

# 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, MAY 29, 1909

No. 27

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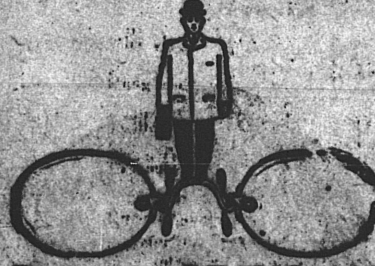
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### I. C. REVISIONS.

Asheville, N. C., May 27 to 30. Rate \$17.85. Return limit June 30th 1909.  
New York City, N. Y., June 8th to 30th. Rate \$28.00. Limit 30 days.  
Home seekers rates first and third Tuesdays to various points in north, northwest, west south and southwest. See cut for particulars.  
Boria, Ill., May 21st to 27th. Fare and a half. Certificate plan. Return limit May 31.

W. F. Barton, Agt.

## TOTAL ECLIPSE IN JUNE

SUN WILL BE TOTALLY ECLIPSED BY MOON ON THE AFTERNOON OF JUNE 17.

A total eclipse of the sun is scheduled for Thursday, June 17, visible in all portions of the United States except in the extreme southern part. The eclipse will begin in this section at about 6:10 o'clock in the evening and continue until after sunset. At the time of disappearance of Old Sol the moon will obscure about half of his area.

The last total eclipse of the sun was visible here in August, 1869. This eclipse will be remembered by many people who yet speak of the queer experience.

The last total eclipse of the sun darkened the south central states of America and many are the occasions which are recalled.

The south, during the latter years of the sixties, was poverty stricken from the ravages of the war, and when darkness enveloped the land one day the people of the ignorant classes, especially the newly freed slaves, were cowed by the effect of the phenomena and fell to the earth in prayer, thinking the edge of a terrible calamity was upon them. Chickens went to roost and cocks crowed. Pigs and owls and other fowls which fly by night appeared, and candles and lamps were lighted in the dwellings.

The eclipse predicted for June 17 is to be total and will be a reproduction of the one in 1869. The occasion will afford a rare experience for residents of central Illinois.

### Advertised Letters.

The following list of letters remain uncalled for in the Sullivan post office.

When calling for any of the same please say "advertised". One cent is due on each letter advertised.

Norm LeRoy Harry Montague  
James Hauer A. V. Harshorn  
Mrs. Brad E. Ella Stevens  
Emma Gibron E. T. Bradley  
Frank Barnes Mag. J. Delleren  
P. J. HARSH P. M.

### NOTICE TO PUBLIC

I will be at the city hall on Monday before and Tuesday after each meeting of the city council. At other times I will be at Bartlett Kuhn & Co's. elevator. Phone 75. The council meets on the first and third Mondays of each month.

ART ASHBROOK,  
City Clerk.

### Decorative Services.

Will be held at Hampton cemetery, Sunday, June 6th, at 2:30 p. m. Speaking by Rev. A. T. Cory. Everybody invited to attend.  
By order of Committee.

### REVIVAL MEETINGS.

A revival meeting will begin at the M. E. church May 28 at 7:45 p. m. The meeting will be conducted by E. K. Towle, District Evangelist, and Wayne Culhoun, singer. Services each day except Monday, at 2:30 and 7:45 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited to attend the meetings.

Evangelist Towle was with Billy Sunday in two of his great meetings, Rantoul and Charleston. He has much of the fervor and sprightliness of Billy Sunday and is a great evangelist. Everybody is urged to attend and take part.

### 20 BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS, 6c.

**FARM PROGRESS**, of St. Louis, Mo., the biggest and best farm and agricultural paper printed in the United States, offers to send to any reader of this paper twenty beautiful colored post cards, no two alike, if they will send 6 cents to cover cost mailing and assorting the cards, and at the same time send them the names of five farmers who are not now subscribers to FARM PROGRESS.

These cards are printed on the best stock and are much better than the average card and are not the ordinary trashy looking card sent out by many concerns with premium offers. If you would like to have twenty pretty post cards just send 6 cents in stamps to FARM PROGRESS, St. Louis, Mo., and tell them that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

It required two Northern Pacific flat cars to carry one of the huge fifty-four foot logs used in the construction of the Forestry building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition. The big Pacific fair opens June 1.

## SULLIVAN'S CELEBRATION

Quite a good many are talking and planning a celebration for Sullivan the Fourth. The idea is to arrange the attractions, entertainments, and speaking to be conducted in town. The majority of the residents of Sullivan can not well leave town conveniently. Many living in town have relatives away and enjoy entertaining them in their homes part of the time, and those living out of town miss much of the pleasure of visiting their relatives in town.

If we mean to celebrate the Fourth here we can, and make it a good one, providing those wanting it keep the ball rolling.

### TORNADO NEAR SEXTON.

A small tornado visited Ash Grove Tuesday afternoon. John Bingaman living near Sexton seems to have suffered the greatest. The twister struck Mr. Bingaman's dwelling, barn and other buildings and did considerable damage. He was working in the field about a quarter of a mile away and saw the tornado strike his place. The porch was torn away from the house, several small sheds were blown down and fences were leveled. It was a small one, being only a few feet wide, but where it struck it left ruin in its path. Mr. Bingaman suffered the greatest loss from it. Ten apple trees were jerked up by the roots, while a small flock of geese near the house were picked up and carried quite a distance. With one or two exceptions the feathers were taken from the birds as clean as though done by an expert poultry picker.

Seth Whitaker, who lives just across the roadway from Bingaman, was also visited by the tornado. A hayrick was picked up and scattered broadcast over the premises, while the orchard was made almost a total wreck.

Mr. Bingaman says that he saw a funnel shaped cloud dip down directly over his place and that it looked like a ball of fire. Its formation was done so quickly and its descent was so rapid, and its visitation on earth so brief, that the whole affair was over before the victims were aware of the occurrence. The members of the Bingaman and Whitaker families were panic stricken, but no one was hurt.

### EARTHQUAKE FELT

Wednesday morning Mr. Richardson, living in the north part of town was lying on the couch in his room when he realized a shock and a shaking of the house. His wife and daughter being upstairs at the time, felt the jarring of the house and called to him to know what he was doing down there to give the whole household a decided shake up. Neither could account for it, and they phoned to their sons at the store to know if there had been an earthquake. The next morning the cause of the disturbance was settled by the daily papers stating that there had been a genuine earthquake, and that three distinct tremors had been felt in many places.

In some parts of Chicago the shock was so great that chandeliers were knocked down, furniture jostled about in houses and street lamps wrecked. In Joliet and Aurora the shock was so severe that chimneys were wrecked, frame houses slipped from their foundations and large cracks rent in asphalt pavements. In Aurora two fires were started and a farmer's picnic broke up in a panic.

The earthquake was felt strongly at Lake Geneva, Wis., where is located the Yerkes observatory.

### LOCAL OPTION HIT

Springfield, Ill., May 29.—The Potter bill, which practically nullifies local option and which has been fought fiercely by the Anti-Saloon league, passed the house of third reading this afternoon by a vote of 78 to 70. It will now go to the senate, where another battle will be pulled off. Representative Brownback voted against this measure. The bill removes the cities and organized villages from township control of the liquor question. If the bill passes the senate in its present form a city may vote saloons in a dry township.

### German Proverb.

Though you drive Nature out with a pitchfork, she always comes back.

## CHURCH SERVICES.

**BAPTIST**  
Rev. F. T. Kromschke, Th. G. Pastor.  
9:30 a. m. Sabbath School.  
Wednesday night, prayer meeting.  
Evening meeting the second Wednesday night in June.

The series of meetings at the Baptist church closed last Sunday night. The results of the meeting was not what we had hoped for in numbers, but the church was blessed spiritually. There were seven additions to the fellowship of the church. Rev. D. H. McMillivray the State Missionary is an able preacher and is doing a great work all over the state of Illinois.

There will be services again at the Baptist church the second Sunday in June.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Dr. T. J. WHEAT, Pastor.  
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.  
10:45 a. m. preaching by the pastor.  
2:30 p. m. Junior League.  
7:30 p. m. preaching by the pastor.  
8:30 p. m. Intermediate League.  
7:30 p. m. Wednesday, prayer meeting.

Church organist, Harry Barber.  
Sunday School organist, Miss Bernice Peardro.

Friday evening at 7:30 the choir will meet for practice.

### PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. A. T. Cory, Pastor.  
9:30 a. m. Sunday School.  
10:45 a. m. preaching by the pastor.  
The Grand Army of the Republic will worship with us at this hour. Services appropriate for the occasion will be held.  
6:30 p. m. V. P. S. C. E.  
7:40 Evening service.  
Dr. R. B. Miller and wife have been welcomed as new members of the Presbyterian church.

### CHRISTIAN

J. W. WALTERS, Minister.  
9:30 a. m. Bible School.  
10:45 a. m. sermon, Subject "The Five Kingdoms."  
2:30 Junior endeavor.  
6:30 p. m. Junior Endeavor.  
7:30 p. m. sermon by pastor. Subject "Men Must Do Something to be Saved."

### SUNFLOWER CULTURE

Earl Crowder of Sullivan has embarked in a new industry, or at least new in this section of the country. He is sowing ten acres of his farm north-east of Bethany in sunflower seed, and expects to reap a handsome profit from the crop.

The seed is being drilled and will be cultivated three times. When the seed ripens, the head will be cut off and placed under shelter, the seed will be removed, then shipped and ground for oil. The hulls will be manufactured into bird seed.

A five-acre tract near here last year was planted in sunflower seed at the cost of \$7.00 per acre. The seed sold at 2 1/2 cents per pound, the yield was 1600 pounds to the acre, making a net profit of over \$30 to the acre.

## OBITUARY

### JOSEPH H. SHERBURN.

Joseph H. Sherburn was born in Shelby county, Illinois, on July 16, 1889 and died at his father's house on May 21, 1909, aged twenty years, ten months and five days.

He came to Sullivan with his father eight years ago. He had been sick with the dreaded disease, consumption, for a number of months, and has had the best of care both medical and in nursing, but to no avail. His pastor, Rev. T. J. Wheat, visited him and prayed with him and talked with him a number of times, in urging him that he could not get well, but he finally passed away sooner than we expected.

He leaves his father and a step-mother, one brother and three sisters, Frank Sherburn of Lancaster, Ohio, Mrs. Cora Valentine of Sullivan, Mrs. Carrie Nichols of Wayneville, and a step-sister, Mrs. Eva White Conard. A mother, three brothers and four sisters preceded him to the great beyond.

Burials on the I. C. will begin May 31, continuing every Sunday until further notice. One fare for the round trip, the minimum fare being \$1.00.

### W. B. BARTON, Agt.

Home Seekers' rates every first and third Tuesday for west and south west via the Wabash.—W. D. Powers, Agent.

## IMPORTANT LESSONS FOR A CHILD.

The most important lessons a child, boy or girl can learn is to respect the rules and regulations of home life. There will be no difficulty later about complying with the regulations imposed by organized society. The worlds methods of discipline are more severe than father's and mother's.

Parents if you want to interest your boy, give him something that will be his own. The "boy is the father of the man" in the little fellow is traces of the man to be. Let him have a few hens and a rooster, or a pig or a calf if you live on the farm, if you live in town, plan some manner or way for him to earn money for himself, encourage him to start a bank account. Be honest with him in your dealings. Let the stock be his own, anything he may possess or sell, pay him as you would anyone else, or see that he is paid for it. The boy wants work, he desires to be busy. Give them work, lead them to understand business and business rules, and there will be fewer strong, able-bodied loafers lounging around or sitting on curb stones.

## WANTED! WANTED! WORK

By a number of honest, industrious, wide-awake boys.

They are just the boys needed. Members of a Sunday school class, regular in attendance at church and Sunday school. They are determined to make men. Are willing to do any work they may be able to secure for a fair compensation. They are of the right spirit, have determined to be somebody and aim high, are willing to do any kind of honest work; your chores, lawns mowed, fruit gathered, gardens cleaned, assist the housewife on wash day by turning the washing machine; beat carpet, assist in the stores, etc. A class of boys capable of much. They are from 13 to 16 years of age, have been regular attendants in the public school during the past year, and made good grades. Now if you wish to help this band of boys give them your orders. They are under the direction of their Sunday school teacher. Phone No. 47 until further orders.

### CONTRACT AWARDED

The board of supervisors and the commissioners of highways of East Nelson and Whitley townships met in joint session at the court house Monday for the purpose of letting the contract to build a bridge across Whitley creek on the township line about a mile east of Bruce.

The contract was awarded to the Illinois Bridge & Iron Co. of Sullivan for \$1,850. Five other companies made bids. The bridge is to be finished by September 1.

The county will pay one-half the other half being divided between the two townships mentioned.

The contract calls for a 100-foot iron bridge with solid concrete approaches.

### A LOAD OF CATTLE FED ON COUNTY FARM

Purchase price Nov. 23, 1908	\$718.24
Stalk pasture for 90 days	20.00
Feed 840 bushels of corn at 70c bu.	588.00
" 30 tons clover hay at 60c ton	180.00
Total cost of cattle when sold	1806.94
Load sold on Chicago market May 15, 1909 at \$5.51 per hundred	1681.98
Estimated gain on hogs that ran with cattle at rate one hog per steer and one pound gain per hog per day at 60c rent	170.10
40 loads of manure	40.00

Total proceeds from cattle	1841.46
Making a profit of \$334.52 or bringing \$1.10 for every bushel of corn fed to the cattle. The cattle weighed 17,330 pounds when purchased and when sold weighed in Chicago 25,780 pounds.	

W. J. WARREN,  
Supt. County Farm.

The Washington state building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition will be the library building for the state university at the close of the fair.

Summer tourist rate for points east and west via Wabash rail. ay.—W. D. Powers, Agt.

## A. A. CORBIN

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Special attention to diseases of women.  
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Res. Phone No. 12. Office Phone No. 206  
SULLIVAN ILLINOIS

## O. F. Foster

**DENTIST**  
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1:00 to 5:00—Phone 64.  
Over Todd's Store south side square.  
Sullivan Illinois  
Residence Phone 119.

### MEMORIAL.

Wherever comrades may repose, free from the bugle's call  
As heroes, they in memory live, torn, scar'd by steel and ball;  
There let us meet and mingle tears in unison to-day,  
And scatter floral wreaths, alike, upon the blue and gray.

The few remaining "Vets," with pride and trembling, tottering tread  
All join to decorate the graves of our heroic dead.

The breach of peace that once prevailed, from age, has died away,  
The tears of love are shed the same upon the blue and gray.

With din of battle on their ear, the scenes of war in mind,  
Our brave defenders, aged, gray, are dropping out of line.

Ever long the "Vets" will call the last true Soldier Boy away,  
Who may have worn the Northern blue—perhaps the Southern gray.

No slab of granite marks the spot where many warriors rest;  
No loving hands with garlands fair to lay upon their breast;  
But yet the stars that guard each mound of consecrated clay.

Balls dova with equal rays of love on both the blue and gray.

They laid their guns and words aside with many a manly shout;  
From earthly service, one by one, were gently mustered out.

And as the flowers of May adorn the silent graves to-day,  
Our nation claps the hands of praise over both the blue and gray.

—Damon Harvey.  
N. B.—If the reader of the above "Poem" will send five two-cent stamps to the author, Damon Harvey, Clearfield, Pa., who is in helpless invalid, he will greatly appreciate the favor and will send in return, his Photo and the poem, nicely printed on plate paper, suitable for scrap book or framing.

### Decorative Services

The comrades are requested to meet at the court house at 10 a. m., and march to the Presbyterian church, where the memorial sermon will be delivered by Rev. Cory. They meet again at the court house in the afternoon, if the weather permits they will march to the cemetery, where the address will be delivered by Rev. Gilmore. If the weather is unfavorable the discourse will be delivered in the court house.

In the 3,000,000 feet of lumber used in the construction of the Forestry building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle there are no planed surfaces.

# The Jewel

PICTURES BY A. WEISS

LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

"Mad" Dan Mattland, on reaching his New York bachelor club, met an attractive young woman at the door. Janitor O'Hagan assured him she had been within that day. Dan discovered a woman's finger prints in dust on his desk, along with a letter from his attorney. Mattland dined with Bancroft, his attorney. Dan set out for Greenfield, to get his family jewels. During his walk to the country seat, he met the young woman in gray, whom he had seen leaving his bachelor's club. Her auto had broken down. He fixed it. By a ruse she "lost" him. Mattland, on reaching home, surprised lady in gray, cracking the safe containing his gems. She, apparently, took him for a well-known crook. Daniel Anisly, half-hypnotized, Mattland opened his safe, took therefrom the jewels, and gave them to her, first forming a partnership in crime. The real Dan Anisly, caught by police of the world, appeared on the same mission. Mattland overcame him. He met the girl outside the house and they sped on to New York in her auto. He had the jewels and she promised to meet him that day. Mattland received a "Mr. Smith," introducing himself as a detective. To shield the girl in gray, Mattland, about to show him the jewels, supposedly lost, was called by a blow from "Smith's" cane. The latter proved to be Anisly himself and he secured the gems. Anisly, who was Mattland's double, masqueraded as the latter. The criminal kept Mattland's engagement with the girl in gray. He gave her the gems, after falling in love at first sight. They went to meet and divide the loot. Mattland revived and regretted missing his engagement. Anisly, masquerading as Mattland, narrowly avoided capture through mysterious tip. The girl in gray visited Mattland's apartments during his absence and returned gems, being discovered on return. Mattland, without cash, called up his home and heard a woman's voice expostulating. Anisly, disguised as Mattland, told her his real identity and, resisting himself, tricked tried to wring from her the location of the gems.



His Voice Took On an Ugly Tone.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"By the powers, I forgot for a moment! So you thought me Mattland, eh? Well, I'm sorry I didn't understand that from the first. You're so quick, as a rule, you know—I confess you duped me neatly this afternoon—that I supposed you were wise and only afraid that I'd give you what you deserve. If they had sent any one but that stupid ass, Hickey, to nab me, I'd be in the cooler now. As it was, you kindly selected the very best kind of a house for my purpose; I went straight up to the roofs and out through a building round the corner."

But the shock of discovery, with its attendant revulsion of feeling, had been too much for her. She collapsed suddenly in the chair, eyes half closed, face pallid as a mask of death.

Anisly regarded her in silence for a meditative instant, then, taking up the lamp, strode down the hall to the pantry, returning presently with a glass brimming with an amber-tinted, effervescent liquid.

"Champagne," he announced, licking his lips. "Wish I had Mattland's means to gratify my palate. He knows good wine. Here, my dear, gulp this down," placing the glass to the girl's lips and raising her head that she might swallow without strangling.

As it was, she choked and gasped, but after a moment began to show some signs of having benefited by the draught, a faint color dawning in her cheeks.

"That's some better," commended the burglar, not unkindly. "Now, if you please, we'll stop talking pretty and get down to brass tacks. Buck up, now, and answer my questions. And don't be afraid; I'm holding no great grudge for what you did this afternoon. I appreciate pluck and grit as much as anybody, I guess, though I do think you ran it pretty close, peaching on a pal after you'd lifted the jewels. By the way, why did you do it?"

"Because—But you wouldn't understand if I told you."

"I suppose not. I'm not much good splitting sentimental hairs. But Mattland must have been pretty decent to you to make you go so far. Speaking of which, where are they?"

"They?"

"Don't sidestep. We understand one another. I know you've brought back the jewels. Where have you stowed them?"

The wine had fulfilled its mission, endowed her with fresh strength and renewed spirit. She was thinking quickly, every wit alert.

"I won't tell you."

"Won't eh? That's an admission that they're here, you know. And you may as well know I propose to have 'em." Fair means or foul, take your pick. Where are they?"

"I have told you I wouldn't tell."

"I've known plucker women than you to change their minds, under pressure." He came nearer, bending over, face close to her, eyes savage, and gripped her wrists none too gently. "Tell me!"

"Let me go."

He proceeded calmly to imprison both small wrists in one strong, bony hand. "Better tell."

"Let me go!" she panted, struggling to rise.

His voice took on an ugly tone. "Tell!"

She was a child in his hands, but managed nevertheless to rise. As he applied the pressure more cruelly to her arms she cried aloud, with pain and struggling desperately, "I'll hand 'em back to you the day we're married, all set and as handsome a wedding present as any woman ever got."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

was upon her in an instant, however, hard fingers digging into her shoulders. "You little fool!"

"No!" she cried. "No, no, no! Let me go, you—you brute!"

Abruptly he thought better of his methods and released her, merely putting himself between her and the doorway.

"Don't be a little fool," he counseled. "You kick up that row and you'll have us both plinched inside of the next five minutes."

Defiance was on her tongue's tip, but the truth in his words gave her pause. Palpitating with the shock, every outraged instinct a-quiver, she subdued herself and fell back, eying him fixedly.

"They're here," he nodded thoughtfully. "You wouldn't have stood for that if they weren't. And since they are, I can find them without your assistance. Sit down. I shan't touch you again."

She had scant choice other than to obey. Desperate as she was, her strength had been severely overtaxed, and she might not presume upon it too greatly. Fascinated with terror, she let herself down into an easy chair.

Anisly thought for a moment, then went over to the desk and sat himself before it.

"Keys," he commented, rapidly inventorying what he saw. "How'd you get hold of them?"

"They are Mr. Mattland's. He must have forgotten them."

The burglar chuckled grimly. "Coincidences multiply. It is odd. That harp, O'Hagan, was coming in with a can of beer, while I was picking the lock, and caught me. He wanted to know if I'd missed my train for Greenfield, and I gave him my word of honor I had. Moreover, I'd mislaid my keys, and had been ringing for him for the past ten minutes. He swallowed every word of it. By the way, here's a glove of yours. You certainly managed to leave enough clues about to insure your being nabbed even by a New York detective."

He faced about, tossing her the glove, and with it so keen and penetrating a glance that her heart sank for fear that he had guessed her secret. But as he continued she regained confidence.

"I could teach you a thing or two," he suggested, pleasantly. "You make about as many mistakes as the average beginner. And, on the other hand, you've got the majority beaten to a finish for cuteness. You're as quick as they make them."

She straightened up, uneasy, oppressed by a vague surmise as to whether this tended.

"Thank you," she said, breathlessly. "But hadn't you better—"

"Plenty of time, my dear. Mattland has gone to Greenfield and we've several hours before us. Look here, little woman, why don't you take a tumble to yourself, cut out all this nonsense, and look to your own interests?"

"I don't understand you," she faltered, "but if—"

"I'm talking about this Mattland fellow. Cut it out and forget it. You're too good-looking and valuable to your-

self to lose your head just all on account of a little moonlight flirtation with a good-looking millionaire. You don't suppose for an instant that there's anything in it for yours, do you? You're nothing to Mattland—just an incident; next time he meets the baby-stare for yours. You can thank your lucky stars he happened to have a reputation to sustain as a village cut-up, a gay, sad dog, always out for a good time and hang the expense! Otherwise he'd have handed you yours without a moment's hesitation. I'm not doing this up in tin-foil and tying a violet ribbon with tassels on it, but I'm handing it straight to you; something you don't want to forget. You just sink your hooks in the fact that you're nothing to Mattland and that he's nothing to you, and never will be, and you won't lose anything—except illusions."

She remained quiescent for a little, hands twitching in her lap, torn by conflicting emotions—fear of aversion for the man, amusement, chill horror bred of the knowledge that he was voicing the truth about her, the truth, at least, as he saw it, and—as Mattland would see it.

"Illusions?" she echoed, faintly, and raised her eyes to his with a pitiful attempt at a smile. "Oh, but I must have lost them, long ago; else I shouldn't be—"

"Here and what you are. That's what I'm telling you."

She shuddered imperceptibly; looked down and up again, swiftly, her expression inscrutable, her voice a tremble between laughter and tears: "Well?"

"Eh?" The directness of her query figuratively brought him up all standing, canvas flapping and wind out of his sails.

"What are you offering me in exchange for my silly dream?" she inquired, a trace of spirit quickening her tone.

"A fair exchange. I think something that I wouldn't offer you if you hadn't been able to dream." He paused, doubtful, clumsy.

"Go on," she told him, faintly. Since it must come, as well be over with it.

"See here," he took heart of desperation. "You took to Mattland when you thought he was me. Why not take to me for myself? I'm as good a man, better as a man, than he. If I do blow my own horn. You side with me, little woman, and—and all that—and I'll treat you square. I never went back on a pal yet. Why, brightening with enthusiasm as his gaze appraised her, "with your looks and your cleverness and my knowledge of the business, we can sweep the country, you and I."

"Oh!" she cried, breathlessly. "We'll start right now," he plunged on, misreading her. "Right now, with last night's aim. You'll chuck this added sentimental pang-of-conscience lay, hand over the jewels, and—and I'll hand 'em back to you the day we're married, all set and—as handsome a wedding present as any woman ever got."

She twisted in her chair to hide her face from him, fairly cornered at last, brain a-whirl, devising a hundred

maneuvers, each more helpless than the last, to cheat and divert him for the time, until—until—

The consciousness of his presence near her, of the sheer strength and might of will-power of the man, bore upon her heavily; she was like a child in his hands, helpless. She turned with a hushed gasp to find that he had risen and come close to her chair; his face was not a foot from hers, his eyes dangerous; in another moment he would have his strong arms about her. She shrank away, terrified.

"No, no!" she begged.

"Well, and why not? Well?"—tensely.

"How do I know? This afternoon I outwitted you, robbed and sold you for—for what you call a scruple. How can I know that you are not paying me back in my own coin?"

"Oh, but little woman!" he laughed, tenderly, coming nearer. "It is because you did that, because you could hold those scruples and make a fool of me for their sake, that I want you. Don't think I'm capable of playing with you—it takes a woman to do that. Don't you know?"—he bent nearer and his breath was warm upon her cheek—"don't you know that you're too rare and fine and precious for a man to risk losing? Come now!"

"Not yet." She started to her feet and away. "Wait. There's a cab!"

The street without was echoing with the clattering drum of galloping hoofs. "At this hour!" she cried aghast. "Could it be—"

"No fear. Besides—there, it's stopped."

"In front of this house!"

"No, three doors up the street, at least. That's something you must learn, and I can teach you—to judge distance by sound in the darkness—"

"But I tell you," she insisted, retreating before him, "it's a risk. There, did you hear that?"

"That" was the dulled crash of the front door.

Anisly stepped to the table on the instant and plunged the room in darkness.

"Steady!" he told her evenly. "Steady. It can't be—but take no chances. Go to the trunk closet and get that window open. If it's Mattland,—grimly—"well, I'll follow."

"What do you mean? What are you going to do?"

"Leave that to me. I've never been caught yet."

Cold fear gripped her heart as, in a flash of intuition, she divined his intention.

"Quick!" he bade her, savagely. "Don't you want—"

"I can't see," she invented. "Where's the door? I can't see."

"Here."

Through the darkness his fingers found hers. "Come," he said.

"Ah!"

Her hand closed over his wrist, and in a thought she had flung herself before him and caught the other. In the movement her hand brushed against something that he was holding; and it was cold and smooth and hard.

"Ah! no, no!" she implored. "Not that, not that!"

"With an oath he attempted to throw her off, but, frail strength magnified by a fury of fear, she joined issue with him, clinging to his wrists with the tenacity of a wildcat, though she was lifted from her feet and dashed this way and that, brutally, mercilessly, though her heart fell sick within her for the hopelessness of it, though—

CHAPTER XI.

"Dan"—Quikote.

Leaving the hotel, Mattland strode quietly but rapidly across the car tracks to the sidewalk bordering the park. A dozen nighthawk cabbies bore down upon him, relping in chorus. He motioned to the foremost, jumped into theansom and gave the fellow his address.

"Five dollars," he added, "if you make it in five minutes."

An astonished horse, roused from a droop-eared lethargy, was yanked almost by main strength out of the cab-rank and into the middle of the avenue. Before he could recover, the long whip-lash had leaped out over the roof of the vehicle, and he found himself stretching away up the avenue on a dead run.

Yet to Mattland the pace seemed deadly slow. He fidgeted on the seat in an agony of impatience, a dozen times feeling in waistcoat pocket for his latch keys. They were there, and his fingers itched to use them.

By the lights streaking past he knew that their pace was furious, and was haunted by a fear lest it should bring the police about his ears. At Twenty-ninth street, indeed, a dreaming policeman, startled by the uproar, emerged hastily from the sheltering gloom of a store entrance, shouted after the cabby an inarticulate question, and, getting no response, unsheathed his night stick and loped up the avenue in pursuit, making the locust sing upon the pavement at every jump.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A wise man should not refuse kindness.—Herodotus.

## ILLINOIS NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Tilton.—This town's business is at a standstill because three members of its board of affairs have had to choose between resigning public office or their positions as employees of the Standard Oil Company and have decided that their private jobs are more important than their public service. Elmer Williams, J. B. Daniels and Harry Hammond were elected to the board of affairs in April. General Manager Warren of Decatur has let them know that the Standard Oil Company wishes its employees to have no part in public administration, and now there is not a quorum of Tilton's board of affairs.

Springfield.—The session of the State Historical society was devoted to the reading of papers, the following being read: "The Senator from Illinois—Some Famous Political Combats," J. McCan Davis of Springfield, clerk of the supreme court; "Rock River in the Revolution," William A. Meese of Maline; "The Sieurs de Saint Ange," Judge Walter B. Douglas, Missouri Historical society, St. Louis; "The Status of the Illinois Country in the British Empire 1763-1774," Prof. E. C. Carter, Illinois college, Jacksonville.

Decatur.—Illinois music teachers in their state convention here split on the question whether or not player pianos and other mechanical music makers promote love of good music. Opinion was about evenly divided. Officers elected were: President, Theodore Miltzer, Chicago; vice-president, T. L. Rickaby, Springfield; secretary-treasurer, H. O. Merry, Lincoln. Bloomington was chosen as next year's meeting place.

Kewanee.—Guarded by his shepherd dog, which kept away a large drove of swine, the dead body of William Schneider, age 66, wealthy farmer of Osco township, was found in a hog lot of his place by his son. He left the house several hours before to shoot ground squirrels and it is supposed he stumbled and the gun was accidentally discharged. Part of his head was blown off.

Springfield.—Mrs. Hattie Smith, now a prisoner in the county jail, must answer to a charge of murder in the circuit court, for the death of her mother, Mrs. T. S. Bayly, who died some time ago after drinking coffee which is said to have contained arsenic. The formal charge of matricide was made against the woman by the grand jury, which made its final return of over 30 indictments.

Springfield.—A statement of the financial condition of Judge Abner Smith, former president of the Bank of America in Chicago, was filed with the board of pardons, in compliance with the order entered at the conclusion of the hearing on his application for pardon ten days ago. Smith claims in the statement that he lost \$41,700 of his own money in the Bank of America transaction.

Pana.—William Price, a well-to-do farmer, committed suicide by placing a stick of dynamite beneath himself and touching it off. The lower part of his body was torn almost to pieces and he died within an hour after the accident. No cause is given for his rash deed further than he had been acting strangely for the past several days. He was 30 years of age and leaves a wife and three children.

Mount Sterling.—With the death of John A. Givens, the second white child born in this county, passed away. Mr. Givens was born in this county September 16, 1835, and with the exception of a couple of years has always resided here. He was one of the wealthiest men of the county, owning at his death about 600 acres of land besides other real estate located in this city.

La Grange.—The preachers of today need better training in order that their sermons may be appreciated by the members of their congregations. This opinion was embodied in an address by Rev. O. F. Davis, president of the Chicago Theological seminary, at the session of the General Congregational association of Illinois, in the First Congregational church of La Grange.

Waverly.—The International Oil and Gas Company, which has been drilling here for some time, struck a layer of oil-bearing sand at a depth of 967 feet. A good, steady flow of oil is produced and the oil is said to be of the finest quality. The vein of sand is about five feet thick and the indications point to the existence of a general oil field.

Fairfield.—Ten persons were made critically ill by ptomaine poisoning at the boarding house of Mrs. Augusta Simpson after eating heartily of a dish of home-made pressed chicken. The dish had been prepared by a kind-hearted neighbor. Two physicians labored several hours to relieve the distress of the victims.

Kewanee.—After over-exertion in mowing his lawn, Henry C. Morton, coroner of Henry county, one of the wealthiest men in western Illinois, died suddenly at his home in Galva. He was 65 years old.

Springfield.—A strenuous effort will be made by President F. F. Rogers of branch No. 156 of the Association of Post Office Clerks of this city, and William Grubb and H. Halpen, members of the local organization who will attend the Post Office Clerks' annual convention at Streator, May 31, to locate the convention for 1910 in Springfield.

Evanson.—Plans for what promises to be one of the most beautiful churches in this part of the country were submitted to the congregation of the First Methodist church in Evanson.

## AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. Emma Linn, 383 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

Memorial to Grave Explorer.

A memorial has just been erected in Kensington cemetery, London, to the memory of Admiral Sir Francis Leopold McClintock, the Arctic explorer and discoverer of the lost Franklin expedition. It takes the form of an old style wheel cross standing on a massive molded base, reaching to a height of ten feet and erected in rough silver-gray Cornish granite.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

W. Watson, Druggist & Apothecary, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials and full price list can be had by sending for a free trial.

Solely Sold by All Druggists.

Take Early Warning Signs for Catarrh.

Slavonic Superstition.

A great risk runs the peasant of Slavonic lands if he carelessly wastes any of the bread that he daily munebes, since every crumb is gathered up by evil spirits, and should their dust heap become heavier than the man's weight, on his death his soul is forfeit to the devil.

The Plain Part of It.

"Did the young man they caught in fraudulent transactions speculate much?"

"I dunno about that, but he stole a lot."

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Law. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Druggists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

It is.

"Some say it's a mistake to marry."

"Well," commented Mrs. Sirthub, "to err is human."

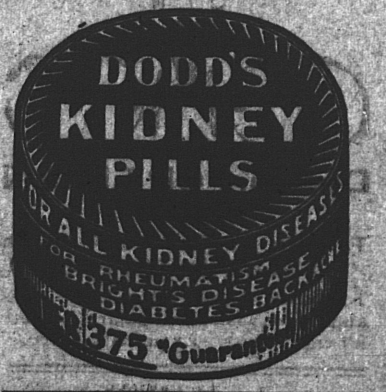
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# A MEMORIAL DAY ROMANCE

J. J. HENDERSON



**C**OL. LEVISON BRANT was a little startled by the news that his daughter was engaged to be married, subject to his father's approval. Still, he felt that there was no need for worry. Dorothy was 20, and since her mother's death had been left almost entirely to the care of her Aunt Mary at Poplarville, while her father was occupied with his business affairs in the city. It was natural, therefore, in her lack of adequate parental protection, that she should turn to matrimony as the most convenient and comfortable refuge.

Col. Brant had come down to Poplarville in response to an invitation to deliver the Memorial day address at the public exercises to be given under the auspices of his old Grand Army post. He had formerly been a resident of the town. That was before the growth of his business necessitated its removal to a larger field, and made it advisable for him to take up his abode in the city. Dorothy spent the greater part of her time in Poplarville. She was not partial to city life, especially as it separated her from Aunt Mary, who was a second mother to her, and from the old homestead, to which she was greatly attached.

It was Dorothy who met Col. Brant at the railway station when he arrived on the evening preceding the 30th of May, 1885, and it was Dorothy who blushingly confided to him, on their way to the house, that a very handsome and a very worthy young man had been paying court to her for two months past.

"He will call on you this evening, papa, to ask your consent," she said, softly.

"The deuce!" growled her father. "You have already given yours, I suppose?"

"Why, papa—of course."

And so it came about that Richard Challoner, the fortunate suitor for Dorothy's hand, called at the homestead that evening and was formally introduced to Col. Brant. He was indeed a handsome and dignified young man, whose frank geniality and courtly manners had already made a staunch ally of Aunt Mary and at once made an agreeable impression on the colonel. He was a budding young lawyer of unimpeachable Virginia stock, who had recently established himself in Poplarville for the practice of his profession and had bounded at once into popular favor.

In the course of the evening Col. Brant and young Challoner retired to the library on the second floor of the house to indulge in a quiet smoke and a private interview. Here Challoner broached the subject of his love for Dorothy, and soon gained the consent



It was Dorothy who met Col. Brant, of the grizzled old father to the proposed marriage. When they were leaving the room, after finishing their cigars, Challoner's attention was attracted to a picture on the wall, and he stopped to look at it. In a moment he seemed deeply interested. Then he caught his breath sharply, and gripped a chair to steady himself.

The picture was a painting in oils, evidently the work of an artist of more than ordinary talent. It was a war-time scene, representing a battle-field in perspective, with troops engaged in a running fight in the background, half obscured by clouds of smoke. In the foreground were the figures of two infantry officers who had crossed swords in a duel to the death. One of them

wore the blue regimentals of the northern army; the other was clad in confederate gray; both were stalwart, typical soldiers. The artist had caught the spirit of the encounter; his genius had endowed it with life, action, atmosphere. The play of the muscles, the expression of the faces, the fire in the eyes of the combatants, were wonderfully realistic. The picture represented the exact moment when the federal officer, gaining a momentary advantage over his adversary, was ending the fight by driving his gleaming sword through the confederate's body.

"That painting," said Col. Brant, coming up behind Challoner and looking over his shoulder, "is no favorite of mine. It memorializes an episode in my career as an army officer that I would give worlds to forget. The artist was an eye-witness of the scene, and his portrayal is spoken of as the work of a master, but I should have destroyed the thing long ago if my sister had not begged permission to keep it. My sister is Dorothy's Aunt Mary, you know. She fully understands that it is not to be displayed on the wall when I am in the house, but I suppose this is a case of forgetfulness on her part."

He paused, but Challoner did not speak or move. In a sorrowful voice, the colonel continued:

"The picture is calculated to perpetuate the memory of a most regrettable affair. As you probably know, one of the nastiest skirmishes of the war took place only five miles from this spot. Poplarville was in a panic. But we managed to beat off the enemy, and they were soon in full retreat, with our boys in hot pursuit. At the very beginning of the chase the horse ridden by the young colonel of a rebel regiment stumbled and fell. I happened to be close behind this man when the accident occurred, and believing him to be badly hurt, I quickly dismounted to render him such assistance as I might. But apparently he was not hurt at all. With a yell he sprang to his feet and rushed upon me with drawn sword. Of course, I had to defend myself. Three times during the fierce fencing that ensued I begged him to desist and avoid unnecessary bloodshed. Twice I was in a hair's breadth of being killed by his skillful onslaught; but in the end I was victorious, and he fell. I intended only to disable him, but unfortunately, my blade passed clear through his body. Six weeks he was in the military hospital here before he finally succumbed, and his body now lies in the Poplarville cemetery. By the way," suddenly exclaimed the colonel, "his name was Challoner—Col. Challoner—the same name as yours, I believe. My God, sir, I hope he was not a relative—"

The words died on his lips, for at that moment the younger man turned slowly around and faced him. Richard Challoner was pale as death; his breath came in quick, excited gasps; his eyes shone with a fierce, vindictive glare.

"He was my father!" The words fairly hissed through his clenched teeth. "I am Col. Challoner's son. And you were the man who killed him—you—you! By God, sir, you shall answer to me for that act!"

Col. Brant was struck dumb with horror.

"My reason for coming to Poplarville to begin my business career," continued the young man, hoarsely, "was because my father lay in your cemetery here. I wanted to be near him—to care for his grave. I never dreamed—"

He broke off suddenly and seemed to restrain himself by a strong effort. Then, with a quick, nervous gesture, he turned on his heel, and without trusting himself to utter another word, he strode from the room. At the foot of the stairs he met Dorothy, who was waiting for him. The sight of his white face and blazing eyes startled her.

"Richard! Richard!" she cried.

He brushed past her without an answering sign, took his hat from the rack, and an instant later the hall door closed behind him.

The day which custom has set aside for the annual decoration of soldiers' graves dawned bright and beautiful. Poplarville was in holiday attire. The air was freighted with the perfume of flowers, the buildings were gay with bunting, flags floated at half-mast, and the Poplarville band discoursed patriotic music in the public square. Col. Lewiston Brant mingled with the veterans of his post, and not a few remarked his grave demeanor and the unusual sadness that seemed to have settled down upon him. Apparently he had aged ten years in a few hours. Col. Brant delivered his Memorial day oration with an eloquence born of deep feeling and sincerity. He moved all hearts by his simple, touching tribute to the heroes who had laid down their lives in their country's defense, and closed with this appeal:

"But while we are honoring our

dead, let us not forget the graves of those other brave fellows whose resting place is in our cemetery—the men who were pitted against us in that awful struggle—who fell as devoted martyrs to a cause which they believed to be right. Remember them, also, with your flowers, your tears and your prayers."

In a secluded part of the cemetery that afternoon Richard Challoner stood alone beside a grave which was marked by a granite headstone bearing the name of his father. So occupied was he with his own gloomy thoughts that he did not notice the timid, hesitating approach of Dorothy Brant until she was within a few feet of him. He straightened up then, and greeted her with a solemn, courtly bow, while his cheek flushed. The girl was very pale, and her eyes were red with weeping. She carried an armful of roses, which she silently and reverently deposited on the dead confederate's grave. Then, facing the man opposite with a look of pitying appeal, she took from her bosom a letter and handed it across to him.

"Read this, Richard," she said, in a frightened, quivering voice. "It was written by your father to my mother many years ago, before I was born. It has been preserved among mamma's other treasures, left at her death. Aunt Mary found it last night, and I— I wanted you to see it, and—please don't refuse, Richard."

"Written by my father to your mother?" he said, slowly, with a deeply puzzled look.

"Yes, yes. Oh, please read it. It will help you to understand. This is my last request, Richard."

He said no more, but took the letter from its time-worn envelope and read:

Mrs. Levison Brant—Dear Madam: It pains me to learn that your husband's supposed responsibility for my condition has almost prostrated you. Pray do not worry on that score. I assure you from my inner soul that I not only forgive your husband, but I have already begged his forgiveness for forcing me to commit an act which he so deeply deplors. The fault was entirely my own, and I alone am the one who should suffer. Believe me, I am profoundly sorry for what happened, and it is not a sorrow that is increased by selfish considerations or the fear of death. Since I have been in this hospital Col. Brant has become my most valued and best-beloved friend. What he has done for me can never be told, but he has made me realize that there are true gentlemen in the world as well as in the south, and that he is one of the noblest men in the world. I thank you, dear madam, for giving me this opportunity to say that, so far from feeling resentment, I entertain only sentiments of warmest friendship and gratitude toward your husband. Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM CHALLONER.

The color came and went in the young man's face as he read, and the light in his eyes softened to a tender glow. Finishing, he crumpled the letter convulsively in his hand, and came round the headstone of the grave at a half-dozen quick strides.

"Dorothy," he cried, seizing her hand, "this is a glorious revelation to me. Let us hunt up your father at once. I will go down on my knees to him if you like. With you for a wife and Col. Brant for a father-in-law I shall be the happiest man in Poplarville."

The Veteran's Dream.

We met last night in the old post hall, and some of the boys were sadly missed.

Twenty present, ah, that was all—the rest had answered the great roll call. Out of eighty-nine on the charter list. Then up spoke Bates of the Twenty-third, who had served all through till the war was done.

"It's a long time, boys, since their names I've heard, and I move we call them one by one." So they read each name and to my ear came words borne forth on the evening breeze.

It sounded to me like a faint: "Here, here."

And I knew they answered that roll call clear from their resting place beneath the trees.

I seemed to see them all in line just touching elbows and standing straight; Yes, each was there of the sixty-nine, and I spoke to one old pal of mine. Who had left us along in ninety-eight. And cried: "Old comrade, what means all this?"

Then he said as he tapped on his muffled drum: "We are calling the names of the ones we miss—"

The twenty boys who have not yet come.

Then he gave the order: "Right by two."

And they smiled on me as they marched away; But their "tramp, tramp, tramp" I did not lose.

Till old Bates shook me: "Having a snooze?"

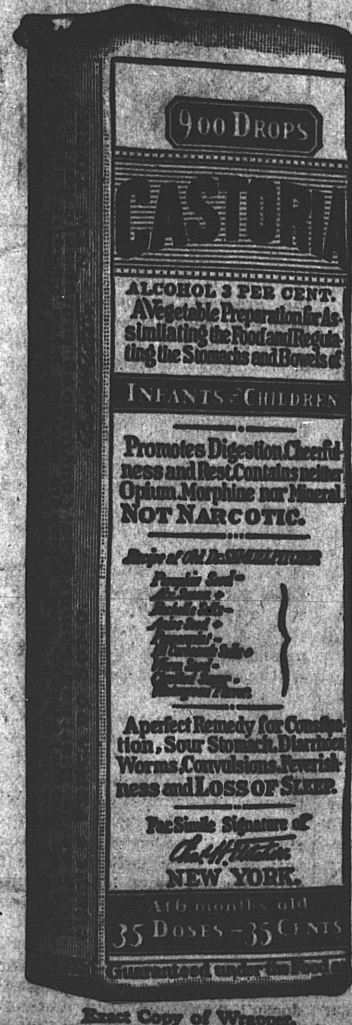
Come, old pard, I go home your way."



Reverently Deposited on the Dead Confederate's Grave.

## Don't Poison Baby.

**FORTY YEARS AGO** almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



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Dr. F. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Besser, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the case of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boardman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

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You may travel in trains which are unequalled in their appointments, see some of the greatest sights in the world, and explore the marvelously productive Northwest country. The

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offers choice of three electric-lighted daily transcontinental trains and announces through service between Chicago and North Pacific Coast from May 25. Only line to GARDINER GATEWAY of Yellowstone Park.

Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, Seattle, June 1 to Oct. 15.  
Annual Regatta, Portland, June 1 to 15.  
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Rialto National Park and Paradise Valley, from Tacoma.  
Yellowstone by Auto or Rail, June 1 to October 1.  
Yellowstone by National Park, Season June 8 to September 25.

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LEGAL NOTICES ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

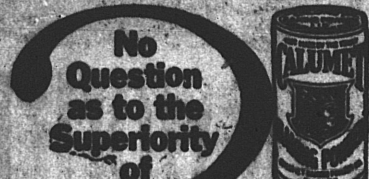
Estate of Margaret Hoester, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Margaret Hoester late of the County of Monroe and the State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of Monroe County, at the Court House in Sullivan, at the July term, on the first Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

Estate of Eban A. Woodruff, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of Eban A. Woodruff late of the County of Monroe and the State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of Monroe County, at the court house in Sullivan, at the July term, on the first Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

Beliefs of Gamblers

Many people, especially among those who gamble, have a profound belief in lucky and unlucky numbers. An old Italian woman at Nice was an inveterate player at the "lots" stakes, which are decided by numbers.



No Question as to the Superiority of CALUMET Baking Powder. Baked Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition Chicago, 1907.

Delay Easily Explained. When once a famous member returned to the British house of commons after a by-election for Knarborough, his unusually delayed appearance was commented upon in the presence of Sir Wilfrid Lawson.

Men and Women. When a man is left with a lot of motherless children on his hands, he usually scatters them among his relatives. If it is the woman who is left with fatherless little ones, she keeps them together and earns a living besides.

WHITMAN'S WILDRIDE

It Was Worth Three Stars to the American Flag.

SAVED US VAST TERRITORY.

The Perilous Journey of Four Thousand Miles From Oregon to Washington Made by a Brave Man and the Results Which Followed in Its Wake.

The ride of Marcus Whitman was over snow capped mountains and along dark ravines, traveled only by savage men. It was a plunge through icy rivers and across trackless prairies, a ride of 4,000 miles across a continent in the dead of winter to save a mighty territory to the Union.

Compared with this what was the feat of Paul Revere, who rode eighteen miles on a calm night in April to arouse a handful of sleeping patriots and thereby save the powder at Concord?

Whitman's ride saved three stars to the American flag. It was made in 1842.

In 1792, during the first administration of Washington, Captain Robert Gray, who had already carried the American flag around the globe, discovered the mouth of the Columbia river. He sailed several miles up the great stream and landed and took possession in the name of the United States.

In 1805, under Jefferson's administration, this vast territory was explored by Captains Lewis and Clark, whose reports were popular reading for our grandfathers, but the extent and value of this distant possession were very slightly understood, and no attempt at colonization was made save the establishment of the fur trading station of Astoria in 1811.

Strangely enough, England, too, claimed this same territory by virtue of rights ceded to it by Russia and also by the Vancouver surveys of 1792. The Hudson's Bay company established a number of trading posts and filled the country with adventurous fur traders. So here was a vast territory, as large as New England and the state of Indiana combined, which seemed to be without any positive ownership.

It was in 1836 that Dr. Whitman and a man of the name of Spaulding, with their young wives, the first white women that ever crossed the Rocky mountains, entered the valley of the Columbia and founded a mission of the American board. They had been sent out to Christianize the Indians, but Whitman was also to build a state.

He was at this time thirty-five years old. In his journeys to and fro for the mission he soon saw the vast possibilities of the country, and he saw, too, that the English were already preying on it and were rapidly pouring into the territory. Under the terms of the treaties of 1818 and 1826 it was the tacit belief that whichever nationality settled and organized the splendid territory would hold it. If England and the English fur traders had been successful in their plans, the three great states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho would now constitute a part of British Columbia. But it was not destined to be.

In the fall of 1842 it looked as if there would be a great inpouring of English into the territory, and Dr. Whitman took the alarm. There was no time to lose. The authorities at Washington must be warned. Hastily bidding his wife adieu, Dr. Whitman started on his hazardous journey. The perils, hardships and delays he encountered on the way were can but faintly conceive. His feet were frozen, he nearly starved, and once he came very near to losing his life. He kept pushing right on, and at the end of five terrible months he reached Washington.

He arrived there a worn, bearded, strangely picturesque figure, clad entirely in buckskin and fur, a typical man of the prairies. He asked audience of President Tyler and Secretary of State Webster, and it was accorded him. All clad as he was, with his frozen limbs, just in from his 4,000 mile ride, Whitman appeared before the two great men to plead for Oregon.

His statement was a revelation to the administration. Previous to Whitman's visit it was the general idea in congress that Oregon was a barren, worthless country, fit only for wild beasts and wild men. He opened the eyes of the government to the limitless wealth and splendid resources of that western territory. He told them of its great rivers and fertile valleys, its mountains covered with forests and its mines filled with precious treasures. He showed them that it was a country worth keeping and that it must not fall into the hands of the English. He spoke as a man inspired, and his words were heeded.

What followed—the organization of companies of emigrants, the rapid settlement of the territory and the treaty made with Great Britain in 1846 by which the forty-ninth parallel was made the boundary line west of the Rocky mountains—are matters of history.

The foresight and the heroism of one man and his gallant ride had saved three great states to the Union.—Omaha World-Herald.

Two Ways. Jack—in the oriental world a girl never sees her intended husband until she is married. Floss—How odd! In this part of the world she seldom sees him afterward.—New York Globe.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

Tunnelled the Hudson, bridged the bottom which formerly was the McAdoo twin tunnel under the Hudson river, the natural barrier which has heretofore separated New York from New Jersey was abruptly wiped away. The tunnel is about three miles long and connects Manhattan Island with Bergen, N. J.

The opening marked the realization of a dream which has occupied the minds of engineers for nearly half a century. It is conceded to be one of the greatest engineering feats that have ever been accomplished.



WILLIAM G. McADOO.

The tunnel just opened is only a part of the great McAdoo system which will put Newark, N. J., only fifteen minutes away from New York by express. Work is progressing rapidly upon the lower tubes, which will run from lower Manhattan Island to Jersey City beneath the Pennsylvania railroad terminal.

William G. McAdoo, whose spirit gave impetus to the building of the tubes and to whom most credit belongs for their successful construction, is a lawyer and a native of Tennessee. He is about forty-five years old and is president of the railway company that will operate the trolley lines.

Taft and the Reporters

Twice a day, usually at noon and again at 4 p. m., Secretary Taft directs that the big, thick door of his office at the war department be opened wide. It is the signal that he is ready for quizzing by all the newspaper correspondents who have gathered. He pushes aside the papers on his desk, tilts back in his broad swivel chair and faces the ordeal as though he enjoyed it. He is the freest and best natured talker on such occasions of any member of the cabinet. He tells many things that he doesn't want published, but nevertheless there are some things that he does not talk about at all.

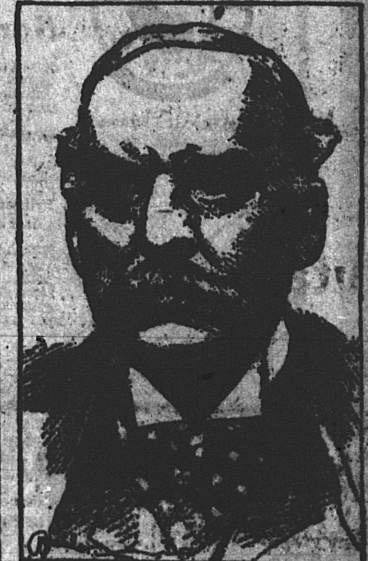
One is politics. After he had been questioned the other day from every possible angle regarding his candidacy and had parried every question he added:

"I'd rather talk about the Philippines, gentlemen. That has been a very convenient topic of conversation recently, I can declare that when I do not feel at liberty to talk about politics."—Boston Herald.

Morgan to Entertain Queen

J. Pierpont Morgan, the big man of Wall street, who recently sailed from New York for England, is to become the host of Queen Alexandra. In response to a desire on the part of Queen Alexandra to view the collection of art objects he has in his house at Prince's Gate Mr. Morgan will arrange a reception for that purpose.

Mr. Morgan will not bring these art objects to America on account of the



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

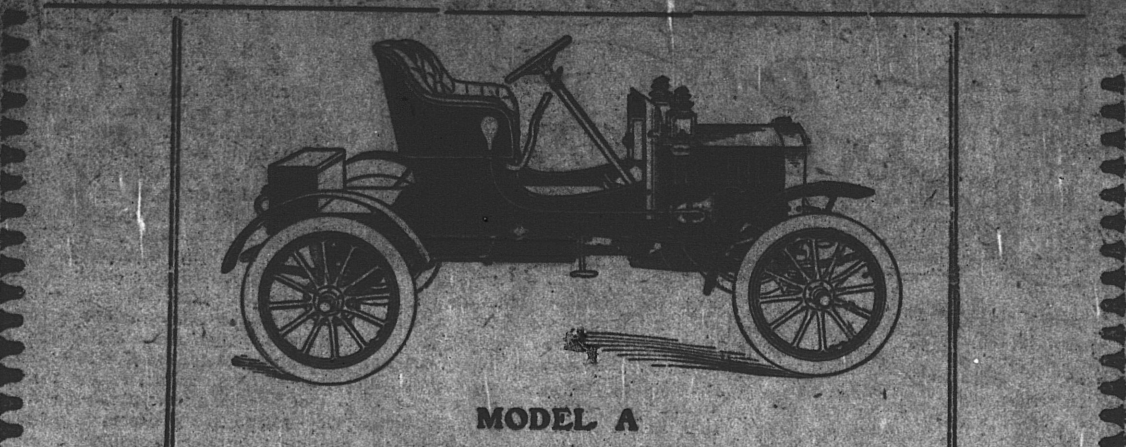
duty which would be demanded and which he considers excessive. The queen's desire, it is said, was communicated to the financier a short time ago, and Mr. Morgan sent a message in return that he would hasten abroad to gratify the wish of her majesty.

Mr. Morgan has fixed no definite limit to his stay abroad, which usually continues through the summer. His going at this time was looked upon by Wall street as an indication of his confidence in the financial situation.

Preventing Jealousy

"Margie, which do you love best—your doll or your cat?" inquired a visitor. "I think I love my cat best," answered the little girl. "But please don't tell that to my dolly."—Woman's Home Companion.

THE MAXWELL



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.

Specifications for Model A Two-Cylinder HP. Runabout

- MOTOR—Two-cylinder, horizontal-opposed, 4 x 4 inches, giving 10 horsepower actual at normal speed. Range of motion, 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.
CLUTCH—All-metal; multiple-disc.
DRIVE—Bevel gear, with two universal joints, insuring perfect flexibility.
FRAMES—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—Speedster 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

Telephone 195 AGENTS SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR ANNUAL SALE 7,000,000

Motor Steam Plows in India. Modern motor steam plows are being introduced into India. One of them, made in London, can plow ten to 15 acres of ordinary ground a day.
Sacrifice Sales. A department store is a place where prices are butchered to make a woman's holiday.—From "Pippins and Peaches."

Kodol For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn, etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once. Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat. You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health. But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result. When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest. So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it. Kodol is perfectly harmless. Our Guarantee. Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains six times as much as the fifty-cent bottle. Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

THE VOTING CONTEST

One more count settles the question as to who will be the winners 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 it 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 us 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 names 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 coupons in the contest. See him.

Table listing names and amounts for the voting contest, including Alts Craig, Jessie Buxton, Ruth Griggby, etc.

If You Know. The merits of the Texas Wonder you would never suffer from kidney, bladder or rheumatic trouble, \$1 bottle, two months treatment sold by druggists or by mail. Send for testimonials, Dr. E. W. HALL, 2926 Olive St. St. Louis.

**Local News Items**

Miss Grace Hoke has been very sick for several weeks.

Mrs. Frank Newbould went to Chicago Friday to visit relatives.

If you have town property or farms to rent or sell give us your list.

Chase and Denton Burwell visited relatives on Whitley last Sunday.

Make your old buggy new. Let me rubber tire it. LESLIE CALDWELL. 121f

Mrs. H. Dolan and her son William and family visited in Lovington last Sunday.

Subscriptions taken at this office for the Chicago Daily Journal at \$1.50 per year.

John Elder is building new sidewalks both on the outside and inside of his lot.

Mrs. B. D. Uhrich entertained her sister, Mrs. J. T. Ward, of Decatur, Sunday.

Mrs. Haleck Wilson of Chicago is here for an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. Margaret McPheeter.

E. Workman and wife returned Saturday from Chicago. They were accompanied by John Workman and family.

Arthur Keys returned Thursday of last week from New Berlin, where he has been conducting a lumber yard for several weeks.

Mrs. R. M. Peadro and daughter, Miss Bernice, and Miss Gladys Hudson attended the Field Meet at Champaign, last Saturday.

Dr. T. J. Wheat and wife left Monday for Fort Madison, Iowa, to attend the funeral of S. W. Jack, a brother-in-law of Mrs. Wheat's.

The Illinois Christian Missionary Society will hold the sixth district annual convention of the Christian churches at Rantoul, June 2 and 3.

Bert LeGrand of Allenville, Eimer Bence of Gays and A. J. Waggoner of the Western Avenue were business visitors in Sullivan last Monday.

Nest seventy persons visited the Piter park last Sunday, enjoying the fresh air, nice shade, boat riding, cable riding and other amusements.

Scarlet fever is a thing of the past in Sullivan, as there have been no new cases for sometime and the last case was quarantined several days ago.

O. J. Gauger has rented Miss Anna Daugherty's lots south of F. M. Harbaugh's for a lumber yard. He has already considerable lumber unloaded on them.

Cabbage plants and sweet potato plants at 25 cents per hundred at McClure's grocery or at Emma A. Seelock's residence on South Hamilton street. 22-1f

WANTED—Boarders by the day or week. Will give meals. Rooms to let. Two blocks west of square on west Harrison street. Mrs. KATE POWELL. 19 1f

The judicial election will be held June 7th. There are three democratic candidates in the field, W. K. Whitfield, Oliver H. Dobbins and James L. Hicks.

To convince a stubborn man that good paint lasts longest show him a house painted five years ago with Bradley & Vrooman paint. Full measure and pure. Sold by JOHN R. POGUE.

A. H. Hudson of Chicago is visiting his sister Mrs. E. A. Sharp of Sullivan and other Moultrie county relatives. He has a two week's vacation. His health is poor and feels expectant that a two week's rest will help him.

Last Saturday being the birthday of Mrs. C. O. Pifer and daughter, Miss Freda, about forty of their friends met at their home in honor of the occasion. A number of presents were given and refreshments were served.

W. L. Hancock has been entertaining his brother Bush for several days past. His brother is a traveling salesman, whose home is in Arkansas. Mrs. Riggin, a sister, and son Fred and wife, and O. L. Hancock and family were entertained at W. L. Hancock's Sunday, making a fair family reunion.

Last Saturday being Fred Boyce's birthday a number of his boy friends spent the afternoon with him. As Fred is a lover of ball, and the boys wished to give him presents he would appreciate they presented him several baseball sets for a birthday present. The mistake occurred by the boys not ascertaining what the other boys were going to give him.

Mrs. O. E. Foster visited in Lovington last Wednesday.

Alta Rose of Findlay visited with Sullivan friends this week.

Miss Emma Evans of Bruce was in Sullivan Thursday.

See Leslie Caldwell at the new planing mill, for rubber tires. 12-1f

FOR SALE—A good, thoroughbred, Jersey cow, giving a good flow of milk.—W. J. PATTERSON. 22 3

The first Sunday in June will be Rally Day at the M. E. Sunday school.

Governor Deneen has signed the bill making October 12 a legal holiday.

ANNA Daugherty attended the state Sunday school convention at Peoria this week.

Earle Bradley sold \$500 worth of harness at an auction sale last Saturday afternoon.

H. S. Lilly of Windsor visited his mother, Mrs. E. A. Lilly, Wednesday. His wife spent Thursday in Sullivan.

WANTED—A housekeeper, or an elderly couple to live in the house with me. S. BARBER, Allenville, Ill.

FOR SALE—A good three-year old milch cow, giving a good flow of milk.—A. AND E. EVANS, Bruce, Ill. 22-3.

Eddie Craig, son of Walter Craig of this city was recently married to a young lady in Louisville, Ky. He is a student of the Louisville medical college.

Dr. George Lowe has been brought here from Windsor for medical treatment. He has been threatened with blood poison resulting from a wounded toe.

Rose Corbin, teacher of piano and harmony, desires a class of pupils. Teaches the Leschetzky method having studied it with one of his pupils.

A. E. Eden is now at home in his property on West Jefferson street. Rev. J. W. Walters having vacated it and moved to the Cochran cottage on West Harrison street.

Fresh air and sunshine prevent disease. Good paint prevents decay. It will pay you to protect your property with long wearing Bradley & Vrooman pure paint. Sold by JOHN R. POGUE.

A. O. Harrison of Neoga, a former manager of the Sullivan telephone system, has been appointed manager of the Windsor telephone exchange, and with his family has moved to that city. He is an experienced telephone manager, and gives good service wherever he works.

Mrs. Maye E. Spittler returned Monday from Decatur, where she went five weeks ago to the St. Marys hospital for treatment. Her condition is fine, and it is apparent that if no complications arrest the improvement she will be restored to perfect health.

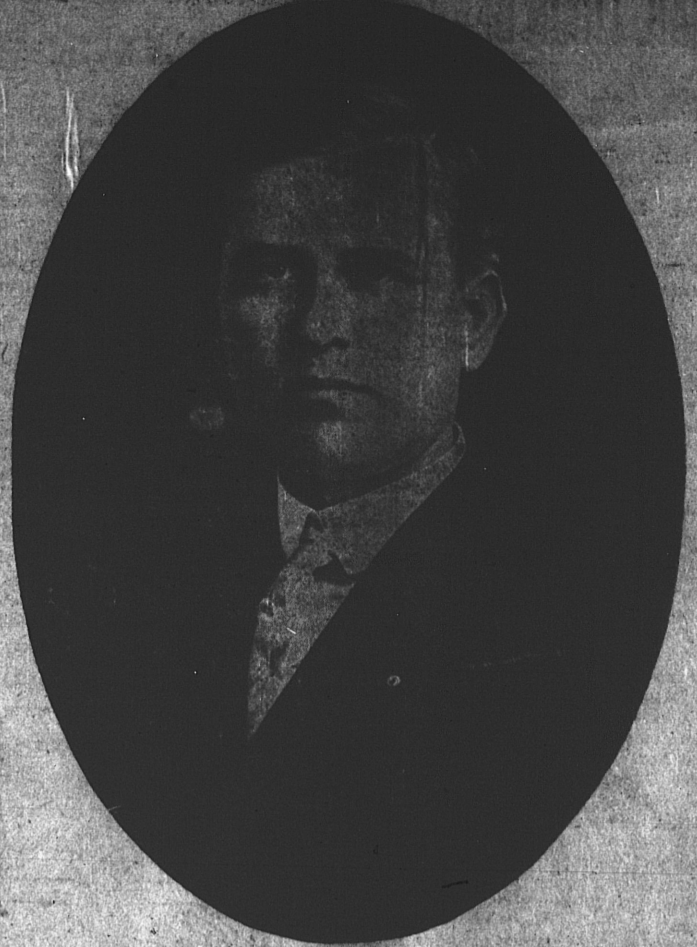
FOR SALE—A desirable home. Four lots, with a good six room house, good barn, buggy shed and necessary out-buildings. Nice assortment of fruit, apples, peaches, small fruit. Good well. North of west of square. A splendid bargain. For further particulars call at the Herald office.

Let every voter in Moultrie county attend the judicial election June 7 and vote for the man that will make the best official. If men care for their own interest and public benefits, they will take pains to ascertain who the man is, that is best suited for circuit judge. They should at least use their best judgment in the matter.

Davis and Stevens having purchased the Bijou of Guy Uhrich, will continue the performances each evening. The Star theater, 3000 feet of up-to-date films, two songs and souvenirs next Saturday. Matinee at 2:30 p. m. Evening performance will begin at 7:30 sharp. Admission for adults 10 cents, children 5 cents. West side square.—DAVIS & STEVENS

WANTED—Trustworthy man or woman in each county to advertise, receive orders and manage business for New York Mail Order House. \$18.00 weekly; position permanent; no investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Spare time valuable. Enclose self addressed envelope for full particulars. Address, CLARKE CO., Wholesale Dept., 103 Park Avenue, New York. 21-10

Excursions via the Wabash to Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo, Colorado, and return, May 17, 18 and 19, final limit October 28, 1909.—W. D. Powers, Agent.



WILLIAM K. WHITFIELD

William K. Whitfield was born in Whitley township, Moultrie county, thirty seven years ago. In the public schools, he was an honest, hard working student, leading his class. No task was too arduous nor probably too hard for him to fathom. This ambitious, persistent effort to win has characterized his life.

After graduating from the Sullivan high school, he entered the Michigan university, from which he graduated in 1895. The next year he was elected states attorney, and re-elected in 1900. Since the close of the second term he has practiced law in Sullivan. He has been very successful in his legal practice, quick of perception and accurate in his work. He has always exercised good judgement.

Believing as he does that partizanship should not influence the election of the circuit judge, he asks for support only on the question of fitness and capability, and if elected June 7, will serve the people in a creditable manner.

**WAGGONER & WAGGONER**  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE, BRUCE, ILLINOIS.

3 cans Clabber Baking powder for 25c.

3 cans 16-oz Sunbeam Baking Powder for 25c. Guaranteed good as the best.

Horseshoe and Star tobacco at 45c per pound.

3 cans standard 3 pound size tomatoes for 25c.

Gold Medal spring wheat flour \$1.70 per sack.

Good vinegar 20c a gal. You pay 25c at larger towns.

Fresh Bread and Cakes daily.

Boydell House Paints \$1.50 per gallon; 80c for 1/2 gallon; 45c per quart. 2 pounds heavier to the gallon than some other good paints. That means that much more lead to the gallon; covers more space for same cost. Good barn paint in gallon cans at 70c per gallon, cheaper in quantities.

We handle the Hamilton Brown shoe company's American Ladies' and Gentlemen's shoes, and Oxfords.

Everything in GROCERIES, DRIED FRUITS and CANNED GOODS: "Diadem, Phoenix" and other good brands as cheap as such brands can be sold.

LINOLEUM and FLOOR OILCLOTH 30 to 50c per square yd.

SCREEN DOORS 75 cents and up.

**WAGGONER & WAGGONER**  
Phone 9. Bruce Mutual Bruce, Illinois.

**Sullivan Chautauqua Assembly June 15-20.**

EXCELLENT PROGRAM PROMISED—PRINCIPAL ATTRACTIONS

1. Larson of Wisconsin, Lecturer. Mashal, Harpist Soloist and Crayon Artist. Anderson Phenomenal boy Pianist and Cellist.
2. E. W. Chafin, Chicago lawyer, Recognized authority on Political Science.
3. Famous Meneley Quartet and Count Sobieski
4. Dr. Emma Drake and Miss Leary of Denver. Prominent lecturer. Soloist and Reader.
5. Dr. Watkins, Star Orator of Ohio, President Elect Asbury College Hubken Baritone Soloist. Winner diamond medals at Chicago Musical College.

**Plan to Attend Each Session.**  
Season Tickets transferrable \$1.00 Single Admission 25c  
Children 10c

The Sullivan Greys played the Coles team on their own grounds last Sunday. The score was 6 to 6 in favor of Sullivan.

E. A. Silver has rented J. B. Titus' residence on west Harrison street, now occupied by Dr. Davidson. Mr. Silver has rented his property to N. B. Nathan. The moving will take place as soon as Dr. Davidson's move into their handsome new residence on north Hamilton street, which is nearing completion.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian church had all day meeting at the church Wednesday. Near sixty persons went there for dinner. The dinner they served in the basement was splendid. Not only good things were prepared, but the cooking deserves commendation. Every attention was shown by the ladies serving which made it a very pleasant affair. The women enjoyed the day visiting together besides.

**COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES**

The baccalaureate sermon was delivered by Rev. J. W. Walters at the Christian church last Sunday. The subject of his discourse was "Higher Views of Life." The house was packed by friends and relatives of the class. The graduating class, twenty-seven in number, were all present, except two.

The discourse was full of good, solid meat and very appropriate for the occasion. He is an entertaining speaker and held the audience during the entire discourse.

**GRADUATES.**

- |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| Fred F. Ledbetter | Stanley Pegue     |
| Paul L. Chipps    | Walter B. Collins |
| Carl R. Hill      | George L. Titus   |
| Clarke Spittle    | Roy Silver        |
| Clarence Miller   | Guy S. Little     |
| J. Neely Martin   | Guy Pifer         |
| Elma Long         | Leone Fred        |
| Bernice Peadro    | Eva B. Heacock    |
| Cora Haydon       | Laura Mattox      |
| Crela Sona        | Lela Sampson      |
| Agnes Murphy      | Blanche Carter    |
| Lucile Cawood     | Ethel Blanchard   |
| Elizabeth Krause  | Elizabeth Kern    |
| Olive Little      |                   |

**CLASS DAY PROGRAM**

Welcome Address.....Clarke Spittler  
Instrumental Duet.....  
.....Bernice Peadro, Gerze Titus  
Reading.....Lucile Cawood  
Vocal Solo "June Roses".....Crela Sona  
Class Poem.....Guy Pifer  
Class Play....."The Postmaster"

**COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM**

Invocation.....Rev. Cory  
Vocal Solo.....Cora Haydon  
Welcome Address.....George Titus  
Address.....Dr. Vincent  
Presentation of Class, Prof. O. B. Lowe  
Presentation of Diploma.....  
.....President of Board  
Benediction.....Rev. Klotzsche  
Class Motto: "Impossible is Un-American"  
Class Flower: White Rose.  
Class Colors: Orange and Black.

**Bridge Built Over Sand.**

For a railroad to be suddenly compelled by the United States government to build a \$200,000 drawbridge over a 180-foot strip of dry ground is a situation which might be very properly summarized in the words "hard luck."

A railroad in California has had to face this peculiar anomaly, and its \$200,000, 180-foot bascule drawbridge has just been completed over a waterless waterway. It stands as a huge monument to hard luck—that is, from the railroad point of view. The bridge is one of the longest and finest of its type ever undertaken in the west; and it certainly looks imposing, and one must add, useless, straddling the sands near Long Beach.

The story of its building is the story of a capricious river, a lost channel and an old government map which stuck stubbornly to the facts that were originally imparted to it. That map declared the the old San Gabriel channel navigable at this point. This meant, of course, that it was still under the jurisdiction of the War Department, which, if the old map could not be disproved, would hold the right of navigation at this point inviolable, it asked to do so.

To boot a long story of a stubborn content down to the fewest words, the government finally declared the lost channel still technically existent and navigable, and granted the corporation the privilege of dredging it out to a sufficient depth to allow the passage of sea-going vessels. Then the railroad was ordered to build an adequate drawbridge the navigable strip of apparent terra firma.—FROM A "DRAW-BRIDGE" A MONUMENT TO "HARD LUCK," in June Technical World Magazine.

**Illinois Central**  
(Fourth Division)  
SOUTH BOUND  
No. 27 Peoria  
No. 28 Peoria  
No. 29 Peoria  
No. 30 Peoria  
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No. 94 Peoria  
No. 95 Peoria  
No. 96 Peoria  
No. 97 Peoria  
No. 98 Peoria  
No. 99 Peoria  
No. 100 Peoria

**WABASH**  
NORTH BOUND  
No. 30—Mail to Danville  
No. 31—Local Freight, arrives  
No. 32—Local Freight, leaves  
SOUTH BOUND  
No. 33—Mail from Danville  
No. 34—Local Freight, arrives  
No. 35—Local Freight, leaves  
All trains daily except Sunday.  
Connections at Bement with trains east and west and at terminals with through lines.  
J. D. McNAMARA, G. P. & T. A.  
St. Louis, Mo.  
W. D. POWELL, Agent, Sullivan, Ill.



Service, not price, establishes the value of a suit. It isn't the start of its wear, but the finish.

**Ederheimer Stein Clothes**  
are so well finished at the start that they finish well at the end. For young men The making is as good as the fit—that means most that can be said about any ready-to-wear clothes. Sold with a guarantee which lasts when the clothes don't last up to expectation.

C. F. Whitfield  
Tree Resembles Umbrella  
A curious tree grows in one of the numerous islands which are scattered about the Pacific ocean. It grows to its full height, to nearly 30 feet, its branches spreading like a large umbrella, yet it is completely bare of the species having never been known to show signs of a single leaf. The sap is useful as a medicine, but the fuel the wood is worse than iron, being as hard as iron and difficult to burn.  
Harsh physics react, weaken the cause chronic constipation. Don't let's operate easily, tone the constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

MRS. JOHN F. LILLY, Publisher

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

SUMMARY OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

Latest News of Interest Boded Down for the Busy Man.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. Taft, the president abandoned his proposed trip to Hampton, Va.

PERSONAL.

Vice-President Sherman, in an address to the National Good Roads congress, declared himself in favor of better public highways.

John Kirby, Jr., was elected president of the National Association of Manufacturers.

GENERAL NEWS.

Frederico Mariani, whose marriage with Tom Johnson's daughter proved a failure, has written a play in which he shows how the game of love is played in America and European countries.

The traveling public won a victory in the "Portland Gateway case" by a decision rendered by the interstate commerce commission requiring railroads to sell through passenger tickets between Seattle and other points in the Pacific northwest and eastern points via Portland, Ore.

King Edward compelled the earl of Ronaldshay to apologize to the countess of Granard for calling her "a dumped American heiress who was fortunate enough to secure a title."

The dean of Westminster abbey has refused a request of British authors that the ashes of George Meredith be deposited in the abbey.

Former Warden Armstrong of the Michigan penitentiary in an affidavit said he had received a \$1,500 bribe from Milton Daly, who was arrested in Chicago.

A statue of John Witherspoon, signer of the Declaration of Independence and former president of Princeton college, was unveiled in Washington.

Mrs. T. P. Felman of Chicago, while in Philadelphia, had Dr. Marberg prescribe for her by wireless from the America, far out at sea.

TRAIL TRAIN BANDITS

UNION PACIFIC ROBBERY ARE TRACED TO OMAHA BY DETECTIVES.

LOOT MAY REACH \$200,000

Registered Mail Pouches Are Only Valuables Taken by Hold-Up Man Who Flew in an Automobile.

Omaha, Neb.—Although the police department of this city and the sheriff have had large forces of men scouring the country in the vicinity of the scene of Saturday night's hold-up on the Union Pacific railroad three miles west of the city, little progress has been made toward arresting the robbers.

Two empty mail pouches taken from the train were found some distance from the point where the robbery occurred. They had been cut open and their contents removed, the outlaws overlooking only one package. One report says the robbers got \$200,000.

The empty mail pouches were found near Forty-third and Jackson streets, which leads the police to believe that the robbers came to the city after holding up the train.

All four of the men wore long rain coats and their features were entirely masked, giving no opportunity for members of the train crew to identify them.

Every town in the country has been notified and sheriffs of surrounding counties have been keeping a lookout for strangers. The post-office department has also taken steps to aid in the search.

What means of escape the robbers selected is indefinite, but the authorities believe they had either an automobile or a fast horse.

DIFFERENCE IN THEIR VIEWS

Uncle St. Egmann Discourses on Relative Sizes of Farms East and West.

"Yes, sir, gentlemen; that's a lectic difference between farm in 'out west an' back here in Old Vermont," said Uncle St. Egmann to the cronies around the stove at the Crossroads store, on his return from a visit to his brother in Dakota.

"Men, like tools, are useless when they lose their temper."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children coughing, croup, whooping, inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic.

"All Bets Off!" The wife of a retail merchant, whose name is withheld for obvious reasons, was irritated by the non-arrival of certain articles she had ordered from the butcher.

Three Meals at Once. "Now, Mary," said her mistress, "you must come to the door of the drawing room and say: 'Breakfast is ready, and supper is ready, but dinner is served.'"

THE UNTHINKING LIFE some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of a lady in Fond Du Lac, Wis.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength."

Safe and Sure. Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure.

Monkey Had Good Memory. During a performance in a variety theater at Copenhagen a monkey named Morris suddenly sprang off the stage and threw himself into the arms of a man in the audience.

Shake into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder for your feet. It cures painful, swollen, itching, sore, itching feet.

A spender is simply a man who demonstrates the truth of the old saying that a fool and his money are soon parted.

Lewis' Single Blader straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco.

Bathing in the snow is a common custom in Russia.

Libby's Food Products. Liked By the Whole Family. You will never be disappointed if you use Libby's Pickles and Condiments.

Libby's foods are the best because they are made from the best fruits and vegetables, by the best methods in Libby's Great Enamelled White Kitchens.

The Cause of War. The fair young debutante was surrounded by an admiring crowd of officers at the colonel's ball.

THINK HARD It Pays to Think About Food. The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness.

WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN. THE OIL THAT GENERATES GREAT FOR PAIN.

A Friend in Need. There is absolutely nothing that gives such speedy relief in Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera, Malaria, Cholera-Infantum, Colic and Cramps as DR. D. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM.

JUST DOUBLE 320 ACRES INSTEAD OF 160 ACRES. As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of the Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the acre that may be taken by a homestead to 320 acres.

FORTUNES IN COPPER. When Calumet & Arizona struck copper its stock leaped from \$200 to \$400.

A Quick, Clean Shave NO STROPPING NO HONING Gillette.

SASKATCHEWAN—Section first class land. 160 acres, 100 acres wooded, 60 acres cleared.

OHIO FARM FOR SALE—We have a large number of choice farms, near the best market in Ohio.

SAL-VIOS FOR EXHAUSTED FIBER. No more tired and worn-out workers.

GALL STONES. Write me all about it. I'll tell you how to get rid of them.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN buys a farm in the Gulf Coast Country.

He has purchased 160 acres of irrigated land near Mission, Hidalgo Co., Texas. Forty have been cleared and planted to orange, lemon, grape fruit, fig, olive, pecan, almond trees, etc.



# Wrinkles

... only wrinkles, but...  
**CARDUI**  
 WOMAN'S RELIEF  
 At all Druggists, \$1.00

## Look Here!

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

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

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.

### REPORTED PERCHERON STALLION

GERANT, (Old Country No. 73,100, American No. 55,950) will make the season of 1909 at the Birch barn in Sullivan. Booklets should come and see this grand young Stallion before booking elsewhere.

**Description and Pedigree**

Gerant was foaled in France, March 25, 1895, so he is three years old March 27, 1909. Weighs 1,850 pounds. Was imported by J. C. Couch & Son, July, 1908. Imported very dark gray. Has six ribs and one neck rib. Is a fine specimen of a horse.

**TERMS: — \$15.00 to insure living colt**

Moving or selling after he has been bred causes service fee to become immediately due. No service fee to be paid until the horse is sold. No return of service fee will be made unless the horse can be sold for the price of the horse, or if the horse can be sold for the price of the horse, or if the horse can be sold for the price of the horse.

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

One of the novel things to be seen in the Hawaiian building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle this summer will be moving pictures of the volcano Kilauwa in eruption, showing the lava as it flows down the mountain side. The pictures have never before been exhibited outside Honolulu.

**Small Sage's Separation.**

The late Russell Sage was known to those who transacted business with any man who was proceeded into his office by a buzzing fly. One day a broker who had done business with Mr. Sage for a number of years was dumbfounded to be told in the curt manner possible that they could transact no business that day, and not until a week later did he learn the reason for this unusual conduct. After that the broker took good care to see that the fly was with him when he went to Mr. Sage's presence.

### Around the County

**Gays.**  
 Mr. and Mrs. Rightwell of Houston, Texas, are moving back to Mattoon. They will arrive in Mattoon about June 5.

John Christy is building a new residence just west of Allenville. It is a modern structure in every respect.

T. D. Slater has his dwelling painted.

Mrs. H. L. Harrison, living near Gays was operated on for piles recently. She is getting along fine, and will be up in a few days.

All day Memorial services will be held at the Smyser church next Sunday, May 30th. Everybody come and bring your baskets well filled. Elder Steed, the pastor will conduct the services.

Rev. Steed preached at the Smyser church Sunday, that being his regular appointment.

Elder J. B. Rose will preach the memorial sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday, May 30th. Everybody come and make it a joyful day. Special music is being prepared.

W. D. Kinkade and family were in Mattoon Monday.

The same teachers have been retained for the winter term at Gays.

The outlook for a good crop of corn is flattering.

T. D. Slater and wife, T. L. Wallace and wife and E. C. Harrison and wife were in Mattoon last Friday.

S. F. Gammit has put up a new hitch rack back of his store which will be very much appreciated by the general public.

Band concert every Saturday evening by the Gays band. Come and you will be entertained royally. It is one of the best bands in central Illinois.

J. L. Powers and wife, Misses Irma Lottgreen and Golda Tudor, Master Eugene Tudor of Mattoon visited E. C. Harrison and wife Sunday.

E. C. Harrison will write your insurance in the Old Security, which pays promptly all its losses. Stock insured anywhere in the state of Illinois against fire, lightning and wind storm.

Mrs. Hesther Harrison underwent a surgical operation at the home of William Armstrong last Sunday morning. Drs. Hardinger of Gays and Ferguson of Mattoon were the attending physicians.

Miss Leah Ashworth of Mattoon was in Gays Saturday.

Tom Fleming spent Sunday with Emmett Fleming.

W. O. Shafer and family spent Sunday and Monday with the former's parents, A. T. Shafer at Allenville.

Mrs. J. F. Mallory and children returned to their home in Mattoon Saturday after a week's visit with J. C. Mallory and wife.

Mrs. Brown Jackson is on the sick list.

Memorial services will be held at the M. E. church Sunday. J. S. Rose will deliver the sermon. Every body invited to attend.

Bert Hollis and wife of Sullivan spent Sunday with Wm. Sparks and family.

S. P. Lilly of Whitley was in Gays Friday of last week.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently." Hon. John E. Garrett Mayor Girard, Ala.

**Kirksville**  
 Mrs. Job Evans and daughter Hazel spent Tuesday with Mrs. Isaac Alver.

A. W. Gustin and family visited Sunday with Tom Perrison and family.

Born to Henry Fredrick and wife recently, a son.

Miss Freda Bruce spent Sunday with Miss Merle Graves.

George Bruce and family spent Sunday with John Gordon and family near Findlay.

Walter Sickafus and family dined on Charley Boyles Sunday.

Every one was pleased with the rain which fell Monday and Tuesday.

Logan Luder and wife were in Sullivan Wednesday.

Several from here attended the funeral of Joe Sherrara last week.

Amos Kidwell was in Sullivan on Wednesday.

Mr. Wood has moved to the property of Clark Jeffers at Kirksville.

Accidents will happen but the best equipped families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It soothes the pain and heals the hurt.

Anthony Sung During Year.

In York (Eng.) Minister 600 anagrams are sung in the course of the year.

### From Citizen To Soldier.

(Original)

Royal Trimmingham at eleven went to college, and the same year Eliza Dubbs went to West Point. Of the two Trimmingham was the more popular, the handsomer, the more attractive in every respect. The young man had his interest in each other except in one respect, and that may be called an antipathy instead of an interest. They loved the same girl.

Genevieve Fay was the girl. It is somewhat difficult for a maiden of sixteen to send either of two adresses about his business, thus depriving herself of his adoration; but since Genevieve had a decided preference for Royal Trimmingham and he insisted upon an answer before going to college, she gave it and thus decided his and her fate. Eliza Dubbs, when he started for the military academy, considered himself the most miserable man in the world. At that time, however, he had not experienced the miseries of a plebe at West Point.

Now Trimmingham had a banking for military life and had sought a cadet's warrant. When he had been at college six months he was appointed an alternate for a cadetship, and the party of the first part failing to pass the entrance examination the party of the second part was put in his place. Trimmingham left college and entered the Military academy.

Had the young man fully realized the position he was placing himself in with reference to his rival he would have plunged into the Hudson river instead of stepping on to the wharf at West Point. Not that Dubbs took the slightest advantage of being a third class man to torment the man that had supplanted him. On the contrary, in accordance with the code of honor prevailing at the academy he not only refrained from the customary pranks played on plebes, but persuaded his fellow classmates for his sake to refrain from having in Trimmingham's case.

Had Genevieve kept away all might have gone well. But Genevieve could not wait a minute after her fiancé had reported at the academy before going there to see how handsome he would look as a soldier. On the morning of her arrival she went to guard mounting expecting to see Royal in command either of the retiring or oncoming guard or both. Royal was not there, but Eliza Dubbs happened to be the officer of the retiring guard, and the clean cut uniform he wore, with his shining accoutrements, the whole surmounted with various colored cock feathers huddling every time he turned his head, quite took her breath away. When the ceremony was over she went back to the hotel thinking how beautiful Mr. Dubbs looked and how much more beautiful dear Royal would look in the same paraphernalia. She was told that the gold lace on the sleeve indicated an officer, and as she knew nothing about the customs of cadets supposed that her lover's arm was covered with gold lace from shoulder to wrist.

She had written to Royal to meet her at the station, but if he didn't get her letter in time to spend the morning with her at the hotel, Royal didn't appear at the station or the hotel. He could as easily have met her in the White House. So about the middle of the morning she went down toward the encampment to find him. On the plain she saw squads of youngsters in citizens' dress standing in line being drilled by the older cadets. Now, there is nothing more inappropriate, inartistic, inapt, incongruous, than a squad of plebes in coats and hats of all sizes, colors and materials being turned into soldiers. They are not yet soldiers, and as citizens they are beneath contempt. Genevieve drew near one of the squads, her expression indicating her supreme disapprobation, when suddenly in one of the plebes she recognized her lover. He was standing like a ramrod between two short men, the one very fat, the other lean. Their coats were of a light color and short, while his was dark and very long. They wore straw hats, while he wore a derby.

Poor little Genevieve's heart went right down into her high heeled shoes. Was this the man she had worshipped? His eyes were upon her, and she forced a faint smile. At the moment a trim little drillmaster yelled in unnecessarily severe tones, "Eyes front!" and Trimmingham's eyes left her as if they had been turned by a crank.

Genevieve would have relieved the situation by going away had she not felt that she might hurt her lover's feelings by going without a word with him. But Trimmingham, red as a turkey cock, didn't heed an order, and the little drillmaster began to rate him unmercifully. There was nothing for the poor girl to do but retreat.

I must tell the rest of this story by fitting events rather than feelings. What Genevieve's feelings were she was by no means sure herself. She went to a cadet hop that evening. Somehow she hoped Royal would not be there in his long coat, and he wasn't. Eliza Dubbs, seeing her without masculine attention, devoted herself to her. She stayed at West Point two days, and once Trimmingham while on drill saw her go by with Dubbs and gnashed his teeth. That was the last he saw of her.

About the time Trimmingham got on a uniform and wished Genevieve could see him he received a note from her. "Oh, how can I forgive myself for calling such a mistake when I decided between you and Eliza? I didn't know that I loved him and that my feeling for you was friendship. I have at least healed the wound I gave him. We are engaged."

**ANNIE SPORN STEAR.**

### Whitfield

A Sunday school was organized at the Whitfield church Sunday May 27. The following officers were elected: Superintendent—Van D. Roughton. Ass't. Supt.—Mrs. Will Merkle. Chorister—Mrs. Mary Maxedon. Secretary—Mrs. Clara Edwards. Treasurer—Ray Edwards.

Teachers: Men's class (Van D. Roughton); young ladies' class, Mrs. Mary Maxedon; children's class, Mrs. Lena Maxedon; old ladies' class, Mrs. Van Roughton.

Total attendance 45. Total collection \$3.43. Sunday school opens at 3 o'clock prompt. Everybody invited.

### Long ago the Scotch learned this.

The sturdy old Scotchman must be amused at the recent "discoveries" that oatmeal is the best food in the world.

Our scientific men have been making experiments which prove that Americans eat too much fat and grease and not enough cereals.

The Scotchmen say: "Look at our nation as proof. The sturdiest nation on earth." Still we have one good point to make. We make better oatmeal than the Scotch.

They buy Quaker Oats and consider it the leader of all oatmeals to be had anywhere. Quaker Oats is sold in family size packages at 25c or at 30c for the package containing a piece of fine china. The regular size package sells at 10c. Follow the example of the Scotch; eat a Quaker Oats breakfast every day.

All grocers sell Quaker Oats.

### Township Line

Mrs. Jackson Maxedon has been very sick, but is better now.

Willis Mann and family visited at Otis Garrett's Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Daniels of Cooks Mill visited in this neighborhood recently.

The Whitley township Sunday school convention was held at the Smyser church last Sunday afternoon, and was a decided success. Several good talks were made and each was followed by a spirited discussion. Prof. O. B. Love of Sullivan was present.

The Whitley Sunday school sent their superintendent, Frank Doughty, as a delegate to the state Sunday school convention at Peoria this week.

Next Sunday there will be an all day memorial service at the Smyser church.

Mrs. Ed Hollenbeck died Friday at 1 a. m. The funeral will be preached Saturday at the Whitfield church. The funeral cortege leaving here at 10 a. m.

I must tell the rest of this story by fitting events rather than feelings. What Genevieve's feelings were she was by no means sure herself. She went to a cadet hop that evening. Somehow she hoped Royal would not be there in his long coat, and he wasn't. Eliza Dubbs, seeing her without masculine attention, devoted herself to her. She stayed at West Point two days, and once Trimmingham while on drill saw her go by with Dubbs and gnashed his teeth. That was the last he saw of her.

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**ANNIE SPORN STEAR.**

# May Special Sale

## Closes At

# The Economy

## Saturday Night, May 29.

All prices and discounts hold good till the close of business.

# The ECONOMY

SULLIVAN, ILL. C. A. DIXON, Prop.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS AND THE DELINEATOR.

## STOP! LOOK! BEST IN SULLIVAN

### ICE CREAM

Per pint.....	15c	Per quart.....	30c
Per 1/2 gallon.....	55c	One gallon.....	\$1.00
2 gallons, per gal.....	95c	3 gallons, per gal.....	95c
4 gallons, per gal.....	85c	5 gallons, per gal.....	80c
10 gallons, per gal.....	75c	15 gallons, per gal.....	70c
20 gallons, per gal.....	65c	Dealers only, per gal.....	60c

Cream packed and delivered any where in town, at prices named in this advertisement.

Our Ice Cream is pure and good, and is second to none.

### Brick Cream in Colors a Specialty

Strict attention given, and deduction made on special orders in quantities, for weddings, banquets, socials, etc. See us before purchasing.

We never disappoint. Orders will be delivered promptly and on time.

## SEE GUS STEVENS AT CANDY KITCHEN

A "moonshining" outfit brought from the mountains of Eastern Kentucky will be exhibited at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition at Seattle, which opens June 1.

### CONFORTING WORDS

Many a Sullivan Household Will Find Them So.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous, urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will drive comforting words to hundreds of Sullivan readers.

Mrs. C. E. Vandevanter, 700 Marshall St., Mattoon, Ill., says: "I know Doan's Kidney Pills to be a reliable remedy for kidney complaint. I never used them myself but they have been taken by other members of my family with the most excellent results. A member of our household was a sufferer for years from a dull, dragging pain across the back and kidneys. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I obtained a box and they quickly brought relief. This remedy has our endorsement."

The Swedish building at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, one of the handsome and classical structures at the Seattle fair, is ready for exhibits.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Purifier builds up sound health—keeps you well.

Water at a Cent a Pitcher.

The spectacle of water being retailed in the public streets can be seen almost any weekday at St. Day in Cornwall. In all probability there is no other case of the kind in England. The charge for the water is a cent per pitcher. The water is obtained from what is known as Nogue Shoot, about half a mile from the village, where there is an abundant supply of pure water.

Unreasonable.

Yes, George, as you say, the conversation of a barber while cutting your hair is apt to be sheer nonsense; but what can you expect in the way of mature speech from a mere shaver?—Harper's Weekly.

Exercise combined with a rational diet will, if it is of the right kind, do more than anything else to prevent and remove superfluous flesh. By the right kind I mean an exercise that is vigorous and entails work. Exercise is like massage; it is of little use in making one grow thin unless it brings the muscles in play and causes the perspiration to come. It must be persisted in. Walking is one of the best exercises that one can take. When not accustomed to it, a person should begin gradually and walk only a little distance at first, then each day increase the distance, until at last the daily walk includes four or five miles. Less than that will not decrease the flesh to any great amount. Horseback riding, swimming and general gymnastic work can be of great benefit.

Some people are born with a tendency to flesh, and no matter what they do they will still be fat. Such I earnestly advise to be contented with their lot, and not to make themselves uncomfortable and perhaps undermine their health in the attempt to lose flesh. I do not recommend any of the drugs or water advised for flesh reduction. The results which I have watched have not shown that which is claimed for them. Fat women make a great mistake in correcting themselves tightly. I will not mention that it interferes with their breathing and the expansion of the lungs, or that the pressure is injurious to the internal organs of the body, or that it causes the muscles to lose their power; but on the ground of good looks I counsel them not to pinch themselves, for flesh pushed upward and downward gives the appearance of deformity and calls attention to the amount which they have. Great care, however, should be taken to have corsets which are well adjusted, for health and comfort will depend upon it.—Ladies' World, Harper's Weekly.