

THE SATURDAY HERALD.

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

Vol. XVII.

SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE COUNTY, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1909.

No. 14.

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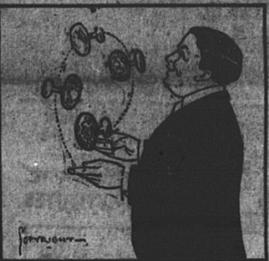
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LOVED ONES TAKE THEIR DEPARTURE

Leaving Behind Them Many Desolate Hearts and Homes.

OLD RESIDENTS ARE PASSING OVER

Leaving Their Places to be Taken by the Younger Generation.

MARGARET PATTERSON.

Margaret Patterson was born Dec. 3, 1820, Union county, Ill., died in Sullivan, March 29, 1909, aged 88 years, 3 months and 26 days.

Daughter of Daniel and Rachel Karraker, pioneers of Union county, emigrated from Cabarus county, N. C. in 1819.

Married to William Patterson at home of parents in Union county, Ill., August 28, 1836.

In autumn of same year, she, with her husband and husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Patterson and family, came to what is now Moultrie county, and settled on what is now known as the Brosem farm southeast of Sullivan. In March of the following year, William Patterson and wife moved into a little house of their own, where Witt Bros' tile factory now stands, living there seventeen years, when they moved into the family residence, where both continued to live until death. In the case of Mrs. Patterson, a period of fifty-five years.

Mrs. Patterson is survived by two brothers, Rev. Jacob Karraker, of Dunlap, Ill., and John Wilson Karraker in Okl. home, and three sisters and three brothers have gone before her to the other world. One deceased sister was Perlina, wife of Donty Patterson.

Fourteen children were born to Mr. and Mrs. William Patterson, four of them died in infancy and three, Miss Mary, Mrs. Rachel Hancock and Daniel M., died after arriving at age of maturity. The children surviving are, Mrs. Sue Ham, Colville, Wash.; Mrs. Sarah Farmer Bruce, Ill.; Mrs. Will Myer, New Jersey; Geo. W. Patterson of Louisiana, Wm. J. Patterson and B. W. Patterson, Mrs. Margaret Underwood wife of S. A. Underwood, of Sullivan.

Her husband died January 2, 1897, since which time she has made her home with her son, B. W. Patterson, who has shown her every care and attention and has done all he could to lighten her afflictions. Her daughter, Mrs. Underwood, although having a family and home of her own, has always been kind and helpful and never to busy to stop her work to go to the assistance of her mother.

Mrs. Patterson was stricken with paralysis eleven years ago. She recovered sufficiently to be able to be up and around, but on October 9, 1900, she was again stricken, since which time she has been helpless and required constant attention.

She was a charter member of Sullivan Christian church, which was organized in 1847, and was the oldest member of that pioneer church. She has lived a model christian life, devoted to her family and friends, and is a noble example of the helpful, home-loving wives and mothers, who have done well their part in building up christian communities.

Sister Patterson was a remarkable woman in that her mental faculties were so thoroughly preserved. She retained her memories of present events as well as those of the past and although physically afflicted she remained mentally bright and cheerful to the last. Death came to her peacefully and without a struggle. She entered into a calm sleep which ended in death Monday forenoon, March 29th.

The funeral services were conducted by Elder J. W. Mathers, assisted by Rev. J. W. Walters, at the late home of the deceased, Thursday at 10:30 a. m. The remains were laid to rest in Greenhill cemetery.

MRS. MARY P. H. BARNES.

Mary Porter Hill was born near Richmond, Madison county, Kentucky, November 5, 1823, and died at her home in Sullivan about ten p. m. Tuesday, March 30, of disease incident to old age. She was 85 years, 10 months, and 25 days of age.

She was married to James Barnes, January 9, 1851, in Kentucky. They moved to Bloomington, Illinois, in September of the same year. They next moved on March 1, 1867 to the R. A. Miller farm, known as the Masonic Home farm. To this union were born four children, John A. Barnes of Sullivan and Laura, wife of Charles Patterson. Two sons Walter and Isaac died in early manhood. She raised five orphan children, Sallie Webb Shockey and her daughter, Miss Leone Shockey, being two of them.

She lived in Moultrie county forty-two years and in Sullivan twenty-five years. She had been a widow nine years, her husband, James Barnes having departed this life in March 1900. She was a member of the M. E. church, having been converted to that faith at fifteen years of age.

Her sickness was of several years duration, having suffered paralytic strokes, and once during the time, she fell and broke her hip, which rendered her almost helpless. For about two years her son, John Barnes, and family have lived with her and tenderly cared for her.

She was ever true to her religious convictions; high principled, conscientious, and always devoted to the performance of what she considered her duty. As a wife and mother she was a loving home maker, ever considering the comfort of others. She made a valiant effort to give to her family every advantage which it lay within her power to bestow, and in her death, neighbors and friends as well as the immediate relatives, feel that they are sadly bereft of a counselor and friend.

The funeral services were conducted at her late home, at the corner of Worth and Monroe streets, Thursday afternoon at 2:30. Rev. J. W. Mathers, assisted by J. W. Walters, conducted the services. The remains were laid to rest in Greenhill cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank publicly the friends who ministered to us during the late illness and sore affliction of our mother.

JOHN A. BARNES.

MRS. LAURA PATTERSON.

MRS. T. H. SCOTT.

Mrs. T. H. Scott, a prominent Sullivan woman, died at the home of Miss Sadie Scott, at two p. m. Monday. Her death was not unexpected as she had been in a critical condition for several months, and it was known that she was suffering from cancer in a bad form.

The funeral services were conducted from the home Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. by Rev. J. W. Walters, pastor of the Christian church at this place.

Amanda Patterson, a daughter of Jonathan and Perlina Patterson, was born in Sullivan on May 21, 1855. At the time of her death she was 53 years, 10 months and 8 days of age.

Out of a family of fourteen children, she is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Louisa Hardy of Chicago, and Mrs. Hannah Waggoner of Sullivan, and two brothers, Charles Patterson and Perry J. Patterson, living south east of Sullivan.

She was twice married, the first time to Ezekiel Stricklan, February 9, 1873. Mr. Stricklan died November 18, 1876. To this union was born one son, Willie, August 31, 1875 and died October 24, 1877.

After the death of Mr. Stricklan, she was married to Thomas Harvey Scott, November 11, 1886.

She united with the Christian church in Sullivan at the age of thirteen. She was ever a true and consistent member of the church, a Christian woman, sacrificing neither time nor money to further the interests of the church, to her efforts as leader, the congregation here are deeply indebted for much good that has been accomplished.

Mrs. Scott moved from Sullivan to Durant, Miss., in 1905, in which place her husband had been in business for some time previous. She visited here twice in that time, once was called here at the time of the death of her brother, A. J. Patterson, then later to attend the Scoville meeting.

She was a member of the Sullivan Christian church at the time of her death, having placed her membership here directly after her return last summer.

She was taken to the hospital in

Memphis, Tenn., last May for a surgical operation, returning to Durant in June, then to Sullivan in August, but has been unable to attend church services for almost a year. She was a kind and loving wife and mother, and obliging neighbor, with a hand to help in need. She did much good work while here on earth and she will be deeply mourned and greatly missed. She was of strong mind, methodical, accurate, absolutely impartial, and in her soul, highest honors were enthroned. Out of the fullness of such a life is drawn a history of deeds that no book can preserve. Out of the toil and honest endeavors of such a one as she, is the soul preserved.

There need be no tears nor sighing for her life, though short was well spent, and when the wheels of this life stopped, she was supplanted in that upper and better kingdom.

Besides her husband and son, Claude Scott, of Boston, Mass., who pays her memory the highest tribute in a letter written his father at the time of Mrs. Scott's death, she is survived by the brothers and sisters and a large number of relatives and friends who will mourn her departure, being cut down in the prime of life and midst of her influences.

The interment was made at Greenhill cemetery.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to the friends who so generously extended their aid and sympathy during the illness and death of our wife and sister.—THOMAS HARVEY SCOTT, MRS. LOUISA HARDY, MRS. HANNAH WAGGONER, CHARLIE PATTERSON, PERRY J. PATTERSON, MISS SADIE SCOTT.

ETHAN A. WOODRUFF.

Ethan A. Woodruff was born in Fountain County, Indiana, March 10, 1851. He was united in marriage to Miss Alice Rhodes, November 16, 1876. He professed religion in February 1883, during a revival held by Rev. Shaw and united with the Cumberland Presbyterian church, in which church he was true and loyal to the day of his death, serving God with a soul filled with the eternal spirit, both in sickness and health. He departed this life March 26, 1909, making his age at the time of his death 58 years and 16 days.

He leaves, to mourn their loss, a loving companion, one son, Marion Woodruff; a father, two brothers and five sisters, besides these, a large circle of friends and neighbors, with the entire officers and members of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

His funeral was preached by his pastor at Bethany, March 28, 1909, from a text the deceased had selected, which was: "Write, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea sayest the spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." Rev. 14-13, assisted by the pastor of the M. E. church.

There was an unusual large assembly of friends and neighbors present to pay this last tribute of respect to one God called home. His remains were laid to rest in the Bethany cemetery to await the resurrection at the last day.

Card of Thanks.

To our many friends and neighbors, who were so kind and generous in the illness and death of our husband and father, and to the pastor and members of the M. E. church for the use of the church for the funeral services, we most sincerely thank you. MRS. ALICE WOODRUFF, MARION WOODRUFF.

Card of Thanks.

We, the officers and members of the Cumberland Presbyterian church at Bethany, extend to the pastor, official board and members of the M. E. church our heartfelt thanks for the use of your church house, for the funeral services of our departed, Ethan A. Woodruff.

Council Board, Cumberland Presbyterian Church.

Present Your Orders.

The treasurer of drainage district No. 2, has the funds to cash outstanding order. Please present them. E. T. RAY

Brown handles all classes of notions.

The Reaper and the Flowers.

There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between.

"Shall I have naught that is fair?" saith he;
"Have naught but the bearded grain?"
Though the breath of the flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes,
He heaved their drooping leaves:
It was for the Lord of Paradise,
He heaved them in his sheaves.

"My Lord has need of these flowers gay,"
The Reaper said, and smiled;
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where he was once a child."

"They shall all bloom in the fields of light,
Transplanted by my care,
And saluta, upon their garments white,
These sacred blossoms wear."

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she should find them all again,
In the fields of light above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The Reaper came that day:
'T was an angel visited the green earth,
And took the flowers away.

Longfellow.

COLOR OF BALLOTS.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, County of Moultrie, ss. Office of County Clerk.

This is to certify that the ballots for the primary election to be held on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1909, in the county of Moultrie, in the state of Illinois, for the respective parties will be printed on paper of the following colors:

Democrat party—GREEN.
Republican party—YELLOW.
Prohibition party—BLUE.
Specimen ballots—PINK.

In witness whereof I subscribe my name, and affix the seal of the county court, this the 30th day of March, A. D. 1909.

[SEAL] CASH W. GREEN,
County Clerk.

Real Estate Transfers

Real estate transactions since our last report are as follows:

Mary S. Richardson to John W. Richardson, \$5 lot 5 and w/2 lot 4 block 1 of N. Cheever's add. to Lovington..... \$200.00
The Wilkinson Co. to Henry and J. E. Upendhal, tract in Dalton City. 781.92
Fred Furry and wife to F. J. Thompson, sw, sw, sw, se 28-18-5..... 4500.00
Dorcas M. M. Edwards to Thomas M. Zook, lot 3 block 3 Dorcas M. M. Edwards' 4th add. to Bethany. 155.00
Thomas A. Lantz to Joseph R. Lantz, lot 7 block 6 in Noble's add. Bethany..... 250.00
Henry E. Aschermann and wife to Prior P. Wiser, w/2 of block 9 of Reeves' add. to Arthur..... 500.00
A. Alta Dawson to Chester Argabright, lot 1 in block 2 of H. Dawson's add. to Lovington..... 200.00
Francis M. Ray et al to Elby T. Ray, e/4 se 7-14-5..... 1650.00
J. E. Edwards and wife to J. W. Wilber, lot 2, block 1 Wining's 1st add. to Lake City..... 1000.00
Mary M. Landon to Francis M. Martin, lots 9 and 12 in block 2, Sunnyside add to Sullivan..... 500.00

Violates Divorce Law.

Lincoln, Ill., March 27.—On a charge of violating the Illinois divorce law by marrying within a year after the decree was granted, Mrs. C. F. Johnson, was today arrested. The case was continued until 9 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The arrest was made at the instance of the state's attorney. Mrs. Johnson, who formerly was Mrs. Rebecca Deakins, was granted a divorce from Rush Deakins as the present term of the circuit court. In two weeks she eloped to St. Louis with Dr. Johnson and was wedded.

James Millikin's Will.

The will of James Millikin, who died at Orlando, Florida, March 2, was filed for probate in the Macon county court last Saturday. The value of the estate is placed at \$1,500,000. The sum of \$400,000 is to be given to the James Millikin University in Decatur, providing the Presbyterian churches of the United States give a like amount within the next year.

Township Election.

Remember that the Sullivan township election takes place next Tuesday, at the usual voting places. In selecting your candidates you will find good and efficient men on the ticket. Vote for the public good and not for some selfish purpose, then we will have good township officers.

George Patterson living at China Louisiana came to attend the funeral of his mother Mrs. Margaret Patterson Thursday.

Ten cents a dozen for good Easter post cards at the Herald.

Assault and Battery

Thursday evening of last week an altercation had its origin in the soft drink establishment of Harp's on the east side of the square. Tom Wright and imbibed too freely of the stuff that makes men drunk, and became abusive to Paul Norman, who responded with a billiard cue. The spirit of fight waxed warmer in Wright until the police led him away to the cooler.

Later they were taken to Justice Interline's office, where Norman was given a jury trial and released. Tom Wright pleaded guilty and was fined on dollars and cost, standing committed until it is paid. His grandfather, F. M. Waggoner stood good for it.

Scarlet Fever.

A great big to-do has been made about scarlet fever in Sullivan. There has been an epidemic, a slight skin eruption in some cases, many not even "breaking out at all."

The maximum cases have been twenty-six in twenty-two families. People living near Sullivan have understood the situation, and the merchants have been comparatively busy, yet no crowded streets as every precaution was taken to keep this "Rash" cooped up. There have been no deaths and but three children sick during the quarantine. Every place has been thoroughly quarantined and all public places will be open next week.

Some very exaggerated letters have been written to the secretary of state and health officers, which were mailed back here and made a farce.

The St. Louis and Decatur papers, have told great big fish stories, for the want of news and to be sensational, as the hearts of a great many people crave sensation.

Easter post cards, ten cents a dozen at the Economy.

Dick Swisher sold thirteen bus rigs during the month of March, carries and buggies.

The Bijou theater will open again next Monday night as as the health officer D. Lawson thinks there is no danger of the epidemic pictured by the out side newspapers reaching here.

Fixing Easter Day.

The determination of Easter is the most important of the church year, as from this all other movable feasts are computed, and this forms the cornerstone of the entire year. The date of Easter has been computed for many years ahead, and a list of these dates can be found in various encyclopedias and year books.

Webster's dictionary gives the following explanation of the method of calculating the day: "Easter day, on which the rest of the movable feasts depend, is always the first Sunday after the fourteenth day of the calendar moon which falls on, or next after, the first of March, according to the rules laid down for the construction of the calendar; so that if the fourteenth day happens on a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after." This year the calendar moon happens the week preceding March 28, and fourteen days from March 28 is April 11.

Dates for Easter for the next ten years are as follows: 1909, April 11; 1910, March 27; 1911, April 16; 1912, April 7; 1913, March 23; 1914, April 11; 1915, April 4; 1916, April 23; 1917, April 8; 1918, March 31; 1919, April, 20.

A Health Hint.

So many people have gone to Los Angeles for their health that the board of supervisors of that city have now passed a resolution that when any indigent sick land in Los Angeles without funds, they are to be sent back to their eastern friends, if their condition will warrant their traveling. This action is taken to prevent Los Angeles from becoming a dumping ground for persons afflicted with tuberculosis. The action arose from a citizen from Alabama who came there and is now a public charge. Recently his wife and two children pnt in an appearance, and the authorities have been compelled to provide for them. Inasmuch as tuberculosis is now recognized as a communicable disease, and as it can be treated in one place as well as another, the sole conditions being fresh air and sunlight, it follows that there is no particular reason why all persons suffering from this

The Brass Bow

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Maitland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him no one had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Maitland dined with Bannerman, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelor's club. Her auto had broken down. He aided it. By a ruse she "lost" him. Maitland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She apparently took him for a well-known crook. Dan, Anisty, Hair-hypnotized, Maitland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anisty, sought by police of the world, appeared on the same mission. Maitland overcame him.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"You doubted me, after all!" she commented, a trifle bitterly.

"I—no. You misunderstand me. Believe me, I—"

"Ah, don't protest. What does it make or mar, whether or not you trusted me? . . . You have," she added, quietly, "the jewels safe enough, I suppose?"

He stopped short, aghast. "The jewels!"

"I slipped them in your coat pocket before—"

Instantly her hand was free, Maitland ramming both his own into the side pockets of his top coat. "They're safe!"

She smiled uncertainly.

"We have no time," said she. "Can you drive—?"

They were standing by the side of her car, which had been cunningly hidden in the gloom beneath a spreading tree on the further side of the road. Maitland, crestfallen, offered his hand; the tips of her fingers touched his palm lightly as she jumped in. He hesitated at the step.

"You wish me to?"

She laughed lightly. "Most assuredly. You may assure yourself that I shan't try to elude you again—"

"I would I might be sure of that," he said, standing his voice and seeking her eyes.

"Procrastination won't make it any more assured."

He stepped up and settled himself in the driver's seat, grasping throttle and steering wheel; the great machine thrilled to his touch like a live thing, then began slowly to back out into the road. For an instant it seemed to hang palpitant on dead center, then shot out like a hound unleashed, ventre-a-terre—Brooklyn miles away over the hood.

It seemed but a minute ere they were thundering over the Myanias bridge. A little further on Maitland slowed down and, jumping out, lighted the lamps. In the seat again—no words had passed—his threw in the high-speed clutch, and the world swung behind them, roaring. Thereafter, breathless, stunned by the frenzy of speed, perforce silent, they bored on through the night, crashing along deserted highways.

In the east a band of pallid light lifted up, out of the night, and the horizon took shape against it, stark and black. Slowly, stealthily, the formless dawn spread over the sleeping world; to the zenith the light-smitten stars reeled and died, and houses, fields, and thoroughfares lay a-glimmer with ghostly twilight as the car tore headlong through the grim, unlovely, silent hinterland of Long Island City.

The gates of the ferry-house were inexorably shut against them when at last Maitland brought the big machine to a tremulous and panting halt, like that of an overdriven thoroughbred. And though they perforce endured a wait of fully 15 minutes, neither found aught worth saying; or else the words whirred fitly to clothe their thoughts were denied them. The girl seemed very weary, and sat with head drooping and hands clasped idly in her lap. To Maitland's hesitant query as to her comfort she returned a monosyllabic reassurance. He did not again venture to disturb her; on his own part he was conscious of a clogging sense of exhaustion, of a drawn and haggard feeling about the eyes and temples; and knew that he was keeping awake automatically, his being already a-doze.

The fresh wind off the sullen river served in some measure to revive them, once the gates were opened and the car had taken a place on the ferry-boat's forward extreme. Day was now full upon the world; above a horizon belted with bright magenta, the cloudless sky was soft turquoise and sapphire; and abruptly, while the big unwieldy boat surged across the narrow ribbon of green water, the sun shot up with a shout and turned to an evanescent dream of fairy-land the gaunt, rock-ribbed profile of Manhattan Island, bulking above them in tier upon tier of monstrous buildings.

On the Manhattan side, in deference to the girl's low-spoken wish Maitland ran the machine up to Second avenue, turned north, and brought it to a stop by the curb, a little north of Thirty-fifth street.

"And now what?" he inquired, hands somewhat impatiently ready upon the driving and steering gear.



"We Have No Time," said she. "Can You Drive—?"

The girl smiled faintly through her veil. "You have been most kind," she told him in a tired voice. "Thank you—from my heart, Mr. Anisty," and made a move as if to relieve him of his charge.

"Is that all?" he demanded, blankly.

"Can I say more?"

"I . . . I am to go no further with you?" Sick with disappointment, he rose and dropped to the sidewalk—anticipating her affirmative answer.

"If you would please me," said the girl, "you won't insist."

"I don't," he returned, ruefully.

"But are you quite sure that you're all right now?"

"Quite, thank you, dear Mr. Anisty!" With a pretty gesture of conquering impulse she swept her veil aside, and the warm rose-glow of the new-born day tinted her wan young cheeks with color. And her eyes were as stars, bright with a mist of emotion, brimming with gratitude—and something else. He could not say what; but one thing he knew, and that was that she was worn with excitement and fatigue, near to the point of breaking down.

"You're tired," he insisted, solicitous. "Can't you let me—?"

"I am tired," she admitted, wistfully, voice subdued, yet rich and vibrant.

"No, please. Please let me go. Don't ask me any questions now."

"Only one," he made supplication.

"I've done nothing—"

"Nothing but be more kind than I can say!"

"And you're not going to back out of our partnership?"

"Oh!" And now the color in her cheeks was warmer than that which the dawn had lent them. "No. I shan't back out." And she smiled.

"And if I call a meeting of the board of management of Anisty and Wentworth, Limited, you will promise to attend?"

"Ye-es—"

"Will it be too early if I call one for to-day?"

"Why—"

"Say at two o'clock this afternoon, at Eugene's. You know the place?"

"I have lunched there—"

"Then you shall again to-day. You won't disappoint me?"

"I will be there. I . . . I shall be glad to come. Now—please!"

"You've promised. Don't forget."

He stepped back and stood in a sort of dreamy daze, while, with one final wonderful smile at parting, the girl assumed control of the machine and swung it out from the curb. Maitland watched it forge slowly up the avenue and vanish round the Thirty-sixth street corner; then turned his face southward, sighing with weariness and discontent.

At Thirty-fourth street a policeman lounging beneath the corrugated iron awning of a corner saloon, faced about with a low whistle, to stare after him. Maitland experienced a chill sense of criminal guilt; he was painfully conscious of those two shrewd eyes, boring gimlet-like into his back, overlooking no detail of the wreck of his evening clothes. Involuntarily he glanced down at his legs, and they moved mechanically beneath the edge

of his overcoat like twin animated columns of mud and dust, openly advertising his misadventures. He felt in his soul that they shrieked aloud, that they would presently succeed in dining all the town awake, so that the startled populace would come to the windows to stare in wonder as he passed by. And inwardly he groaned and quaked.

As for the policeman, after some reluctant hesitation, he overcame the inherent indisposition to exertion that affects his kind, and, swinging his stick, stalked after Maitland.

Happily (and with heartfelt thanksgiving) the young man chanced upon a somnolent and bedraggled hack, at rest in the stenciled shadows of the Third Avenue elevated structure. Its pilot was snoring lustily the sleep of the belated, on the box. With some difficulty he was awakened, and Maitland dodged into the musty, dusty body of the vehicle grateful to escape the unprejudiced stare of the guardian of the peace, who in another moment would have overtaken him and, doubtless, subjected him to embarrassing inquisition.

As the ancient four-wheeler rattled noisily over the cobbles, some of the shops were taking down their shutters, the surface cars were beginning to run with increasing frequency, and the sidewalks were becoming sparsely populated. Familiar as the sights were, they were yet somehow strangely unreal to the young man. In a night the face of the world had changed for him; its features loomed weirdly blurred and contorted through the mystical gray-gold atmosphere of the land of Romance, wherein he really lived and moved and had his being. The blatant day was altogether preposterous; to-day was a dream, something nightmarish; last night he had been awake, last night for the first time in twenty-odd years of existence he had lived.

He slipped unthinkingly one hand into his coat pocket, seeking instinctively his cigarette case; and his fingers brushed the coarse-grained surface of a canvas bag. He jumped as if electrified. He had managed altogether to forget them, yet in his keeping were the jewels, Maitland heirlooms—the swag and booty, the loot and plunder of the night's adventure. And he smiled happily to think that his interest in them was 50 per cent. depreciated in 24 hours; now he owned only half.

Suddenly he sat up, with happy eyes and a glowing face. She had trusted him!

CHAPTER V.

Incognito.

At noon, precisely, Maitland stirred between the sheets for the first time since he had thrown himself into his bed—stirred, and, confused by whatever alarm had awakened him, yawned stuporously, and sat up, rubbing clenched fists in his eyes to clear them of sleep's cobwebs. Then he bent forward, clasping his knees, smiled largely, replaced the smile with a thoughtful frown, and in such wise contemplated the foot of the bed for several

minutes—his first conscious impression, that he had something delightful to look forward to yielding to a vague recollection of a prolonged thrill of tinnabulation—as if the telephone bell in the front room had been ringing for some time.

But he waited in vain for a repetition of the sound, and eventually concluded that he had been mistaken; it had been an echo from his dreams, most likely. Besides, who should call him up? Not two people knew that he was in town; not even O'Hagan was aware that he had returned to his rooms that morning.

He gaped again, stretching wide his arms, sat up on the edge of the bed, and heard the clock strike 12.

Noon and . . . He had an engagement at two! He brightened at the memory and, jumping up, pressed an electric call button on the wall. By the time he had padded barefoot to the bathroom and turned on the cold-water tap, O'Hagan's knock summoned him to the hall door.

"Back again, O'Hagan; and in a desperate rush. I'll want you to shave me and send some telegrams, please. Must be off by 1:30. You may get out my gray-striped flannels"—here he paused, calculating his costume with careful discrimination—"and a black-striped negligee shirt; gray socks; russet low shoes; black and white check tie—broad wings. You know where to find them all?"

"Shure yis, sir."

O'Hagan showed no evidence of surprise; the eccentricities of Mr. Maitland could not move him, who was inured to them through long association and observation. He moved away to execute his instructions, quietly efficient. By the time Maitland had finished splashing and gasping in the bathtub—everything was ready for the ceremony of dressing.

In other words, 20 minutes later Maitland, bathed, shaved, but still in dressing gown and slippers, was seated at his desk, a cup of black coffee steaming at his elbow, a number of yellow telegraph blanks before him, a pen poised between his fingers.

It was in his mind to send a wire to Cressy, apologizing for his desertion of the night just gone, and announcing his intention to rejoin the party from which the motor trip to New York had been as planned but a temporary defection. In time for dinner that same evening. He nibbled the end of the penholder, selecting phrases, then looked up at the attentive O'Hagan.

"Bring me a New Haven time table, please," he began, "and—"

The door bell abruptly his words, clamoring shrilly.

"What the deuce?" he demanded.

"Who can that be? Answer it, will you, O'Hagan?"

He put down the pen, swallowed his coffee, and lit a cigarette, listening to the murmur at the hall door. An instant later, O'Hagan returned, bearing a slip of white pasteboard which he deposited on the desk before Maitland.

"James Burleson Snaith," Maitland read aloud from the faultlessly engraved card. "I don't know him. What does he want?"

"Wouldn't say, sir; seemed surprised when I told him ye were in, an' said he was glad to hear it—business pressin', says he."

"Snaith? But I never heard the name before. What does he look like?"

"A gentleman, sir, be th' clothes av him an' th' way he talks."

"Well . . . Devil take the man! Show him in."

"Very good, sir."

Maitland swung around in his desk chair, his back to the window, expression politely curious, as his caller entered the room, pausing, hat in hand, just across the threshold.

He proved to be a man apparently of middle age, of height approximating Maitland's; his shoulders were slightly rounded as if from habitual bending over a desk, his pose mild and deferential. By his eyeglasses and peering look, he was near-sighted; by his dress, a gentleman of taste and judgment as well as of means to gratify both. A certain jaunty and summery touch in his attire suggested a person of leisure who had just run down from his country place for a day in town.

His voice, when he spoke, did nothing to dispel the illusion.

"Mr. Maitland?" he opened the conversation briskly. "I trust I do not intrude? I shall be brief as possible, if you will favor me with a private interview."

Maitland remarked a voice well modulated and a good choice of words. He rose courteously.

"I should be pleased to do so," he suggested, "if you could advance any reason for such a request."

Mr. Snaith smiled discreetly, fumbling in his side pocket. A second slip of cardboard appeared between his fingers as he stepped over toward Maitland.

"If I had not feared it might deprive me of this interview, I should have sent in my business card at once," he said. "Permit me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TWO YEARS OF FREEDOM.

No Kidney Trouble at All Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. J. E. Johnson, 710 Wee St., Columbia, Mo., says: "I was in misery with kidney trouble, and finally had to undergo an operation. I did not rally well, and began to suffer smothering spells and dropsy. My left side was badly swollen and the action of the kidneys much disordered. My doctors said I would have to be tapped, but I began using Doan's Kidney Pills instead, and the swelling subsided and the kidneys began to act properly. Now my health is fine." (Statement made Aug. 1, 1906, and confirmed by Mrs. Johnson Nov. 16, 1906.) Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PREDESTINED TO THE BAR.

Goldfield Youngster Had Early Learned the Value of Quinine.

Doctor Norris of Goldfield, Nev., called his eight-year-old son into the library after breakfast the other morning, and regarded him with a sad frown.

"Harry," he said, "why are you so often late at school?"

"I'm never late, father," Harry responded promptly.

"Careful, son," said the doctor. "Try to remember. Haven't you been late at school in the last few days?"

"No, sir."

"Then why has your teacher written me this letter, saying you were late three times last week?"

"Oh, I'll tell you, father," said Harry, reassuringly. "I don't know what kind of a clock they have at our school, but I'm always on time. Of course, they start school sometimes before I get there, but that isn't my fault—is it?"—Harper's Weekly.

HUMOR BURNED AND ITCHED.

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face—It Was Something Terrible.

Complete Cure by Cuticura.

"About fifteen or eighteen years ago eczema developed on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely cured from the disease, and I have not been troubled since. C. Burkhardt, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 12, 1907.

Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

FREEDOM.

Son—Say, dad; when is the freedom of the city given to a man?

Father—When his wife goes to the country for the summer.

His Practical Mind.

A border farmer, whose practical mind soared above a taste for things beautiful, had the good or bad fortune to marry a wife who brought with her a wooden substitute for one of her nether limbs, says London Tit-Bits. On being remonstrated with on the exercise of his choice, John thus answered: "Heck, sir, it's maybe no' a verra bonnie thing to marry a woman w' a wooden leg; but, man, she'll be awfully useful at settin' time, when I'm puttin' down my cabbages, neeps and tatties. She can gang on in front an' mak' a hole w' her stump, while I come ahint an' put fa' the seed."

Pampered Prisoners.

The Floyd county commissioners, it is reported, "have ordered ten dozen suits of pajamas for the county convicts."—there another county in Georgia or another penal institution in the United States that provides its prisoners with the fashionable "nighties?" Who wouldn't rather be a pajamaed prisoner in that Floyd county chain-gang than a no-night-shirt freeman on the plains of windy Kansas?—Savannah News.

Stops Colds in an Hour.

You will be glad to know Lane's Pleasant Tablets (sensitive) will stop in an hour a cold that could not be warded off by any other means. They will always break up a cold almost immediately. Druggists and dealers sell them at 25 cts. a box. Orator S. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y. Sample free.

Business.

The Writer's Child—Pa, what is penury?

The Writer—Penury, my son, is the wages of the pen.

Best, Worst, Weary, Watery Eyes.

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy, Composed by Experienced Ophthalmologists. Murine the Doctor's Smart, Soothing Eye Pain-Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

A man ought to know a great deal.

to acquire a knowledge of the immensity of his ignorance.

BUSINESS FIRST.



"Here is a little present for you—a superb \$5,000 necklace—"

"Oh! How nice you!"

"—that I will let you have for \$1,000."

A Repeated Process.

A fifty fellow applied for a position as a porter with a large concern where help was badly needed. The manager looked him over doubtfully. Finally he handed him a half dollar.

"Go upstairs and take a bath," he told him. "Then come back, and maybe I'll be able to take you on."

The fellow started for the door.

"And, oh, by the way," the manager called after him, "if there's any change left take another bath."—Everybody's Magazine.



Buy a Watch Only of a Retail Jeweler.

For he can properly adjust it to your individual requirements and will keep perfect time under all conditions. Never buy a watch by mail, for no matter how good you think it is—it will never be accurate unless it is adjusted for the one who wears it.

South Bend Watch.

Proves its solidness beyond all doubt. A South Bend Watch, with all the skill and experience that goes into its construction, would last accurately a perfect time longer if it wasn't adjusted to meet the requirements of each individual.

You can now buy a South Bend Watch by mail. They are sold only by retail jewelers, who are competent to properly adjust them.

Send for a free literature. A South Bend Watch—a real masterpiece of mechanical art. Write for it. It will turn all our best—showing how and why a South Bend Watch keeps accurate time in any temperature.

SOUTH BEND WATCH CO., South Bend, Ind.

SICK HEADACHE.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAN-SIMILE SIGNATURE.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Do You Feel Run Down?

If so, you are an easy victim of disease. You can avoid danger if you build up your system with the natural strength-giver—

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE.

which helps your body do its own building up. It puts the whole digestive system in a perfect condition. Regulates the stomach, imparts new vigor and health to the tissues.

Your Druggist has it.

Two sizes, 50c and 35c.

EXPERT SHORTHAND.

TAUGHT BY Practical Court Reporters.

At your home and in our schools. Our graduates reported speeches of both of the leading candidates in the recent presidential campaign. One of our graduates holds the GOLD MEDAL in the last world's championship contest.

Catalogue sent free. Address the school nearest you.

SUCCESS SHORTHAND SCHOOL.

Room 54A, 1416 Broadway, New York City.

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SEED OATS 60 cts. a bu.

For Sale in catalog page 22.

Largest growers of seed oats, wheat, barley, speltz, corn, potatoes, grasses and clovers and other seeds in the world. Big catalog free, containing 50c in stamps and receive sample of Billion Dollar Grass, yielding 10 tons of hay per acre, oats, speltz, barley, etc., easily worth 50c. 50¢ of any man's money to get a start with, and catalog free. Or, send 15¢ and we will send a sample farm seed novelty never seen before by you. SALTER SEED CO., 107 N. LaSalle, Ill.

GALL STONES.

Write me about it. I will tell you how to get rid of them.

C. E. COVET, M. D., 215 Madison St., Chicago.

PATENTS.

Write to E. C. Coleman, Washington, D. C., for information.

Business & Finance.

A magazine for investors and business men. Published by W. W. Phipps, San Francisco, California.

FOR SALE—Special—Bridal—Frocks—\$10.00.

Write for catalogue. W. W. Phipps, San Francisco, California.

Thompson's Eye Water.

Write for catalogue. W. W. Phipps, San Francisco, California.

Peck's Bad Boy and His Ship

He Instructs the Prince

See, but I never have any luck, so you could notice it, not for any length of time.

I suppose fathers are a necessity in this world, and I would be the last person in the world to advocate a law to do away with fathers entirely, but they are certainly wearing on a boy. If I should die and go to heaven, and I began to get acquainted with the other angels, and had begun to enjoy myself playing lawn tennis with the beautiful angels of the girl kind, or any other game that is fashionable there, or was playing spin the top or mumblety peg in the golden streets, and had loosened a nice block of gold pavement and was just putting it in my pistol pocket, Pa would show up in the most outlandish clothes and try to flirt with the angels, and say, "Hello, Mabel, your hair is not in style," or he would search me and take my gold brick out of my pocket to sell to some granger from the earth, or he would call me by name in the presence of the beautiful angels and tell me to "come on, Henery, I am going down cellar to the other place, where I can back up against the fire and thaw out," and he would take me away and leave the angels that had got stuck on me crying at my departure, and when we got to the other place he would brush me away from the grate fire, and say, "Now you run out and ride on your sled and let your Pa get warm."

That is the kind of a man Pa is, and it ought not to be a crime to play tricks

brought from England, and we let him be full back, and when he got the ball and tried to run for a touch down, seven servants, two English princes, regular beef eaters, and I jumped on him and held him down until he bleated like a calf, and when we let him up and threw water in his face to bring him to, he said he would tell the kaiser and the kaiser would send battalions to England and to the United States and demand an apology and indemnity.

But he didn't scare us with his war talk, and we told the prince we would give him one more degree, and then let up on him for that day. So we blindfolded him with a handkerchief, and got a lot of eggs from the barn, and fixed a nest in his hair, with a big swan's egg in the middle and four hen's eggs around it, and I made him hold up his right hand and swear that he would never tell what happened in conferring this degree, and then I asked him how he liked his eggs cooked, boiled or scrambled, and then us boys, the English princes and I, took boards and smashed the eggs on his head and held to his nose a bottle of asafetida, and when he smelled it, and the eggs dripped down his hair into his collar, he said, "Dem eggs vos rodden, already," and I thought he would drown in yolk of eggs, cause I never knew a swan's egg would hold so much yellow stuff, and then he pulled off the blindfold, and O, my, wasn't he mad.

He grabbed up the dozen eggs in

for an inspiration, and saw something that looked like a sawed off airship coming across the parade ground, and to change the subject, and to make conversation, I yelled, "Look, who's here," and then everybody looked at the airship.

The kaiser said, "Vot iss," and as the ship came nearer, and he saw the cowboy with a blue shirt and white hat, he thought it was the tri-color of France, and he began to turn pale



Pa Glowered at the Kaiser as Though He Would Eat Him.

around the gills, and then he saw Pa at the steering wheel, and he asked what that was, and I said it looked to me like a bag of dynamite, and then the kaiser said to the troops, "Choot, choot, like der devil," and then the war commenced. More than a hundred shots were fired at the gas bag, and it began to sink to the ground, from the escaping gas, and the cowboy threw out the drag rope and shouted, "Grab hold of that rope, you schultzanfest, you," and they grabbed the rope, and the airship was landed, the cowboy said to the soldiers, "It's a wonder you fellows, with the squirrel rifles, wouldn't be a little more careful where you shoot, for you came near spilling a good Stetson hat, putting bird shot into it."

The gas all escaped from the bag and it was flat on the ground, and Pa got out of his steering seat, and went up to the kaiser and said, "What do you codd-hopping farmers mean by shooting at every airship you see? Pretty soon airship touring will be as dangerous as automobiling. Now, get a move on you and let those military masqueraders help get the bag and the frame to the nearest railroad station," and Pa glowered at the kaiser as though he would eat him.

See, but the kaiser was hot under the collar so that the heat almost fried the eggs that stuck to it.

"Arrest these dynamiters, that have attempted to assassinate the emperor," said he, and the soldiers surrounded Pa and the cowboy and put bayonets against their pants, and were marching them off to prison, when I rushed up to Pa and said, "Don't be afraid, I will rescue you, I, your little Henery," and Pa stopped to get a look at me, while a bayonet went through his pants leg, and he moved on saying, "Henery, why do you keep such company, when I left you in a nice hotel, while I visited Turkey. You make your Pa weary."

Then I followed along and told him the pretty man in the cloak with the egg sandwich on his chest, was the emperor of Germany, and he had got his foot in it by landing on the imperial parade grounds, which was a crime that would cost his life. "Me, too," said the cowboy.

Then the kaiser asked me who the wicked old man was and I said, "I cannot tell a lie. He was my father, spare him for my sake," and the kaiser, as he ficked some dry egg yolk off his collar said, "Is dot so. We will kill him for my sake, you bet your life," and the prince said, "Will dot skin you, you young crazy American hasser, and I don't ever go to American college, dom etc."

The prison closed on Pa and the cowboy, and we all started for the palace, when the little prince I had been so kind to, in giving him college degrees, said to a servant, "Take this chump to the kennel and give him some dog biscuit, and let him sleep in a dog house, already."

And there is where I threw up my job preparing a prince for college. (Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)



He Walked on Crutches and They Had to Wheel Me.

on him. Here, I was, actually a member of the kaiser's family, with four square meals a day, and a feather bed to sleep on, and another one to cover me, preparing the kaiser's son for college, a tutor, as it were, on a toot every hour of the day, and the kaiser looking upon me as the foremost American citizen, except Roosevelt, and just as we were getting to know each other, Pa comes butting in and spoils the whole business.

Good, but I could have looked on and seen Pa bastinadoed, or whatever is the worst punishment, and never turned a hair, or shown human sympathy.

I had given the prince a new degree every day, until he walked on crutches and they had to wheel me in a wheelbarrow. I took him out one day in a boat on the little lake in the palace grounds, to teach him water polo, and stood him up on the seat, and I rocked the boat, and he split a hole in the water, and tried to catch hold of the boat, and I rowed away from him, and he had to swim half a mile before I let him catch on, and after I let him get in the boat, and he got so he could breathe and emptied the water out of his system and clothes, and I told him he was prepared to enter a water polo game when he got to the American college, he said all right, and then he tipped me out of the boat and never let me get in until we got near the shore, where a lot of swans took me for a new kind of duck and they surrounded me and picked out my eyes with their bills, and swatted me with their wings, and when we got ashore and I told him to run around a pony track to dry his clothes, he picked up a club and told me to start first, and he chased me around until we were both dry.

This chasing is all right enough when you do the chasing, but I thought he was real mean to hit me on the pants, and make me run and set the paces. He wanted to learn how to play foot ball, so I got a cricket ball he swears, the English prince had

the English prince's hat, and asked me how I liked scrambled eggs best of all, and he peited me with some that didn't need asafetida to make them smell, and he threw some at the English prince, and then the worst possible thing happened, because the kaiser, who was out walking, like Napoleon, thinking he was thinking, saw us fighting, and the air was filled with eggs, and the kaiser came up on a run, with his uniform and military cloak on, and his son's eyes were so full of eggs that he couldn't see where he was throwing eggs, and three struck the kaiser in the neck and on the chest and then there was a war in the Balkans for sure. The kaiser yelled, "Rouse," whatever that is, and blew a whistle full of egg, and the bugle sounded and troops began to hustle out of the barracks and we were surrounded, and I thought the world was coming to an end.

Just as the kaiser was ordering the troops to have us shot at daylight or something of that kind in the German language, I looked up to heaven

A Simple Proposition

The man who sat alone had said nothing.

"The testimony against the upper berth was pretty strong," said the stout man from Chicago. "Everybody who came before the Pullman committee knocked it, and the women were especially bitter. It almost looks as if the upper berth would have to go."

The man who sat alone looked around.

"But if the upper berth goes, what's to become of the lower berth?" he asked.

The stout man stared at him.

"Why, the lower berth will stay, of course."

The man who sat alone shook his head.

"It can't," he gravely said. "If

there's no upper berth there can't be a lower berth. Don't you see?"

"I see," replied the stout man, and he picked up his paper and he lapsed back into silence.

The Old Maid's Chance.

"Do you ever lose that umbrella of yours?" asked the maiden.

"No, I don't," replied the man, sternly; "the person who takes that umbrella will have to take me."

"Do I understand that to be a proposal of marriage or a threat?"—Yonkers Statesman.

New York's Building Operations.

It is estimated by a New York builder that there are buildings under construction in the city which will aggregate in value more than \$100,000,000.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE

Of Painting Requirements Will Save Much Expense.

When one sees the surface of a house or other building scaling, or peeling, or spotted or blistered, or showing other symptoms of paint "disease," it is evident that a poor painter has been on the job, and that poor paint was used—or possibly that a good painter had been dominated by a property-owner who knew nothing about paint.

It is an easy matter to be informed on paint and painting. A complete painting guide, including a book of color schemes, either for exterior or interior—specifications for all kinds of painting, and an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint material, with directions for using it, may be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1903 Trinity Bldg., New York City, and asking for Home-owner's Painting Outfit No. 49.

Then, every houseowner should make it a point to get only well-known reliable brands in buying his materials. Pure white lead is especially important, or the paint will not prove satisfactory. The famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark of National Lead Company, the largest makers of pure white lead, is an absolute guarantee of the purity and quality of the white lead sold under it. That trademark is a safeguard against paint trouble.

Playing 'Possum.

"How do you 'possum taste, huh?" asked the solicitous waiter.

"Well," responded the patron who had ordered the article, "it tastes pretty good, but it isn't 'possum."

"No, huh," rejoined the waiter; "an' dat's a sign it's genuine. De genuine 'possum is a great pretender, huh; yas, huh."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Pettit's Eye Salve First Sold in 1807 100 years ago, sales increase yearly, wonderful remedy; cured millions weak eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

A woman is always more economical than a man. Where a man will manufacture a lie out of the whole cloth a woman will use the remnants.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 60 cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The man who is voluble about his honor, usually has but little to talk about.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAID DIVIDEND is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 10 to 14 days or money refunded.

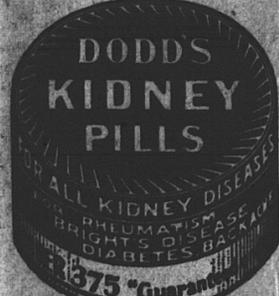
Your orthography is twisted, Alonso. A woman is not a padded cell.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments.

Chicken-hearted people are always hatching excuses.

Foot Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Powder. Over 20 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. E. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It takes a has-been a long time to find it out.



Write for a Copy of Our New GULF COAST BOOK

and information about our FRUIT AND TRUCK GROWERS' COLONIES

at Pickering, and Lake Charles, La. and Beaumont, and Port Arthur, Tex.

All on the Line of the KANSAS CITY SOUTHERN RAILWAY

F. E. ROESLER, General Agent, KANSAS CITY, MO. R. G. WARNER, General Passenger Agent, KANSAS CITY, MO.



This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty

in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality.

For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.

SALES IN GREAT BRITAIN: 100,000,000 lbs. per annum.

Caesars—He has—work's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million cases a month.

FOR SALE—In Central Wisconsin, 20 acres, one mile from station, one mile from company. Good soil, level, fenced, 20 per acre. W. E. Goshen, Peoria, Ill.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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See in Idaho. Good land at such prices will soon be gone forever. Fine farm tracts can be had now at low prices, on easy terms. By the time your last payment is made the land will have doubled in value, at least.

New towns—needing trades—are growing up fast in the wonderful Snake River country. Men who went there poor a few years ago are now well to do.

Own An Idaho Farm

Idaho's variety of resources is unsurpassed anywhere in the world—money is made easily and quickly in farming, in fruit, stock and dairying. Alfalfa alone is making hundreds rich. Save money, that might otherwise be spent in tickets and hotel bills, by going direct to Idaho and buying a farm now. Write today for our free booklet.

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Best and most positive preventive, no matter how insanitary you are infected or how long you have been in the hospital, it cures the disease and restores the patient to health. It is the only distemper medicine that cures the disease and restores the patient to health. It is the only distemper medicine that cures the disease and restores the patient to health.

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HAMLEN'S WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

A. N. K.—A (1909—14) 2275.

45 to 50 Bu. of Wheat Per Acre

have been grown on farm lands in

WESTERN CANADA

Much less would be satisfactory. The general average is above twenty bushels. "All are loud in their praises of the great crops and that wonderful country."—The Associated Press, National Editor.

It is now possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free and another 60 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Homesteads have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre from one crop. Wheat, barley, oats, hay—all do well. Mining, farming is a great success and thriving is highly profitable. Excellent climate, splendid schools and churches, railway lines meet every demand within easy reach of market. Railway and land companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

"Last Best West" pamphlets and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Representatives of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the International Canadian Government Agent.

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The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$3.00 to \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete application of the latest scientific and artistic knowledge in the world.

The attention of the public is called to the fact that every kind of the making is every kind of the making. It is the only shoe that is made in the United States. It is the only shoe that is made in the United States. It is the only shoe that is made in the United States.

CAUTION: Beware of cheap imitations. The name W. L. Douglas is on the bottom of every shoe and every shoe is stamped on the bottom. Beware of cheap imitations. The name W. L. Douglas is on the bottom of every shoe and every shoe is stamped on the bottom.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 107 South St., Boston, Mass.

PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C CAPSULES

Superior Remedy for Urinary Disorders. It is the only medicine that cures the disease and restores the patient to health. It is the only medicine that cures the disease and restores the patient to health.

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Send for our free catalog. It contains a list of all our products and their prices. It is the only catalog that is free. It is the only catalog that is free.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (IN ADVANCE)
One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35
Entered at the postoffice at Sullivan, Illinois, as second-class mail matter.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1909

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

SULLIVAN TOWNSHIP

For Town Clerk, SAMUEL T. MILLER

For Assessor, F. W. WAGGONER

For Collector, EDWARD C. DUNKIN

For Highway Commissioner, GEORGE W. FRANCES

For Justices of the Peace, (Three to elect) MILES A. MATTOX, IRAM HODSON, J. B. FLANK

For Constables, (Three to elect) JOHN T. DAWDY, T. F. HARRIS, OATIS CREGG

For Poundmaster, ARNOLD THOMSON

Many a man's failure can be traced to his wife's desire of success.

Get your muck rake down. The frost is almost out of the ground.

Every man who takes your measure does not make you a suit of clothes.

An old maid never has to sit up to let in a man who can't find the key hole.

Not every man can get into congress by wearing a high hat and a Prince Albert coat.

When I get rich enough I am going to choke the alarm out of every clock in my house.

It is better to be a man of one idea than to be a man with a lot of them that won't work.

I wonder sometimes if the writers who tell us to be joyful, ever practice what they preach?

Before I get to St. Peter I would like to know what kind of a janitor he has in the Golden House.

An old maid who keeps a parrot that can swear, demands to know why she should have a man around.

There is always plenty of trouble to talk about, just as there is enough joy if you care to converse of that.

The fellow of whom everybody speaks well never gets very far in this world. Its the fighter who wins.

Better begin standing in with the janitor. Maybe he will let you dig some fish worms in the back lot!

Technically speaking, it wouldn't be half as much fun to be rolling in wealth as rolling in a clover bed.

It always makes a man feel like yelling when he sees another man smoking the band on his cigar. Why?

One of the funniest things about a girl is how sweet she can look in the evening and how uncanny in the morning!

Putting your best foot forward is not as important as putting both of them in the path that very honest man should tread.

Why do we say, "As square as a dollar?" A dollar isn't square at all; it is round—and not very much (a) round at that!

The man who has confidence in a scheme and loses it is still better off than the man who had his money in it and lost that!

"Be happy if you have only a cent," says one scribbler. Sure

Dr. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills... 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.

And be five times as happy if you have five cents!

A man who can rock the cradle with one hand and button his wife's waist with the other is a great matrimonial success.

The stuff in a man is always shown when the last boat comes up to the sinking and a fat lady is first on the ladder!

Parties at which the guests answer the question: "Why I got married?" are much in vogue. It is always interesting to hear the married people try to find some excuse.

Calves are beginning to take on a scared look. The coming spring and the picnic warns them that they soon may be served as potted chicken!

Washington, March 29.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the author and valiant champion of the pure food law, is gunning for soft drinks. He says that "in the heat of the battle against the alcoholic beverages the insidious soft drink has, perhaps, been given less attention than it deserves. Investigation at the United States bureau of chemistry," he adds, "where we analyze too samples of the sirups used in the manufacture of these drinks, has convinced me that they contain a liberal percentage of caffeine and marble dust, both highly injurious to the system. Caffeine is a habit-forming drug. We have laws which compel manufacturers to state the formulae of their products."

There should be suspended over every bar of every soda fountain where soft drinks are sold a sign bearing the inscription: "These drinks contain caffeine. Don't drink them unless you want to take poison into your system."

Coffee and tea also contain caffeine, but the drug is naturally there. I like both coffee and tea, but when I take a drug into my system, I want it as God placed in the beverage, not as man put it there. I speak for the children, for a man can use his own judgment in what he drinks. The children should be taught to abstain entirely from these soft drinks.

No parent should permit his child to drink the concoctions served at the soda fountains. A rigid law should be made and enforced to prevent the sale of these drinks which contain caffeine, and almost all of them contain it. We are working for such a law, because our investigations and analyses have convinced us of its necessity.

CHANCERY STATE OF ILLINOIS, Moultrie County, ss In the Circuit Court to the September term, A. D. 1909. Clara Dulsdieker vs. Carl Dulsdieker.—In Chancery. It appears by affidavit filed in my office that the above named defendant, Carl Dulsdieker, is a non-resident of the State of Illinois and that his residence upon due inquiry could not be ascertained. Notice is hereby given to you, the said defendant, Carl Dulsdieker, that the above named complainant has filed her bill of complaint in the said court on the chancery side thereof, which said bill is now pending, and that summons thereupon issued out of said court against you, the above named defendant, returnable on the first day of next September term thereof, to be held at the court house in Sullivan, on the fourth Monday in September, A. D. 1909. And now unless you, shall be and appear on the first day of said term of said court to plead, answer or demur to said bill of complaint, the same will be taken as confessed against you and a decree rendered accordingly to the prayer thereof. Dated this 10th day of March, A. D. 1909. [SEAL] E. A. SILVER, Clerk. 11708 127—Coms. Plaintiff's solicitor 25-24

LEFT ON HER DOORSTEP FOR THIS MOTHER

Mrs. A. G. Thoon, of Livermore, Cal., writes: "I picked up from my doorstep one day a little book in which I soon became very much interested. My little girl of five years of age had been troubled for a long time with loss of appetite, extreme nervousness and undue fatigue. She was all run-down and in a very delicate condition. This little book was very comprehensively written, and told of the new method of extracting the medicinal elements of the God's Liver from the oil, eliminating the obnoxious oil which is so hard for children to take. 'Just the thing,' said I, 'for my little daughter,' and I immediately went for a bottle of Vinol. It helped her wonderfully. She has gained rapidly in flesh and strength, and she does not take cold half so easily. 'I am extremely grateful for the good it has done her, and I hope other mothers who have weak, delicate or ailing children will be benefited by my experience and just give Vinol a trial.' Sam B. Hall, druggist

Renewal Notice.

Directory of the Merchants of SULLIVAN, I. L., who GIVE REBATE STAMPS Will Be Published Next Week Office and Premiums in TERRACE BLOCK, North Main Street.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

A number of Sullivan girls are in the race for the trip to Europe offered by the "Mattoon Star." Miss Viola Goodman is in the lead. Other candidates are; Amy Hovey, Crella Sona, Elizabeth Kern, Fannie Collins, Lucile Cawood, Lizzie Silberts, Winnie Titus, Ethel Brant, Nina Drew, Freda Stricklan and Ruth Grigsby.

Roscoe Barnes and wife were called to Fairlands Sunday owing to a serious accident that the former's father met with Thursday. He fell Thursday of last week and fractured his hip. He died Monday and was buried Tuesday.

M. T. Monroe and family, W. K. Whitfield and Mrs. Hannah Whitfield Jas. Wright, Jr. and J. W. Woods attended the funeral of Ethan Woodruff at Bethany last Sunday.

The best is always the cheapest in the end, Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint is both cheapest and best. Full value—full measure—longest wearing. Sold by JOHN R. POGUR.

Mrs. Franklin Roley returned Monday from Effingham, where she had been visiting her son, Walter Roley, and family for several days.

Mrs. M. A. Mattox and daughter, Miss Laura, visited the former's mother, Mrs. Nealey Waggoner, living near Coles, from Saturday until Monday.

B. A. Sharp made a business trip to Allenville last Friday, taking Seth McCabe a load of furniture which he had purchased at Corbin's.

Miss Elliott of the Middlesworth orphanage was in Sullivan Monday soliciting funds for the Middlesworth Orphan's Home.

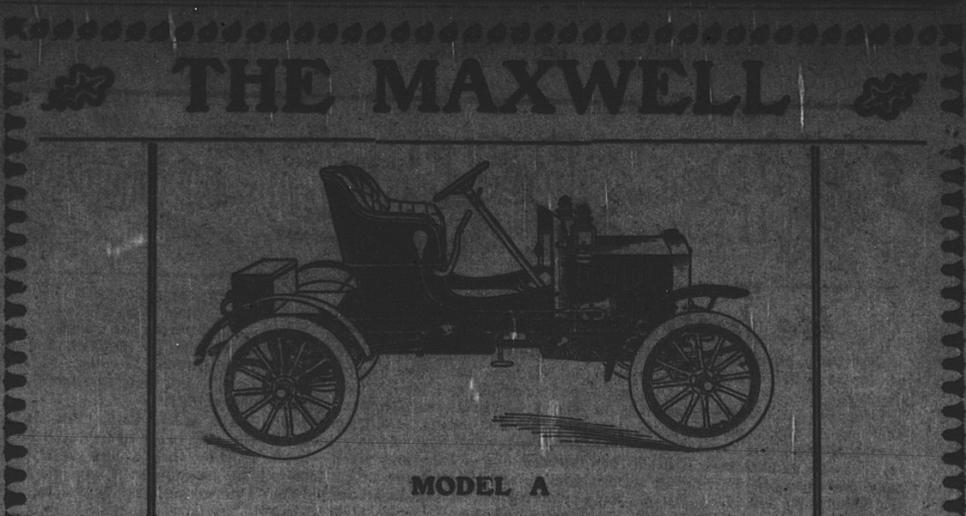
Born to Claude Harris and wife of Bethany recently an heir. The mother will be remembered here as Mollie McLwain.

Every church in Illinois owning a parsonage will be required to pay taxes on it next year. In 1905 the legislature of the state passed a law exempting the church parsonages from taxation, but the supreme court has lately handed down a decision holding this law as unconstitutional, and that hereafter churches must pay taxes on parsonages just the same as private individuals.

I will sell at public auction, Friday, April 8, 1909, at 1:30 p. m., on the premises, the north half of lots five, six, seven and eight, block four of Brosam's addition to Sullivan. For information see E. A. Silver.

ROBERT HIPSHER. Charley Patterson and family have had cause to mourn this week. Mrs. Patterson's mother, Mrs. Barnes, Mr. Patterson's sister, Mrs. Scott, and his aunt, Mrs. Margaret Patterson, were all lying corpses at one time. The burials were inside of twenty-four hours.

Dr. Pettit of Ottawa, Illinois, president of the state medical association, desires to meet all the physicians of Moultrie county at 1:30 p. m. in the court room. He will also deliver a lecture to the public at 8 p. m. in the court room. The subject of his lecture will be the "Prevention and Treatment of Tuberculosis." Atty. Z. B. Waggoner left Tuesday noon for Chicago, where he is a la-



MAXWELL JUNIOR \$500 STANDARD AMERICAN RUNABOUT

The latest addition to the Maxwell line. Comprising all the features of our larger cars, the Model A is characterized by that economy of maintenance, sturdiness of construction and absolute reliability which has made the Maxwell line famous. It will go anywhere a horse and buggy can, it will go there at eight times the speed and as often as desired, and its performance can be absolutely relied upon. With full-elliptic springs in front and rear, it rides as easy as cars of the longest wheelbase, and its motor runs as silently as those of the most carefully constructed four-cylinder type. This is the car for those who want to get there and back quickly, and without possibility of failure.

Specifications for Model A Two-Cylinder HP. Runabout

- MOTOR—Two-cylinder, horizontal-opposed, 4 x 4 inches, giving to horsepower actual at normal speed. Range of motor, 150 to 1,500 revolutions. Valves mechanically operated and interchangeable. Valve cams and camshaft, contained in separate frame, can be removed without change of timing. Motor thoroughly protected by sheet metal pan. CARBURETER—Our standard design; float-feed type. IGNITION—Jump spark, with double coil on dash. OILING—Compression oiler, located on front of dash under hood; automatically oils engine; three sight-feeds in view of operator. TRANSMISSION—Planetary type, two speeds forward, one reverse, direct on high. Transmission enclosed and runs in oil, obviating the difficulties encountered in the usual type of planetary gear, in which the oil is thrown out by centrifugal force. Dust and mud proof. Slow-speed and reverse bands quickly adjusted by set screws extending through the side of case. COOLING—Honeycomb cooler, natural circulation—no pump. CLUTCH—All-metal; multiple-disc. DRIVE—Bevel gear, with two universal joints, insuring perfect flexibility. FRAME—Pressed steel. WHEELS—28 inches, wood, artillery pattern. TIRES—28 x 3 inches, standard cylinder type. WHEELBASE—82 inches; tread, 56 inches. SPRINGS—Full elliptic. BRAKES—Double-acting on rear hubs. BODY—Metal, with stamped molding; runabout type, divided seat; open deck in rear with metal tool box. TANK CAPACITY—Gasoline, 10 gallons; water 2 1/2 gallons; oil 1 quart. WEIGHT—about 1,100 pounds. EQUIPMENT—Two oil side lights, one oil tail lamp, one horn with flexible tube, set of tools, tire repair kit; ironed for top. COLOR—Sperdster Red. No options. PRICE—\$500, f. o. b. factory where manufactured.

OTHER MODELS OF THE MAXWELL

We also handle six other models of the Maxwell, consisting of two and four-cylinder touring cars. We have a simple, quiet, easy-running car, with plenty of power to take you up any hill. So if you are in the market for a car, you will be well paid for your time to come and see us before you buy.

The Maxwell is a standard make machine, by an old reliable company, whose business has been a success. We can give you the best piece of machinery on the market today for the money, for they send us nothing but the best.

Call and see us and we will demonstrate the car to you to your satisfaction.

DOLAN MACHINE COMPANY AGENTS SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

Telephone 195

The strength of a child.

It is surprising to find how few parents know the great strength giving qualities of good oatmeal. Most of them think of it as a food for the sturdy Scotch or the brawny Englishman, and overlook its value as a food for children. Every now and then a mother will take to feeding her children on Quaker Oats and will be astonished at their improvement in strength and vigor. Of course, she tells her friends, and they prove it for themselves, but every mother in the country should see that her children are strong and vigorous. Plenty of Quaker Oats, eaten often, will do it.

Grocers sell Quaker Oats in regular size packages at 10c, the family size packages at 25c, and the family size package containing a piece of fine china for 30c.

Don't miss a day; eat Quaker Oats every morning for breakfast.

SEEDS Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of our Kentucky Grown Seeds. SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION 1 1/2 pgs. 60 Day Tomatoes 20c 1 1/2 pgs. Princes Beards 10c 1 1/2 pgs. Self-sowing Celery 10c 1 1/2 pgs. Early Arrow-head Cabbage 10c 1 1/2 pgs. Fall-ripe Market Lettuce 10c Also 25 varieties Choice Flower Seeds 10c

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection" together with our New and Instructive Gardening Guide. GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO. 888 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

ANNUAL SALES OVER NINE MILLION.

Good, reliable quality is appreciated by the smoker. Over Nine Million (9,000,000) Lewis' Single Binder cigars sold annually. The kind of cigar smokers have been looking for, made of very rich, mellow tasting tobacco. It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar. There are many imitators of this celebrated brand. Don't let them fool you. There is no substitute. Tell the dealer you wish to try a Lewis' Single Binder. Lewis Factory, Peoria, Ill. Original of the Tin Foil Smoker Package.

THE VOTING CONTEST

One more count settles the question as to who will be the winner in the contest.

As soon as we receive the information as to where the box is to be left for the final count we will make known. We are very desirous to see this ended and want to see the contestants awarded for their efforts.

If any of the contestants can bring the name of a party who will purchase a piano it will give them a big vote. Several names have already been handed in. Give us the name and we will give them to the firm offering the votes.

A letter received recently from the Piano Company states, "Our Mr. Alm has been so busy recently in other localities he has been unable to get to Sullivan. You need have no fear about getting the piano."

C. Fred Whitfield is giving coupon in the contest. See him.

- Alta Craig.....100.00
Jessie Burton.....72.00
Bath Grigsby.....71.75
Olava Bruag.....60.00
Florence Baker.....30.00
Laura Conard.....20.00
Cora Haydon.....20.00
Minnie Longwill.....20.00
Zoe Harris.....20.00
Ethel McClure.....14.00
Mrs. G. P. Marsh.....10.00
Alta Plank.....10.00
Alta Purvis.....7.00
Fern Harris.....7.00
Hattie Strader.....7.00
Ivanora Vaughn.....7.00
Mrs. Thomas Hall.....7.00
Mable Purvis.....7.00
Eva Waggoner.....7.00
Ethel Davis.....7.00
Myrtle Shaw.....7.00
Mrs. Ansel Wright.....7.00
Maude Bromley.....7.00
Helen Lawrence.....7.00
Lottie Duhgan.....7.00
Bertha Young.....7.00
Zoe Phillips.....7.00
Tona Donaker.....7.00
Helen Armantrout.....7.00

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE GREAT BRITISH BRAND. Littlest Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take on when you feel your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Certain, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

If You Knew The merits of the Texas Wonder you would never suffer from kidney or rheumatic trouble, for in two months treatment sold druggists or by mail. Send for testimonials. Dr. E. W. HALL, 2926 Olive St. St. Louis

IMPORTANT NEWS
NOTES OF A WEEK

LATEST HAPPENINGS THE WORLD
OVER TOLD IN ITEMIZED
FORM.

EVENTS HERE AND THERE

Condensed into a Few Lines for the
Perusal of the Busy Man—
Latest Personal Information.

CONGRESSIONAL

Members of the house of representatives already are beginning to open into upon their individual chances of securing choice committee assignments, which are expected to be made just before the present special session of congress ends.

Representatives Furdsey of Michigan and Byrd of Mississippi, nearly came to blows on the floor of the house in an argument over the tariff bill.

Charges were made in the house that the retention of the countervailing duty on oil was left in the Payne tariff bill in the interest of the Standard Oil Company.

The Republican insurgents in the house have prepared to fight any rule that will limit amendments to the tariff bill.

The attention of congress is to be called again to the alleged mistreatment of some American subjects in Russia, Representative Sheppard of Texas has introduced a joint resolution requesting the president of the United States to renew negotiations with the Russian government.

Following the two-day speech of Mr. Payne, Champ Clark, minority leader of the house, began his bombardment of the tariff bill.

PERSONAL

Frank A. Vanderlip, on a special train, broke the speed record from New York to Chicago, but failed by 28 minutes to reach the home of his mother before she died.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, the St. Paul lumber king, answering Champ Clark's speech in the house, said there is no lumber trust and never has been.

In the presence of representatives of the entire department, Ormsby McHardy of North Dakota was inducted formally into the office of assistant secretary of commerce-unt. labor.

Charles D. Norton of Chicago, recently appointed assistant secretary of the treasury to succeed Louis A. Coolidge, resigned, is to enter upon his new duties April 5.

Mrs. Carrie Nation called at the White House but was told that President Taft was "not in." She said she wouldn't cry if the lions ate Roosevelt.

Dr. Marriott Hutchins, president of the board of education of Lake county, Mich., was swindled out of \$1,000 in London.

Gov. Curry of New Mexico has withdrawn his resignation at the request of President Taft.

GENERAL NEWS

Five companies of Oklahoma militia were ordered out to kill or capture Chief Crazy Snake of the Creek Indians, whose men have caused the deaths of several persons in the last few days.

Mrs. James H. Boyle, who planned the kidnaping of Willie Whittle, attempted to leap from the train on which she was taken from Pittsburg to Mercer, Pa., for trial.

Mrs. Mary Farmer was electrocuted in the prison at Auburn, N. Y., for the murder of Mrs. Mary Brennan.

A rate war among the transcontinental railroads probably will be averted by the executive officers of the trunk lines operating from the ports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Persistent rumors have it that the pope is seriously ill, and the continued suspension of audiences at the Vatican seems to confirm the report.

While riding a spirited horse in Alameda, Cal., Miss Edith Ogden Harrison, daughter of former Mayor Carter Harrison of Chicago, was thrown violently to the ground and severely hurt.

Former Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks are at Pasadena, Cal., where they will remain several weeks.

President Taft told Chief Engineer Goethals, before his departure for Panama to make every effort to complete the canal before the close of 1913.

Mrs. Amos Miller drowned herself and two children at Sumbury, Conn., while mentally deranged.

While hundreds of persons looked on, powerless to render aid, Christ Anderson, Henry Bothman and Frank Bents were swept over the falls at Waterloo, Ia., and drowned.

Twenty persons lost their lives when the steamer Kefauver was wrecked and sunk near Bluefields, Nicaragua.

Mrs. Anna Lecline of Lindenwood, Ill., may contest the will of James Millikin, the Decatur banker who left a \$1,500,000 estate.

Mayor Rose of Milwaukee and President Dickie of Albion college engaged in a debate on the prohibition question.

William Vanderhorst, an elevator boy in New York, saved the lives of many occupants of a New York apartment house which was destroyed by fire.

Dan Estes, publisher, who has just returned from Africa, says the big game is so tame that Theodore Roosevelt's hunt will be like "shooting cows in a back yard."

It is reported from Vancouver that the Japanese, under the guise of enforcing the country's pure food law, have started a boycott on American goods.

Thousands of women and children marched through the streets of Springfield, O., in a demonstration against the saloons of the city.

William Grant Eyster of McKees Rocks, a Pittsburg suburb, says he believes he is Charlie Ross, who was kidnaped from Germantown, Pa., in 1874, and never found.

James Vango, a young negro, who after his arrest in Chicago, confessed that he had murdered Isidore de Valence, night clerk in the Eastern hotel, New York city, for the purpose of robbery, strangled himself to death in the Tombs prison.

James Boyle and the woman he calls his wife, kidnapers of Willie Whittle, were placed in jail at Pittsburg for safe keeping, the authorities fearing for their safety at Sharon.

The woman who planned the Whittle kidnaping and is known as Mrs. James Boyle, was Anna Overton, daughter of a former fireman of Chicago.

Mrs. Jessie Overton Culbertson of Vincennes, Ind., committed suicide and was not slain, according to latest developments in the strange case.

President and Mrs. Taft entertained at dinner at the White House warring factors in the house of representatives.

The 18 railroads of Missouri have decided to put into effect April 1, a three-cent passenger fare.

The original "affinity" wife, Mrs. Ferdinand Pinney Earle, has sued for an annulment of her marriage, declaring her husband is a lunatic.

The new military post to be constructed at Wainao, Uka, Island of Oahu, Hawaii, has been designated Schofield barracks, in honor of the late Lieut. Gen. John M. Schofield.

Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., wife of the tobacco magnate, committed suicide in Washington. Illness is believed to have caused her act.

Unopened notes, buried with Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, Jr., the Washington society leader, carried to the grave the secret of her suicide.

The First National bank of Gibson, Okla., has closed its doors. It is capitalized at \$25,000. All the deposits have been transferred to the Citizens' State bank. Depositors will be paid in full.

Frederick D. Prentice and Miss Hope Yeager were returned to Toledo, O., from Oklahoma to answer to charges growing out of the investigation of the German Fire Insurance Company, of which Prentice was secretary and treasurer, and Miss Yeager a department manager.

Representative Cox of Ohio called on President Taft to discuss plans for the delivery of the gold medals awarded by the Aero Club of America to the Wright Brothers of Dayton, O.

Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, wife of the American ambassador to Italy, who has been ill, underwent a slight operation which, although successful, will prevent her leaving Rome until May.

More than 20,000 persons demanded seats in the Milwaukee hippodrome where the liquor debate between Mayor Rose and Samuel Dickie was held. The building holds 4,000.

Gen. Cipriano Castro, former president of Venezuela, has sailed from Havre for home and, it is believed, intends to attempt to rule the country again.

The French chamber of deputies unanimously adopted M. Deleasse's motion to appoint a parliamentary commission to inquire into the state of the navy before fresh credits were voted.

King Edward has appointed the earl of Granard a knight of the Order of St. Patrick in place of the earl of Howth, deceased. The earl of Granard married Miss Beatrice Mills of New York in January of this year.

Adjt. U. T. Webb, head of the Salvation Army of Youngstown, O., committed suicide by swallowing morphine. He knelt in earnest prayer with his wife after taking the drug.

Frederick Richardson, wanted on charges of fraud amounting to \$300,000, committed suicide in Harrisburg, Pa., just as the police were about to arrest him.

The miners' convention at Scranton, Pa., decided that there will be no strike on April 1, when the present agreement with the operators expires.

Gov. Hughes has dismissed the charges filed with him against District Attorney William T. Jerome of New York city by William T. King, representing a committee of stockholders of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company of New York.

The lower branch of the Connecticut general assembly adopted a resolution instructing the Connecticut delegation in congress to favor changing the date of the presidential inauguration from March 4 to the last week in April.

Attorney General Wickersham has asked Wade H. Ellis of Ohio to continue in his present position as assistant attorney general, and it was officially announced that Mr. Ellis had agreed to do so.

Two children of Hoses Webster, a merchant of Deal Island, Md., died as a result, it is thought, of ptomaine poisoning, caused by eating canned ham. Other members of the family are in a critical condition.

The Cleveland (O.) police arrested the kidnapers of Willie Whittle, a man and a woman, the woman confessing that she planned the crime.

ILLINOIS
STATE NEWS

Chicago.—The twenty-eight judges of the superior and circuit courts in joint session, unanimously agreed upon the three amendments to the court-practice act adopted by the judges of the superior court some time ago. The proposed amendments are as follows: Granting the state's attorney authority to amend indictments; granting judges authority to give pre instructions to juries with comment upon the evidence presented; prohibiting the higher courts from remaining cases on mere technicalities when it is shown that no injustice has been done because of technical errors. A committee was named to place the bill before the legislature in the near future and to secure the co-operation of those civic bodies interested in the proposed changes.

Charleston.—George Kizer, notorious gambler and ex-convict of that town, was found guilty of bootlegging by a jury in the Coles county circuit court and Judge James W. Craig gave him the limit of law in fines and penalties. There are 62 counts against Kizer and his fine amounts to \$4,500 and 1,450 days in the county jail. He was confined in a cell, but his attorney applied immediately to Judge Phillips of Champaign for a habeas corpus writ and it is expected that Kizer will be released on bond.

Litchfield.—The following candidates were nominated at the township primaries held in the city: North Litchfield township—Supervisor, John F. Fogleman (Dem.); town clerk, Bert Seymour (Dem.); Harm Randle (Rep.); collector, William Uhlenhop (Dem.); Ed Wright (Rep.). South Litchfield township—Town clerk, Charles E. Fogleman (Dem.); Oscar Gooch (Rep.); collector, Joe Walsh (Dem.); Herman Smith (Rep.); assessor, Joseph Reeves (Dem.); He Hein (Rep.).

Chicago.—P. A. Valentine, director of A. Booth & Co., the fish concern now in the hands of a receiver, has offered to advance to the banker creditors of that concern \$1,000,000 in cash as a first step toward peace and reorganization. In the reorganization it is planned to have a capitalization large enough to admit turning over to the banks \$2,500,000 in stock.

Bloomington.—After Mrs. Ruth Deskins, aged 66, of Lincoln, was given a decree of divorce from her husband last February, she went to St. Louis and was married there February 14 by Justice Moore to Charles F. Johnson of Lincoln. The woman was taken into court on a contempt charge of violating the Illinois marriage laws. The hearing is set for Tuesday.

Chicago.—Charles E. Waite, 85 years old, for more than 65 years a resident of Chicago, court associate of Abraham Lincoln, territorial judge in Utah for years during the turbulent times with the Mormons, and an author and linguist of distinction, died at his home, 470 West Jackson boulevard, from the effects of an attack of pneumonia last November.

Charleston.—George Kizer, a former saloonkeeper of Mattoon, was found guilty of "bootlegging" by a jury in the Coles county circuit court, and Judge James W. Craig gave him the limit of law in fines and penalties. There were 52 counts against Kizer, and his fine amounts to \$4,500 and 1,450 days in the county jail.

Bloomington.—Upon the payment of \$3,250, the romantic breach of promise case in which Miss Lena Sess, a telegraph operator, sued George Davidson, an engineer of the Chicago & Alton, was settled. A jury recently gave her \$5,000, but Davidson appealed.

Chicago.—District Attorney Sims and Special Assistant District Attorney James H. Wilkerson arrived in Chicago from their conference with President Taft and officials of the department of justice relative to the Standard Oil cases pending in Chicago.

Cairo.—Because the currency safe was closed before the time clock was properly set, the Alexander County National bank had its surplus of \$100,000 so securely locked up that it baffled the efforts of experts for a week.

Lewiston.—Smallpox raged at Noris, a small mining town north of here. There are 25 cases at Farmington, near there. All schools and moving picture shows and public buildings have been closed.

Chicago.—Col. Chauncey Dewey becomes the next United States marshal for the Northern district of Illinois to succeed Luman T. Hoy of Woodstock. His nomination was sent to the senate by President Taft.

Chicago.—Moving picture exhibitions of kidnapings in five-cent theaters were forbidden by the police department here in view of the strong public sentiment growing out of the Whittle kidnaping case in Sharon, Pa.

Pana.—Because he broke his parole when he left the state to visit his sick mother in St. Louis, Charles Lanham now occupies a cell in the St. Louis prison. Lanham was convicted of theft here.

St. Louis.—Christian Busse, an uncle of William Busse, president of the county board, is dead. He was 38 years old. Mr. Busse was born in Hanover, Germany, and came to this country in 1848, settling on a farm in Elk Grove township. He was once a member of the board of county commissioners.

Chicago.—Robert W. McAfee, 60 years old, one of the best-known post-office inspectors in Chicago and known as "the Anthony Comstock of Chicago," dropped dead, supposedly from heart disease, at State and Adams streets.

TAKING UP WELFARE WORK
Both Companies and Employees Are
Pleased with its Results.

"Welfare work" is not yet carried on by every company. Some of the larger roads have gone into the matter very extensively and do a great deal in various lines, while others have only recently begun some features in an experimental way. The work, however, is developing. Each year more money is devoted to it, other companies are taken it up, and we may hope in time to see most of those branches of welfare work that have proved successful where tried, taken up and permanently carried on by the majority of the railroad companies of the country.

That the efforts and expense on the part of the railroads in these various ways in behalf of their employes have been abundantly justified from both the business and humanitarian standpoints, the high officials of the roads are firmly convinced. "Welfare work" has brought company and men into closer relationship. It has made employes feel that the company takes a sympathetic interest in their welfare; that it is not merely seeking to grind out the best years of their lives with exacting work, long hours, and small pay, giving them nothing to look forward to but retirement without compensation through disability or old age. It has tended to stamp out that spirit of discontent that has caused so many costly strikes in American railroad history. It has generally raised the tone and character of the men, increasing their loyalty and efficiency, and making them realize that the success of the company means their own success, and that these both depend on each man doing well his individual part. — From "Welfare Work on American Railroads," by William Menkel, in the American Review of Reviews.

WORK OF WRECKING CREWS.

Fortitude and Heroism a Requisite for This Service.

The improvement in wrecking facilities and in the matter of comforts provided for their emergency crews by the great majority of railroad companies within the last five years is truly remarkable. No expense is spared in perfecting the equipment with which the wrecker must attack and conquer the weighty problems in mechanics presented by mountains of inertia whose displacement and salvage, if possible, are required.

"There was a time, not many years ago," said a wrecking boss recently, "when we piled into an ordinary box car with a few jackscrews and rope to work with, grabbed a box or two of crackers and hardtack and a couple of cheeses, hooked up to a ratchet of an engine, and with that equipment went out to fight a wreck. Now I estimate that our present wrecking train costs in the vicinity of \$65,000—and we get the best grub in the market while we're working."

The wrecking crews have upon many occasions proved not alone their remarkable efficiency in work, but their unusual fortitude and heroism in rescue work as well. Among the fighters of man's battle against those forces of nature which he has as yet only partially conquered and imperfectly mastered the wrecker stands out as one of the most brave, competent and indomitable. His searching face and the glow of his lantern have to many a sufferer, from whom hope had fled in the hour of agony, spelled the light of deliverance, and his toll and guardianship bring the title of human life and property loss annually demanded by steam for the gift of rapid transit down to the minimum.

Growing Timber for Ties.

The unromantic section of timber that lies embedded between the rails until rooted up and burnt, too old for service, has assumed a vast importance in the estimation of practical railroad men, for the forests from which come the trees that are cut into ties are becoming exhausted and the prices of this material are being advanced to such an extent that some radical steps have become absolutely necessary.

The Pennsylvania railroad is the pioneer in the departure of it: it is thought will solve the problem. A large piece of farm land belonging to the company near Morrisville, Pa., has been set apart for forest reservation and here, under the direction of the forestry department of the railroad, millions of seedling plants are being nursed into a sufficiently robust life to allow for their removal to other lands belonging to the company, where they can be permitted to take their chance of growing to maturity.

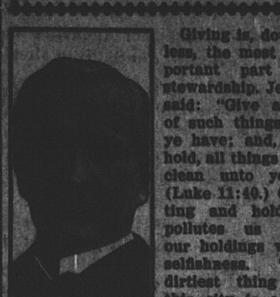
The trees selected for this plantation are those which have proved the most desirable for railroad ties. There are acres of oak seedlings, chestnuts, catalpa plants, black locust, Scotch pine, Austrian pine, Douglas fir and other trees that are of the right material for cutting up into railroad ties.

Trespassers Killed on Railroads.

Reports compiled by Pennsylvania railroad officials show that in the last year 657 trespassers were killed and 791 injured on the lines. In 1907 the trespassers killed numbered 823. These figures are pointed to as emphasizing the recommendations of the state railroad commissions of Pennsylvania and Indiana, that laws be enacted providing substantial punishment for all trespassers. These cases of trespass, it is declared, are not only a source of expense and danger, but it is felt that common humanity should prompt the most thorough measures to eliminate the evil.

THE OBLIGATION
TO GIVE

By REV. A. C. BROWN, D. D.,
Pastor of the Chicago and University Church,
Chicago.



Giving is, doubtless, the most important part of stewardship. Jesus said: "Give alms of such things as ye have; and, behold, all things are clean unto you." (Luke 11:40.) Getting and holding pollutes us and our holdings with selfishness. The dirtiest thing in this city is accumulated wealth.

not a penny of which has been given to God or humanity. Jesus said again: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." And the word blessed means happy without the hap. In giving there comes a joy which is not dependent upon chance. It is a law as regular in its workings as gravitation that giving makes the giver happy and getting money with a view to doing good by giving it fills with joy. Paul says to the toiler in Ephesians 4:28: "Let him labor, working with his hands that which is good, that he may have whereof to give to him that hath need." The daily toiler goes to his work with a song in his heart if he has the high and holy motive of working that he may help others in need of body, mind or soul. "What are you doing this morning?" said a neighbor to a sturdy blacksmith. "Preaching the gospel to the regions beyond," answered the Christian man as he swung his hammer and remembered the subscription he had made to foreign missions the day before. Tired at the anvil had been glorified into joyful service for the King of kings. Riches as Burdens.

The Hebrew word for riches means "burden," and some one has said: "There is often a burden of care in getting them, a burden of anxiety in keeping them, a burden of temptation in using them, a burden of guilt in abusing them, a burden of sorrow in losing them, a burden of account at last to be given up for possessing without improving them." But in giving them there is a burden of joy which like the wings of the bird lifts the soul upward toward God in the spirit of self-sacrificing love. The Dead sea takes in the Jordan and holds it. Hence the death and reputation. The Sea of Galilee takes in the Jordan and gives it off. Hence its life and beauty. Getting and holding makes a Dead sea with no life in its waters, while getting and giving make a Sea of Galilee full of life and beauty.

One-tenth is the law: "as God hath prospered" is the gospel, which, as always, goes beyond the law. For Israel to withhold the tithe was to rob God. (Mal. 3:8.) The law said: "All the tithe is the Lord's." (Lev. 27:30.) The tithe was, therefore, a debt to God which the Israelite must pay before he could give anything. The Christian, to be sure, will not insist that he ought to do less than the Jew. One-tenth of his income ought, therefore, to be laid by in store for the Lord's work, while he gladly gives freewill offerings prompted by considerations of "judgment, mercy and faith."

Real Giving.

These freewill offerings should be inspired by "the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, though he was rich, yet for your sakes became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich." (2 Cor. 8:9.) Try to compute "his poverty" and our riches through him. Then ask how much ought we to give? If you would build symmetrical Christian character do not let the grace of giving languish.

Linked with Christ, money brings large returns. The widow's two-fifths of a cent given in love and faith have increased to millions of dollars. The alabaster box, broken and poured upon the head of Christ, has filled the ages with its perfume, and, as a result, millions of alabaster boxes have been poured upon his head. A Christian man, once prosperous in business, but now poor, says: "The only money I really saved was what I gave." Another man with an income of \$7,500 a year lived on \$500 a year and gave \$7,000 to religious and benevolent objects. Another, whose annual income was \$10,000, lived on \$1,000 and gave the rest, thus reversing the law of tithing by keeping one-tenth and giving nine-tenths, which was his gospel privilege.

Wesley's Method.

When John Wesley in preaching his sermon on giving to a large audience announced his first division: "Make all you can," an enthusiastic brother in front of him exclaimed "Amen, That's good," and when he announced his second division: "Save all you can," the enthusiastic brother said even more emphatically, "Amen, That's better." But when he announced his third division: "Give all you can," the brother lost his enthusiasm and growled: "There, now, You've spoiled your sermon. Too bad. And yet the divisions of Wesley's sermon are a good motto for every Christian steward: "Make all you can, save all you can, give all you can."

Kindness Better Than Gold.

A bit of kindness is a better gift by far than all the gold in the kingdom. The one brings out all the good and heavenly attributes and the other all the unreal and worldly.



Wife's Test
Is—You; that is Mrs. Fetisigh. Her husband is a famous coach.
May—That's a good combination. She's a regular nag.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by KEMP'S BALM.

Dr. J. C. KEMP & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known Dr. J. C. Kemp for the last 15 years, and believe his remedy for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, etc., is the only one able to cure any obstruction made by the prostate. Sold by all Druggists.

Not a penny of which has been given to God or humanity. Jesus said again: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." And the word blessed means happy without the hap. In giving there comes a joy which is not dependent upon chance. It is a law as regular in its workings as gravitation that giving makes the giver happy and getting money with a view to doing good by giving it fills with joy. Paul says to the toiler in Ephesians 4:28: "Let him labor, working with his hands that which is good, that he may have whereof to give to him that hath need." The daily toiler goes to his work with a song in his heart if he has the high and holy motive of working that he may help others in need of body, mind or soul. "What are you doing this morning?" said a neighbor to a sturdy blacksmith. "Preaching the gospel to the regions beyond," answered the Christian man as he swung his hammer and remembered the subscription he had made to foreign missions the day before. Tired at the anvil had been glorified into joyful service for the King of kings. Riches as Burdens.

Safe and Sure.
Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. For many years it has been regarded by doctors as the medicine most likely to cure coughs, and it has a strong hold on the esteem of all well-informed people. When Kemp's Balsam cannot cure a cough we shall be at a loss to know what will. At Druggists' and Dealers', 25c.

Qualifications.
"I'm afraid you're not tall enough for a nurse," said the mistress interviewing an applicant.
"Oh, yes, ma'am," replied the girl. "It's all the better that I'm short; the children don't drop so far when they fall."

The Eternal Marathon.
"Man," declared the old-fashioned preacher, "is a worm."
"And," said a man who had been married three times and who was occupying a small space in a rear pew, "woman is the early bird."

Your working power depends upon your health. Garfield Tea corrects disorders of liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels; overcomes constipation, purifies the blood—brings good health.

Women know that men will make fools of themselves if given a chance—and they give them lots of chances.

ONLY ONE "BROOD QUININE."
This is LAKATY'S BROOM QUININE. Look for the signature of A. C. LAKATY. Use the Whole over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

It's easy for a man's wife to dress well if his creditors can afford it.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight tie cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

If duty would use a megaphone more of us might hear the call.

AFTER
DOCTORS
FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ERMA DONOVAN, Box 300, Willimantic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, pleurisy, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you suffer from Piles, Prolapsus Hemorrhoids, or have children or friends that do so, our New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is send for a FREE Bottle of Dr. W. H. HAY'S

Dr. W. H. HAY'S
246 Pearl Street, New York City.

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Sent free with directions. Express Prepaid. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory, under the National Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906. Quantity No. 1271. Please give AGE and full address.

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NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM



Time to clip the horses which have heavy coats.

Bran should be mixed with other feed to produce the best ration for hogs.

Good management of the dairy has a money value. Don't let the profits leak away.

Mate the old gobbler with the young stock and the young gobbler with the old birds.

The shepherd who lives with his flock during lambing time is the man who has good results and finds that sheep raising pays.

To farm successfully requires just as much experience of a practical kind as does any other line of business, probably more.

If the seed corn has not been kept carefully during the winter do not be surprised if it does not give you the crop you had hoped for this year.

Don't worry about the kind of weather we are having or are going to have. Try and plan your work so as to have it dovetail beautifully into the weather conditions.

Nothing better than a piece of hose to dislodge the obstruction in a cow's throat. The hollow hose enables the animal to breathe while its throat is being rammed by the hose.

It is said that in spite of the popularity of the auto in New York, saddle horses are more numerous than ever, and this is true of the work horses all over the country. Good market for horses. Raise a few.

The farmer who carries a grudge around with him because of the weather is the farmer who is always behind hand with his work and tries to find excuse for his lack of thrift by complaining about the unfavorable conditions.

Prof. Mairs of the Pennsylvania Experiment station, after a series of experiments is satisfied that green food is very important in winter and can be supplied by feeding mangels, turnips, other roots or cabbage. Whole or pulped mangels are relished best by the birds. Cut clover or clover leaves steamed till soft are also relished and are valuable green food.

Not many four-year-olds can measure up to this record: From January 12 to January 25, 1903, a four-year-old Holstein cow—Kiatta Mercedes Wayne—produced 20,525 pounds of butter fat from 599.9 pounds of milk. This is not considered a remarkable record when compared with some high-producing cows nowadays, yet at that rate Kiatta would make over 1,000 pounds of butter per year, which is not a bad showing for any young cow. A herd of ten like her would produce \$2,000 worth of products in one year, which, too, would not be bad.

In discussing the use of commercial starters in cream Prof. H. N. Slater of the Indiana experiment station says: "The first thing to do in handling starter is to see that every vessel the culture comes in contact with is thoroughly sterilized. Metal vessels are preferable, as they can be kept more thoroughly steamed without breaking. Second, the starter must be kept at an even temperature. Third, we must educate our tastes so as to be capable of judging whether or not the starter is of a quality that will improve our butter. A bad starter will do as much harm as a good one will do good."

Prof. L. H. Bailey points out in Century wherein the graduate of the agricultural college is hampered by lack of opportunity for practical training and experience. He says: The trouble is that there are yet no adequate opportunities in this country for the graduate in agriculture to learn the business or to test himself, if he needs such test, as there are for other students. Farmers do not take students on such a basis. Most farms do not properly instruct the boys before sending them to college. Farm practice should be learned at home, not at college. The net result is that while much is expected of the student in agriculture, little opportunity is afforded him in the way of any training that fits supplements his college course. The agricultural colleges cannot do their best work for the farms until the farms come to their aid. Of no college is so much demanded as of the agricultural colleges, because they are called on not only to educate young men and women, but also to find the ways of making profitable the occupation on which they rest. They are not only educational, but economic and social agencies.

Make the farm interesting to the boy and he will not want to leave it.

Have the feeding racks for the sheep movable so as to keep the ground even and clean.

It takes more food to grow the larger breeds of fowls but you have more to show for your work.

Why not raise a few sheep and help Uncle Sam out in his demand for wool? Millions of dollars' worth imported each year.

Neglect costs the farmer a large share of his profit, and especially in this time of reference to the management of the flock.

Bring the horses that have been idle all winter into heavy work gradually and fit the feed ration to the amount of work done.

Remember that many times delays come at critical moments because you did not look ahead and order that needed part for some machine which you knew needed fixing.

Your implement maker may not urge you to build sheds to house your machinery, for the sooner you rust your machine out the sooner he will get a chance to sell you a new one.

It is not the way cream is separated from milk, but the way it is handled after being separated, which determines the quality of butter it will make. If kept until it ferments it will make poor butter.

Very little trouble to put a sterilized piece of cheesecloth over the top of the milk pail when milking. Try it and you will be surprised at the amount of dirt it will catch, and which would have gotten into the milk if the cloth had not been there.

In a slaughter test of the different breeds of chickens the American breeds dressed out better than either the Mediterranean or Asiatic breeds, and in general, pullets dressed out better than cockerels. When rather small, weighing less than three and a half pounds live weight, the cockerels of the Mediterranean and Asiatic breeds seem to dress out better than the pullets.

There are several solutions which may be used for killing the San Jose scale. Among these are soluble oils, whole oil soap and kerosene oil, emulsified. These should be used not stronger than a 30 per cent. solution for peaches and plums, and not stronger than 50 per cent. for apples and pears. The soluble oils are effective materials. They come in concentrated solutions and are diluted according to directions for use.

Remember his youth—the youth of the young horse which begins his first season's work this spring. Such a period in the horse's life is a critical one. In almost every instance the man is to blame for any injury. We are all more or less forgetful, and we are especially forgetful of the young horse in the team. We are so used to driving the old team that knows enough to take care of itself that we fall into the habit of letting the young horse take care of himself. When he hasn't sense enough to do it there is sure to be injury ahead.

In judging the qualities of a cow as to whether she will prove profitable first look at the head. It should be comparatively small, clean cut in outline and thin. The neck should be small and tapering, and quite narrow immediately back of the head. Her eye should be clear and prominent. This indicates nerve force and energy. The body of the cow should be slightly wedge-shaped with good, ample heart girth. The udder in the third point of great importance. It should be well developed, not fleshy, and well veined. These are the main points in the dairy cow—but they done guarantee a good milker, by any means—though it is always well to consider them.

Lime-sulphur wash can be made in an old iron or brass kettle—never a copper vessel—and put into it five or six gallons of water. Heat until the water becomes warm and then add 15 pounds of flowers of sulphur. Stir this until it becomes a uniform paste, and then add 20 pounds of lime, a little at a time as it slakes, and stir constantly to prevent burning. After the lime has all slaked add about five more gallons of water and boil the mixture for fully an hour to allow full chemical action between the sulphur and lime to take place. The chemical action through boiling produces a new compound, red in color, which rises to the top, and this is the poison which will kill the insects. Dilute the mass with water to 45 or 50 gallons, strain out sediment and it is ready for use.

To get the best results from the separator, the Kansas experiment station urges observance of the four rules which follow: 1. The speed of the bowl has an influence on the cream. A change in speed from one separation to another changes the per cent. of fat of the cream. 2. The temperature of the milk affects the cream. If the milk is warm the cream will be thicker than if it is cold. 3. The amount separated per hour is another factor. This is especially important. For if the milk is unevenly fed into the bowl the thickness of the cream is vastly influenced. 4. The amount of water or skim milk used to flush out the bowl will affect the quality of the cream. All these things tend to show that the separator must be handled with care and good judgment.

Young People

THE HUNTING TRIP.

Story of Adventure by Fifteen-Year-Old Boy.

In a small town in northern Michigan lived two boys by the name of David Nelson and Harry Mortonson. These boys had waited many weeks for a light snowfall, so that they might go rabbit hunting.

At last the day arrived and the boys started at six o'clock in the morning with their rifles. They walked about seven miles through a thick wood without a bit of success.

At last night began to fall, and Harry and David built a camp fire and spread their blankets on the ground. In the course of an hour both boys fell into a deep slumber.

Suddenly Harry was awakened by the growling of some animal. He woke David, and they sat and listened to the noise for about five minutes. Then they took their rifles and started in the direction from which the sound came.

All at once they came upon a large bear growling at a wolf. The boys climbed a tree and when they had reached the middle, instead of one firing at the bear and the other at the wolf they both fired at the wolf and killed him. This made Bruin very angry and he started up the tree after the boys. This was done so quickly that the boys had no time to load their rifles.

But Harry, taking hold of his gun by the barrel, kept the bear at bay till David got his loaded, and shot the brute.

The boys then made a hammock of a large piece of canvas they had



The Bear Started Up the Tree.

brought and dragged the bear back to camp.

The next morning they had a great struggle to get the carcass home, but when they did, they skinned it and sold the hide for \$25, which they divided between them.

This was the success of their hunting trip.—Elmer Engels, in Detroit Free Press.

THE FAIRY'S GIFT.

A Little Princess Who Learned That Beauty of Heart Was Best.

Once upon a time (as all true fairy stories begin), there lived a beautiful queen who had an only daughter. The girl's name was Veritas, which means "Truth."

Truth was a very pretty child, with large blue eyes and pearly white teeth, but right in the middle of her forehead was a peculiar "mark," where the fairy Felicitas had kissed her on her first birthday.

Veritas did not know the value of the fairy's kiss, and tried, as she grew older and began to think about her personal appearance, to have the mark removed; but none of the court physicians could do anything for her. One night, after she had been tucked into bed by her old nurse, she saw the fairy Felicitas standing beside her.

"Veritas," said the fairy, "do not worry about the mark on your forehead. Happy are they who receive the kiss of Felicitas; but few are they who make use of it. Heed me, Veritas, fret no more, and thine will be the gift of happiness," and then Felicitas disappeared.

Veritas thought it was a dream; but nevertheless she remembered the fairy's advice. The older she grew the happier she grew, until all the people far and near began to love her.

No one noticed the mark, for all they saw was her own beautiful self. But in spite of the fairy's promise, when the good queen died Veritas was not quite so happy. A sad look appeared about her eyes, but all the people with whom she came in contact were cheered by her noble words and pure mind. As time went on, Veritas lost her sadness, and good cheer again filled the palace, and though she lived to be an old woman her life was always a good and beautiful one.

Never more did she wish to have the mark removed, for it meant more than all else to her.—C. G. Gerson, in Philadelphia Ledger.

KNOW AS A HORSE.

New Sport of Fishing in Tow of the Big Flyer.

They have devised a new sport up on Lake Ontario—calling it a boat in tow of a "Big Flyer." The inventors are from Victor de la Ville and Howa L. Ropes, who have cottages near Dexter bay. One day recently when out for a walk they

captioned a small boy struggling in some bushes. They went to his assistance and found he had the string of a kite tangled up in the leaves and branches.

The boy and his friend untangled the cord, and the red kite being released, it soared into the air. It pulled and tugged so hard on the boy's arms as he handed it to the boy that it put an idea into his head, says the New York World. On returning to his cottage the boy and Mr. Ropes built a kite about four feet long and two feet across. Being patriotic, they fastened small American and French flags at the very tip. With the kite attached to a ball of fine, strong twine, they went down to the lake, and pushed out into the water. When clear of the shore they launched the kite. The wind immediately caught it, and lifted it higher and higher into the air and out ahead of the boat, which began to slip through the water in tow of the big kite.

They were able to steer through the lake into Dexter bay and up Black river, where they pulled in the kite and made a landing.

As the story goes they were able to return by the same device, the wind having changed while they were ashore. The boat was swiftly and silently drawn down the river, out through the bay and into the lake, where they landed almost at the original starting place.

The boy and Mr. Ropes made arrangements to try the kite on a little fishing trip the next morning. It was as successful as ever and landed them near the Grandeur islands, where they pulled in the new motor and caught enough black bass for breakfast.

This kite-boat opens up a vista of infinite possibilities. It may save the tired arms of many a fisherman; a picnic party may kite across the lake, or in the moonlight evening two young persons may glide softly over the water, both seated in the stern of the boat, and his arms will be free of any bother with oars or paddles.

But it would be well always to take a pair of oars along, for the wind may not always be as obliging as it was to Baron de Flourville and Mr. Ropes and switch around just when it is time to go home.

The Conjuror Confesses.

That "the hand is quicker than the eye" is one of those accepted sayings invented by some one who knew nothing of conjuring—or, as is more likely, by some cunning conjurer who aimed still further to hoodwink a gullible public. The fact is that the best conjuror seldom makes a rapid motion, for that attracts attention, even though it be not understood. The true artist in this line is deliberate in every movement, and it is mainly by his actions that he leads his audience to look not where they ought, but in an entirely different direction, says St. Nicholas. Mr. David Devant, who for a number of consecutive years has entertained London with his ingenious tricks, has said: "The conjuror must be an actor. By the expression of his face, by his gestures, by the tone of his voice; in short, by his acting, he must produce his effects."

A Canine Carnegie Hero.

An instance of a dog's devotion is reported by M. K. Gleason of Warren, says the Philadelphia Record. Mr. Gleason and others noted a big shepherd dog on the railroad bridge over the Allegheny barking frantically. The animal ran to them and then back to one of the center piers, where it stopped and looked down. Finally the men secured a ladder and going out on the bridge, clambered down and found a fox terrier dog that had fallen there. When the little dog was rescued the joy of the shepherd was unbounded, and it manifested its gratitude by jumping up on the men and licking their hands.

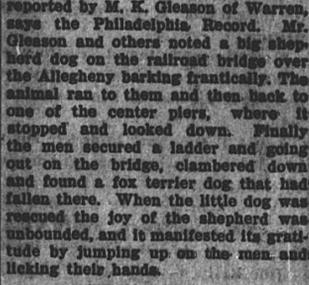
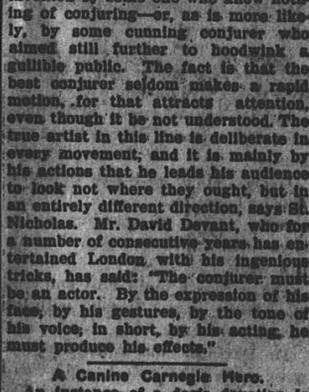
Thought They'd Grow.

"I want some garden seeds."

"Ye-as, miss; an' what kind dew yew prefer?"

"Well, my Sunday-school teacher told me to 'sow seeds of kindness,' so if you've got any of them I'll try a package."—Judge.

TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY.



NEW VOGUE

IN EASY EFFECT LOOSENESS.

Designs Lend Themselves to EASY EFFECTS. Elegant or Simple Materials—Illustration Shows a Sensible and Neat Gown.

The entirely new styles now shown in costumes lend themselves greatly to easy effects. The princess models, while lengthening the waist, reproduce back or front a good deal of the winter's looseness. The old loose jumper-bouse effects, with innumerable im-



For Walking and Semi-Smart Service.

provements, are also seen, these simple designs lending themselves, as always, to both elegant and simple materials.

Our illustration displays a round-skirt model for walking and semi-smart service. This sensible and neat gown is an entirely new conception, and it presents admirable features for first spring wear. It is suitable for calls, afternoon tea, day lectures, informal visits, etc. But while consider-

ON THE LUNCHEON TABLE.

Fancy Adornment Can Be Used with Charming Effect.

To decorate a luncheon table no flower may be used with more charming effect than the pansy. Moreover, for some reason hard to imagine it is seldom seen. It is not hard to get now, and will become more plentiful still as the spring advances.

One pretty table arranged a short time ago had a low silver bowl in the center just full of pansies in all colors. It was set on a large round mirror, which, in turn, was encircled with ferns. At each plate was a small pot of growing pansies, which were afterward taken home as souvenirs. The pots were set in small cardboard cases, covered with silver paper. The candlesticks were of silver, and the candle shades of white cardboard decorated at home in pansy designs. The place cards were plain white cards, with a pansy in the corner, done in water colors. The whole effect was simple and inexpensive and very charming.

For Foot Comfort.

A well-known chiropodist has given this hint for shoe comfort—"never wear a shoe that will not permit the great toe to lie in a straight line."

Cramping the toes not only gives corns and bunions, but so affects the feet that general misery follows.

Never let vanity force you into a shoe too small; the penalty is too steep. It seemed that this particular form of silliness was disappearing, but the recent action of shoe manufacturers insisting on the correct number being placed in shoes, whether women liked it or not, looks as if common sense in footgear still bore cultivating.

Rat-Tail Braids.

Among the new trimmings are rat-tail cords and braids. The method of trimming goes by the same name. The braid is hard and shiny and rather difficult to band into designs.

The rat-tail trimming is made of silk, sewed over heavy cord and twisted into cabochons and other large and barbaic designs.

Bronze Stockings.

If you are wearing bronze slippers be sure to get the right shade of stocking.

The shops now make a specialty of the bronze stocking. It is always wiser to get silk ones for evening slippers, especially when they can now be had at such reasonable prices.

ing it, remember that the somewhat severe lines call for textures of sufficient weight to carry them off with good effect.

Here a light weight spring cloth in soft pale brown is employed, with trimmings of velvet in deeper shades. Black sombrero braid or black tulle could provide garnitures as effective, which case the buttons should be of black embroidery sort or also in the color of molds covered with the tulle. For a slim figure of any age, up to one usually designated as "middle-aged" this model is quite suitable. A girl of 18, a girl teacher, or a business woman would be inclined to choose it for her best frock, somewhat business dress the taste of the moment, even when means permit indulgence. A heavy weight fabric, such as duck, pique, serge or broad cloth are all fitting materials for the same use.

The French delaines are very desirable, often producing the effect of the hunting and permitting quite elaborate trimmings in the way of tucks, ribbon bands, embroidery and ornamental stitching.

Long sleeves, all those of fine material which emerge so delightfully from the wide shoulder flare of cloth and other fine bodices, are, if anything, stronger than ever. But it is well to fancy that these tucked, puffed, gathered and ruffled sleeves may be fashioned from little material. The plain ones may, but the elaborate effects, require from two yards to six of material, according to the width of the sleeve and the fullness of the arm covering.

"When they take more," she declared laughingly, "for a good dressmaker seems to stit with stuff, caring only for the effect produced."

However, there are ways to achieve them with a fairly moderate quantity of stuff, and these ways are through a good paper pattern.

Ivory-Toned Celluloid Sets.

Ivory and its imitations are the models of the moment for toilet articles. Silver has taken second place. If one must buy a new set this is comforting news, for the ivory surfaces clean as well they save days of labor in one year.

Few people, however, can afford real ivory. So the factories have brought out a new celluloid in the exact creamy ivory tone. Eleven pieces for the toilet set at a little more than a dollar appeal in this way.

Many of the shops that deal in it will put a monogram on each piece free of cost. This is engraved, and not of silver. The latter is exceedingly pretty, but rather costly.

WHITE SATIN THEATER BAG.

Dainty Trunk Designed for Wear in the Evening.

A very dainty bag of white satin embroidered with gold is illustrated here; the bag itself should be about seven inches long and ten inches wide, which will show up to about six inches across at the side. Our model is made in white blue satin, and is drawn up with cords of the same color. The stiff sides are of white moire, embroidered with gold tinsel threads, except the ends of flowers which is



worked in pale pink for the roses and very pale green for the leaves.

This embroidery is stretched over a piece of cardboard cut to the shape shown; it is then lined with thin silk and slip-stitched to the bag; both sides are alike and the lower edges are joined together; the handle is of embroidered silk mounted on a piece of white wadding which is firm but will not crack as the card would; point each end firmly, then line with silk, place the slanted ends over the top of sides of bag and stitch securely but invisibly.

"Rays of the Moon."

An every one knows, heavily ribbed Ottoman silk is very smart indeed. It ranks with moire silk as the thing for the new separate coat that is so fashionable.

There is a new Ottoman just out called "Rays of the Moon," which is especially woven for these topsails. Its heavy ribs are all in changeable effects.

Wrinkles

Wrinkles surely to visit women who have to frown and care for the babies due to the common practice of their mothers not only wrinkles, but hollows, including eyes, nose, mouth, gray hair, all of which tell of premature old age. The prevention of this is in your own hands. Use the cream that cures wrinkles, and wrinkles, and wrinkles, with your regular cream.

CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

of which Mrs. Mary Irwin, of Pennsylvania City, Pa. writes: "I think it is the best on earth for all suffering women. My doctor told me so, and I suffered until misery was head to foot, but the first dose of Cardui gave me relief, and when I had taken one bottle, I felt like a new woman." The above comes to prove that Cardui will relieve your pain, strengthen your constitution and renew your youth. Try it.

At all Druggists, \$1.00

O. F. Foster
DENTIST
Office hours 8:00 to 12:00
1:00 to 5:00—Phone 64.
Dve. Todd's Store south side square
Sullivan - Illinois
Residence Phone 119.

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Real Estate and Insurance
Notary Public
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE

Look Here!
I am Paying the Highest Market Price for all kinds of Junk.

Iron, Bones, Rags, Rubber, Copper, Brass, Zinc, Pewter, Tin, Lead, Pen Lead, Black Tin, Rabbit, Tallow, Cracklin, Sheep Pelts, Hog Hides, Cow Hides and Horse Hides.

Skunks—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Minks—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Coons—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Opossum—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Muskrat—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Fall, winter and spring.

If you have got a good second-hand stove to sell call up

F. L. ALGOOD
PHONE 276
2 blocks north and 2 blocks west of north side school.

Harmon.
Miss Dilla Butler visited last week with her grandparents, John Weakley and family.
John Hoke and son Edgar went to Mattoon Saturday where the former had one of his eyes removed.
Miss Grace Siler visited with relatives near Findlay last week.
Oscar Stevens and wife spent Sunday with relatives in this neighborhood.
Mrs. C. H. Strader was called to Mattoon Monday by the serious illness of her brother E. B. Dumond. She was accompanied by her daughter Mattie Luther Marble and family spent Sunday with relatives in this community.
Miss Amanda Hyland is staying with Mrs. Hoke while Mr. Hoke is in Mattoon.
Mrs. Grace Selock and family took dinner Sunday with Elmer Selock and family.
Most of the farmers in this community are through sowing oats.
The best strong, have good appetites and sleep soundly and enjoy a good dinner. Blood Purifier, the great...

Around the County

Gays.
Mr. A. M. Blythe returned Saturday from a trip to Texas.

Friday morning some intruders entered the residence of Mrs. A. K. Armantrout, living at 1413 Charleston avenue, Mattoon. Mrs. Armantrout heard some noise in the library and immediately turned the switch for the electric lights, which flooded the room with a glaring light that so frightened the thieves that they beat a retreat. Investigation revealed that they had forced a window on the alley side. They aroused Mrs. Armantrout by moving about the library. Her jewel case, which contained a very valuable gem, had been searched, but for some unexplainable reason they failed to take it.

Still keeps cool and chilly, but the farmers are sowing oats.
Henry Smith, son of Joseph Smith is at home on a vacation from the regular army. His headquarters are at Philadelphia. He will return April 17th. He says he likes it fine and is well satisfied.

Elder Steed filled his regular appointment at the Smyser church Sunday.
The Smyser church has a model Sunday school, with Frank Doughty as superintendent.

E. C. Harrison and wife attended church at Whitley Sunday and took dinner with Stape Young and family. Other guests at Mr. Young's home were; Elder Steed, Mr. McCormick and wife and the two Miss Kinkades.

A. W. Treat is building a new porch to the back of his dwelling.
W. D. Garrett will build an addition to his dwelling soon.

A. M. Blythe is building a new approach to his elevator.
Mrs. Love has returned from a visit with her daughters near Trowbridge.

Uncle Joe Mattox is building a new smoke house.
T. D. Slater is having a water main put in from his dwelling to his well.

Bob DeLong and wife visited near Gays Sunday.
Wm. Spillman sold a new buggy to a young Mr. Curry, a few days ago.

Mrs. Wilkin of Arcola and Bob Custer and wife took dinner with E. C. Harrison Tuesday.
Nelson Armantrout is able to be at his store again after an attack of cold and throat trouble.

Rev. Rose will fill his regular time at the Christian church Sunday.
John Buckalew is now able to be at his store after a severe attack of rheumatism.

Don't forget the township election next Tuesday.

Allenville
A city young man called on a young lady, living near here, recently. He ordered his services to go in the dark to the back yard for a bucket of water. He reached the yard all right, set the bucket down and turned a crank vigorously for several minutes. His efforts met with failure and he returned to the house with the statement that the pump was out of fix. Inspection showed that he had set the bucket down by a wash tub and he had been turning a clothes wringer.
Gay Fleming of the Charleston normal is home to spend his spring vacation.

Mrs. Maye Glover of Danville is visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. J. R. Martin.
G. P. Martin and wife were in Springfield Saturday and Sunday and while there they heard "Billy" Sunday.

The Methodist Episcopal church at this place will be dedicated on Sunday, April 11, and on that day Rev. Monson will commence a revival meeting.

Rev. Steed of Greenup preached at the Smyser church Saturday night and Sunday.
Thomas Morgan of Mattoon visited his uncle, W. W. Graham, the first of the week.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will serve supper at the bank building Saturday evening.
School will commence in the primary department of the Allenville school on Monday, April 5. Miss Cleo Spillman of Gays has been employed as teacher.

Wm. French and wife of Mattoon visited relatives here the first of the week.
Two of the children of Jack French and wife have the measles.

Christina Wernsing is working for Jim French's this week.
Mrs. Toke French and children are sick with the measles.

IMPORTED PERCHERON STALLION

GERANT. (Old Country No. 73100, American No. 52950) will make the season of 1909 at the Birch barn in Sullivan. Breeders should come and see this grand young Stallion before booking their mares elsewhere.

His Description and Pedigree

Gerant was foaled in France, March 25, 1905, so he is three years old March 25, 1909, weighs 2350 pounds. Was imported by J. Crouch & Son, July, 1908. Color very dark gray; has fine style and action, can go out and trot like a road horse.

Sire, Monton (57601) dam, Mullotte (57547) second dam, Cocotte (17461) For full pedigree see large bills.

TERMS:— \$1500 to insure living colt.

Moving or selling mare after she has been bred causes service fee to become IMMEDIATELY due and payable. Colt to stand good for season. Care taken to prevent accidents, but will not be held responsible should any occur. I risk the horse you risk the mare.

JOHN BARNES,
Owner and Manager.
Barn Phone 67. Residence 246.

Jim French and wife are the proud parents of a baby boy, born March 26. This is their first child.

Clarence Kirkpatrick and wife visited Logan Linder and family, near Kirksville Sunday.

Rev. Reynolds of Bethany preached at the French church Monday evening, but owing to an epidemic of the measles and the busy times of the farmers, there was not a very large crowd. Those who heard it thought the sermon was fine.

Mrs. John Moran, who has had a severe attack of the grip, is better.

Kirkaville
Hazel and Ray Evens entertained several of the young people Sunday.

Miss Lucile Ritchey of Sullivan is spending a few days with her grandparents Mr. Amos Kidwell.

Mr. J. W. Evans sold his shetland pony last week.
Mr. Ed Kirkwood and Henry McCune and families spent Sunday with Earl Clark and family.

Mr. Hardin and family of Bethany spent Sunday with George Bruce and family.
George Major of South Dakota is here on business.

Mary Stivers is spending a few days with J. W. Evans and family this week.

Elmer Selock and family and Mrs. Ran Miller spent Tuesday with Job Evans and family.

Dr. Davidson was called here last week to see the six-weeks-old babe of Walter Sicasus and wife, which has the lung fever. It is no better at this writing.

Mrs. Elmer Sicasus of Decatur was called to Walter Sicasus' Tuesday on account of the serious illness of their baby.

Louie Barnes and bride left Tuesday for Iowa, where they will make their future home.

James White's gave a dinner for their daughter, Nora, and her husband, before their departure to Iowa.
Jim Kelly is very sick with lung fever.

There was preaching at the U. B. church Sunday and Sunday evening.
T. H. Grantbaum and family spent Sunday with James Gustin's and family.

Harry Brewer has a very sore finger.
Mrs. Ida Alvey is on the sick list.

Virgie and Willie Kirkwood is spending a few days with their grandparents Mr. Henry McCune.
Mrs. Anna Bruce and family spent Sunday with Wilson Gustin's and family.

Mrs. Henry McCune returned home Saturday from West Baden, Ind. where she has been taking treatments for three weeks.

Lovington
The superintendent of the model contest is planning to have a double contest, silver and gold at Prairie Chapel some time during the summer. A large class is expected.

The coal miners got down to the bottom Monday, they struck a seven foot ten inch vein of coal.
George Earl Coble aged seventeen years a former Lovington boy was arrested in Decatur for stealing a \$35.00 suit of clothes and sent to the reform school.

Mr. Rigg and wife of Williamsburg visited Lovington friends last Sunday.

The Sullivan Dry Goods Co.

SULLIVAN'S BABY STORE ALMOST THE LOWEST PRICES
N.W. CORNER SQUARE. SULLIVAN, ILL.

EASTER TIDE is upon us. Are you in readiness for the occasion? Only a few more shopping days before Easter. We invite you to come to our store to inspect every department. Our store is filled from cellar to garret with the season's most desirable goods. We have not time the time nor the space to enumerate the many bargains that are in store for you.



SUIT and JACKET DEPARTMENT

We especially call your attention to our suit, jacket and ready-to-wear department. We will be delighted to show you through this department. Never in the history of Sullivan has the public been offered such an array of stylish, up-to-the-hour merchandise, beautiful suits in Princess and other effects, in all popular shades. Silk jackets and coats, the new and beautiful striped silk rain-coats, silk, feather silk and wash skirts too numerous to mention.

In dress goods we have almost every known fabric to show you. Wash goods of every description, in fact everything that goes to make up a first-class, up-to-date dry goods store, will be found here. Do not overlook our shoe department. In this section we have the celebrated E. P. Reed; Goodman, Crocker and Budd shoe. No better goods than these can be found anywhere. We have all the latest styles, in Oxfords and pumps, also the new suede Oxford in black, tan grey and oxbloods.

Musling, underwear, corsets, corset covers, knit underwear, for Ladies Misses and children, in endless variety.

Trade at the Big, Busy Store.
You can't miss it,
You do if you don't
You don't if you do.
Sullivan Dry Goods Company.

The men's temperance rally last Sunday afternoon was a success. Large attendance and great interest taken. The children and all who took part did splendidly. Rev. Wright gave an interesting talk on pledge signing. Seventeen pledges were taken. We hope to have more such rallies.

William Clevenger died Monday night at the home of his daughter Mrs. Hattie Chambers. The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. D. Reynolds Wednesday morning at the free Methodist church. He leaves four children Mrs. Charles Dyer, Mrs. Hattie Chambers, and Joseph and James Clevenger all of Lovington.

Mrs. House of Decatur spent last week in Lovington.
Robert Campbell and Mrs. L. Richardson were married in Decatur Thursday of last week. Mr. Campbell is superintendent of the Lovington coal mine. They will reside in Lovington.

Opening Sale

Beginning Saturday, April 3rd. Including Saturday, April 10th.

A GENERAL invitation extended to the public to visit the **OPENING** of our new store. It will be a pleasure to show you all the new things in Dry Goods, Dress Goods Ladies' ready-to-wear skirts and waists, shoes carpets and rugs. No doubt the most up-to-date that will be shown in this, or even larger cities.

I have visited the Eastern markets where only choice merchandise has been selected for this store. We feel like we will be able to please you in quality as well as price.

See circulars for prices.

Remember the place. North side square.

N. B. NATHAN