vegetables. Every dealer in such products should possess a postal card to the undersigned at DEBUNGA, IOWA, requesting a copy of "Circular No. 12."

### PATENTS

48-page book FREE. Highest references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

### LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by L. K. HOLLAND REPRODUCING CO., 12 W. Adams St., Chicago.

### PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Does Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—A 2034

## ST. JACOBS OIL

The Old Monk Cure for Pains and Aches of the human family, relieves and cures promptly. Price 25c. and 50c.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: (Cash in Advance.)

One year \$1.00 Six months .75 Single copy .05

Advertising rates made known on application. Has far the largest circulation of any newspaper published in Moultrie county.

WERE THEY SALARY GRABBERS?

We are in receipt this week of a circular from the Legislative Voters League of Chicago.

The article is interesting. If the legislative body is innocent of the charges preferred against them, it is high time for them to vindicate themselves and prove to the people that they did not betray the trust put in them when they were elected members of the law-making body.

If on the other hand the taxpayers, the people, are being imposed on as this article states, by men bent on nothing but collecting their salary, it is time for the tax-payer to speak out.

Or is Chicago getting egotistical because she is the metropolis, and expects to dictate to the state?

Be this as it may (without regard to any party or party principle) any person elected by the people, to serve the people, whether the office be some school district position, or a place intervening between that and the capitol, they perjure themselves in the sight of the people whenever they lose sight of everything except the salary and how to swell it. The persons filling these offices should be men capable of managing their own business concerns and then look after the public affairs accordingly.

Below is given the circular letter:

CHICAGO, December, 1904.—General Assembly payroll padding and waste of time should receive emphatic attention this winter. The material for the report below has been collected, verified from the official records, and is submitted for the serious consideration of the legislature and of the public:

FORTY DAYS WASTED.

During the first forty days of the Forty-third General Assembly, from January 7th to February 16th, the House and Senate went through the formality of meeting and adjourning on seventeen days, often merely to comply with the constitution, which prohibits either house from adjourning without the consent of the other for more than two days. Each of these meetings was for but a few minutes, and the only business done was to receive and refer bills to appropriate committees when appointed—and none were appointed until forty days had expired. During this time conscientious members, willing to work, were compelled to attend at Springfield three days of each week and nothing was accomplished.

At the end of this period of procrastination a payroll was presented, made up a week before, containing the names of 384 employees of the House and Senate, and disbursing \$38,010. Of these employees 140 were appointees of the Senate, 98 of the House and 98 of the Secretary of State. In other words, a body of 204 members employed 334 subordinate and paid them \$38,010 to do practically nothing. Those of the Secretary of State, according to that official, were appointed at the dictation of members for supposed extra service.

Everyone on the House and Senate payroll, whether he ever saw Springfield or not, was on the certificate of the presiding officers, allowed forty days back pay, Sundays included. The limited time spent in legislative session during this period cost the taxpayers \$825 25 per day for payroll alone.

STATUTORY POSITIONS.

This large payroll is created in spite of a statute limiting the appointive positions to seventy-three and the total per day to \$218 50.

The statutory positions for the House include a chief clerk, door keeper, postmaster, enrolling and engrossing clerk and their assistants, and a private secretary to the speaker; for the Senate, a secretary, sergeant-at-arms, postmaster, enrolling and engrossing clerk and their assistants, and a private secretary to the president of the Senate. In addition the two houses are allowed in all twenty-three committee clerks, seven policemen and seventeen pages.

The payroll for the Forty-third General Assembly in the Auditor's office

contained the names of thirty-eight committee clerks, seventy policemen (twenty of these were appointed by the Secretary of State) and twenty-eight pages. The remainder of the payroll above the statutory limit was made up of mail carriers, stenographers, typewriters, private secretaries, messengers, ventilators and assistants, librarians, pro readers, a bill custodian and clerks with every conceivable title. In addition ninety-three alleged janitors drew pay from this roll, thirty-two of these being appointed by the Secretary of State, although the regular force of eighteen employed by the Secretary was according to that official's free admission, sufficient to care for the whole statehouse.

GROWTH OF PAYROLL ABUSE.

The abuse of the payroll has steadily grown since 1889. At that time the average daily expense was \$389 84. In 1903 it had grown to \$911 00 per day, as shown in the following table:

Table with columns: No. Days, Senate, House, Sec. State, Total, Daily Av. Rows for years 1889, 1891, 1893, 1895, 1897, 1899, 1901, 1903.

In 1889 the Senate payroll was \$17,938 50 for 140 days. In 1903 it reached \$44,026 for 121 days. In other words, the Senate's payroll expense has grown from \$128 13 a day to \$368 76 a day. It exceeds that of the House, although the House has three times the membership. And still the Senate reached out for more patronage last year, taking it away from the House.

SIGNIFICANT SHOWING.

The number of policemen, committee clerks, janitors and pages credited to each House and to the Secretary of State in 1901 and 1903 is shown in the following table:

Table with columns: House, Senate, Sec'y State, Policemen, Comm. Clerks, Janitors, Pages. Rows for years 1901, 1903.

DISTRIBUTION OF SPOILS.

The method of distribution is to allow each senator and each representative (in good standing) not a fixed number of appointees, but a fixed amount of patronage in dollars. And if allotted, say \$12 worth of patronage a day, he may put on the names of six janitors at \$2 per day or four policemen at \$3 per day, or make any other combination. He may pursue the method of the defunct South Town government and divide it up into so many weeks apiece to his henchmen, and make it go round. No check is kept on the names except to require identification at the auditor's office when the warrant is called for. If the 384 were required to be on duty in the House and Senate chambers the crowd would so obstruct business that their presence would be intolerable.

ENORMITY OF THE WASTE.

The waste of funds on payroll the last session was fully \$74,000. At the statutory rate the entire payroll for 121 days would have been a little more than \$36,000. During the session of 1901 the House met on seventy-eight days and spent a total of 115 hours in deliberation. Many sessions were but a few minutes' duration. If continuous daily sessions of four hours each had been held, but thirty-eight days would have been consumed and the statutory expense for employees would have been \$8,303. The session of 1903 wasted even a greater amount of time. There is no reasonable ground for a longer session than sixty days. Twenty-one State constitutions limit their sessions to sixty days or less.

By a two-thirds vote either house may increase its payroll over the statutory limit. Resolutions for such increase are introduced on the first day and without a roll call the record is made to read that the resolution passed unanimously or by a two-thirds vote.

This ruthless waste of time and money is admitted by Secretary of State Rose, officials in the auditor's office and decent members of the legislature to be unnecessary and pernicious in effect.

"The patronage system in our State government, which is the growth of years and is not chargeable to any one administration or party, has increased to such an extent that men are appointed to places unwarranted by the constitution and the law and draw their pay from the public treasury. This system invites extravagance and a waste of public funds," says Attorney General Hamilton in a speech at Sycamore, Ill., October 3, 1904.

THE REMEDY.

The remedy lies in enforcing the laws on the statute books. The Cook county delegation alone, being one third of the membership of each house, can defeat the payroll proposition on a roll call, and if divided enough country members will join in a vote to defeat it. The whole case in the house is up to the speaker. He, under the constitution, is required to give a roll call on the demand of five members, and if he complied with the demand but few members would dare go on record for this illegal expenditure of public money.

For sale—Pure extracted honey, guaranteed pure and number one in quality at L. T. Hagerman & Co's, plumbing office.

THE presidential electors chosen at the November election will meet at the state capital and go through the formality of voting for president and vice-president of the United States, on January 9. Illinois has twenty-five congressional districts and as a state is entitled to an elector for each district and one for each U. S. senator, this state will have twenty-seven votes in the electoral college. After the balloting three certificates of the election are made and sealed and a list of the electors' names are attached to each. One of the sealed certificates is sent by special messenger to Washington and delivered to the house of representatives; another is sent by mail and the third is deposited with the federal judge. The special messenger has not yet been selected.

THE inauguration of the new state officers will take place January 9th, in the Representative hall of the state capitol at Springfield. Governor, Elect Deneen states his inaugural address will be short. There will be no tickets sold for the occasion, and no one will be admitted to the hall who does not have business there.

DR. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY & BLADDER CURE. Is guaranteed to quickly and permanently cure every symptom, irregularity or disease of the Kidneys and Bladder: Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Backache, Gout, every Urinary Disorder, etc. It cures after all other medicines and physicians have failed. It never fails. 50 CENTS PER BOX.

For sale by SAM B. HALL.

PUBLIC SALES

Notices of public sale printed under this department will be charged FIFTY CENTS per notice. FREE OF CHARGE when bills are printed at this office. As THE HERALD has a circulation of over 1600 this is recognized as good advertising medium to reach those interested in the sale of live stock and farm machinery.

Ralph R. Silver will have a public sale on what is known as the Dawson farm, one-fourth mile south of Todd's point, four miles northwest of Findlay, on Tuesday, January 3. The following property will be sold without reserve: Nine head horses, consisting of good draft and brood mares and work horses; five head of cattle; sixteen head of hogs and farming implements of all kinds. Also 80 bales of clover hay, some baled straw, loose hay and millet. Silver & Doner, auctioneers.

O. E. Lowe will hold a public sale at the M. L. Lowe farm, three and one-half miles east of Sullivan, on Friday, Jan. 6, 1905, at which time the following property will be disposed of: Seventeen head of horses, 50 head of cattle, 50 head of hogs, two farm wagons, one rubber tired buggy, one Sattley corn planter, one Champion mower, one Champion binder, one Champion hay rake, one John Deere hay loader, two harrows, two cultivators, two breaking plows, two sets of work harness, one set of single harness and numerous other articles. E. A. Silver of Sullivan, and O. F. Doner of Bethany, will be the auctioneers.

LEGAL NOTICES

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Frederick Gray, deceased.—The undersigned having been appointed administrator of the estate of Frederick Gray, late of the county of Moultrie, and the state of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the county court of Moultrie county, at the court house in Sullivan, at the February term, on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against the estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 2nd day of December, A. D. 1904. JOHN J. POWERS, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Henry Wright, deceased.—The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Henry Wright, late of the county of Moultrie, and the state of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the county court of Moultrie county, at the court house in Sullivan, at the February term, on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 8th day of December, A. D. 1904. HENRY E. WRIGHT, Administrator. By Spitzer & Jennings, Att'ys. 50-3

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.—Estate of J. W. W. Brown, deceased.—To the heirs, legatees and all parties interested in said estate: You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 6th day of February, 1905, at 9 o'clock, a. m., the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased will present to the county court of Moultrie county, at Sullivan, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such executor and ask the court to be discharged from any and all other duty and responsibility connected with said estate and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist said application if you choose to do so. JAMES W. BROWN, Executor.

RAILROAD EXCURSIONS.

FRISCO SYSTEM.

CHEAP HOLIDAY RATES. January 1 and 2 the Frisco will offer tickets at almost one fare for the round trip to St. Louis, Chicago and to local stations in this and many other states and territories. The exact points will be given on application.

On January 8th and 9th, the Frisco will offer round trip tickets to New Orleans, La., at rate of \$23 15 Good for return 20 days in addition to date of sale. Remember our time is the quickest, with only one necessary change from Sullivan to New Orleans. For detailed information enquire of undersigned.

On first and third Tuesdays of each month until April, 1905, the Frisco will have on sale low round trip rates to almost all points in the west, northwest, south, southwest and southeast at rate of one fare plus \$2.00. Stopover both ways are allowed on this and many other lines, within certain territories. Connections closely made at St. Louis and Chicago with fast trains for all points. If you contemplate taking a trip for pleasure or otherwise, it will be to your interest to get detailed information as to above from the undersigned.

The Frisco is now prepared to announce that owing to recent improved service to California and Colorado points, the time is now the shortest, the grades are easier and the attitudes lower than any other transcontinental route. In proof of this statement will refer you to the time made. Leave Sullivan 8:30 p. m. or 12:43 p. m., and arrive in Los Angeles at 2:45 p. m. on the third day, and arrive at Denver at 8:30 a. m. the second day. For all of this distance there is only one change to make. Ask some of your friends who have taken advantage of this route as to the accommodations offered and the scenes to be seen on this route. For full information inquire of the undersigned.

Through trains to St. Louis, Chicago, Marlon and Thebes, daily, making fast time and good, close connection with other lines to points of your destination.

For time of trains see time card carried in this paper or phone, write or call on the undersigned.

W. F. BURNETTE, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

For the inauguration of Governor-elect Deneen, at Springfield, Ill., January 9th, the Illinois Central will sell excursion tickets to Springfield, January 8th and 9th, good to return until the 10th, at \$2 for the round trip.

J. M. STARBURK, Agent.

WABASH.

WABASH SPECIALS. On account of the inauguration of Governor-elect Deneen, a rate of \$1.95 to Springfield will be made on January 8 and 9. Return limit January 10th.

HOLIDAY RATES

The Wabash will sell holiday tickets to points on its line at one and one-third fare for the round trip, the minimum selling rate being 50 cents for adults, and 25 cents for children.

Dates of sale: Dec. 24, 25, 26 and 31, and Jan. 1 and 2. Return limit Jan. 4, 1905. J. W. PATTERSON, Agent.

It Will Pay You To Investigate This.

Two hundred quarter sections of good black prairie land in the WHEAT BELT OF KANSAS.

For Sale or Trade on Easy Terms. Come and see us.

SICKAFUS BROS., West Side - Sullivan.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

DR. FENNER'S Kidney Backache Cure. All Diseases of the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs. Also catarrh, heart disease, gravel, dropsy, rheumatism, backache, female troubles. Sold by Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Ask for Dr. Fenner's Almanac or Cook Book—FREE.

MAPLE CITY SELF-WASHING SOAP. Maple City Self-Washing Soap gives that snow white finish so pleasing to good housewives.

NO BREAKFAST IS COMPLETE WITHOUT A CUP OF RUNKEL BROTHERS COCOA. For THIRTY YEARS the STANDARD of PURITY and EXCELLENCE. Superior in Flavor and Aroma.

Chas. W. Crowson, Agent for OSGOOD SCALES. Address, Rural Route No. 1, Sullivan, Illinois.

FREE TO THE READERS OF THIS PAPER. ED. PINAUD. By an especial arrangement, ED. PINAUD, the largest manufacturer in the world of Hair Tonics, Perfumes, etc., will give to readers of this paper who will cut out this advertisement, a sample of ED. PINAUD'S HAIR TONIC and ELIXIR DENTIFRICE (FOR THE TEETH). This offer is made, under the impression that ED. PINAUD'S Hair Tonics and Perfumes are too high-priced, an opportunity to test them. Cut out this ad., enclose 10c. to cover cost of packing and mailing, include name and address, and send to ED. PINAUD, AMERICAN OFFICES, ED. PINAUD BUILDING—90 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK.

W. B. CORSETS. PHICIANS endorse W. B. Erect Form corset. That's because the Erect Form is founded on the natural figure—assisting instead of hindering its fullest development. The Erect Form flattens the abdomen—braces the back and rounds off hips and bust into graceful, modish lines. More than 40 different models. Each style designed for a different figure. Your dealer carries the Erect Form in stock at prices upward from \$1.00. WEINGARTEN BROS., Makers, 377-379 Broadway, New York.

Many who formerly smoked 10¢ Cigars now smoke LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR

BABES; BRIGHT SAYINGS. "Do they ring two bells for school?" asked a gentleman of his little niece. "No, uncle" was the reply. "They ring one bell twice." Teacher—"What made you chalk your name on the top of your desk, Johnny?" Johnny (aged 6)—"Cause I didn't have no knife." Tommy (aged 5)—"What's a fictitious character, Aunt Em?" Aunt Em—"One that is made up." Tommy—"Oh, then you're a fictitious character, ain't you, Aunt Em?"

NEW YORK CLIPPER IS THE GREATEST THEATRICAL & SHOW PAPER IN THE WORLD. \$4.00 Per Year. Single Copy, 10 Cts. ISSUED WEEKLY. SAMPLE COPY FREE. FRANK QUEEN PUB. CO. (Ltd), PUBLISHERS, ALBERT J. BORER, MANAGER, 42 W. 25TH ST., NEW YORK.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Brown on every box. 25c.