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He will be gone tomorrow and his guarantee is not worth the paper it is written on.

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You will get a better piano at a lower price.

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Book-Seller and Music-Dealer
Sullivan, Illinois



AUGUSTINE, Optician,
121 N. Water St. Decatur,
Has been coming regularly for seven years.

At Barber's Book Store, Third Saturday of each month Examination Free.

Cut Glass

I have a choice selection of CUT GLASS consisting of nappies, glasses, bowls, etc.

The most complete line of high grade HAND PAINTED CHINA ever brought to the city.

I have also an excellent stock of jewelry. All these goods are new and will be sold at the cheapest possible prices consistent with good goods. Come in and get positive proof of these assertions.

Bring in your repair work. It will be done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

W.P. Thacker JEWELER

H. W. Marxmiller
Dentist

New Odd Fellows Building
Examination Free
Office phone 196, Res. 196 12

DEDICATION OF CHURCH

The Christian Church at Dalton City Dedicated Sunday, by Dr. Charles Reign Scoville.

The Christian church at Dalton City was dedicated Sunday, August 16. The dedicatory sermon was delivered by Dr. Charles Reign Scoville of Chicago. He being a preacher of renown, brought a number of people from quite a distance. The church and tent at the side were well filled by a large and attentive audience.

Dr. Scoville looks well and appeared at his best, and seems to be just as much at home down here in Moultrie county as in some large church in a big city. His sermons as usual held the audience. As usual his renderings of the scriptures went pocket deep; he loosed the pulse strings, and when donations and contributions were called for the \$1800, indebtedness soon vanished and at least \$1900 was raised for the church.

Rev. Hanger of Mason City had charge of the music. Misses Rose Corbin and Gertrude Meeker of Sullivan sang with the choir. Miss Rose Corbin rendered a fine piano solo and Miss Gertrude Meeker accompanied by Miss Rose Corbin sang a beautiful solo. A quartet from the Presbyterian church of Dalton furnished some fine music. The freeland orchestra was present at the evening service and discoursed some excellent music.

The Communion service was held in the afternoon. Rev. J. G. McNutt presiding at the table, assisted by Rev. Metzler.

Remarks for the good and encouragement of the church were made by Reverends J. G. McNutt of Sullivan, Metzler of Bethany, Wright of Lovington, Bartlett of the U. B. church in Dalton City, Hanger of Mason City.

At the close of the afternoon service Dr. Scoville gave a short talk and called for joiners. He preached in the evening and several confessions were taken.

Over a year ago Rev. Smart began preaching at Dalton City with a membership of twenty in an old tumble-down house. The membership was soon increased to 50, and a desire for a better house. A fund was raised and aid asked of the Board of Church Missions, but as they do not assist in repairing old churches they were turned down. But nothing daunted, the congregation went to work and built a new church themselves. They have a handsome edifice, with the modern improvements, art-glass windows, the walls papered with columns extending from the baseboards to ceiling. The baptistry is circular with a bronze dome. The wood-work is finished in oak. The house is exceedingly well ventilated; there being windows and doors in the back of the church. There are two anterooms in front, dressing rooms and a storage in the back. There is a basement under the entire church. The house is heated by a furnace and provided with evaporated gasoline lights. The furnishings are new. They have a fine piano.

THE LADIES' AID SOCIETY.

We got some fine improvements and a nice new church at home. It's just the proper kilter with a baptistry and dome. It seats a lot of people—the finest church in town.

Brother Smart came down from Decatur—aid us never best. And the Ladies' Aid Society—it promised all the rest.

We got a piano in our church in this Dalton City land, And an upright too, sure as you live; the melody is grand. When we sit in our nice new pews and hear the lady play It carries us to realms of Bliss unnumbered—miles away. It cost some great big dollars, and it stood the hardest test. We prayed a little on it—the Ladies' Aid the rest.

The Aid piled the brick, husked the corn, gave dinners too and teas. They baked a lot of Angel food and tons of cream did freeze.

STRONG MAN IN TOWN

The Young Sampson of America has been Performing Some Marvellous Feats of Strength here this Week.

F. B. Franks, the young Sampson of America is in the city and should you happen to be given an introduction, don't shake his hand for he will squeeze it hard. He is only 25 years of age; weight, 170; German decent, and American born, but has muscles like iron. His favorite sport is a boxing match with an angry bull and hopes to wrestle with one in this city this week if any farmer will donate the bull. He lifts 1480 lbs with his hands and 2550 lbs in the harness.

He says he can lift anything but the load off a man's heart, but no reasonable person would ask him to do this.

This week while in our town he has given exhibition of strength, nothing like it has ever been seen here. He is able to lift two horses by hand and harness.

He is to be seen in the old post office room, southeast corner of the square.

A Temperance Sermon.

By A. E. Huls.

This is the bottle with label so bright To millions of people a source of delight. To its use 'tis quite easy to be come addicted but hard to escape from the woe thus inflicted. For it bites like a serpent and sting like an adder, and keeps lots of men at the foot of the ladder. Whether filled with hard cider, beer, whisky, gin or other fire water, there's the devil within. And to keep him from getting you right by the throttle, you'd better just leave him corked up in the bottle. For the veriest old toper was once a beginner, who never intended to be such a sinner. We could drink when he pleased or let it alone. But later he found he'd no will of his own. The way to escape all the evils of drink, is to let it alone. Please just stop—and think. You'll have better health. In your pocket more cash, and your wife and the babies more clothes—better "hash."

Hurt in a Runaway.

(Left over from last week.)

Last Friday afternoon Mrs. George Blair, living near Cadwell, came to Sullivan to take her daughter, who is attending the Teachers' Institute, home. On the way home the horse became frightened, when passing the fair ground at some horses racing on the track, ran away, throwing the occupants from the buggy. Mrs. Blair's left hand was badly cut across the back and the leaders exposed and being drug in the dirt, the hand was scraped in the dirt, which made the wound much worse so much dirt being ground into it. The right wrist was badly sprained, and she had other slight injuries. The daughter, who was doing the driving, was not seriously injured. The horse was caught at Cash Kirk's. The buggy was torn to pieces.

Mrs. Blair and daughter were brought back to town and cared for by Dr. Davidson, who soon did all a doctor could do to make them comfortable.

Forty Acre Farm \$200

On the new Birmingham line of the Illinois Central Railroad, Corinth, Mississippi, to Haleyville, Alabama, Soil adapted to corn, cotton, oats and vegetables. Climate and water good. Lands unimproved selling for \$2.50 to \$10.00 per acre; partially improved, \$7.00 to \$15.00 per acre. For a free copy of an eight page leaflet describing this new territory on the Illinois Central, address the undersigned at Manchester, Ia.

J. F. Merry, General Immigration Agent.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

The meeting conducted by the Salvation Army Brigade at the tent will close Sunday night. I am glad they came, and many persons in all the churches join me in that view. One of the serious objections to the course of some of our popular evangelists is, that if sinners are converted and drunkards reformed under the vulgarisms and what would be profanity in others, in private or social life, is thought to be admissible and is limited to the detriment of spiritual religion. None of this appears in the ministry of Captains Ruth and Holmquist. Their teaching is scriptural and their language pure and spiritual. As Paul said, "Greet Priscilla and Aquila, my helpers in the Gospel." Romans 16:3. So I commend these Christian workers; they are gospel helpers in spiritual work.

The Sunday school will meet in the church at 9:30 a. m. Let all the children and young people and older persons come. I have invited the Salvation Army Brigade to sing.

On Wednesday night, August, 26, at 7:30 p. m. the Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held by Rev. Parker Shields, district superintendent. All amounts on the current expenses should be paid to the treasurer, brother Chas. Kuster, before that time. Brother Kuster's office is at Brother Brown's store where payments can be made at any time.

DR. THOS. J. WHEAT, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

There will be preaching Sunday both morning and evening at the Baptist church. Morning subject, "Missions the Spirit of Christianity." The evening subject, Scriptural Tests for a Christian." Subject Wednesday night, 26th, "Loyalty to Christ and His Church."

Sunday School last Sunday was fairly attended. We are glad to see new scholars every Sunday and we cordially welcome them.

Rev. F. T. KLOTZCHE, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

MARRIAGE.

LINDSAY-HARRIS.

Charles Lindsay and Miss Zoe Harris were married last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lindsay on South Main street, by Justice of the Peace, Mattox.

Owing to the opposition on the part of the bride's parents a very imprudent elopement had been planned. A cousin of the groom's learning of this, and after the bride's clothing had been taken away from home, seeing the determination on the part of the couple persuaded them that the very best thing for them to do was to get married at once, and at home, and finally offered to find some one to say the ceremony if the groom-to-be would go after the license. The proposition was accepted, and the wedding soon solemnized.

The bride at once doing as advised, that was telling her mother the step she had taken.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay served the couple a sumptuous dinner Saturday to which about thirty invited guests were present.

The table was loaded with many tempting dishes of which the guests partook heartily, and left with many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay for being so well entertained.

The bride and groom were the recipients of several nice presents.

The groom is an industrious young man of good morals. His business being that of a paper hanger.

The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Harris, and was a student in the high school. Her parents were very desirous to have her continue in school, as they were very anxious to give her a fine education both in common school and in music. It was a sad disappointment to them. But we hope and trust that all is for the best. The young people have the world before them, and if they or others win in the game of life it is by putting forth their best efforts.

Real Estate Transfers.

John A. Herr to John P. Farris, lot 2, block 1, William Wining's 1st add. to Lake City; \$1,000.

John Sharp to Austin Sharp, n. 1/2, s. 1/2, se. 16 acres of south side of ne. se. 25-15-6; \$3,900.

Abraham H. Switzer to Orlander H. Wood, lots 1, 2, 3 of Z. T. Clore's 2nd to Lovington; \$1800.

S. M. McReynolds to Village of Bethany, 30 ft. off east side of lot 1, block 2 of original Bethany; \$50.

Arabella A. Anderson to Wm. E. Fisher, lot 10 and s. 1/2 lot 11 in block 4 of Noah Hostetter's addition to Lovington; \$1500.

Isaac Horn and wife to J. D. Mitchel. See record; \$5650.

Teachers and Their Schools.

Methodist Episcopal.

Edna Warren.....Hoyner
Ruth Waggoner.....Hoyner
C. A. Price.....Hoyner
Katherine Lehman.....Stricklin
Daisy Bowman.....Hoyner
Mrs. Clara Dulschaker.....Orab Apple

Albert Winkler.....Principal
Dorothy Spillman.....Intermediate
Minnie Bolan.....Primary

Ethel Young.....Walker
Emma Broam.....Boling
Nelle Harris.....Hoyner
Ethel Crowder.....Palmyra
Bess Grigsby.....Hoyner
Clara Davidson.....Hoyner
Lauretta Walker.....Hoyner

Kirkville—
Mrs. Mae Jeffers.....Principal
Ivanora Vaughan.....Primary

Allenville—
S. P. English.....Principal
Cleo Spillman.....Primary

H. B. Cross.....Bruce
Laura Bacon.....Pulbright
Belle Collier.....American
Pearl Crowder.....White
Vivian Collett.....New Hope
Jeanette Ralston.....Younger
Ora Monroe.....Bunyan
Evelyn Kirk.....White
Mayme Hampton.....New Hope
Roy E. Martin.....Purvis District
M. V. Weaver.....Lake City
Lella E. Hook.....East Holington
Minnie Blair.....Hoyner
Rose Krause.....Morristown
Grace Wilson.....McDonald
Fanny Collins.....Business Knoll
Lena Kingley.....Hoyner
Alice Doney.....Cochran Neck
Orpha Jennie.....Dry Ridge
Deborah E. Coombes.....Hoyner
Arthur Price.....Hoyner
Beatrice Campbell.....Oaks
E. F. Auton.....N. Grove
Berle Aschermann.....Forest Hill
Katherine Shaw.....Loring Star
Marie Dodman.....Pleasant Hill
Susan Hook.....Hoyner
Ida Hook.....Hoyner
T. G. Drake.....Hoyner
Ora Stivers.....Hoyner
E. A. Gaskill.....Hoyner
Blanche Hoover.....Hoyner
Hazel Kirk.....Hoyner
Alice Porter.....Hoyner
Olive Clark.....Hoyner
Ida Craig.....Hoyner
Fred Zelle.....Hoyner
Maudie Harris.....Hoyner
Van Houghton.....Hoyner
Fred Caudill.....Hoyner
Jennie Dushoff.....Hoyner
Anna Moore.....Hoyner
Charles Wood.....Hoyner
Maudie Vignone.....Hoyner
Minnie De Sarris.....Hoyner
Addie Wood.....Hoyner
Myrtle Ascherman.....Hoyner

Howard Wood.....Dunn
Viola Kessler.....New Castle
Edna Brown.....Hoyner
Edwin Martin.....Hoyner
Grace Davidson.....Hoyner
Lena Harris.....Hoyner
Oletha Baird.....Hoyner

Dalton City—
C. L. Brewer.....Principal
Mabel Honey.....Intermediate
Zola Grinslade.....Primary

Harry Reed.....Lake School
Laura Honey.....Hoyner
Fanny Showers.....Cook
Claude Beck.....Todd's Store
Fleta Travis.....Hoyner

William Purvis was born September 15, 1835 at the George Purvis homestead about three miles southeast of Sullivan. Died at his home near Jonathan Creek church, August 16, 1908, at the age of 72 years, 11 months and 1 day.

In 1863, with an older sister, Hulda Purvis, deceased, they moved to the farm on which they both lived until the time of death, neither were married.

Mr. Purvis died suddenly. At the inquest the verdict given was, died of natural causes.

He is survived by six sisters and three brothers as follows: Mrs. Elizabeth Oliver, Mrs. Celia Hawkins, Misses Dulcinea, Martha and Fanny Purvis and Susan Drew. The brothers are Henry, Samuel and Charlie.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. Coleman at the Jonathan Creek church at 2 p. m. Monday, and the body laid to rest in the cemetery near by.

Rev. W. L. ATKISSON, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN.

The pastor attended the dedication at Dalton City last Sunday afternoon and heard Rev. Scoville. The church at Dalton City has done good work in the last year in repairing the church and making a modern little church, and one of the best in town. The money was more than raised.

Rev. Otto, who occupied the pulpit at the Christian church Sunday morning, left town for Shelbyville, and from there he will go to Columbia, Mo.; for a few days and then return to his work at Ottumwa, Iowa.

The pastor of the church will close his work with the church the last Sunday in this month. He has been asked to hold a meeting at Cadwell directly following, but has not decided yet to do that. He will hold a meeting at Buffalo, Oklahoma, beginning October 1st.

Mr. Killea, who has assisted in the services several times of late, will teach school this year in one of the suburban schools of Chicago.

Rev. J. G. M'NUTT, Pastor.

Marriage License.

Charles C. Lindsay, 21.....Sullivan
Zoe Harris 18.....Sullivan

Daniel W. Funderburk, 42 Liberty, Ia
Miss Sadie Clark, 26.....Allenville

Don't Forget That This Week Our Paper is All Home Print.

Teachers and Their Schools.

Edna Warren.....Hoyner
Ruth Waggoner.....Hoyner
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Katherine Lehman.....Stricklin
Daisy Bowman.....Hoyner
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Ora Monroe.....Bunyan
Evelyn Kirk.....White
Mayme Hampton.....New Hope
Roy E. Martin.....Purvis District
M. V. Weaver.....Lake City
Lella E. Hook.....East Holington
Minnie Blair.....Hoyner
Rose Krause.....Morristown
Grace Wilson.....McDonald
Fanny Collins.....Business Knoll
Lena Kingley.....Hoyner
Alice Doney.....Cochran Neck
Orpha Jennie.....Dry Ridge
Deborah E. Coombes.....Hoyner
Arthur Price.....Hoyner
Beatrice Campbell.....Oaks
E. F. Auton.....N. Grove
Berle Aschermann.....Forest Hill
Katherine Shaw.....Loring Star
Marie Dodman.....Pleasant Hill
Susan Hook.....Hoyner
Ida Hook.....Hoyner
T. G. Drake.....Hoyner
Ora Stivers.....Hoyner
E. A. Gaskill.....Hoyner
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OBITUARY.

WILLIAM PURVIS.

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O. F. Foster DENTIST

Office hours 8:00 to 12:00
1:00 to 5:00—Phone 64.

Ove. Todd's Store, south side square
Sullivan - Illinois
Residence Phone 119.

HUGHES This Week Only, \$3.50 Oxfords \$2.85, Tan, Pat., and Gun Met. 50c off on any Ladies' \$3.50, 3.00, 2.50 or 2.00 PATENT OR TAN OXFORD.

"The Shoe Man"
S. W. Corner of

A Turn of the Wheel.

(Original.)

Miss Ford not only possessed a fortune, but her father and mother being wealthy, there was no one to direct her movements in any respect. Walker Brooks was an eligible party, being wealthy, and, although he was not intellectual and had no object in life, she had concluded that their two united would involve many advantages. She gave him some encouragement. He proposed and was accepted.

In memory of her parents Miss Ford built a little church in the town where she lived. When it was finished she was about to give it to her pastor, but she was asked about some one to take charge of it as pastor. Laurence Keith, a recent graduate of a theological seminary, was recommended and finally chosen for the position.

Keith was one of those young men who from the first indicate that they were destined to make their mark in the world. He had, first of all, that requisite for a pastor, the gift of extempore utterance. When he had anything to say to his congregation he did not halt or hesitate for words nor become inextricably involved in the construction of sentences.

Being at the head of a church built and endowed by Miss Ford, there were many things constantly arising for them to talk over. They invariably remained themselves to church and charitable interests, seldom if ever stepping into that small talk so natural to young people. Indeed, Mr. Keith regarded Miss Ford as the owner of the church of which he was pastor, and Miss Ford treated Mr. Keith as the proprietor of the church of which she was minister.

When Mr. Keith had administered the affairs of the church and its congregation a year Miss Ford said to him:

"I am very well pleased, Mr. Keith, with my selection of a pastor for my church. There is, however, one recommendation you do not possess. A clergyman should have a wife. On your salary, I admit, marriage would be an expense, but I can relieve this deficiency. Your salary for the next year will be double what it has been."

Mr. Keith thought a few moments, then declined the raise with the condition, whereupon Miss Ford assured him that there was no condition attached, and he was satisfied. A few more matters of business were talked over between them, when Miss Ford said:

"I have a request to make of you—namely, to extend to you—and I don't wish you to be influenced in your acceptance by our relative positions. Perhaps I am making too much of the matter, but everything connected with a girl's main event in life, marriage, is the cause of deep feeling to her."

"I can understand that, and it should be so. What is this invitation?"

"Will you marry me?"

Mr. Keith looked at the girl in astonishment, then, instead of making a reply, turned and walked back and forth for several minutes in deep thought. Meanwhile Miss Ford looked at him, equally surprised.

"I do not think," he said at last, "that such a course would be well for either of us. In a career such as mine wealth possessed by my wife would be a detriment to me, for my view of wealth is that it belongs to the poor. I have observed that, however liberal such people are, their wealth is their paramount interest. With this predisposition to hold and increase what you have, I would advise you to marry a rich man."

It is needless to say that Miss Ford listened to this with interest. Mr. Keith had mistaken her entirely. What she intended to ask of him was that he would perform the marriage ceremony soon to take place between her and Walker Brooks. He had supposed that she, being rich, had considered it her part to propose marriage. When he had finished speaking, instead of informing him of his blunder she said:

"What you say is worthy of thoughtful consideration."

A week later Mr. Brooks received a note from his fiancée stating that she had come to the conclusion that she was not the woman she would marry; that she had resolved to spend her income in doing good and not in pleasure seeking. Mr. Brooks was somewhat disappointed at losing so considerable an addition to his fortune, calculating to spend the united income in fashionable living. But he weighed the matter and decided that he would rather give up Miss Ford's fortune than see it expended in building institutions. He released her.

From this time Miss Ford began to rely on her pastor in certain expenditures which she designed on account of this experience. In the line she proposed to spend the money and because of his administrative ability, which was of the first order. It was not long before their interests became identical.

Miss Ford furnished the means for good, and Mr. Keith saw that the money went into a household where it was a godsend, but was expended for a practical purpose. One evening they had been talking of the matter. Miss Ford said:

"Mr. Keith, I have given you an invitation which you declined. Were the situation now as you inferred, it would be, your refusal or declining would have been excellent. But since then I have made my calling your calling. I see no reason why a fortune held in trust, as I have mine, for the poor should not come through you to the great benefit of the world. Again I ask, will you marry me?"

The second time she accepted. TRKE

Around the County

Kirksville

Mamie Miller of Liberty is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Job Evans.

Alta Plank, Hazel Evans and Mrs. Job Evans spent Tuesday at Allen with the latter's sister, Miss Maggie Howard.

R. C. Parks and family attended the funeral of the late William Purvi. There were some from here attending the carnival in Sullivan Tuesday night.

Thos. Campbell and family visited this week with a sister of Mrs. Campbell at Stonington.

Friday of last week T. H. Grantham and family attended the birthday surprise of Earl Smiths at Bethany. Earl is a cousin of Mrs. Grantham's. This was his tenth birthday.

Everybody returned Friday of last week from Pisgah Knobs with bright and happy faces. They reported a fine week with lots of fish and fox hunting.

Jas. McCowan and family returned Friday of last week from a visit with a brother, Will McCowan near Cowden.

Mrs. Wm. Yarnell spent Friday of last week with her grandfather near Lovington who is seriously ill.

Geo. Hull and family spent the last of last week with Wm. Yarnell Jr. and family.

Six tickets were sold from here for Shelbyville last Sunday.

Charles Kenney and family of near Cadwell spent Sunday with West-Clark also Miss Jessie accompanied Charley Clark to visit home folks.

Jas. Powell, mother and sister and son, Tona Donaker, Johnnie Donaker, Rosa White all took dinner with T. H. Grantham and family.

Minnie Reighter is quiet badly poisoned about her limbs. She is suffering intensely from it.

The fishing people of Saturday last are pained to know why they did not get the big fish that has the chain fast to him, we are not able to say whether it has a ball and chain or not but it has got the chain all right.

Mrs. Philip Emel was 65 years old Monday, but they planned a surprise for her Sunday and so about sixty-five relatives and friends came down upon her with well filled baskets at 4 p. m. and all ate and were filled and the fragments thereof was much enjoyed.

John Woodruff is visiting his nephew, R. C. Parks for a few weeks.

D. W. Bolin, J. Gravens, Jas. McCowan and a number of others are attending court this week.

Ed Evans and wife were in Decatur Monday and took in the big show and Mrs. Evans visited a sister.

Bert Bare and wife of Findlay visited Mrs. Bare's brother, Grant D. zey and family.

Rev. Bula preached to a large audience last Sunday. He is an ab-speaker and the people are well pleased with his work.

Sunday was the eightieth milestone of John Kelley, his sons selected some fine ice cream and invited about sixty guests to eat cream and cake with him in honor of the occasion. Rev. Bula made an appropriate and interesting talk, and all enjoyed the occasion very much.

Lovington

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hostetler of Columbus, Ohio, are visiting friends.

Harry Hewitt of Decatur attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Margaret Finley.

Mrs. Margaret Finley died at her home in the south part of town Sunday night. The funeral was conducted at the house by Rev. Lyles. Interment was in the Hewitt cemetery.

Edward Kanatze of Taylorville visited Frank Kanatze over Sunday.

Misses Clara Idall Edna Wolf and Lou Patrick attended the picnic at Hammond Wednesday.

Lydia Luttrell, daughter of Wm. Luttrell of Rockyford, Colorado, died a few days ago of typhoid fever, and was buried Monday. They have the sympathy of their many friends here.

James Moore and wife and the Finley boys of Sullivan attended the funeral of Mrs. Kate Finley.

Misses Maxie and Florence and Johnie Bundy are sick with typhoid fever.

Mrs. C. H. Childers, who lives in the west part of town, is very sick.

Everett Dicky of Decatur was the guest of Harry Pifer last week.

The W. C. T. U. elected officers at Friday. President, Mrs. Kankar; First Vice President, Mrs. Lillian Richard and Clara Idall; Recording Secretary, Cora O. Porter; Treasurer, Lora Idall.

There will be a big basket meeting at Hostetler's Park Sunday August 13. Reverends Joe Martin, Joe Funn, and N. M. Riggs Fuis Idleman, former Lovington preachers will be present.

The engine and hoisting drum for the coal shaft was received last week and are being put in place. The coal company is making preparation for hoisting coal, and one of the attractions during the Home Coming week will be a coal mine in actual operation.

WANTED

at once

Good Stoves & Furniture

ALSO highest prices for old iron, rags, rubber.

WALKER'S SECOND-HAND STORE

Telephone 231. Sullivan, Ill.

Summer Prices on Cut Flowers

- Roses, doz \$1.25
- Carnations, doz60
- Lillies, doz 2.50
- Pansies, per 10050
- Nasturtiums, 10050
- Daisies, 10050

All kinds of funeral designs on short notice.

Greenhouse and bedding plants all the time; also vegetable plants.

Harwood's Greenhouses

Shelbyville, Ill.

Highest Market Prices

paid for

Iron, Rags, Metals, Rubber,

in fact

All kinds of Junk.

It's up to you

F. L. ALGOOD

PHONE 276.

2 blocks north and 2 blocks west of north side school.

Illinois Central R. R. Southern farm Products and Lumber Exhibit and Lecture

Believing the farming resources of West Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana to be of interest to the farmer of the north, the Illinois Central Railroad Company has arranged for an exhibit and lecture on the subject at various points along its line in Illinois. Hence an exhibit car, filled with farm products from the above states, will be at Sullivan, Tenn. 10 and 11.

WINDSO'S Big Picnic

14th Annual Harvest Picnic and Home-Coming

THURSDAY
AGU. 27, 1908,

More and Better Attractions than Ever Before.

Three big bands, many eminent speakers, two daring balloon ascensions and parachute leaps and the finest display of fire-works at night ever seen in this part of the country.

Every Body Invited

LIVING PROOF OF IT.

New Marriage Develops the Best Traits in a Man. "By the way, Mary," said Mr. Winterbottom, "young Ascot asked for my advice today about getting married."

Mrs. Winterbottom looked up from the pile of socks that she was darning. "And what advice did you give him, John?" she said.

"Hand me them matches, will you? My pipe's out," said Winterbottom.

She transferred the mound of mending from her lap to a chair, rose and, taking the matches to her husband, quietly resumed her work again.

"Well," continued Mr. Winterbottom, yawning in his big chair, "I told Ascot to go ahead and marry at once. I told him what I have always believed—namely, that nothing develops the best traits in a man's character like matrimony. Nothing, I told him, so splendidly brings into blossom those seeds of unselfishness, of self sacrifice, that lie dormant in even the best of bachelors. The bachelor thinks only of himself. The married man forgets himself in the protecting care that he must eternally lavish upon wife and babes. Coarse, selfish brutes of bachelors I have seen transmuted by marriage into a fine gold of such self forgetfulness and tender consideration, such delicate solicitude and courtesy—er—er—"

Mr. Winterbottom had been slapping his pockets and frowning. Now he stopped abruptly. "Here's my pipe out," he said, "and I forgot to bring down that pouch again. Do you mind, Mary? It's on the dressing table in the fourth story front."

Mrs. Winterbottom, with pleasant alacrity, hastened from the room.—New York Press.

Judge—You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head. Prisoner—It was an accident, your honor. Judge—What? Didn't you intend to hit her? Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair. An Odd Problem. Can you place ten lumps of sugar in three teacups so that there is an odd number of lumps in each cup? A statistician to whom this problem was once propounded declared it was impossible to accomplish such a feat, but the following explanation shows that it is not only possible, but very easy to accomplish: Put one lump in one cup, two lumps in another cup and seven lumps in the third cup, and then put the cup with one lump in the cup with the two lumps. By placing the cup that holds one lump inside the one that holds two lumps it can be correctly stated that every cup contains an odd number of lumps, for if a cup contains another cup it also contains the contents of that second cup.

A NEW COOKBOOK.

Ask Your Friends For Signed Copy of Their Favorite Recipe.

A gift suitable at any time of the year, original, homemade, is described in the Woman's Home Companion. Have you ever thought of making an autograph cookbook? It only requires a little care and patience to have a cookbook filled full of original recipes of dishes fit for a king.

First make a list of your intimate friends. Those noted for their good cooking and housewifely virtues of course should head the list. Write to each of them a personal note asking them to write out and send to you their favorite recipe. In each note inclose a stamped envelope with a sheet of paper of uniform size for the written recipe. Then wait.

Presently in will come whole flocks of white envelopes, each inclosing the recipe which is the particular pride of the particular housewife who donates it. And before long what a collection you will have! When all the names have been accounted for, you must go to work and bind the sheets into a book. Vellum makes a good cover, and if a more serviceable one is desired, ozoze leather, purchased at a leather shop, may be used. Red leather, lettered in gold or black, looks well, and the initials of the lucky recipient should be added in one corner. Just see what delight this gift will bring, and you will then feel amply repaid.

SEWING SUGGESTIONS.

To prevent knots in cotton while sewing always thread your needle before cutting the cotton from the spool. This will prevent both knots and twisting. Baby's bibs are prettily embroidered in the cross stitch with coarse embroidery cotton. The designs used are pictures of animals, birds and other things that appeal to the infant mind, and as the cross stitch is one of the easiest methods of embroidery baby's belongings can always be decorated in this way.

What the circular skirt was a few years ago we now see the godet pattern. The skirt portion is fitted smoothly over the hips, and the front is cut in a decided point. To this is attached the plaited flounce, which is short in front and high in the back. For a linen skirt the pattern is graceful and stylish.

For the baby is made a lovely little coat of white handkerchief linen lined with washable white china silk. A circular collar is trimmed with a lace ruffle, and the little sleeves and all edges are trimmed in like fashion. The pattern is first embroidered with small blue forgetmenots, and the coat is tied with blue ribbons.

"I cannot seem to live within my salary."

"How can you suppose you could live without it?"

LEGAL NOTICES

PUBLICATION NOTICE—CHANCERY State of Illinois, Monticue County, Circuit Court of Monticue County, September term, A. D. 1908. Nellie B. Jones vs. Alfreza Aldridge, Bertha Jones, William Aldridge, Administrators of the Estate of Wm. Aldridge, deceased. Partition.

Affidavit of the non-residence of Bertina Jones, one of the defendants above named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Circuit Court, of Monticue County, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendant, that the complainant has filed her bill of complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1908, and that a summons thereon issued out of said Court against said defendants returnable on the fourth Monday of September, A. D. 1908, is by law required.

Now, therefore, unless you, the said Bertina Jones, shall personally be and appear before the said Circuit Court of Monticue County on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the Court House in the city of Sullivan in said county, on the fourth Monday of September, A. D. 1908, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, in the same, and the matters and things therein charged and stated, will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

E. A. SILVER, Clerk, [SEAL] R. M. PADRO, Complainant's Solicitor. August 6th, A. D. 1908.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—ESTATE of Thomas Burwell, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Thomas Burwell, late of the County of Monticue and the State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Monticue County, at the Court House in Sullivan, at the October term, on the first Monday in October 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 13th day of August, A. D. 1908. H. H. HOSKINS, Administrator.

PUBLICATION NOTICE—CHANCERY State of Illinois, Monticue County, Circuit Court of Monticue County, September term, A. D. 1908. James W. Drew vs. Hamilton Adams, Edward Adams and Alice Adams. Bill to Quiet Title in Chancery.

Affidavit of non-residence of Hamilton Adams and Edward Adams, two of the defendants above named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of said Circuit Court of Monticue County, notice is hereby given to the said non-resident defendants that the complainant has filed his bill of complaint in said Court on the Chancery side thereof on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1908, and that a summons thereon issued out of said Court against said defendants returnable on the 5th day of September, A. D. 1908, is by law required.

Now, therefore, unless you, the said Hamilton Adams and Edward Adams, shall personally be and appear before the said Circuit Court of Monticue County on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at the Court House in the City of Sullivan in said County, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1908, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's bill of complaint, in the same, and the matters and things therein charged and stated, will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

[SEAL] Harbaugh & Complainant's Solicitors. Thompson August 17th, A. D. 1908.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE ESTATE of William G. Purvis, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of William G. Purvis, late of the County of Monticue and the State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Monticue County, at the Court House in Sullivan, at the October term, on the first Monday in October 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 15th day of August, A. D. 1908. SARGENT H. OLIVER, Administrator.

34-3

Saving Department of the First National Bank of Sullivan

We are to announce that we will open a new and distinct department in this bank on September 1st, 1908. It will be known as the Saving Department of the First National Bank and will be equipped with every modern appliance for the convenience of its patrons. Some of the special features of the new department are as follows:

We will loan you free of cost one of our beautiful pocket Saving Banks. These banks make people save. They are highly nickel plated receptacles for money, fitting to a lady's hand bag or gentlemen's vest pocket and consequently more desirable than the commonplace home banks and are practically indestructible.

On the first day of May and November each year this bank will pay interest; at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, on all sums then on deposit. Interest not withdrawn will be added to the principal on each interest day, thereby giving compound interest.

The pass book which we give when account is opened, must be presented when money is deposited or withdrawn, and should be presented May 10th and November the 10th for interest entries.

We are offering an opportunity for every salaried man or woman, every business man, farmer, boy or girl in this community to put small amounts into our bank that will pay them 3 per cent interest; and give them free of cost, a handsome little saving bank.

We will certainly appreciate an account from you in this new department and with our equipment we know we can please you.

If possible, please arrange to open a saving account in our new department during the first week in September. You will never regret it. At least come and talk it over with us.

CHAS. SHUMAN, Pres. Irving Shuman, Cashier,
L. B. Scroggins, V. Pres., S. T. Bolin, Ass't. Cashier

Local News Items

Mrs. J. M. Wellman accompanied by her two grand daughters Misses Fern Lewis living west of town and Miss Edna Wellman living near Lovington left Saturday for a two week's visit at the home of their childhood at Todd's Point Kentucky, with her mother aged 95 years.

Mrs. Walter Sharp and children of Arthur are visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sona.

Fred Sona Sr. and Walter Sharp of Arthur are in St. Louis this week visiting Joseph Sona a brother of Mr. Fred Sona's.

F. D. Sona and family visited Sunday at J. R. Martain near Allensville.

Miss Lizzie Seoby visited in Allensville Sunday.

Miss Herbel Summers returned to her home at Virginia after a week's visit with her friend Mrs. C. A. Dixon.

Mrs. Robert Baker of Havelock, Neb. and Mrs. Emmett Haulman of Crete, Neb., are here for an extended visit with relatives.

Miss Fern Harris of Lovington visited Mrs. F. M. Pearce this week.

Miss Mattie Hingle of Champaign visited her friend, Miss Anna Daugherty, one day this week.

Miss Lucina Daugherty of South Dakota is here visiting her brother, John Daugherty and other relatives.

Miss Myrtle Curry of Stewards and Master Leonard Fleming, Chanawana, were visiting S. P. Bristow and other relatives in Sullivan Tuesday and Wednesday.

Harry Stocks of Mexico, Mo., is here visiting his grand mother, Mrs. McLaughlin, and other relatives.

Frank Doughty and family, White township were in Sullivan early Wednesday morning enroute to Lovington to attend the farmer boy's encampment.

Miss Amy Hovey of Sullivan was hostess to the Pedestrian club of Shelbyville and the Bachelor Girls of Sullivan after the program Friday evening. The Girls returned home on the north bound C. & E. I. train.—Shelbyville Democrat.

The many friends of M. Ansbacher are pleased to know he has embarked in business again in Sullivan. He has placed a stock of men's furnishing goods on the east side of the square in the room that was for several years occupied by Paul Thunemann with his harness.

Mrs. Lena Leech of Decatur, on her way home from Shelbyville, stopped with Sullivan friends visiting Walter Stricklin and wife. She was accompanied by Lucile, daughter of Walter Stricklin and wife visiting

until Tuesday with Mrs. Leech.

The W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. Hapner Thursday and elected officers. They presented Mrs. J. W. Dawdy a large size framed picture of Frances Willard in honor of the good service she has done as president of the order in the past.

A. E. Sharp, one of Sullivan's draymen, moved Mrs. Florence Hodgson's household goods to Pierson last Monday.

Wednesday A. E. Sharp moved Reuben Downs and family from Dalton City to J. L. Kirk's house in the east part of town. Mr. Downs has a job on the section of the I. C. railroad.

Lynn Craig has moved his frame building off of the city lot to his own lot just south of the Craig implement store. The city will soon begin the erection of a city hall on the site where his shop stood.

Wm. A. Steele has purchased the remains of the American hotel and the lots of Jasper Dwyer for \$2600.

Miss Grace Hoke and her Sunday school class picnicked in the woods near Ralph Underwood's Thursday. E. B. Eden furnished a hack and took them to the grounds free of charge.

G. A. R. excursion to Toledo, Ohio and return via Wabash August 28 to 31. Good until September 15. Rates \$12.75 round trip.

Miss Bess Grigsby will begin teaching in the Titus district August 31.

Miss Eva Tichenor has about recovered. She was able to be up and about the house Sunday. Her breakdown is the result of overstudy, she having done more than her nerves would stand. She will accompany her sister to Little Rock, Arkansas. Her friends trust that a change of climate may soon restore her to perfect health.

Rev. Otto of Ottumwa, Iowa preached at the Christian church Sunday. One of the main features against him being hired here is he asks a salary of \$1400 annually, and the church does not seem inclined to pay so much.

J. W. Smith and family, Mrs. Dr. Davidson, Mrs. Felver, Mrs. Schumaker and Mrs. Platte are camping near the Okaw in Woodruff's pasture. Alva Jones and family and Dr. C. B. Fitzwater went out Wednesday evening and took supper with them.

The purchasing of the American Hotel site for a city building is under advisement by the council.

T. H. Scott and wife and a friend, Mrs. Mattie Dickens of Darrant, Miss., arrived in Sullivan Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Scott is feeling fine and her condition is such that her recovery is predicted. She was a sufferer of tumor which was removed several months ago.

CHEAP LAND EXCURSION

To Holly Colorado

The First and Third Tuesday in each month

via

C. & E. I. and SANTA FE R. Rs.

F. M. Pearce has been appointed General Agent for Moultrie County, Illinois, for the Arkansas Valley Sugar Beet and Irrigated Land Co. of Holly, Colorado. He will go with you on these excursions on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

Home Seekers

If you have a few hundred dollars you can buy an irrigated farm by paying one-tenth down and paying the remainder in ten annual payments including a perpetual water right.

Room For Many

Thousand of acres were put under cultivation this spring by Illinois and Iowa farmers. Just put under irrigation and there still remains plenty of room for industrious men, women and children.

Good Schools and Churches Have Been Built

It will pay you to investigate this proposition, you will find it as represented. For full particulars call on or write

F. M. PEARCE, Sullivan, Illinois.

Box 303. Phone 321. Office, East Side Square.

Miss Minnie Longwill worked at the Progress office this week in the place of Miss Fannie Emmons who has been a sufferer for several days on account of getting too near some poison ivy vines.

The new \$14,000 Baptist church at Arthur will be dedicated September 6.

The hanging of the negro in Springfield was in front of Oil Hammond's saloon. Hammond is a son of Marion Hammond, a Moultrie County man, and at one time Oil Hammond was engaged in the saloon business in Sullivan.

Wilbur Wright has accepted a position in a barber shop in Monticello. Willis Cochran is clerking at Finley's bakery.

Ray D. Meeker now has his law office located over the Candy Kitchen.

A large number of people attended the Powell reunion at the home of Levi Seass east of town Friday, Aug. 21st. Besides the descendants of the family were quite a good many acquaintances.

Ray Warren and wife returned Wednesday night from Niagara Falls.

Homer Freehand and Miss Faye Foster were married in St. Louis Tuesday morning; they returned to Sullivan Wednesday. They will go to housekeeping on the groom's farm near Bethany.

J. B. Titus has made some decided improvements at the opera house. It has all been thoroughly cleaned, and painted the walls as well as the woodwork, a tin ceiling has also been added. Fire escapes have been placed on the north side and in the near future will be added to the west side of the building.

Plans are being made to place a roof on the American hotel in a short time.

ATTENTION!

What I Want is Action on Leather. Have Your Shoes Fixed if Fear of bad Weather

I can fix 'em in the morning. I can fix 'em noon or night. I can fix 'em any old time. And the price is always right.

I have a good machine. And leather by the strip. Use Building Feet. Thread Guaranteed not to rip.

Bring in your rubber boots. Don't say it can't be done. For I strengthen them up. When badly on the bum.

I am nicely located. Just north of the square. So bring in your work. And I will treat you fair.

J. W. Smith,
Shoe Cobbler,
Sullivan, Illinois.

Miss Irma Thomason after two week's practice is getting to be an expert hello girl.

At a meeting of the democratic central committee Wednesday F. J. Thompson was selected chairman, Ray Warren, secretary and Homer Shepher of Lovington treasurer.

A. H. Patterson of Chaffee, Mo., visited his wife and mother two days last week.

Two of R. M. Miller's nieces, the Misses Tuhs of Windsor, are visiting his family this week.

Tomato Butter.

Select large ripe red tomatoes and add half the bulk in tart cooking apples. You will find the butter is not so strong if apples are used. Make a syrup of brown sugar and spices; cook tomatoes first; add prepared apples, cook slowly for several hours—stir often.

At 4 in the Morning.

The hour of 4 a. m. has something mysterious about it. Cocks crow, people on the brink of death give up the ghost, every one who is asleep sleeps sounder, and even the watchful sentry can't always keep his eyes open. At this hour people are in their weakest state, and if life is just on the flicker it is not surprising that it goes out. Many a man's life has been saved by a spoonful of ammonia administered just when the clock strikes 4. The period of deepest sleep varies from 3 to 5 o'clock. An hour or two after going to bed you sleep very soundly, then your slumber grows gradually lighter, and it is easy enough to waken you at 1 or 2 o'clock. But when 4 o'clock comes you are in such a state of somnolence that you would take no notice of the end of the world.

Criminals in New South Wales.

New South Wales has a novel system of dealing with habitual criminals. A man is sentenced to a term for his particular offense and to an indeterminate term because he is an "habitual." When he has served the definite term, if he is well behaved, he can rise from grade to grade, each step being accompanied by various concessions. One feature is that he may earn wages, which may be sent to his family, spent on luxuries or credited to him for the day of release. A committee examines his progress from time to time, advising the minister when he may be released. No release is absolute till after a year's probation under modified restraint.

Curiosities in Wedding Rings.

Among the curiosities of wedding rings it is on record that in the early days rings were made of rushes. Perhaps the most curious material used for rings required on an emergency is the case of one being hurriedly made by cutting it out of the finger of a glove and another cut out of a visiting card. Many cases are on record of rings made of brass and iron being used, as also curtain rings and door keys being pressed into service at weddings.

More at Home.

A young fellow being asked by a recruiting sergeant if he wished to enlist in a Scottish regiment, replied: "Not likely. I'd rather go to a lunatic asylum than enlist in a Scottish regiment."

"Ah, weel," said the sergeant. "I've seen don't ye'd feel mair at home there."—Dundee Advertiser.

Owner—What made that horse kick you? Stable Boy—I may be a fool, but I ain't fool enough to go back and ask him.—Illustrated Bits.

OUR FLAG.

Its Origin and History Related by Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

The stars and stripes became the flag of the United States on June 14, 1777. On that day it was resolved by congress that the "flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the Union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

The congressional enactment creating Old Glory said nothing concerning the particular form in which the stars should be grouped, and as the circle is the simplest of all figures the circular form naturally became the one in which the stars were arranged.

The national flag continued with thirteen stripes and thirteen stars until Jan. 13, 1795, when congress voted that "after May 1, 1795, the flag of the United States be fifteen stripes, alternate red and white, and that the Union be fifteen stars, white, in a blue field."

Twenty-three years later, April 4, 1818, congress adopted the following resolution:

Be it enacted that from and after the fourth of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white, and that the Union be twenty stars, white, in a blue field.

And that on the admission of a new state into the Union one star be added to the flag, and that such addition shall take place on the Fourth of July next succeeding each admission.

Certain members of congress in their patriotic ardor wanted a new stripe for each new state, but Mr. Windover, one of the members from New York, arose in his place and said: "Mr. Speaker, I am heart and soul in favor of any proposition that will give us a big flag. We are going to be a big people, and we need a correspondingly big flag. But if it must not be so big as to be a burden to us. At the rate the United States is now growing if a stripe were added for every new state admitted it would soon be impossible to find a mast or pole tall enough on which to hoist the flag."

Mr. Windover's speech settled the matter, and the limit was drawn at the thirteenth stripe.

The first time the stars and stripes was displayed in battle was at Fort Stanwix, now the city of Rome, Oneida county. Colonel Peter Gansevoort was in command of the fort, and being surrounded by St. Leger and called upon to surrender, the gallant old colonel replied as follows:

"It is my determined resolution, with the forces under my command, to defend this fort to the last extremity in behalf of the United States, who placed me here to fight for it against all their enemies."

The first salute given by a foreign power to the stars and stripes was in Quiberon bay, on the coast of Brittany. Paul Jones in the Ranger was cruising in those parts and, coming up with a French admiral, saluted his flag. The Frenchman returned the salute gun for gun.

Before that event it had been the usage of Europe to salute the flag of a republic with four guns less than were fired in saluting the flag of a crowned potentate, but Jones claimed that Old Glory was the peer of any flag afloat and that in saluting it must get as many guns as it gives.

Glorious old flag! And of every American north, south, east and west the prayer is: "Long may she wave!"—Rev. Thomas B. Gregory in New York American.

Made Bullets of George III.

When the Declaration of Independence was read by an aid to Washington's army in New York on July 9, 1776, joyful citizens overthrew a statue of George III, and ordered the lead of which it was composed made into bullets to fight the British.

A Marked Discrepancy.

(Original.)

I had known Mrs. Anita Merivale ten years when she surprised me by calling at my office to see me on professional business. She surprised me more by announcing that she wished my services in getting a divorce from Tom Merivale, her husband.

I had supposed the Merivales were getting on very well together, but such a supposition was dispelled by what Mrs. Merivale told me about their married life. From her standpoint there was nothing whatever of good in her husband. He was nigardly with her about everything. He never took her to amusements, never gave her presents and beat her down to a ridiculously small sum in the matter of dress. He did whatever she disliked, no matter if he were cognizant of that dislike. He would read his newspaper at the breakfast table, though she frequently told him that such conduct was abhorrent to her. Though every matchbox in the house was provided with a receptacle for burnt matches, he would throw them anywhere and everywhere. His cigar ashes he threw on the floor. These and many other shortcomings pertaining to the husband I made a list of, and when they were all in I confess the list was especially formidable and by no means warranted the words with which I closed the plea, "And the said Thomas D. Merivale has made her life a burden and altogether miserable."

I had known Merivale, though not intimately as his wife, and regarded him a very good fellow. I concluded to send for him and have a talk with him, hoping that the matter might be settled out of court, or possibly might effect a reconciliation. He was surprised that his wife had gone so far as to seek a divorce. Indeed, he was not aware that she felt herself especially aggrieved. I told him that I would take any course he might suggest with a view to satisfying his wife, and he asked me to delay filing divorce papers as long as possible. On his promise not to take any legal action, himself I consented.

One morning I took up a paper and read an account of a terrible railroad accident. I started at seeing among the list of killed the name of Thomas D. Merivale. "That ends the matter," I said to myself, "between Merivale and his wife. This is a decree of divorce that no earthly court can give."

A week later, while I was at my office, Mrs. Merivale was announced. She was dressed in mourning and seemed to be in deep grief. Her sorrow appeared to be genuine.

"I presume," I said, "that you have come to announce that since your husband's death you will not need my services."

"I have come to say that I will make your services, but for a different purpose from the one for which they have been engaged. How far have you proceeded with the divorce?"

"I have not filed the papers."

"Destroy them. I wish you to make others. I am advised to sue the railroad company for damages."

I repressed a smile. As for my client, she did not see the ludicrous feature of the situation.

"How much will you claim?"

"They say I should have \$100,000. Tom had a large salary that dies with him. The interest on \$100,000 at 5 per cent would be \$5,000. Tom spent at least that on me, and I suppose I am entitled to what I lose."

I made a new set of papers which recited the great benefits the life of Thomas D. Merivale conferred on his loving wife, Anita Merivale; that he was in all respects a liberal and devoted husband and that the bereavement was a crushing sorrow.

The papers were signed, sealed and sworn to when the door opened, and who should appear but the old Thomas D. Merivale. Mrs. Merivale, notwithstanding her eye to the money, chance, showed that her statements concerning her bereavement was truthful by falling in a faint, from which she soon revived.

After explanations as to the mistake they had made in naming Merivale among the dead he asked his wife what she was doing in my office. She prevaricated. Merivale called upon me to produce any papers I might have drawn for his wife. At a knowing look from him I complied. He read first the divorce papers, then the application for damages. Then, looking up at his wife, he said:

"There is a slight discrepancy in these papers. Which am I to consider a correct statement?"

Mrs. Merivale was cornered.

"H'm," said Merivale, looking from one paper to the other and reading: "And the said Thomas D. Merivale has made her life a burden and altogether miserable," then, "That he was in all respects a liberal and devoted husband, and the bereavement was a crushing sorrow."

Mrs. Merivale buried her face in her hands, and her husband looked at her and winked.

Presently Mrs. Merivale sprang up and threw her arms about her husband's neck and, choking with sobs, cried: "Oh, Tom, forgive me!"

As I had observed that her grief at the loss of her husband was genuine, I now saw that her repentance was genuine.

"Let me join," I said, "in your wife's request. I dare say a brooding over small matters produced an unfortunate result. She thought she was in case of need, but I knew she was not."

Mrs. Merivale was forgiven, and I believe the couple have since lived together contentedly.

S. HUNTER HALSEY.

MRS. JOHN P. LILLY
Editor and Publisher

Term of Subscription—Cash in advance.
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Single Copy 5 cents.

For President of the
United States



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For Clerk of Circuit Court
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For State's Attorney
J. K. MARTIN
For Coroner
T. F. HARRIS
For Surveyor
WILLIAM KIRKWOOD

Mr Taft and Mr Bryan also
Chafin have first hand informa-
tion regarding their nomination.

RECIPE FOR A POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

Take the roots of several ripe
questions and cover them well
with equal parts of fudge and
dead beet. Add one medium
of sense and a number of great
scoops of nonsense. Some of
the more fastidious often add a
pinch of progress, but this is not
absolutely necessary. Stir in
some carefully selected verbiage
strained through a rhetorical col-
ander. Beat vigorously until
the enthusiasm rises to the top,
and then drop in a handful of the
candy-dates.

It is then ready for the griddle,
which is best made in the shape
of a platform constructed from
well-worn planks.
Now let the whole thing boil and
bubble for several months. If it
should not rise well, add news-
papers, when it is at white heat
garnish freely with long green.
Now let the steam off and set
aside to cool. Preserve in al-
cohol for future use.

A political campaign should be
served in gum shoes, and should
also taken with a grain of salt.

—Ex.

London's Shabby People.

Let the reader keep his eyes open as
he walks about London, and he will see
on every side of him the broken sol-
diers of this innumerable army. The
old journalist, the old clerk, the old
actor, the old shopman, the old non-
descripts of those odd and multifarious
employments whose very names are un-
known to most of us—there they go,
pensive, comfortless and homeless,
living on the gratuities of their chil-
dren and seeking in chance employ-
ments to earn a casual sixpence for
their hunger. The common lodging
houses, the miserable garrets in court
and alley and the cheap bedrooms in
small suburban streets are always full
of London's shabby people.—London
Strand Magazine.

Advertise in the HERALD and get
good results.

WEST POINT

IN Revolutionary days West Point,
which is now in the public eye
because of the hazing episode,
was known as the "Gibraltar of
the Hudson." Washington saw the
strategic advantages of the place, and
it was through his urgings that it was
fortified and held. After the war he
outlined the plan of a military acad-
emy there, but it was not until the be-
ginning of Jefferson's term that the
school was actually opened. Even then
it had little discipline or efficiency, and
it was sixteen years later, in the presi-
dential term of James Monroe, that the
West Point of today began to take
form. Monroe appointed as superin-
tendent Colonel Sylvanus Thayer, who
is justly known as the "father of the
Military Academy." Thayer remained
superintendent for nearly sixteen years,
and under his able management the
West Point of fame came into exist-
ence.

On a June morning recently the writer
took a boat at Cold Spring and chug-
ged across the broad river to West
Point. I had previously made an ap-
pointment by telephone and was told
that I would be placed under the
charge of Captain Charles, the acting
adjutant for the day. There were so
much sunshine and scenery on the
river that by the time the boat was
across my civilian mind had forgotten
just what the Captain Charles was
supposed to be holding and finally con-
cluded it was officer of the day. On
land I found bunches of cadets all
along the way surveying. There were
about forty-seven of these squads out
on the particular morning. West Point
is the most surveyed spot of ground on
earth.

On inquiring where Captain Charles,
"the officer of the day," could be
found, I was informed that he was
probably over at the summer camp,
which was up a very tall hill and
across a very broad ground, about a
mile from the camp, but about three
miles from the river as a man walks it
on the river.

On the way to the summer camp I
was waylaid and halted several times

museum building, which lies at the far
side of another very broad plain. I
was told that I was to go to this build-
ing and enter the first "sally port." I
did not know exactly what a sally
port is, but by that time I had my
ignorance somewhat under control and
knew better than to ask dumbfounding
questions. So I marched in as digni-
fied a manner as possible across the
long parade ground. I could not do it
in as proud and imposing a way as my



CADETS AS DARING HORSEMEN.

ponter pigeon friend, the cadet, but
still managed to cover the distance.
Arriving at the museum, I found that
a sally port is really harmless if you
know how to get along with it and
approach it in an unconcerned man-
ner, as though you had been used to
sally ports all your life. I could do
this all the better inasmuch as it looked
like a tunnel under the subway with
which I had been on terms of enforced
intimacy.

To describe the museum itself and to
do justice to its wonderful historical
collection one needs an entirely fresh
supply of adjectives out of a dictionary
that has never been soiled by the hand
of man. In it are trophies from all our
wars; also a large collection of guns
whose brothers may become trophies in
wars that are not yet pulled off. There
is the flag reared by Ellsworth at Alex-
andria; there is a part of the flag-
staff at Sumter; there are old wooden
cannons taken from the Philippines;
there are two-handed Chinese swords
captured at Peking; there are relics from
Santiago and Manila; there are civil
war relics, Mexican war relics, Indian
war relics and relics from the two
wars with our "hinds across the sea
cousins," the English, which they are
trying to forget as much as we are try-
ing to remember. The museum at
West Point is well worth any man's
time to see. If he takes it all in, it will
give him a headache and a higher ap-
preciation of his country's glory.

On this particular morning, however,
I had a stern duty to perform. Cap-
tain Charles was still undiscovered.
Parading back to the guard tent in my
best form, I was told that he had not
yet shown up, but an orderly who just
then happened along said that the cap-
tain was probably down at the bat-
teries, where a lot of cadets were shoot-
ing cannons at the side of a nearby
mountain and were occasionally hit-
ting it. This was down near the dock
and on walking back I found the dis-
tance had increased from three and
one-quarter miles to three and seven-
eighths, doubtless due to the expansive
power of heat in the middle of the day.
Upon reaching the batteries we found
that Captain Charles was not there,
had not been there, and nobody acted
as though he knew or cared whether
he was going to be there or not.

The target practice is really very in-
teresting, especially to the people at
the other end of the line. The West
Point cadets used to construct a tun-
nel so that the trains could dive into
a hole where the cadets became too
enthusiastic in shooting at the loco-
motive and the passengers. One of the
biggest guns was trained on the top
of a mountain and made the dirt and
stones jump up in a most exciting
manner. The only reason the top of
that mountain had not been all shot
away was that the gunners had not hit
it often enough. I asked them what
happened to the people on the other
side of the mountain when the balls
missed the entire landscape and went
tearing up the atmosphere beyond.
The orderly told me he did not know,
but as there had been no complaints he
supposed either that nobody had been
hit by the stray shots or, if they had,
that they had been killed instantly, so
that they did not know what had
struck them.

I still had to discover Captain
Charles, and, having marched down the
hill, I marched up again in reverse or-
der from the famous king of France.
The distance to the guard tent had
now grown to four and five-sixteenths
miles. One must be accurate in his



NORTH BARRACKS, WEST POINT.

by the scenery. On the top of Trophy
Point, where stands the simple and
fine column known as Battle monu-
ment, there is one of the most magnifi-
cent views on the planet. Looking
north up the Hudson one beholds a
sweep of the majestic river reaching
ten miles or more to Newburg. On
each side are the mountains of the
Highlands, Bull hill and Breakneck on
the right and Crow's Nest and Storm
King to the left. Jutting out into the
river are Constitution Island, Stony
Point and another green isle which
makes a dot of verdure in Newburg
bay. When I got into the middle of
this scene, I not only forgot all I had
ever heard about the office held by
Captain Charles, but also where I
was or what I was there for. I am
as much in love with the Hudson and
the Gateway into the Lowlands as a
man is with his best girl, and when I
got this picture of them I was really
transported.

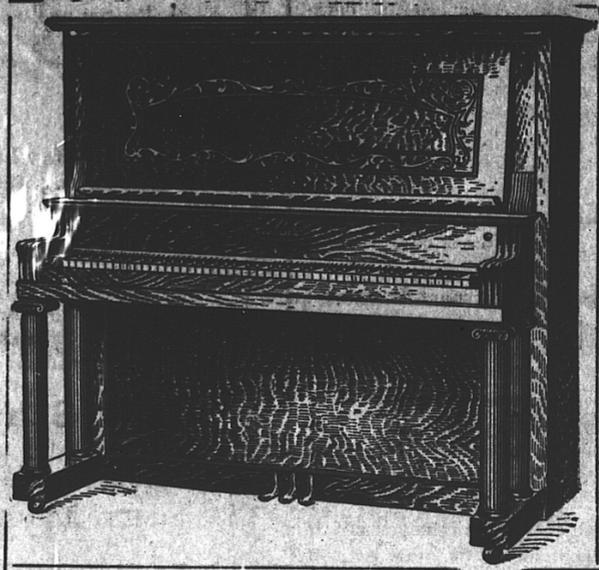
Upon reaching at the summer camp I
was told that I must report at the
guard tent. I did not know what in-
fraction of discipline I had been guilty
of, but learned I was only to go to the
guard tent because the guards are not
supposed to talk, you know. When I
asked for Captain Charles one of the
cadets was called to conduct me over
to that officer's tent. With chest out,
shoulders back, chin in—you know the
formula—this young man seized a
musket, slammed it against his chest,
about faced and, with the magnificent
carriage of a pointer pigeon, drilled
across the ground, with yours truly
following humbly after.

We found that Captain Charles was
not in. Thereupon we about faced once
more and drilled back to the guard
tent. Nobody knew just where Captain
Charles could be found, but it was
thought he would be around about 11
o'clock. As I wanted to see the mu-
seum I said I would go over there and
come back. A guard pointed out the
Read the HERALD for the news.

668. in Prizes

This amount will be given away in the Saturday Herald

POPULAR LADY AND PIANO VOTING CONTEST



\$400.00
Piano
the
Grand
Prize

\$75 Set of Furs

given by
E. J. Enslow

Dry Goods, Carpets, Ladies' and Children's Shoes
Ask for coupons on purchases.



\$55 Steel
Range

given by
Newbold
& Richard-
son Bros.

dealers in
FURNITURE
and other
goods in
Barracks, Roll-
ins, Gasoline
Engines and
Lumber, etc.

Ask for coupons on purchases.

\$30 Suit Case

given by
Enslow Bros.

North Side Clothiers
Ask for coupons on purchases.

\$30 Diamond Ring

given by
E. F. Barber

Jeweler and Bookstore
Ask for coupons on purchases.

\$48 scholarship (transferable) in GREER COLLEGE, Hoopston, Ill., one of the prizes

Rules Governing the Contest

1. Announcement—This Piano and Popular Ladies Voting Contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles, and with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above exceptions the contest will be assured success.
2. Prizes—The grand prize will be a \$400.00 Piano of a leading make. Also other valuable premiums as announced above.
3. Candidates—Young ladies, married or single, in this and adjoining counties may enter the contest, and the lady receiving the largest amount of votes shall receive the beautiful \$400.00 Upright Piano, and other premiums will be distributed in accordance with contestants' standing in the final count.
4. Tie in Vote—Should any of the contestants tie in votes the Cooper Co. will award a similar prize, in accordance with standing and value at the final count.
5. Votes Counted—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:
New Subscriptions 500 votes for \$1.00
Renewal Subscriptions 400 votes for 1.00
Renewal more than one year 300 votes for 1.00
Back Subscriptions 400 votes for 1.00
General Advertising 300 votes for 1.00
Job Printing 200 votes for 1.00
5-year Subscriptions 500 votes for 5.00
10-year Subscriptions 1250 votes for 10.00
20-year or Life Subscriptions 2000 votes for 20.00
6. Instructions—Results as to standing of votes will be issued once a month in the Saturday Herald.
No votes will be accepted at less than the regular price of the Saturday Herald.
No one connected with the Saturday Herald will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for a contestant. Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another.

All agents and commissions are to be suspended on the Saturday Herald during this contest.
Only in case of error or irregularity shall publisher be allowed to tell whom anyone voted for.
Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before counting to ballot box, as the editor, nor anyone will positively not give you any information on the subject.
The keys to ballot box shall be in the possession of the awarding committee during contest.
For the first 30 days the Saturday Herald will run a 25-vote coupon, which can be voted free for any young lady contestant. Contest to run not less than 30 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right in postage date of closing is reserved, if sufficient cause should occur.
At 3:35 the contest shall close on a date which will be announced later in the columns of this paper. Ten days prior to closing contest the judges will carefully look or send ballots box and take same to a bank where the box will be kept in a place where the voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count same and announce the young ladies winning in their turn.
The last ten days all voting must be done in the sealed box at bank. If you do not wish anyone to know whom you vote for, place your cash subscriptions together with other coupons in a sealed envelope which will be furnished you, and put same in ballot box. This will give everyone a square deal.
Coupons—Each of the merchants who offer prizes in this contest will give you coupons good for 25 votes, with each every dollar cash spent at their place of business. Tell your friends about this.
DISCONTINUANCES—The publisher of the Saturday Herald guarantees that at the end of the time for which subscription is paid, the paper will be discontinued unless otherwise ordered.

Sullivan Machine Shop
I have the only successful lawnmower sharpener in town as it has proven to be—can make your old machines run as good as new ones.
I prepare steam and gasoline engines, and am able to do almost any kind of work in the machine line. I also handle engine fittings, such as pumps, injectors, oil cups, lubricators, steam gauges, etc.
I have a line of the best grade of oils: cylinder and engine oil, hard oil, gear grease, boiler paint and belt dressing, etc.
Shop located in the southwest part of the city known as the Sunnyside machine shop. Call and see us. Phone 195. G. A. DOLAN. 21-1f
The Indian crocodile is a ferocious and dangerous animal and causes great destruction to human life, especially in lower Bengal.

Excursion to
Chicago
Sunday, Aug. 23
via C. & E. I. Ry.
Low rate excursion leave Sullivan at 10:30 a. m. Returning leave Chicago Sunday evening Aug. 23 8:50. Base fare 2.00. Amusement park now all open. Theaters, parks and numerous other attractions.
For tickets and information apply to W. H. WYCKOFF, Agent.
If You Know
The merits of the Texas wonder, you would never suffer from kidney, bladder or rheumatic trouble. \$1 bottle, two months' treatment sold by druggists or by mail. Send for testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St. St. Louis, Mo.

Sunday Excursions
VIA THE
Illinois Central R.R.
from all stations. People to Evansville inclusive, to any other station in either direction between those two cities where the return trip can be made the same day. Tickets on sale Sunday, May 3 and every Sunday thereafter, until further notice.
One Fare for Round Trip
with minimum rate of \$1.00.
No reduction of this rate will be made for children. Tickets are good only for return on date of sale.
C. K. PLEASANT, Agent
F. M. PEARCE
Real Estate and Insurance
Notary Public
East side Square, front of Herald office.

Bankrupt Sale of Shoes

400 pair of up-to-date shoes.

At Todd's

Best goods for least money.

Beginning Friday morning, August 21, we will close out a stock of shoes that we recently purchased at 65 cents on the dollar. There are about 400 pair of them, consisting of ladies, childrens, mens and boy's shoes.

They are all up-to-date merchandise and not an old out of style shoe in the lot, and the prices we will offer them at will be cheaper than you can buy them at the factory.

Here is an opportunity of securing those school shoes at about one half price. We will place these shoes on tables in the front part of the store, and on each shoes will be marked in plain figures the price and size so you can look them over and see just what they are.

None of these shoes will be put into our regular stock and when they are gone, there will be no more at these prices, so don't delay. First come is first served.

Sullivan, Illinois.

O. L. TODD.

Double Room, S. E. Corner of Square.

Local News Items

E. D. Grobe's for good shoes. 33-2

WHO'S

Jessie Armantrout and wife are camping at Lithia this week.

E. D. Grobe has a nice line of shoes and his prices are reasonable. 33-2

Rev. J. M. Wycoff filled his regular appointment at C. P. church in Beth any Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Idall of Lovington made a pleasant call at the Herald office Saturday.

Misses Ella and Florence Baker living east of town, visited friends in Lakewood last week.

Born, Saturday morning to Paul Thackwell and wife, a daughter; their third child.

W. H. Harris of St. Louis came Monday to spend the week with his friend, F. M. Pearce.

Claude Harrison and wife came Monday to visit Sullivan relatives for a while before going east.

Mrs. Oliver Brown and daughter, Crissie, are here visiting the former's parents, William Preston and family.

The New Idea Magazine and Saturday Herald \$1.40 a year.

WANTED—Plain sewing, quilting and comforts to tack, by ladies of the Christian church. Phone 197.

J. M. David and Ralph David and their families returned Sunday night from a short visit with relatives in Decatur.

FOR RENT—One furnished room.—MRS. J. E. DUNSCOMB, one and one-half blocks south of southeast corner square. 26-tf

Rev. J. M. Wycoff returned last Saturday from Marion Ky. where he had been in attendance at a camp meeting a week.

Parties wanting wells made, leave their orders at L. T. Hagerman's or at the office of Chase's lumber yard.—H. H. GLADVILLE. 14-tf

The "Fig Leaf" brand of tents, awnings, paulling and horse covers made by Eden Bros. are the best. Prices the lowest.

Given away free with each range during our cooking exhibit from August 24 to 29, fine ware worth \$7.50.—J. MILTON DAVID.

I have some good city property for sale cheap and terms to suit the buyer. Call and see me.—F. M. PEARCE, East side square. 19-tf

Mrs. F. W. Drish and daughter, Miss Ruth, returned Monday morning from St. Louis, where they had been since Thursday of last week.

William Perrine and family of

Paradise visited Mrs. Perrine's brother and sister, Wm. Preston and Mrs. L. M. Craig, Saturday and Sunday.

Take the Banner Route for Danville and points east, also for Chicago. Connections are good now at Jement on morning train.—W. D. POWERS 12-tf

O. L. Todd, Frank Reese, Homer Shirey, Isaac Hudson and Lone Butler and their families went to the banks of the Okaw Monday morning for a ten day's outing.

J. L. Thayer and wife who were visiting the former's sister, Mrs. W. C. Cawood, went to Chicago Monday morning accompanied by Miss Lucile Cawood to visit relatives.

Picnic parties will find good boating, fishing, good shade and plenty of water at Pifer's park near Strickland bridge.—SUSIE AND GUY PIFER. 25-31

YOUR

Get that picture framed; it will soon be spoiled. Eden Bros. will fix it to keep.

We will have a cooking exhibit during the week from Aug. 24 to Aug. 29 on the Magestic Steel Range. Everyone invited to call during the week.—J. Milton David.

FOR RENT—As I am going to move to Decatur soon I offer my residence for rent. 6 rooms, bath room, pantry, two closets, all in good condition. Call at residence, West Harrison St.—E. E. BARBER. 27-tf

The latest in hats, are the widest brims, largest feathers, longest feathers, longest quills and the biggest quills. The "Merry Widow" will be over shadowed. Hogsheads will be used for band-boxes.

J. W. Smith of Westervelt has opened a cobbler or shoe repair shop in the room just north of Frank Hoke's blacksmith shop, across the alley north of the square, and solicits a share of the patronage. Satisfactory work guaranteed.

Miss Freda Stricklan returned last Saturday from an extended visit to Los Angeles, San Francisco and other points in California. It was rumored that she might conclude to remain in California but we are glad that she has decided to return and remain with us.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED—We want a representative to handle Ford automobiles in Sullivan and vicinity. Live hustler can easily clear \$2000 in season. Write with references at once. Ford Motor Company, Dept. H, Detroit, Michigan.

Hat Dolan drove to Mattoon Saturday with a load of chickens. There were 575 hens in the load. The

Legg poultry house delivered them to the poultry house in Mattoon. The same day a team came over from Mattoon and started from here about 5 p. m. Saturday for Mattoon with an load of poultry.

As the walls of the American Hotel were condemned after the fire and they were considered to good to tear down, Caldwell and his force of workmen have been strengthening the walls with supports this week, that there may be no danger of their falling.

Do not buy a frame for any enlarged photo without first pricing them at Eden Bros.

Guy Hollingsworth, wife and daughter, Miss Inis visited recently with the former's mother, Mrs. Amanda Wright. Sunday Mr. Hollingsworth returned to his home in Mt. Vernon. His wife and daughter remained until Wednesday and then went to Monticello to visit relatives.

Mrs. Bertha McKittrick and children of Brookfield, Mo., and Miss Dulcinea Purvis of this place, who has been making an extended visit with Mrs. McKittrick, was called here by the sudden death of William Purvis, an uncle of the former's and a brother of the latter.

CLOTHIER?

J. W. Longwill, F. M. Pearce, W. K. Whitfield, Edgar Bland, Camp Grounds and their wives, Rev. J. G. McNutt, Elder J. W. Mathers, Tobias Rhodes, Wilbur Hines, Misses Clara Poland, Flo Underwood, Gertrude Meeker, Rose Corbin and Mrs. America D. Lilly attended the dedicatory services at Dalton City last Sunday.

Dr. E. E. Bushart and family returned Saturday from an automobile trip through the western part of this state, Missouri and Iowa. Being in Springfield, Friday night and Saturday morning, one of the boxes of the machins wearing out, and in the midst of the sad fray, they boarded the train without ceremony for home, ordering the machine shipped at the earliest opportunity.

FOR RENT—216 acres of land in one tract, near Houston, Texas, a city of 90,000 people. The soil is very rich, black sandy loam, will grow cotton, corn, oats, rice, broomcorn, cane, alfalfa, strawberries, and all kinds of vegetables do well, also oranges and figs grow here. Come and see us, and we will make it interesting to you, and you will soon be able to own a farm of your own.—KIRKWOOD BROS., Sullivan, Ill. 30

C. FRED

Lola—And do you really love me better than life?
Jack—Better than a single life, you—Chicago News.

From the Newton Democrat

After an absence of seven months we are again editor of the Newton Democrat, having purchased the interest of J. R. Parkison. It is with pleasure that we are again identified with business interests of Newton and Jasper county, and we now have entered upon our duties to give the readers of the Democrat a paper well worthy of their support, chronicling all the events and happenings of a newsy nature that can be obtained.

As the editor of the above publication it will be our aim to always say a good word toward the advancement of Newton as we have unlimited faith in its rapid progress. As it is now, we have one of the very best cities of its size in southeastern Illinois.

Mr. Parkison retires from the above publication with the very best wishes of the people of Newton who wishes him well in any business enterprise in which he may engage.

Our mechanical force will remain the same with Fred E. Todd, foreman of the composing room, John P. McCullough, compositor, and Miss Beatrice Wallace, city reporter.

In conclusion we solicit the continuation of the patronage of the many patrons of the Democrat, and will endeavor to give them value received.

W. T. McClure.

Where Shall the Boy Go For the Summer?

That is a question that leaps right into the middle of the family councils in thousands of homes the minute school is dismissed for the summer vacation. It is not always an easy question to answer, for there are a lot of considerations that the careful father think of. He certainly wants the boy to have a good time, a regular boy's time, without any sense of anybody holding him down, and yet he certainly does not want the lad to run loose without oversight or any care for the company he is in.

It will interest parents of boys everywhere to know that the Young Men's Christian Association has an answer for this question of theirs. That is one of the big elements of strength in the Young Men's Christian Association, — that it always has an answer for the question that is live and calling for an answer. The Association do not deal in abstract affairs. They get right down to the real problems of commonplace life. Their answer to the boy problem in summer is the summer camp, and it is an answer that not only satisfies the parents but that mightily pleases the boys.

Every Association of any considerable size and force nowadays provides summer camp for its boys members. Sixteen of the Association of Illinois are conducting such camps this summer. Some "truly rural" spot on lake shore or river bank far enough away to be undeniably "away from home" so that the boy feels that he is going somewhere, and yet close enough by so, that the parents do not feel that the boy is not lost; is chosen for the camp site, and every boy on the list is notified to pack his trip and come along.

What the boys do when they get to the woods and beside the water there is no need to describe, for there is no restraint put on them to hold down the thermometer of fun a notch below where joyous enthusiasm would naturally drive it. There is all the fun about it that boys can want, but, what means more to parents, is that there is something else besides fun that goes into the boy without any ham-

mering, and gets into him in a way that a boy does not resent. With the boys there always go along to camp a responsible Secretary, and a corps of helpers beside; for every six or eight boys, the Association provides one wholesome grown-up companion.

The Association always takes the kind of men who can be companions to the boys. The Association's style of work and spirit makes it the fortunate possessor of a good many such men and a group of hearty fellows are enlisted who have not forgotten when they were boys themselves; and for the matter of that are boys enough yet to like all the fun that is going; nevertheless have something of solidity of character to shame out of the lads anything that is vicious and to inspire in them a lot that is noble and wholesome.

In all these summer camps for boys, there come times when everybody is tired and when the fellows would rather than sit lazily around in the shade or after dark stretch out around the camp fire. This is the time when the men who are with them get a chance to say serious things to the lads that cannot help sticking forever in their lives. There is morning prayer every day, and this, too, is genuine as the whole spirit of the Association is.

The happiness of it all is that when the boy comes home from camp father and mother find not only a browner, heartier son, but a son a little more manly and a littlesorer of the straight path and a little more anxious to walk that way. The father of a boy who has been to the Y. M. C. A. camp usually knows one mighty good reason why he believes in the Young Men's Christian Association.

Don't Imagine That—

Every woman who looks at you is stuck on your "shape." Some of them may be wondering how you happen to be out of a cage.

The woman with the double chin is the best or greatest talker. Lack of exercise may have given opportunity to "double up."

You have a monopoly on the heart-aches or the headaches of the world. There are enough of both to go round and double back on the circuit.

All noise is music just because you don't understand it. There is the bray of the long-eared canary and the grunt of the South America peccary.

The man who blows his own horn is the leader of the band, or the fellow who growls at taxes really owns the land. The woman given to flirting may be doing it for fun, but just the same, when she springs her game, the wise man's off on a run.

Pleigerisms—Booze.

The saloon will assassinate character. The saloon is a thief and a murderer. It is the loose man who gets tight on booze. The saloon is a free pass to the potter's field.

The what's business damns every thing it touches. The saloon whets the assassin's knife and cocks the murderer's pistol.

The saloon, the gambling house and the house of ill fame are the triplets of hell. The curse of God is on every saloon and on anyone in any way identified with it.

You have to hit straight from the shoulder when you hit the whiskey business. Ninety per cent of the adult criminal drink and 82 per cent of them are whiskey soaks.

The saloon is the greatest enemy the church and God ever had and is the devil's best friend.

Don't forget to read the inside of this paper this week

The Rural Route Republic is a complete ten-page daily newspaper, giving all news of the world every morning exactly as it appears in the fast mail edition, only advertising matter is omitted. The telegraph pages, the sporting news, the market and financial pages are complete in every particular. You can have the Rural Route Republic and SATURDAY HERALD for \$2.50 per year. Call for sample copy.

Illinois Central

(Peoria Division) NORTH BOUND.
No. 119—Peoria Accommodation..... 7:15 a.m.
No. 124—Peoria Mail..... 8:40 a.m.
No. 124—Local Freight..... 10:15 a.m.
SOUTH BOUND.
No. 121—Evansville Mail..... 11:15 a.m.
No. 124—Evansville & Southern Ex. 12:15 p.m.
No. 124—Local Freight..... 5:15 p.m.
Daily, 7 daily except Sunday.
Direct connections at St. Paul, La Crosse, LaSalle, Springfield and all points west to north. At Mattoon or Cairo, Memphis, New Orleans and all points south. At Decatur for all points north.
J. M. WERMS, Agent
A. H. Hanson, P. A., Chicago.

WABASH

NORTH BOUND
No. 30 Mail 8:58 a.m. except Sunday
No. 70 arrives 8:40 p.m. except Sunday
Leaves 8:55 p.m. except Sunday
SOUTH BOUND
No. 31 5:25 p.m. except Sunday
No. 71 Local Freight 9:25 a.m. except Sunday
Leaves Sullivan 9:25 a.m. except Sunday
Connections at Bennett with trains east and west and at terminals with connecting lines.
C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. Agent
St. Louis, Mo.
W. D. POWERS, Agent, Sullivan, Ill.

FRISCO Chicago & Eastern Illinois

NORTH BOUND
No. 126 Nor'n Ill. Ex., daily..... 12:00 p.m.
No. 26 Chicago Ex. 12:00 p.m.
No. 24 Chicago Special 12:00 p.m.
No. 102 Marion Local, d. ex. Sun. 12:00 p.m.
No. 22 Chicago Limited, daily..... 12:00 p.m.
SOUTH BOUND
No. 25 St. Louis Ex., daily..... 5:15 p.m.
No. 125 Sou'n Ill. Ex., daily..... 5:15 p.m.
No. 23 St. Louis Special, daily..... 5:15 p.m.
No. 101 Marion Ex., d. ex. Sun. 5:15 p.m.
No. 21 St. Louis Limited, daily..... 5:15 p.m.
W. H. WYCKOFF, Agent
is a bucket of water
ce where you
it's

MRS. JOHN P. LILLY
Editor and Publisher

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DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET

For President
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

For Vice President
JOHN WORTH KERN
Of Indiana.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET

For Governor
ADLAI E. STEVENSON

For Lieutenant Governor
ELMER A. PERRY

For Secretary of State
KELPHO T. BEIDLER

For State Auditor
RALPH JEFFERIS

For Attorney General
ROSS C. HALL

For Treasurer
JOHN B. MOUNT

For Clerk of Supreme Court
JOHN L. PICKERING

DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSIONAL
TICKET

For Representative,
FRED B. HAMILL

For Member State Board
NATHAN BARNETT

For State Senator
PETER P. SCHAEFER

For Representative in General Assembly
GEORGE A. FIELDS

HOMER E. SHAW

For Clerk of Appellate Court
JOHN H. BAKER

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET

For Clerk of Circuit Court
E. A. SILVER

For State's Attorney
J. K. MARTIN

For Coroner
T. F. HARRIS

For Surveyor
WILLIAM KIRKWOOD

Mr. Iatt and Mr. Bryan also
Chafin have first-hand informa-
tion regarding their nomination.

RECIPE FOR A POLITICAL CAMPAIGN.

Take the roots of several ripe
questions and cover them well
with equal parts of fudge and
dead beats. Add one medicum
of sense and a number of great
scoops of nonsense. Some of
the more fastidious often add a
pinch of progress, but this is not
absolutely necessary. Stir in
some carefully selected verbiage
strained through a rhetorical col-
ander. Beat vigorously until
the enthusiasm rises to the top,
and then drop in a handful of the
candy-dates.

It is then ready for the griddle,
which is best made in the shape
of a platform constructed from
well-worn planks.

Now let the whole thing boil and
bubble for several mouths. If it
should not rise well, add news-
papers, when it is at white heat,
garnish freely with long green.
Now let the steam off and set
aside to cool. Preserve in al-
cohol for future use.

A political campaign should be
served in gum shoes, and should
also taken with a grain of salt.

—Ex.

London's Shabby People.
Let the reader keep his eyes open as
he walks about London, and he will see
on every side of him the broken sol-
diers of this innumerable army. The
old journalist, the old clerk, the old
actor, the old shopman, the old non-
descripts of those odd and multifarious
employments whose very names are un-
known to most of us—there they go,
pensionless, comfortless and homeless,
living on the gratuities of their chil-
dren and seeking in chance employ-
ments to earn a casual sixpence for
their hunger. The common lodging
houses, the miserable garrets in court
and alley and the cheap bedrooms in
small suburban streets are always full
of London's shabby people.—London
Strand Magazine.

Advertise in the HERALD and get
good results.

Big Stationery.

[Original.]
Joel Throggs was a driver on the
towpath. Joel was reaching an age
where he wished for a home. He ad-
mitted to himself that he couldn't have
a home without a woman, and he
never stopped long enough to do any
courting. He was always moving on
the towpath, and how can a man make
love who is continually walking behind
a horse or a mule pulling a canalboat?

On his route was a little unoccupied
house across the road from the tow-
path that Joel would have coveted if
he had had a wife to put in it. One
day when he passed he saw smoke
curling from the chimney and a woman
at a window. After passing and re-
passing on several trips he made up
his mind from observation that the
woman lived alone.

Here was an opportunity, the first
he had ever had. He resolved to take
advantage of it. Before starting on
one of his trips he prepared a small
board, on which he wrote in chalk:

dear Madam, I would be happy to make
your acquaintance. I am driven a mule
on the towpath. JOEL THROGGS.

On reaching the house in question
he threw the board into the yard
without stopping his mule. This was
Mr. Throggs' first love letter. It was
not very neat—indeed, it was some-
what bulky—but they say "Love laughs
at locksmiths." Why shouldn't the lit-
tle god smile benignly on a board billet
doux?

When Joel passed the house on his
return trip, on the end of a chicken
coop had been chalked:

I should be pleased to make yourn.
MAHULDY WIGGINS.

So far so good. Joel had not pre-
pared stationery, wooden or otherwise,
for a mule, so it was not till he came
along on his next trip that he respon-
ded. Then he ran across the road be-
tween the towpath and the canal and
set the top of an old table on the gate,
on which he had written:

I would esteem myself honored if you
would take a ride with me on my next
trip. The mule has a easy gate. Bring
a piller to set on.

But the course of true love can't be
expected always to run smooth. When
Joel passed again the end of the chick-
en coop glared with big chalk letters:

Can't. Out to work all day.

Joel was despondent. Not only was
he tied to the towpath, but his love
also was at work. He thought the
matter over as he jogged along, now
and then gently laying his whip-lash
on the back of his mule, and when he
reached the terminus prepared another
letter, a longer one—so long that he
needed more room to write it. He se-
lected the door of the canalboat cabin,
which he took off its hinges, lay on
the deck and wrote as follows:

dear Mahuldy, I saved 60 dollars. Im
looking for a home—were two hearts
beat together. Sponser I line with you
an we work your yard for garden truck
for the market. Prices is bid in town.
Stay hum nex time I pas, wensday. He
ride you a few miles, an we can tawk
it over. He pay you the days wages.

On passing the house the next time
Joel carried this bulky letter to the
premises and set it up against the
fence.

When Joel passed the following
Wednesday afternoon Mahuldy was
waiting for him with a pillow "to set
oh." Except for the lack of several
front teeth and one eye gone she
wasn't bad looking. Joel was much
pleased. He helped her up on the
mule's back and walked along beside
her. She told him that she was a wid-
ow with no incumbrances. She had
been permitted to live in the house
rent free. It had no especial value
and the land wasn't worth \$50 an acre.
She accorded with Joel's plan, especial-
ly as he had money enough to buy the
place and stock it. But she was
somewhat coy about marrying a man
she had never seen before and wanted
time to consider.

Joel's only objection to delay was
that they would wish to communicate,
and this was difficult. He had already
been obliged to use the door of the
canalboat. As his passion grew he
would need more space. The only
larger stationery he could think of
was an old tent he possessed. He
might rip out a side, write his mes-
sage on it and set it up on poles when
he passed. If he needed a still larger
space, he might use the whole of one
side of the canalboat.

Mrs. Wiggins thought the matter
over and found that her modesty would
not admit of such open love-making.
She said the neighbors might get on
to it. She would care for the neigh-
bors, but she would not care for the trouble
of getting up with big messages. He
said mockingly that "if they kept a
growl" he'd try to use the mainmast
of a 600 ton schooner before they were
married.

This settled the matter. Mrs. Wig-
gins, who had already ridden three
miles, got down from the mule. It was
agreed between them that Joel should
resign at the end of the month from his
position of mule driver and as-
sume the position of husband. But in
the interval Mahuldy was to stay at
home. In order that they might con-
verse when he passed he was to buy a
megaphone for himself and one for
her. They were to commence the dia-
logue when he was half a mile away
and keep it up till they were half a
mile apart. Having arranged all this,
Joel handed her \$1 in lieu of the day's
wages and kissed her, and she set off
back to her home.

In due time they were married. The
country turned out to the wedding un-
invited, the bride wondering how they
knew about it. OSCAR COX.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY
OF A MANUSCRIPT.

[Original.]
I was born when my mother was
nineteen years old. Her uncle, a mid-
dle-aged man, had done something in
a literary way, and I was turned over
to him by my mother's mother to be
looked over. He took me to his study
and sat down with me, first sharpen-
ing his pencil with which to cut me in
pieces, for I heard him say that my
mother knew nothing about writing
and he supposed "the thing was full
of rhetorical blunders." When he be-
gan to read me he wore a bored look,
but he had read but one paragraph
before his expression changed. As he
read on he forgot who had written me,
and when he had finished he ex-
claimed:

"By thunder!"

Then he called my mother and her
mother into his study and asked my
mother:

"Where did you learn to write Eng-
lish correctly?"

"At school."

"School be hanged! There's some-
thing else here that you didn't learn
at all. It was born in you. Send your
story out just as it is. If it is ap-
preciated it will be accepted, but I don't
believe it will be. It will come back
to you and keep coming back."

They took me away, and the mother
said to the daughter: "Your uncle is
sore because all his own manuscripts
come back to him. Don't you believe
him, my dear. Your story will be ac-
cepted, and you will get a good price
for it."

The next day I was sent to the Globe
Publishing company. I was turned
over to a young fellow they called a
weeder. He looked over the manu-
scripts which came in the morning's
mail and out of the lot picked one. I
heard him mention the author's name.
I had heard it often before. The rest
of us were put in envelopes with
printed slips with the editor's name to
them, saying a few very nice things
and thanking our parents for sending
us in. Then we were put away for
awhile and when it was convenient
were sent back to where we came
from.

When my poor little mother saw by
the bulk of the package that I had
been returned to her the tears started
in her eyes. Her uncle said: "I told
you so. I don't believe they read a
line of it. However, I know Simpson
& Co. They've turned down a lot of
my work, but perhaps they'll read this
if I make a personal request. Let me
have it tomorrow."

The next day he took me to Simpson
& Co. and had a long talk about me
with the editor, who was very polite
and promised to give me his especial
attention. After my mother's uncle
had gone away the editor tossed me to
a weary looking man sitting at a desk
covered with manuscripts and said:

"Read that."

It was two weeks before the tired
looking man took me up in my turn,
then ran over twenty pages of me in
as many seconds and wrote on my
wrapper "Declined." And so I was
sent back again to my mother, who
had hoped that her uncle's personal ef-
fort would insure success. She was
nearly as much disappointed as at first.
And so I continued to go from one
publishing house to another without
acceptance. Finally I attracted the at-
tention of an intellectual looking ed-
itor, who wrote this criticism:

If we were looking for literature I
would recommend the publication of this
book. But as we are looking for "best
sellers" I would decline it.

However, my mother got nothing
but the printed slip when I was re-
turned, though it was couched in just
as polite terms as the first.

Meanwhile a publisher told my moth-
er that she would better write some-
thing "startling"—a trifle erotic, he
said. So innocent was she that she
thought, he said erratic. She went to
work and turned out my brother
Poor boy! He was deformed in frame
and intellect from birth. Mother was
very much ashamed of him and
wouldn't acknowledge him by publish-
ing him under her own name. But he
was published under a nom de plume
and proved a second best seller.

My mother continued to give me all
her affection notwithstanding the fact
that my brother made so much money
for her. She was now deluged with
requests for something from her "gift-
ed pen." She sent me out once more,
and I was accepted at once, but she
refused to publish my publication un-
der the name which had been ap-
pointed to my erudite brother. She pub-
lished it under her own name, and she
was very much pleased. The success of
my book was such that she was obliged
to remain in my study.

Mother would not consent to my mar-
riage, and at last, not making any money
which she needed, she wrote the pub-
lisher who had wanted me that he
could have me to publish under her
fictitious name. He wrote her in re-
spect that the public had forgotten her
former book, that the character of an
fiction had changed and that if he
were to publish me under any name
whatever he couldn't sell a thousand
copies. He added: "Your first effort
could only have been sold as by the
author of a 'second best seller'."

And so my only opportunity passed
without my getting out into the world.
My uncle, who is now old and philo-
sophic, says that these "best sellers"
are a development like "stars" on the
stage. Other books, like other actors,
must remain in obscurity, for the pub-
lic can only be attracted by that which
is most prominent.

I wonder if any of them know.
CONSTANCE WILD.

Adopting an Orphan.

[Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure.]
Parson Williams, feeling sorry for
Deacon Flint's widowhood, suggested
that he take a girl from the orphan
asylum to keep house and for com-
pany.

The deacon started for the city next
morning and returned in the evening
with the orphan. Her name was
Ruth. The deacon liked her at first
glance, and he kept thinking her better
all day. Before going to bed that night
she was shown over the house and
through the pantry and told what to
get for breakfast and at what hour to
have it ready, and the deacon's heart
swelled up, as she called to him:

"Good night, my own dear old pap!
Your little daughter is awfully glad
she has come to live with you."

Breakfast was to be ready at 6.
The deacon overslept, and it was 7
before he got out of bed and went
downstairs. There was no one about.
He knocked at the daughter's door,
but got no answer. He went outside
to look for her, and finding nothing, he
returned and opened the door of her
room. She was still asleep, but when
he called to her she woke up and de-
manded to know what was wanted.

"You shall have had breakfast all
ready in half an hour."

"What about your hair?" she inquired.

"I'll get it ready come and call
me."

"But—but, what do you mean?" de-
manded the astonished man.

"You skiddoo and don't ask questions.
Say, pop, you might as well un-
derstand right now that I'm a lady and
must be treated as such. After this I
shall take my breakfast in bed."

The deacon got breakfast, and Miss
Ruth came down. She found fault
with everything and when reproved
gave him such back talk that he
reached over and boxed her ears. The
next minute everything on the table
she could reach was flying at his head.
After being hit by three plates, the
cruet, the coffee-pot and the sugar
bowl he flew the coop and made his
way to the parson's house.

"Ah," said the good man, "I was
wondering if you came home last night
and brought the orphan with you."

"I did!" exclaimed the deacon with a
great deal of energy.

"And—and—"

"And you come over and see her.
She was as humble as a kitten last
night, but this morning she seems to
be a limb of Satan."

When the house was reached the
adopted orphan was found in the yard
throwing pieces of the broken crock-
ery at the hens, and she had already
lamed an old rooster and knocked a
speckled hen gally west.

"Morning, parson," she called out.
"I suppose pop's been telling what a
bad kid I am? If he wasn't a dub he'd
have stayed and fought it out with
me."

"My dear child, I am sorry to hear
such reports of you," solemnly replied
the parson. "You seemed to me the
other day to be such an innocent, hum-
ble young girl that—"

"That was in the game, parson. I
was after a papa and a home. Oh, I
can be an angel when I want to. See
me, knock that black hen's head off."

The parson and the deacon walked
aside to consult, and the latter asked
in anxious tones:

"Well, what shall I do about it?"

"Sit down with her and talk of
heaven and angels and appeal to her
better nature. I think you will have
her crying in five minutes. It seems
that in some way I must have got a
wrong impression of the child."

The good man returned home, and
the deacon sat down to try moral sus-
sion. The village graveyard was in
sight, and he looked over at the stones
and asked the girl if she knew where
good folks went to when they died.

"Oh, come off!" she answered. "Can't
we go to a circus or something today?
I knew you was an old poke, but I've
come to stir you up. Come in and
shave. I don't like your whiskers."

The deacon rose up and took her by
the ear and led her into the house and
locked her up in a closet and said
something about bread and water until
she could behave herself. He then
went to the field to put in a short
forenoon. At 12 o'clock, when he came
back, the closet door lay on the floor,
the table and chairs were on their
backs, and the girl was getting ready
to smash windows. The deacon went
out and cut and trimmed a peach tree
limb and wore it out around her shoul-
ders and locked her up in another
closet. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon
his barn was found to be on fire and
couldn't be saved. He went to the
house to find the prisoner gone, every-
thing a wreck and the following note
pinned to a door:

Dear Papa—You are no gentleman, and
I don't like your style. As you can't
bustle, I will.

And on top of that the good parson
came around to console with him and
to say:

"I guess we made a mistake, deacon.
Instead of trying the adoption plan
again why not take a wife?"

The parson had a spinster sister forty-
two years old, and public gossip had
said that she would marry the deacon
if asked. The brother had heard nothing
of this, and the sister was not in
his mind in the least when he put
the question, but the deacon turned
from surveying the wreck and answered:

"Not by a darned sight, and you get
right out of here or I'll throw you over
the fence!"

And that was ten years ago, and they
have not spoken to each other since.

M. QUAD.

By the Sea.

[Original.]
One summer moonlight night I was
by the waves. I would rather be near
them on moonlight nights than at any
other time, especially when broken
clouds give the sky and the water
variety. I never go to the hotels. I
get as far away from them as I can,
stopping usually at some fisherman's
cottage. On this occasion I had
pitched a tent on the beach and in-
habited it alone. I was lying under
my canopy, the daps thrown aside, so
that from my bed-blankets only I
could look out on the ocean. There
was the sky, light clouds slowly drift-
ing across the face of the moon, the
line of the horizon dividing the lighter
from the darker hemisphere. The ocean
plane met the path of moonlight, be-
coming toward me from afar, the waves
lazily rolling in and bursting on the
shore.

I have wondered since if the music
of the waters put me to sleep and I
awakened or whether I did not sleep.
At any rate, my attention was ar-
rested by something white, at least
lighter than the sand, down near the
beach. I watched it. There was an
occasional fluttering about it, like a
woman's skirts gently moved by a
breeze. It appeared to be about the
height of a human figure, though really
it was a woman. I was not sure of
it, but I was sure it was a woman.

Presently I saw that it was a woman
conscious that it was a woman. I was
I had no superstitious fears. I was
simply curious. As the thing ap-
proached it came gradually out of nebula
into the form of a woman. There was a
certain grace of movement, a lightness
which mingled with a slight rising and
falling, was confusing. Had the figure
appeared on the water surface I
should have thought my eyes were
trafficking a sail that was rising and
falling on the waves.

It was only when it came near
that I distinguished the outline of a
girl's figure—not a summer visitor, one
of plainer build, doubtless a fisher lassie.
She stopped a few yards from
me, turned and looked out on the
ocean. Then, turning again without
appearing to notice or care who was in
the tent, she asked:

"Is that a boat out there?"

"What are you doing out here at this
time of night? Do you know what
time it is?"

"No."

I drew my watch from my vest
pocket. I slept in my clothes. "It's
half past 1."

"Is it?" She manifested no interest
at the hour. She stood looking out at
sea, apparently watching for another
sight at the boat.

"There it is. Heavens, how they
bend to the work!"

I raised myself on my elbows and
strained my eyes to discern, if I could
see what the girl saw. Surely there
was no boat out where she was look-
ing. The dark face of the ocean was
expressionless except where the moon-
light trailed over it.

"I see no boat," I said.

"It's in the trough of the sea now."

"There is but a slight trough. Even
if a boat were lost to sight between
the waves it would reappear in a few
moments."

She stood peering out on the ocean.
A cloud floated over the moon. She
said with a moan, a note of despair,
rather, it seemed to me:

"Oh, how black!"

The cloud was denser than any that
had obscured the moon before. The
last words I heard spoken by the girl
were, "They're coming," and she began
to move toward the ocean, fading away
in the shadow of the cloud. When I
passed I looked for her, but she was
nowhere to be seen. I lay thinking,
wondering, for awhile, then, lulled by
the waves, fell asleep.

When I awoke the sun was rising
out of the ocean, while the waves were
plashing languidly. The first thing I
thought of was the girl of the night
before. I drifted between many opin-
ions. Possibly I may have dreamed it.
But never before had I dreamed
about one a stranger to me whose face
and figure I could remember, while
hers I remembered distinctly. Was
she not some girl who had been de-
bauched by misfortune?

I went to breakfast at a fisherman's
cabin. It was a rude place, the only
decoration being a lithograph of the
Virgin Mary, but I got there plenty of
sea food. The fisherman was prepar-
ing to go out in his boat while his wife
waited on me. I was full of my dream,
or whatever it was, and related it.

The man stopped his preparations
and listened with a look of horror,
making the sign of the cross, while his
wife turned and covered her eyes with
her hands.

I looked at them wonderingly. It
was plain that I had struck some
blight in their lives. Should I probe
it by questions or spare them? What
had I to gain by forcing a recital that
would give them infinite pain? If
there was any connection between
them and my apparition it needed no
strong imagination to replace it.

Lying in my tent during that day I
wove the story. I saw a ship out on
the bar, the waves beating furiously
against it. The shore was lined with
people. Presently a boat was lowered,
and a crew from the wreck made an
attempt for their lives. It rose and fell
on the waves, its bow now pointing
to the sky, its stern now sliding down
out of sight. Then it hung for one
instant on the seething line of foam
and was buried bottom upward.

Perhaps it contained the girl's lover.

F. A. MITCHEL.

Cheery Mr. Sinclair.

[Original.]
"Now, I want to know," simpered
Miss Clementina Gibson, "what you
come courting me for. You're nothing
but a boy, and I'm forty."

"Rats! Forty! You may be a few
years older than I am, but you're ten
or twelve years this side of forty, and
it wouldn't make any difference to me
if you were fifty. As soon as I saw
you I knew you were just the woman
for me."

The man was Algernon Sinclair, a
youngster of twenty-two. He had
known Miss Gibson only a fortnight,
but had been very persistent in his at-
tentions during that time. He had ap-
peared one morning at the door of her
flat and asked for Miss Gibson. "I
am Miss Gibson." "You're not the
Miss Gibson I'm looking for. She's a
red-headed, freckled faced person, while
you—well, you're simply beautiful." Miss
Gibson smiled and asked the good
natured, cheery young fellow to step
in—perhaps she could help him in
his search. He did step in and was
in no hurry to step out. From that
time forward he was devoted to Miss
Clementina Gibson.

"Tickets to the theater tonight," he
said one afternoon. "Got a box.
We'll be right in among the swells,
and you'll have to wear your best
clothes. Put on what jewelry you
have. Any diamonds? No? Well, I
think I see my way clear to get you
some before long if a deal I have on
hand goes through. Pearls? Oh, a
brooch set with pearls! Wear it with-
out fail."

The young man rattled on in his
funny way, quite delighting the eld-
erly lady, who had caught his fancy.
When he called for her in the evening
and saw her attired in a pearl silk
dress he held up his hands in admira-
tion. The brooch he pronounced "a
daisy." "One, two, three, four, five,
six, seven—seven pearls, and that big
one in the center is a hammer. I'm
not going to be ashamed of my girl to-
night, you bet. Come on."

Whenever Mr. Sinclair took Miss
Gibson out he manifested this same
desire that she should be well dressed,
and on occasions appropriate for jew-
elry he begged her to produce some
new ornament that she had not worn
before. But Miss Gibson was not in-
clined to wear her best gowns in pub-
lic, though she was not disposed to
have Mr. Sinclair think she hadn't
fine gowns, and finally when he got
her a dozen pairs of gloves that she
couldn't show half a dozen really first
class dresses she brought out the half
dozen and said she could "go two bet-
ter." Sinclair looked at them, lost in
admiration, and the next day paid the
bet.

One day he wrote her a note to say
that he would call in the afternoon
to take her to ride in an automobile,
and wouldn't she wear that dress with
the green figure—"snakes and turtles
on a jamboree"? Miss Gibson laughed
at his description and put on the dress
indicated. Mr. Sinclair called at the
hour appointed with a beautiful ma-
chine, which he drove himself, and
they sailed out into the country. Dur-
ing the ride a man ahead with a cam-
era waved his hat. Sinclair slowed
up.

THE SATURDAY HERALD.

This Paper Urges Honesty and Fair and Square Dealing, Whether in Politics, Love or War. No Chicanery Goes

Vol. XVI I SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE COUNTY, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1908. No. 31

THE ECONOMY

We are always receiving new goods and now have some extra values to show you.

Notions or Small Wares

Box, two cakes toilet soap 5c
Best jar rubbers 8c or 2 doz. for 15.
Vegetable brushes 5c
Shoe brush with dauber 15c
Pott's Iron handles 5 and 10c
6 white metal tea spoons 10c
6 " " table " 20c
Dust pans 5 and 10c.
Mennens and Colgate's talcum powder 19c
Sun catch, mouse traps 4c
Good lead pencils, 1c
Jelly glasses doz. 18 and 20c
Big line of ink or pencil tablets 5c.



Dress Skirts

Ladies' Dress-shirts, every one new and the latest style and trimmed, most all sizes special priced.
3.00 to \$6.00



Sample Underskirts

Big assortment of black underskirts which have been shown as samples, in every known material except silk, splendidly trimmed, no two alike, selling at the rate merchants usually pay, ranging in price from

69c to \$3.48

Men's Overalls and Jackets

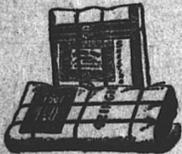
We have the best value to be found in the regulation blue stripe, bib or plain overall and jacket selling at

48c

Shirt Waists

A Fortunate purchase of Ladies' shirtwaists, enables us to show you about 60 new waist, at special values, every waist trimmed in lace or embroidery in our store is positively new this week. We have the long sleeve, the short sleeve, open front or back, all specially priced from

98c to \$2.00



Staple Dry Goods.

We are showing a splendid line of 9 and 10-4 sheetings, special prices, also calicoes, Gingham, muslins etc.

Sullivan, Ill.

THE ECONOMY

C. A. Dixon, Proprietor.

N. B. Butterick Patterns and the Delineator

MOB RULES IN RIOT.

Springfield at Merc. of Crazy People Who Apply torch to Cafe, Stone Officers and Pillage Negro District in Revenge for Escape of Assailant

The situation in a nut shell: Two negro lynched. One negro baby dead from exposure.

Four white men dead from wounds received during riots.

Three more whites dying. Seventy-seven others more or less seriously injured.

Property valued at \$120,000 destroyed.

Business suspended at sunset.

Four thousand militiamen enforcing order with bayonets and ball cartridges.

One hundred homeless blacks under military protection in the state armory.

One woman and thirty men under arrest on charges of murder and rioting.

State's Attorney Hatch preparing to ask for a special grand jury to begin immediate inquiry and prosecution of participants in riots.

From Saturday of last week Springfield was at the mercy of a merciless mob until Monday.

The riot was brought about by a Mrs. Hamill having been violently handled by a negro, which enraged many of the citizens that they commenced burning the negro portion of the city.

The negro that had been identified as the guilty one by the injured person was taken to Bloomington and then to Peoria.

The jail was stoned by a mob of 6,000 men.

A pawn shop was wrecked because they would not give up their firearms and ammunition to the mob.

Eugene Chaffin, the prohibition candidate for president, was felled to the ground.

For hours thousands of men armed with brick bats, clubs and revolvers, held undisputed sway over the city, defying both city and county authorities as well as the state militia which had been summoned by Governor Deneen.

Frustrated in its frenzied determination to wreak vengeance upon the negro for the atrocious crime, by the cleverness of the officers, the mob surged down Fifth street and attacked the cafe of Harry T. Loper, first demolishing Loper's big automobile, which had been pressed into service by Chief of Police Morris in removing the negro from the clutches of the mob.

Buy a Plantation.

C. A. Hight and J. C. Hight of Dalton City have just closed a deal for the purchase of a plantation of about 1000 acres near Greenville, Miss. This is said to be one of the best plantations in Whashington Co., as far as the character the soil and location is concerned. There are plenty of tenant houses and the land under cultivation can be rented for \$5.00 per acre. It is a cotton and alfalfa plantation and the consideration is \$50 per acre.

C. A. Hight and J. L. Belden of the U. S. Brokerage Co. have just returned from the south and report that the Mississippi Delta is showing up fine this season from the fact that they have had plenty of rain and at the same time ample opportunity to cultivate the cotton thoroughly. Alfalfa in that county has been cut as high as five times this season while the cow peas have been cut twice. Corn in that section is better than that in Illinois and is one of the best crops they have raised in years.

These men have bought this land for investments, as rental values will show better interest on the money than can be made on investments in Illinois lands.

Be sure and read the inside pages of the paper this week

Besides news you will find J. M. David's big ad. and the free offer he makes.

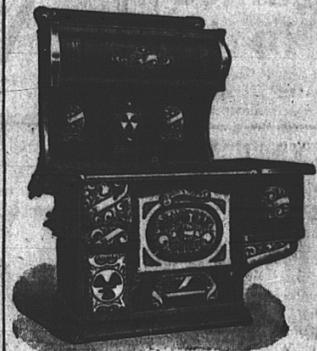
O. L. Todd also says something to make you open your eyes.

Read for profit, every ad. in this paper

this week speaks for itself. The big ads are on the inside.

Popular Girl Contest

The fall trade is opening, you certainly know where to rush trade to gain in this contest. E. J. Enslow has just ordered another batch of coupons and some one is getting them sure the way they are coming back to us. Then the Richardson Bros. coupons coming in show some one's friends have an eye for business. Surely some of the newly wed or those contemplating matrimony will want a nice cook stove like this one



and a washing machine. Go there and look at furniture before purchasing. We are anxious to see some girl get the piano. Although money has been turned into the company not enough yet to pay for a good piano. Let every contestant come and get a map and solicit subscribers and subscriptions with it. Just think the SATURDAY HERALD and map for \$1.25 and you 500 votes.

The managers have promised to be here soon. Two special prizes now; a diamond ring and a nice rocker. Who will get them?

Circuit Court

NEW CASES.

Minerva E. Morrison vs. Howard P. Morrison; divorce.

O. L. Shadford vs. Sarah J. Hoskins et al.; in chancery.

Coming Events.

Lithia Springs Chautauqua, Aug 15-30.

Windsor Harvest Home Picnic August 27.

Moultrie County Fair, September 15-18.

Illinois State Fair, September 25 to October 2.

Lincoln-Douglas debate at Charleston, September 18.

Oratorical Contest.

Miss Anna Daugherty chaperoned Misses Jay Heiland of Bethany; Lelia Lovell, of Dalton City and Treva Roney to the Patterson Springs Chautauqua last week. Where they and three Douglas county girls spoke in the Grand Gold Medal oratorical contest. Miss Jay Heiland of Bethany won the medal. She will speak in the Diamond contest at Mt. Carmel, October 8 to 12.

There has been four Grand Gold medals won in this county as follows: Arthur Smith of Sullivan, Maude Winings of Lake City, Cecil Ault and Jay Heiland.

New Zealand's Belt of Geysers of Boiling Water.

If one can imagine a furious and active volcano with a crater a thousand miles in extent, sunk level with the earth and thinly covered with a screen of soil, one has some idea of the awe inspiring "wonderland" of New Zealand's north island. You cannot poke a stick into the ground without starting a boiling spring, and wherever you turn the ground is fairly alive with geysers of boiling water—steam jets and blowholes, with quivering volcanoes and gurgling "mud pots," all colored fantastically with rainbow hues, ranging from brilliant sapphires to vivid scarlet. Stranger still, the entire face of this region is constantly changing in shape and color, and there are hot springs here stretching in a continuous chain for 300 miles. The ground throbs and quivers with volcanic activity, and set in the midst of it all are native Maori villages of surpassing interest, a strange race of magnificent savages, who, although they have been cannibals within the memory of man, are now a highly intelligent race and actually send representatives to the parliament in Wellington.

The native women, gorgeous in garments of crimson, green and purple, are forever puffing stolidly at big pipes and going hither and thither about their household work with the quaintest of babies slung across their backs. This reminds me that domestic work in this strange region is made light indeed for white housewives as well as the Maori women. Every garden and back yard has its hot water provided by nature.

And when these easy going people grow hungry the mother prepares a meat pudding or a joint and drops it into a convenient pot of natural boiling water in the earth, and in a few minutes it is cooked. The same conveniences are still more in evidence on washing day. Stopping carefully through a tangle of boiling geysers and gurgling mud pots, one suddenly comes upon a great collection of native women and girls doing their washing in a vast smoking lake big enough to have steamers on it—W. T. Fitz-Gerald in St. Nicholas.

ACHES OF THE PAST.

Tyrants and Toothaches—Mary May Have Had Indigestion.

In a medical contemporary regret is expressed that we are left in ignorance—and must forever remain so—of the afflictions sore which great men of the past bore either for a long or short period.

We have no idea what "carried off" certain historical persons, and we are very hazy as to the complaints of some others. One would imagine that these diseases were "best interred with their bones" and that at this distance of time it could make but little difference whether Milton suffered from glaucoma or cataract or whether Charles II. had phthisis. But, on coming to think it over, perhaps it would make us take a different view of the characters of dead and gone celebrities if we knew exactly how their nerves were affected and what they had to bear. We could make excuses for Milton, for example, were we sure that his eye troubles caused pressure on certain blood vessels which induced extreme irritability. We might regard Queen Mary in a wholly different light did we know the exact state of her digestion. Robespierre might not have been at all a bad fellow had he had proper treatment for gout, and, if it comes to that, this document might never have been signed, that war might never have been waged, certain people might have kept their heads to the end of the chapter, while others might have lived happily ever after. If only it had been recognized in their day that they were the victims of certain complaints.

Our whole history perhaps has been changed through toothache, just as it is surmised, was the disposition of the tyrannical Pharaoh, and nervous dyspepsia doubtless brought about many cruelties of other days.

woolen or fluff nature is safe from it. All winter clothes, blankets, and so forth, which are to be packed away until winter returns must first be thoroughly shaken and brushed and in the case of furs gently combed through. The drawers or boxes into which the articles are to be stored must be clean and, if water will not be harmful, washed out with a strong solution of carbolic acid. This can be purchased ready mixed at any oil merchant's.

Use lump camphor or some other moth preventive liberally among the layers of clothing, and it is wise to pin the different articles up in newspapers. Moths are fastidious creatures, and it is said they draw the line at printer's ink. Anyhow, I have proved its use to be successful. Paste strips of paper over any cracks in the boxes, drawers or cupboards, so as to prevent the entry of these little household pests.

All drains, sinks, etc., should frequently be well flushed out with clean water during the summer. A good plan for those who possess a garden hose is to put it down every drain for about five minutes once a week, the water being turned on at full pressure. This, of course, is not permissible if there should be a shortage of water in any

Lithographic stone is found in commercial quantities only in Bavaria. The largest quarries are located in the vicinity of Nuremberg.

Important Position.

Wm. B. McKinley is president of the following corporations:

Danville street railway and light company, Danville, Ill.

Danville, Urbana and Champaign railway company, Champaign, Ill.

Urbana and Champaign railway gas and electric company, Champaign, Ill.

Decatur railway and light company Decatur, Ill.

Illinois Central traction company, Springfield.

St. Louis and Springfield railway company, Springfield, Ill.

Jacksonville railway and light company, Jacksonville.

Chicago, Bloomington and Decatur railway company, Bloomington.

Peoria, Bloomington and Champaign traction company, Bloomington.

Springfield and Northeastern traction company, Decatur.

Bloomington and Normal railway and light company, Bloomington.

Madison County light and power company, Edwardsville.

Peoria railway company, Peoria.

St. Louis, Decatur and Champaign railway company, Champaign.

Peoria, Lincoln and Springfield traction company, Decatur.

St. Louis electric bridge company, St. Louis, Mo.

St. Louis electric terminal railway company, St. Louis.

St. Louis and Northeastern railway company, Srauntou.

Citizen's railway company, Venice.

Illinois Valley railway company, LaSalle, Ill.

Sullivan Schools.

The Sullivan schools will begin here Sept. 7. Below we publish the list of teachers; Supt. O. B. Love, Principal, Miss Essie Chamberlain, Latin, Miss Hazel Hardin, Mathematics, Miss Hazel Cooper, Science, (vacant).

8th grade Miss Rosella Rose, 7th grade, Miss Olive Martin, 6th, Miss Pearl Powell, 5th, Miss Jessamin Campbell, 4th, Miss Gertie Hill, lower grades, Miss Belle Hoke, Jessie Covey (one vacancy), 2nd primary Miss Mary Powers, 1st primary Sarah Powers.

Teachers of the Bethany schools; Principal, W. B. Rose, 7th and 8th grade, L. C. Francisco, 5th and 6th, Maude Debruler, 3rd and 4th Mrs. Lois Coombs, 1st and 2nd Ella Sheppard.

Watch Your Mail.

The postal authorities at Washington recognizing the liability of post masters to make mistakes in getting letters in the wrong boxes, have fixed a penalty of \$200 on persons taking mail out of the office other than their own and not returning it at once. This law also includes newspapers. The excuse that it is the postmaster's fault "cuts no ice." If you have been getting other people's mail you had better take warning.

Republican Meeting.

The Moultrie county republican's representatives met Wednesday, reorganized and chose their officers.

The following names are of the persons chosen:

Chairman—W. A. Steele.

Secretary—Charles McPheeters.

Treasurer—Charles Monroe.

Four delegates were named for the State convention at Springfield; six delegates to the Congressional convention at Decatur and four delegates to the Senatorial convention at Champaign.

Women at Soldiers' Home.

Twenty-five women have already been admitted to the new ward in the Illinois Soldiers' Home, recently opened to the wives of soldiers and sailors. The department consists of new cottages erected for the purpose. Captain William Scriver, superintendent of the home for twelve years, will retire for good at the end of the present year.

The torn leaf of a book can be mended by pasting new white tissue paper over it with transparent paste. The print will show through.

AT THE COURT HOUSE

County Court.

County Court convened Monday, August 10 and adjourned until Aug. 17.

The following list of men have been serving as Jurymen this week: J. E. Pifer, A. E. Doan, John Nolan, R. G. Stevens, W. D. Bolin, A. S. Henderson, T. J. McIntire, James F. Bozell, Mack Williams, Jason Sullivan, Ben Freeman, David Davidson.

The following cases have been tried: The people vs. James Millizen. The charge nolleed by the State's Attorney and defendant discharged. This case will be remembered as one in which Mr. Millizen went out to his farm to rob some bees. He took with him a butcher knife to cut the honey loose and a pan to put the honey in. He laid the knife and pan down to go for a match to light the torch, when someone misconstruing the meaning of the knife brought it to town and swore out a warrant against Mr. Millizen, accusing him of having the knife for evil intents.

People vs. Bert Gregg; selling liquor without license; defendant discharged.

People vs. Frank Hale; assault with deadly weapon. Defendant pleaded guilty. Paid a fine of \$25, and cost, and was discharged.

"I am going to play Hamlet"—
"Good! That's art."
"For one night only."
"Ah, that's judgment."

Ruth Giggby	62.925
Olara Bruze	39.300
Laura Conard	18.675
Florence Baker	18.350
Zoe Harris	18.025
Sora Haydon	17.700
Jessie Buxton	17.375
Ethel McGuire	14.700
Minnie Lonswill	13.150
Mrs. G. P. Mac in	6.125
Alta Purvis	5.915
Alta Plank	5.525
Ivanora Vaughn	3.700
Mattie Strader	3.775
Alta Craig	3.100
Fern Harris	1.690
Mrs. Thomas Hall	1.425
Mable Purvis	1.425
Ruth Waggoner	1.030
Ethel Davis	.875
Myrtle Snow	.700
Mrs. Ansel Wright	.600
Flaudie Bradley	.425
Helen Lawrence	.375
Lettie Dishman	.225
Bertha Young	.100
Zoe Phillips	.100
Topsy Donker	.75
Helen Armanout	.25

