

Kismet and the Baby Orchid

By FRANK LOVELL NELSON

Carlton Clarke, Telepatho-Deductive Solver of Criminal Mysteries, Tries His Hand at a New Sort of Puzzle, Receiving Reward, Hon. Bertie Hoppington Coming Into His Own and Chief Shipp Getting the Credit for the Feat.

I
XXX

Looking over my rather meager notes I often find it difficult to select among the countless cases in which I have been associated with Carlton Clarke the one that will best make a story. At the time of which this story deals his fame as an unangler of mysteries had gone far and wide and our Oak street quarters often presented a regular procession of clients as early and as late as Clarke was willing to receive them.

Many of my readers doubtless will recall when the city was shocked by the mysterious murder of the Honorable Algernon Sydney Hoppington. Such was the sensation at the time that it seems almost unnecessary now to go into the details. The crime, for crime it was upon the face, was discovered about four o'clock in the morning, and so great was the figure that the Honorable Algernon Sydney had out during his three years' residence in Chicago, where he had come from England to claim the fortune turning well into the millions gradually founded there by a great-uncle, that the newspapers held on their entire mechanical force for a double-column extra.

I opened the door to admit our old friend, late Inspector, now Chief, Shipp. It was not his first call at our humble quarters, for he had long since discovered where to come for a quiet tip that demanded none of the special credit in return, and many a glibhorn case had he laid before Clarke.

We had him back into the dining room. Clarke merely nodded and continued to sip his coffee and puff at his cigarette, while he watched the chief and waited for him to speak.

"Well, Mr. Wizard, I suppose you know what I'm here for before I tell you," began the chief.

"Yes, I should say it is the Hoppington case. I am afraid I will have to revise the estimate of the affair if I was just delivering to Mr. Sexton, here. Not so simple as it looked then. Tell us about it. Haven't the servants put you on the right track?"

"Not within a thousand miles of the track. They don't know anything. Hoppington was writing in his library at eleven o'clock. He called the butler, Biffin, to get him a bottle of wine. Half an hour later he came out to the dining room, where Biffin was with Bryson, the other man servant, and handed them the bottle one-fourth full and told them to finish it. They did and that is the last they remember. Drugged, I suppose. I have the bottle with the few drops that were left and will have them analyzed. The three maids had been entertaining company, some of my men, it appears, in the kitchen. They had just let them out the back way and had gone into the butler's pantry to get a bite to eat before going up to bed when the door slammed and they heard the bolt shot and they were locked in. About an hour afterward, as near as I can gather from their hysterical memory of what happened, they heard a piercing female scream ring through the house.

"And look here! Found it on the lower step of the stoop," and the chief drew from his pocket a bundle and on unrolling it displayed a tiny white satin slipper, a No. 1 A. It was literally soaked in blood.

"A woman's work, you think?" queried Clarke.

At the Hoppington number we found one of those square red stone mansions typical of the period immediately following the fire.

"Ah, he was a fancier of orchids, I see," remarked Clarke.

"Humph!" sported the chief. "I'm sure I don't know what you are talking about, but if you're looking for clues there are the knife and the slipper, that are worth more than all your old orchids put together for my purposes."

Once out of the house Clarke exclaimed:

"Quick, Sexton, a cab. We'll beat the chief at that little game."

I hailed a passing hansom and Clarke directed the driver to get to the Auditorium hotel in the quickest possible time.

"Oh, of course it is always well to make these things strong when talking to one of the chief's caliber, but here is the case as I see it. It may need several revisings before we come to the end. I admit, when confronted with the evidence of the knife through the table, the blood-stained slipper and the mysterious telephone call, to say nothing of the drugged wine and the servants carefully rendered hors de combat, I couldn't see a ray of light from them. It was evident Hoppington had been entertaining a man and a woman; that either he disposed of the servants himself in order to carry out some criminal design of his own or else that he was tricked into doing it as a part of the plot that was his undoing.

"The knife thrust through the table seems to suggest either pure bravado or an excess of murderous passion that is not borne out by any other evidence of struggle in the room. The satin slipper and the telephone call are the points of evidence added by the woman. She may have stepped into the blood and shaken off the slipper, not to avoid being tracked, for she thereby left a dangerous clue, but because it would be easier to explain a lost slipper than one soaked with blood. But here I was faced by a stone wall and I could go no further."

"Absolutely nothing," I said blankly.

"Of course not; but read this and see if it throws any light on it. I clipped it from this morning's paper."

It was an item from the personal intelligence column and it said: "Capt. Fitzhugh Graham, the famous English orchid hunter, arrived in the city yesterday after a six months' stay in the Philippines and is registered at the Auditorium Annex."

"Capt. Fitzhugh Graham," said Clarke to the clerk at the desk, tendering our cards.

The captain hastily cleared two chairs for us. "Mr. Clarke I understand then is a fancier of orchids," he said as his eyes wandered inquiringly from one to the other of us.

The captain hung over the back of his chair with boredom written on his face. There was no flaw in his acting, if acting it was, as he carelessly replied:

"You have been well informed, Mr. Clarke, but I regret to say that the Odontoglossum stood the trip badly, as you know they nearly always do. It was not such a specimen as I would care to offer. In fact I had determined not to spoil Hoppington's collection with it, even if he had not been murdered, and this morning I had the slave throw it out. If that is all you will kindly excuse me and I will continue my packing as I am leaving for London this afternoon."

Clarke glanced quickly from Graham to me, and I thought I detected warning in his eyes. The captain watched him with apparent nonchalance, but there was something in his attitude which suggested the crouch of a tiger ready for the leap.

"And so the servants threw the Odontoglossum out? How sad. I do not believe there are two specimens in Chicago."

Clarke suddenly reached over and threw open the door of the humidor. Within there was an orchid of surpassing beauty.

"Yes, there are three, and Captain Graham, you have lied."

The metamorphosis to the tiger was sudden and complete. Full half the length of the room the captain leaped, knocking over two chairs in his flight through the air, while his long sinewy fingers closed around the throat of Clarke. It was so sudden that I scarcely seemed able to gather the thought necessary to bring my finger to the trigger of the revolver in my pocket.

As soon as I saw Clarke's hand go up and encircle the captain's straining wrist I recognized one of Clarke's favorite tricks of jiu jitsu. A look of intense pain crossed the captain's face, the arm became nerveless and in a moment more his huge bulk of a body swung around and Clarke bore it easily and gently to the floor, then reaching for the other hand, clicked on the beautiful little pair of nickel-steel handcuffs, dainty as a lady's bracelet, that he always carried in his hip pocket.

Then the coming of the chief relieved a situation that was becoming tense.



Captain Graham stood haughtily at the door waiting the chief's will. Whatever battle had been raging in his mind evidently had ended in mastery, for he quietly interposed:

"Mr. Clarke, I ask that you take no further steps. It is useless. I alone am guilty. At the proper time I will tell all."

"Clarke, Clarke, I've got her," I almost shouted, thrusting the paper at him.

The item was under the head of Society Notes and read: "Among the occupants of the boxes at the performance of Aida by the Metropolitan Grand Opera company at the Auditorium last night were Captain Fitzhugh Graham and Countess Evelyn Scrymgeour of London."

"Quick, a telephone," ordered Clarke, and the obsequious waiter set an instrument on the table and connected it with the wall switch. He soon had my old newspaper office and asked for the society editor.

"Here," he said, handing me the receiver. "Ask her where the countess is staying."

"The Victorian, I believe," came the answer.

When we reached the Victorian we were aware of unwonted excitement in the neighborhood of that usually quiet hostelry. A police ambulance and a patrol wagon were at the door discharging their load of blue-coats

Several active young men whom I immediately spotted as reporters were hurrying into the lobby. One of them whom I knew, Nevins of the Globe, I gripped by the shoulder and asked for an explanation.

"Countess of Scrymgeour or something committed suicide in her room. Come on with me."

There across the bed lay the woman of whose existence we had learned not five minutes before and with whom we had hoped to be in conversation at that very moment.

Nevins was prowling around making his investigations independently of the police. I kept my eyes on him and watched him abstract a letter from the open secretary. He glanced at the address and put it carefully in his pocket. I drew him into a corner.

"Look here, Nevins," I said, "let me see the letter and I'll let you in on the biggest story you ever pulled off. Trust me and you'll go into the office with the full story of the Hoppington murder."

This was bait enough and he took the letter from his pocket. I glanced at the address. It was "Captain Fitzhugh Graham."

"We've got it. Quick! Out of here," I whispered, catching Clarke's eye and beckoning him to follow.

A few minutes later we were at central station and with the chief in Graham's cell.

Clarke handed him the letter. The chief had picked up the letter which had fallen from Graham's fingers. He read it and passed it to us. I give it verbatim:

"Beloved: Kismet is too strong for us. There is but one way out and I shall take it. The blood of 'the beast' is on my hands and your love could never wash them clean. Tell all and save yourself. When you read this I shall be dead by the little weapon you gave me. Forgive me for the ruin of your life. You only have I loved. I kiss your mouth.

"EVELYN."

For weeks we despaired of ever hearing Graham's story while he lay in brain fever, the result of the shock to his already overwrought nervous system. At last, however, Clarke, the chief and I, who, despite the fact that we were the instruments of his undoing, he regarded as his closest friends, sat by his bedside and heard the pitiful tale. I will abridge it to give the reader only the points in the story which remained a mystery to us and must be equally so to anyone following these lines.

Captain Graham first met the Countess Evelyn Scrymgeour at a house party in Warwickshire. He had fallen deeply in love with her at first sight and he laid siege to her heart as persistently as ever he followed a rare specimen of orchid. That she returned his love he was sure, but there was a restraint in her relations with him that he could not fathom. Finally

when riding to hounds they found themselves far from the pack. Night was coming on, a beautiful moonlit night that no lover could resist. As they jogged their horses side by side along the bride path he took her in his arms across the saddle. She struggled feebly, yielded and their lips met in one long, passionate kiss. At last she freed herself and told her pitiful story. She could not marry him. She could not in honor say that she loved him. She was already the wife of another, wedded before the registrar, although she did not tell him this man was the Hon. Algernon Sydney Hoppington. The marriage must be kept secret because if Hoppington married against the wishes or without the knowledge and consent of the great-uncle in America, he forfeited all right to his vast estate. Yes, she had thought she loved him, but now—but she might not say; honor sealed her lips.

Then they executed their coup. Capt. Graham went in first, leaving the countess in the carriage and gaining easy admittance through the potency of the name of the baby orchid.

They bargained for a while, and then the captain got Hoppington out of the room for a moment while he signaled and admitted the countess. When Hoppington returned he found himself face to face with his wife. The orchid seller was gone.

High words followed after his first surprise was over, bitter words that coupled the name of the countess with that of the captain in a way that made Graham clench his fists and grit his teeth to keep from dashing from the dark corner behind the stairway where she had his promise to remain no matter what happened short of actual violence.

Then she charged him with the woman they had seen leaving the door.

"And you know that, you she devil," he shouted, rushing upon her with uplifted fist.

He failed to notice that she was toying with a keen-pointed hunting knife, an ornament to his library table. The captain rushed out, but he was too late. Involuntarily, Graham maintained, and for the sake of the dead and the inability to disprove it let us believe so, she had raised the knife, the whole force of his body came against it, and it sank into his heart.

The countess gave a piercing scream, and then the house was still. They were alone with the dead. When the horror of the deed had lifted sufficiently for them to think of the future, Graham drew the knife from the wound, and, lifting it high over the table, brought it down with all the power of his muscular right arm. The blade sank through the wood up to the hilt.

"There," he said, "no matter what comes, darling, no woman's hand did it."

Though innocent in everything, the very manner of their being in the house was against them. They planned to return to their hotels, keep close for a day to avoid the suspicion of a quick departure, and then leave Chicago with its mystery unsolved. But the lost slipper on the stoop, the baby orchid and Kismet willed otherwise.

And who sent the telephone message to the police? Was it the woman they had seen who later returned and discovered the crime? Was it the countess who shuddered to think of the man she once thought she loved, and whose name she had a right to bear, lying there dead and alone? Graham did not know, and we did not find out.

I have no doubt but that Graham's story, told as we heard it to the coroner's jury would have set him scot free. But some complication, some fever doubtless that he had picked up in the tropics, set in and proved too much for his weakened body. The law had no chance to correct the error of his arrest.

Hon. Bertie Hoppington came into his own. Chief Shipp got the credit for the solution of the mystery, Clarke got the reward, at least so I suppose, for he is uniformly silent on those matters, and I, well I got the story, and now you have that.

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MRS. JOHN P. LILLY Editor and Publisher....

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For President of the United States



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For President WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, Of Nebraska.

For Vice President, JOHN WORTH KERN Of Indiana.

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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.

Dunlap sat in his seat and refused to vote for the bill to authorize cities to regulate price of gas and electric light. Do you want an individual light plant, and set his own price, even if it be exorbitant, or do you want the city to regulate the price of lights? Look up the record of the two candidates on this question in the past and see where they stood. Schaefer supported the law giving the city the right to regulate the prices of light whether electric or gas.

Hon. P. P. Schaefer is a friend to the country voters. The hard road movement means a heavy tax to the land owners if passed and enforced. Just think of a man being taxed for a hard road along one side of a big farm with chances for two sides 'Tis true that in the winter farmers have long and tedious drives over bad roads. But who wants to give his farm for a driving space a few feet wide. Dunlap, the Republican candidate for the state senate, favors the hard road movement. P. P. Schaefer, the Democrat candidate, opposes the hard road movement. Voter, what do you want?

Nor will the farmers of the district ever forget Dunlap's act of May 6, 1905, when he sat in his chair and allowed the state highway commission bill to pass the senate by his consent, and without protest. Nor his villainy of May 5, 1905, when he voted for the hard roads material law, as shown by the Senate Journal on pages 1064 and 1032 respectively.

Neither can city people, who suffer oppressive gas rates, for give Mr. Dunlap for dodging his vote on the gas bill on May 5, 1905, when the bill failed by only two votes, and another senator had promised to furnish one if our senator would furnish the other.

Dunlap may give his vote to hard roads if his vote would turn the tide in its favor. He is no more to be trusted than is Deenen himself. He has been there long enough and should be retired to private life. Temptations such as the running of a restaurant at the St. Louis exposition, under another name, of course, but feeding all the state's guests there at public expense and for the good of himself, should be removed from him. To trail his record backward during all the years of his office holding would make the republicans drop him as quickly as did the republican national committee turn the cold shoulder on Senator Foraker.

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Plenty of Sullivan readers have this experience. You tax the kidneys—overwork them—They can't keep up the continual strain. The back gives out—it aches and pains; Urinary troubles set in. Don't wait longer—take Doan's kidney pills.

Mrs. C. E. Roberts, 187 Edgar Street Mattoon, Ill., says: "I heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as my husband used them for kidney trouble from which he suffered for some time. His back was very weak and pained him severely at times. The jolting of the train and heavy work aggravated the trouble and increased his suffering. He at length procured a box of Doan's Kidney pills, took them carefully and was soon relieved of the backache. His kidneys were also strengthened. When he feels any symptoms of a return of the trouble he takes a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills and is all right in a day or two. We think there is no remedy for kidney trouble like them, and strongly advise their use in such cases.

Plenty more proof like this from Sullivan people. Call at Hall's pharmacy and ask what customers report. For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Wilfer—These are hard times. Why, I heard of a man the other day who couldn't raise money even on government bonds.

Silmswit—Indeed! What on earth was the reason? Wilfer—Well, you see, he didn't have the bonds.

The Blues

Do you have a fit of "the blues" every month? Suffer from headache, backache, low waist-pains, creeping sensations, nervousness, irritability, irregularity, or any disorder of your natural functions? Such symptoms show that you suffer from one of the diseases peculiar to women. Don't procrastinate. Take

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Mrs. Sarah G. Butts, of White Plains, Va., writes: "Cardui is certainly a panacea for suffering women. I was sunk in despair. Death is no worse than the pains I suffered periodically. Nothing relieved me, until I took Cardui. Now the pains have gone, and I am stronger than in 15 years." Try it for your troubles.

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Table listing various clothing items and their prices. Items include: Men's Good Business Suits (\$2.55), Men's Highest Grade English worsted (\$9.85), Youth's suits (\$7.45), Men's Elegant Suits (\$3.75), Men's Highest Grade of suits in Ind. (\$11.65), Children's suits (\$3.45), Men's Fine Scotch and Worsted suits (\$5.65), Men's Ultra Fashionable suits (\$12.75), Men's good business or work pants (\$85), Men's French worsted and Fine Scotch Tweeds (\$9.95), Men's Ultra Fashionable suits, the finest imported weaves (\$14.75), Men's High Grade suits (\$4.50), Men's fine dress pants (\$3.45), An elegant assortment of top coats (\$8.85), An elegant line of men's and young men's overcoats (\$11.65).

Remember this sale positively closes Saturday night October 17th.

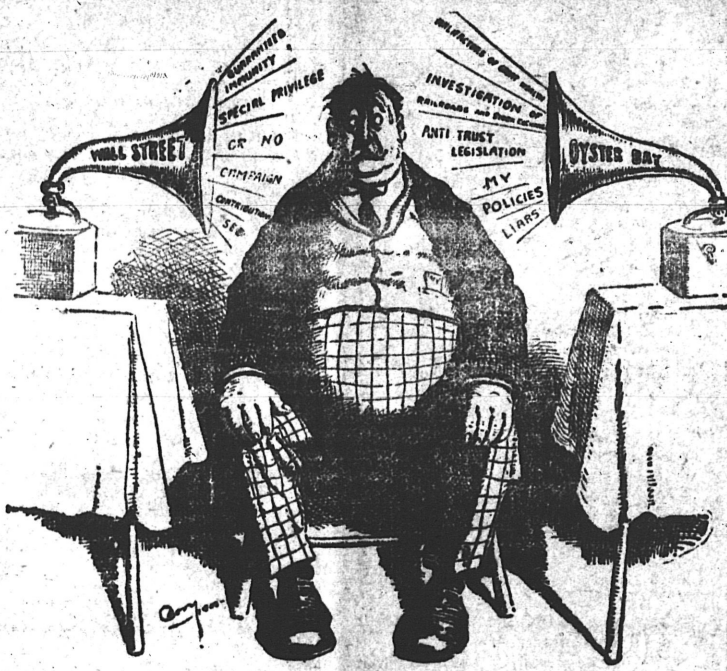
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DO THE PEOPLE RULE?

All the Recent Publications Convince the Voters that Trusts Control Legislation.

After all the excitement over the publication of the Standard Oil letters, showing that trusts control legislation, has reached the stage where the voters sift the wheat from the chaff of sensational publications, what will be the logical conclusion in the minds of the voters? It will be:

- 1.—That the people do not rule because the national law-makers legislate to suit the trusts. More trusts exist today than ever, the people suffer more from them, and they practice more extortion. 2.—That the party in power is the party through which the trusts rule. The Republican party is now in power. It writes all the national laws. In a speech in the last Congress, Mr. Sherman (candidate for Vice-President), declared that the Republican party assumed all responsibility for everything that has been done and for what has not been done. That is right. The trusts write the tariff laws passed by Republican votes. If the magnates are not punished criminally, it is because Republican officials fail in their

duties. For eleven years the Democrats have had no power to frame Federal laws or to execute a Federal statute. If everything in America is all right as to Federal laws for eleven years, the Republican party deserves the credit. If "evils have crept in" the Republicans are responsible. The only hope for a change lies in the election of Bryan. Suppose some individual Democrat has been employed by a trust. He could not get a law passed, he could not get "an immunity bath," he could do nothing effectively for the trusts unless a majority of the Republican Congressmen favored the trust measures. The Republican orators can not escape responsibility by trying to pick out some Democrat who has been employed by a trust. Recent disclosures prove that the people do not rule, but that the trusts owe their existence and fatness to Republican laws and Republican officials.

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.

SHAKING DOWN THE TRUSTS.

Chas. G. Dawes Visits Wall Street and Promises Republican Party Will Be Good.

Under New York date line of Sept. 19 the daily papers of the country publish a dispatch from which the following is taken:

"The visit of Charles G. Dawes, of Chicago (formerly Comptroller of the Currency), had more influence than anything else in arousing Wall street uneasiness. Mr. Dawes came to New York primarily to raise money for the Republican congressional campaign committee, and he gave the people he called upon very clearly to understand that the Republican majority in the house is in danger.

"Wall street has steeled itself against the importunities of political canvassers for funds, but Mr. Dawes' visit was unquestionably impressive. The people who saw and heard him were convinced that he really meant what he said when he announced that unless means were taken to arrest the current and change the situation the Democrats would swing into control of the popular branch of congress and probably elect a president. Mr. Dawes did not confine his visit alone to bankers and financiers. He devoted a good share of his attention to leading representatives of the manufacturing interests. He carried away some money, but not nearly as much as he had hoped for."

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the famous cod liver and iron medicine, without oil. Vinol is much better than cod liver oil and emulsions, because, while it contains all the medicinal value they do, it disagrees with no one. As a body builder and strength creator for old people, delicate children, after sickness, and for stubborn coughs and colds Vinol is unequalled.

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FOR SALE OR RENT—My residence property two blocks north of the square and one block east of the Presbyterian church—Mrs. J. R. HADLEY. 40

Mrs. M. Ansbacher entertained the Friends in Council at her home Monday afternoon. Their outline of study this year is the state of Illinois. Miss Rose Corbin read a paper.

FOR SALE—A well improved sixty acre farm, good little house, all kinds of fruit, at \$35. per acre, terms easy, address

J. J. Reynolds, Windsor, Ill. rd 4.

Mrs. Susan Miller will leave Monday for Iowa, where she has purchased a large farm. Soon after her return to Sullivan she and her mother will move to the farm.

Tuesday evening the democrats had a good rally at the Center school house in Jonathan Creek township. Hon. P. P. Schaefer being in Sullivan went out with the delegation and delivered an address.

The firm of Newbold & Richardson Bros. have dissolved partnership. Newbold retiring from the firm and Richardson Bros. continuing the hardware and furniture business at the same stand.

Mrs. Anna Sears of Decatur has been making an extended visit with her parents, R. M. Magill and wife. Her husband spent Sunday with her and then went to Waverly to do some carpentering for his father.

Ned Eden went to Chicago several days ago where he received an appointment in the democratic state central committee room. He is on the committee appointing speakers for the State campaign. His headquarters are at the Sherman House.

There will be a meeting of the democrat central committee together with the district committee at Sullivan, Oct. 15, at 2 p. m. The district committee is composed of one delegate from each school district in the county.

Claud Maynard, Harland Maynard, Claude Harris, J. T. Higginbotham and E. R. King are off on a fishing expedition on the Ambraw near Toledo. They are the guests of Clint Templeton, who was at one time engaged in a bakery in Sullivan.

FOR SALE—Any one wishing to purchase a good young Jack call on or address, A. S. Frederick, Kirksville, Ill. A three-year-old black Mammoth, 15 hands high. A black Kentucky, eight years old, 14 1/2 hands high; both with heavy bone and good ear. A bargain if sold at once. 39-1f.

"The Yankee Doodle Boy" is a musical play that is said to force laughter from the most confirmed critic and smiles from victims of the most acute melancholia. A rare musical and laughing treat is promised and Powell & Cochran guaranteed a capable company and a delightful performance at the Titus opera house on next Monday night.

Henry Ellis, Joseph Collins and Charles Lambrecht charged with drunkenness were taken into Squire Mattox's court Thursday and fined \$3.00 and cost. The also told where they got the stuff that made them drunk. They were sent to the grand jury room for farther examination.

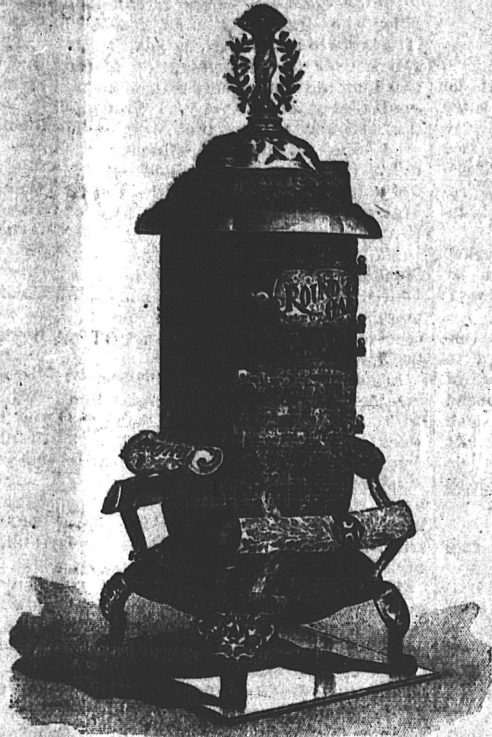
The music loving people of Sullivan will be given a treat in the way of an entertainment, entitled, "Jephthah and His Daughter," a dramatic cantata in three acts, at the opera house Thursday evening, October 15. Beautiful music, gorgeous costumes and thrilling tableaux. Reserved seats 50 cents, gallery 25 and 35 cents. Seats on sale Wednesday evening, Oct. 14.

Hiram Abraham of Lovington will move to Sullivan in the near future, as Mr. Abraham has accepted a position in the Snymside machine shop. Gussie Dolan, the proprietor, has more work than he can possibly attend to. They will move their shop to the Purvis barn on No. 4 Main street, where they will have efficient and ample help to attend to all calls with promptness.

A number from here attended the democratic speaking in Kirksville on Wednesday evening. Hon. J. E. Jennings was the principal speaker of the evening. His speech was a good one, forcible and good strong argument. As an orator Mr. Jennings is highly commended. A glee club was there from Sullivan. In the meetings this week Bryan has been orating by the graphophone.

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Excursion to Chicago Sunday, Oct. 11, via C. & E. I. R. R.

Low rate excursion, Leave Sullivan at 8:00 a. m. Returning, leave Chicago Sunday Oct. 11th, 8:50 p. m. Base ball game Sun. afternoon, Chicago White Sox vs. Boston. Amusement parks and numerous other attractions.

For Tickets and information apply to W. H. Wyckoff Ticket Agent

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

DR. DETCHON'S RELIEF FOR RHEUMATISM and neuralgia cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents and \$1. Sold by Sam B. Hall, druggist.



Young Men's Clothes Ederheimer, Stein & Co., Makers

YOU young fellows must depend on this store for your style ideas same as your books for a knowledge of history, or daily paper for the news.

Marvelous how easy it comes with these Ederheimer-Stein suits. They're the product of specialists in the Young Men's field, more authentic and dependable on that account. We're showing the new Fall styles; the new shades; in all sizes for Young Men.

C. FRED WHITFIELD

BULBS

SUCCESSFUL BULBS SUCCESS SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you a permanent customer. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded.
Special Collection of Choice Bulbs together with many other varieties, including the following: Tulips, Crocuses, Hyacinths, Anemones, Ranunculus, Primulas, Narcissus, etc. All about the best quality, guaranteed to please. **SEND 25 CENTS** for a complete catalogue and list of prices. **50 BUCKEYE ST. ROCKFORD, ILL.**



Chicago & Eastern Illinois

NORTH BOUND.
No. 196 Nor'n Ill. Ex., daily... 12:08
No. 26 Chicago Ex. " " " " 12:46
No. 24 Chicago Special " " " " 2:47 am
No. 103 Marion Local, d ex Sun. " 12:19 pm
No. 22 Chicago Limited, daily... 12:07 pm

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 25 St. Louis Ex., daily... 3:12 am
No. 195 Nor'n Ill. Ex., daily... 3:50 am
No. 23 St. Louis Special, daily... 4:25 am
No. 101 Marion Ex., d ex Sun. " 3:22 pm
No. 21 St. Louis Limited, daily... 3:17 pm
W. H. WYCKOFF, Agent.

WORST THE WORLD HAS WITNESSED

And It Came Under the High Protective Tariff and Republican Control in Every Branch of the Federal Government.

In a public address, Mr. Aldrich, recently Secretary of the Treasury under Mr. Roosevelt, said: "The emergency of 1907 is generally considered to have been the severest that our country ever witnessed."

How consoling it is to read the republican platform this glowing sentence: "A Republican tariff has always been followed by business prosperity."

Mr. Aldrich, in his speech on the Aldrich Currency bill in the Senate of the United States only last winter, said:

"Mr. President, the financial crisis from which the country has just emerged, which culminated in a panic in October, was the most sudden and destructive in its immediate consequences of any that has occurred in the history of the country. But the heroic measures taken by the representatives of the great business and financial institutions of the country acting in co-operation with the Secretary of the Treasury, prevented a total collapse of private credit and a disastrous destruction of all values. The country was saved by the narrowest possible margin from an overwhelming catastrophe, whose effect would have been felt in every household."

On February 11, 1908, Mr. Aldrich in a speech he made in Michigan, said: "Over 300,000 freight cars are idling on the tracks, 30,000 men are unemployed and out of work, one-fourth of the population of our large cities idle, and for the first time under a Republican administration a free soup house in every industrial center; the price of farm products generally and materially depressed, to furnish an object lesson which would produce a measure of sobriety and wisdom on the part of the American people."

From the public press is taken the following news item coming from Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 8, 1908:

"The cry of the unemployed grows more distressed in Pittsburgh. There are 15,000 men idle, and the spectre of the dreaded soup house again makes its appearance. The soup house will be opened by the National Army Monday morning, unless there is a radical and prompt change for the better, more prompt than this kind will be in demand in many days have elapsed. The situation is not really alarming, but it has had enough. Soup houses have been the dread of the business men, the civic leaders, and every effort has been made to avoid them."

Here is the following news item from Chicago, dated Feb. 11, 1908:

"Chicago, Feb. 11, 1908. News of the history of the Chicago Relief and Aid Society has there been such a demand for assistance as at the present time, is the claim of Superintendent Kingsley, who is in charge of the distribution of funds by the business men's relief committee, which has raised between \$25,000 and \$30,000 for needy families. Never in the history of the society have we had so many appeals based entirely on the lack of employment."

Not long ago Mr. Daisell, who writes the tariff tax, recently as detailed the men who put up the money to pay the expenses of republican congressmen, told us:

"We do not read our tariff books out of books. We read them by the blazing light of open furnace chimneys, amid the noise of industrial machinery, and in the sweat of our brows that pour into wealth, and God help the man or party that would put out those fires, still the music of that nation, send the workmen home to a foodless and hungry household."

"It was under republican rule that this music was stilled, that the fires were put out, and that soup houses had to provide for the foodless and hungry."

No longer can any Republican fool the people by claiming that "the republican tariff has always been followed by business prosperity."

The time has come—the hour has struck—for a change. Thousands of Republicans take their positions and will vote for Bryan in November.

Revision. It is an old-time republican cry that "the tariff will be revised by our friends." Representative McCullough of Massachusetts, a Republican, has called on the head when in referring to this cry he said: "If the tariff cannot be revised when two-thirds of the membership of both houses is Republican, when is revision to come?"

Revision, through the Republican party, is to come whenever the beneficiaries of a high protective tariff are willing to surrender the enormous advantages they possess; and this surrender will be made whenever business selfishness is destroyed.

Todds Point.
Several from here attended the State Fair several days last week.
Mrs. W. H. McKinney and Mrs. H. Beck were in Bethany last Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Beck spent Sunday night with Rev. C. S. McCallister in Findlay.
Sunday Sept. J. C. Hoke visited on Monday. He said our school house was the best in the county.
Father Perry and family spent Sunday with his parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Brown were in Findlay on Saturday evening.
The school will give a chicken fry Sunday night, October 10, at the school. Fifteen cents admission. Every body come and bring someone with you.
Walter Baitman and family of Bruce visited Sunday with H. L. Younger and family.
Mr. H. McKinney was in Bethany Sunday.
Miss Zoe Younger and Lissa McKinney spent Sunday with Miss Maudie Craabaugh.
Father Perry left Monday morning for Missouri, where he has gone to look at the country.

Arthur.
Joe Baker and Willie Renner of Tuscola were Arthur visitors Sunday.
Miss Tena Jurgens is visiting her uncle and family, Andrew Rhoads of Findlay.
Mrs. C. E. Weaver and Mrs. E. C. Williamson of Mattoon visited Mrs. J. C. Hoke last week.
Miss Mable Mumford and Edward Williamson were married Monday in Findlay.
W. B. Winchester, wife and son attended the races here Friday and Saturday.
Attorney Watson attended a democratic congressional committee meeting in Findlay last week.
W. P. Campbell went to Chicago this week as a delegate to the A. F. W. grand lodge.
John Laffer and wife of East St. Louis are visiting Jerome Ashwell and family this week.
Miss Ruby Gibson and James Dippe were married last week in Charleston. They will make their future home in Mattoon.

Quarantine Curd in 3 Days.
Morton L. Hill, Lebanon, Ind., writes: "My wife had inflammatory rheumatism in every muscle and joint. Her suffering was terrible and her body and face were swollen almost beyond recognition; had been in bed several weeks and had eight physicians, but received no benefit until she tried Dr. DITCHON'S Relief for Rheumatism. It gave immediate relief and she was able to walk about in three days. I am sure it saved her life."
Sold by Sam B. Hall druggist.

Allenville
Mr. H. Hokin attended probate court in Sullivan Monday.
Mrs. J. R. Martin was shopping in Sullivan Monday.
Miss Etzy and Lizzie Burks of Mattoon attended services here Sunday night.
J. C. Hoke and wife, Charlie Purvis and sister Mattie of Sullivan attended church here Sunday morning.
Mr. J. French and wife left Friday last week for a visit with Mrs. Hokin's brother, George Mallory, in Missouri and Mr. French's sister in Findlay.
Some of the looks of some of our men and boys Sunday afternoon seemed through some looze had got into their eyes from some where.
Mr. W. Whitfield and Fay Meeler gave us a talk Saturday night.
Walter Winchester is painting his house this week.
Mrs. Sparks is doing some painting this week for Charlie Purvis.
William French preached at the church Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Around the County

Gays.
We are having fine weather after the copious rain.
Mrs. Eben Alexander of near Chicago visited friends in Mattoon Friday and Saturday. She returned home Sunday.
Cal Malory and wife, the Hardinger Bros., Missie Bolan, Mrs. John Bolan, J. J. Parker, E. C. Harrison, J. A. Kern and family, Wm. Shadow and daughter were in Mattoon Saturday.
Elder J. R. Rose commenced his meeting at Gays Saturday evening.
Lute Slater visited the State Fair last week.
Mrs. Wilkin of Arcola is visiting her daughter.
Verne Storm is assisting in the Gays bank during the absence of the cashier.
Archie Block of Mattoon started on a southern trip Oct. 6th, to be gone two weeks. He will visit Roy Watkins at Houston, Texas, the last week, on his return home.
Wm. Woods, has moved to Gays to keep house for Uncle William Wilson.
The protracted meeting at the Christian church is progressing with good success.
H. C. Harrison is attending the Grand Lodge of A. F. & A. M. at Chicago this week.
Several from here attended the State Fair Wednesday.
Mrs. Tom Fleming and Mrs. Switz and daughter, Cora, visited near Paradise Friday.
J. C. Mallory was in Sullivan this week on the grand jury.
W. E. Treat was in Mattoon Tuesday on business.
Miss Frank Winings visited her cousin, Elts Winings a few days last week.
Sunday was rally day at the Christian church.
Rev. Coleman has moved his family to West Union, where he will preach the coming year. Their many friends regret to see them go.
Mrs. Lee McKivitt and daughter, Bessie spent Wednesday with Mrs. Tom Fleming.
Frank Doughty and wife of Township Line attended meeting here Sunday night.
Amos Messer and Finley Edwards left for Mississippi Tuesday morning. The latter to look after the large farm of G. M. Edwards, deceased.
Miss Zella Yocum was operated on for appendicitis Monday afternoon at the Memorial hospital in Mattoon.
Charles Waggoner, Geo. D. Waggoner and George Fugate of Gays left for a trip to Philip, S. D., Tuesday.

Kirkaville
Mrs. Burnett of Decatur visited last week with her uncle, Steven Reider, and aunt, Mrs. Wm. Yarnell.
William Yarnell is able to go about on crutches. His toes are healing nicely, having cut one toe off and badly cut his big toe while cutting coon a few days ago.
James Jewell is suffering from a badly sprained leg; having fallen from a broomcorn shelf a few days ago.
Charles Harts and family moved last week to the house vacated by Cleve Merritt and family.
Mrs. Anna Woods and Mrs. J. Sherburn spent Thursday with Mrs. Willard Jeffers.
Carl Carter and Marinda Walker of Sullivan visited the former's sister, Mrs. Ed Evans, Sunday afternoon.
A number from here attended the funeral of Arthur Blund at the Wright cemetery last Thursday afternoon.
Geo. Beavers is harvesting a crop of broomcorn that he planted the fourth of July. It is in fine shape.
Mrs. Cleve Merritt returned Monday from a ten day's visit in Springfield with her daughter.
James Hidden and wife of Sullivan spent Sunday with M. Herendeen.
Joe and Ben Evans left Tuesday for a several day's hunt near Pana.
Mrs. Mollie Coddington is visiting her daughter Mrs. Scott Bland in Chicago.
Anna and Florence Morgan of New Brunswick spent a few days recently with their sister, Mrs. A. Herendeen.
A number of old friends and a goodly congregation had the pleasure of listening to an able sermon by Rev.

Fee! could, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

Fred Pease of Shelbyville Sunday.
Miss Nina Moore, teacher at Newworthy spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Gays.
Charles Graves and family living near Findlay spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother John Graves and family.
James Gustin, wife and two grand-children started Monday to Iowa, to visit a son, Thomas Gustin and a daughter, Mrs. Clark.
Anna Bruce, son James and grand-son Forest, Amos Kidwell and wife were entertained to dinner Sunday at Robert Higginbotham's.
"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulax relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Marshall Spring, Texas.

Palmyra
A daughter was born to Omer Mattox and wife Tuesday.
Elmer Seelock and wife visited W. W. Graven and family Tuesday.
Walter Delana and children were in Sullivan Saturday.
Lennie Maxedon and family and Jackson Maxedon and wife spent Sunday with Lonnie Maxedon and wife.
Mrs. Cloe Misenhimer and son Forest, with her sister, Christina Werning of Allenville are spending two weeks at Effingham.
Mrs. H. C. Misenhimer and son Ray were business visitors at Sullivan Tuesday.
Oat Williams and wife spent Sunday with Scott Waggoner and wife.
Myrtle McDaniel, Etta Hunter and Alta Reed visited Bert and Elsie Lane Sunday.
Fern and Ruth Waggoner of Bruce and S. H. Purvis and wife spent Sunday with Rose Purvis and daughter, Isabel.
Mrs. Chloris Thomas of Shelbyville visited Mrs. Nellie French over Sunday.
Mrs. Ellen Dolan spent Tuesday with Mrs. Rose Purvis.
Miss Reta Delana spent Monday night with Ruth Mattox.
Mille, Gladys and Elmer Graven spent Sunday with Ruth and Orin French.
W. W. Graven and wife spent Sunday with Sam Higginson and family.
James and Joe French and their wives spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Vandervendar.
Walter Delana delivered his new crop of broomcorn Monday at \$90 per ton to C. H. Bristow at Sullivan.
Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

Dunn
Mrs. Marion Taylor has returned home from a visit at Tuscola.
Richard Bragg and Roy Fisher left Saturday for Iowa, where the expect to husk corn.
Claud Monroe was a Decatur visitor Saturday.
Dock Shipman and Dale Butt were Decatur visitors Saturday.
John Bragg and family of Sullivan visited J. J. Swank and family Sunday.
Dr. Godfrey Shipman has rented the Creech property just east of here. This place needs a doctor.
A. M. Rhodes, who has been very sick is improving.
Protracted meeting is still in progress at Dunn, with Revs. Stone and Johns as pastors.

National Carefree-Eczema.
No More Bores! Stop the Itch—Cure the Skin Through the Skin.
When you have a scratch on your hand you wash it and cleanse it and then the skin cures itself. You do not take blood medicine to cure a festering wound.
The best skin specialists today are agreed that the only way to cure the skin is through the skin.
The fact that eczema is a skin disease and not a blood disease is evident from statistics which show that nearly all eczema sufferers are perfectly healthy in all other ways except as to their skin. If the eczema patient were really suffering from an inward malady the entire body and not only the skin would be diseased.
You can prove immediately the relief of a true skin cure by using our Ointment compounded in Dr. D. D. Prescription.
This liquid attacks the disease germs, numbing them while building up the healthy tissue of the skin. We have now handled this meritorious and thoroughly scientific remedy for so long and have seen the reliable result so many times that we freely express our confidence.—Sam. B. Hall, Sullivan, Ill.

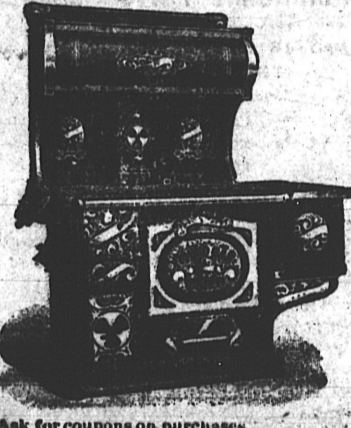
\$668.⁰⁰ in Prizes
This amount will be given away in the Saturday Herald
POPULAR LADY AND PIANO VOTING CONTEST



\$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.

\$10 Family Washer
given by
A. T. Jenkins
Buggies, Implements, etc.
Ask for coupons on purchases.



\$55 Steel Range
given by
Newbould & Richardson Bros.
dealers in
FURNITURE
Round Oak heaters and ranges, Art Garland Base Burners, Reliable Gasoline Ranges and Juniors, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, etc.

\$10 Pattern Hat
given by
Miss Pet Pifer
Millinery and Notions
Ask for coupons on purchases.

\$10 in Photographs
given by
E. B. Houck
Photographer
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
F. F. Barber
Jeweler and Bookstore
Ask for coupons on purchases.

Watch this space for announcement of date of fifth count and special prize

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

COAL

Buy your coal now and get the benefit of the following prices:

6 inch lump, delivered	2.50
6-inch lump, on cars	2.25
No. 1 washed nut delivered	2.75

GIVE US YOUR ORDER FOR HARD COAL
NONE BUT THE BEST HANDLED

SULLIVAN ELEVATOR CO.
L. R. McPHEETERS, Manager

The Yankee Doodle Boy
To know when, and when not to laugh has made many a person rich. In the "Yankee Doodle Boy," Powell & Colan's famous music play you have no chance to use discretion. It forces you to laugh whether you want to or not and to laugh all the time. In fact it is a depository for unlimited laughs on which you draw constantly for two hours and thirty minutes. See it at Titus opera house on next Monday night.

Wabash Excursions
To Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Col., September 24, 25, 26 and 27. Final limit October 10th. Rate \$28.00.
Colonists Rates, Southwest and Northwest, September 1st to November 5th. Stop over enroute.
W. D. POWERS, Agent.
One way colonists tickets to Pacific Coast points, on sale Sept. 1 to Oct. 31. Fare from Sullivan \$37.50.
J. B. WEEMS, Agent.

See us this is better.
See us this is better.
LEWIS
SINGLE BINDER
5 CIGAR