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KILLED BY CAR WHEELS

A 10-YEAR-OLD YOUNG MAN MET WITH A FATAL DEATH IN SULLIVAN WEDNESDAY MORNING... James Roy Liston of Tuscola was run over and killed by a C. & N. St. Louis freight train last Sunday morning... The train was on its way from Shelbyville to Sullivan...

OBITUARY

HENRY DUMOND... Henry Dumond died at his home near Cadwell Tuesday at a point in his life for a long time been suffering from cancer... HOMER SHEPHERD ILL... Homer Shepherd of Lovington is reported to be in a pitiable condition... F. T. KOTZSCHMIDT, Th. G. PASTER... Commencing with Sunday, October 10th, there will be services every Sunday morning at 10:45 and in the evening at 7:30...

STOCK MARKET

KANSAS CITY STOCK MARKET, Oct. 5... Kansas City stock market was a busy one last week... The market was generally quiet... The price of wheat was 25 cents lower... The price of corn was 10 cents higher...

COURT HOUSE NEWS

Circuit Court... The case of Caswood vs. Wright was taken up Thursday morning of last week... Monday the suit of Kearney vs. Thos. Davin was taken up... Clara Dats-deiker vs. Carl Duis deiker... Mary Ann Turrentine vs. Henry Turrentine... Lily Durning vs. Arthur Durning... Chicago Rawhide Co. vs. Sullivan Electric Co. Judgment for \$705.

GUY C. BARNETT

EXPERT OPTICIAN... Who is well and favorably known in this vicinity, and has visited Sullivan for the past nine years... BROWN'S DEPT. STORE SATURDAY OCT. 9 1939... GLASSES... Should you or your friends need the service of an EXPERT OPTICIAN consult him FREE... Satisfactorily Guaranteed. Returning every four weeks.

COMING

"Calisbury Family"... SEVEN MUSICAL GENIUSES... O. F. FOSTER DENTIST... Office hours 8:00 to 12:00... A. A. CORBIN... ZACHARIAH B. WAGGONER... THE GIRL FROM U. S. A.

AUGUSTINE OPTICIAN... 143 N. Water St. Chodat's Book Store DECATUR, ILL... Has made regular trips here for nine years... AT BARBER'S BOOK STORE THIRD SATURDAY OF EACH MONTH... His hundreds of satisfied customers testify to his skill and reliability in fitting glasses... Remember the date and consult the Expert Optician free.

THE GIRL FROM U. S. A. The new musical comedy drama "The Girl from U. S. A." which is due at the Titus opera house on Tuesday, October 12, carries the audience nearly 'round the world... NOTICE TO PUBLIC... HERE IS YOUR HELP... Any person needing draying or hauling of any description may be accommodated by seeing the undersigned.

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O. F. FOSTER DENTIST... Office hours 8:00 to 12:00... A. A. CORBIN... ZACHARIAH B. WAGGONER... THE GIRL FROM U. S. A. "Nothing like it on the stage today" can be safely said of "The Girl from U. S. A." It is a play of intense interest set to music, in which singing and acting talent of high merit and a big chorus of footlight beauties will be heard...

# FANCIES OF FASHION

## MADE FOR COMFORT

**SIMPLICITY IS KEYNOTE IN JUVENILE FASHIONS.**

Garments for Small Folk Practically the Same in Cut—Sensible Suggestions for Replenishment of Winter Wardrobe.

Fortunately for the mothers, upon whose patient fingers juvenile wardrobes must largely depend, children's fashions do not show the caprices of the grown-up world with a change of season.

Except for some minor points, which are scarcely worth considering, the il-



Simple and Pretty Dress for Girls.

The garments now shown for small folk are practically the same in cut. Sleeves are smaller, and there are numerous efforts to make the princess slip entirely subdued all two-piece waists; but one sees still the bold Russian dress, whose plait and waist girdling are so universally becoming and childish; the giraffe and sailor

## STUDY THE GENERAL EFFECT

Well to Remember is the Fact That It's the Whole of a Thing That Counts.

Get out of the habit of casting a single eye on some unimportant detail of the styles, and look out for a more general effect.

"Being well dressed" stands always for the general whole, and not for some little incidental point of one's costume. What matters it if one's coat revers slope gently down or turn at a sharp angle, if the coat is correct in its line and length?

In fact, the styles vary to suit a hundred different faces, and who shall say that, because the sharply cut collar or stiff tie be an accepted style, it must be worn when only rounded, softened outlines are becoming? A sleeve that is cut on one of the correct lines for the season will give enough of the prevailing outline to carry blouse, collar and tie.

It's the whole of a thing that counts, after all, and there's a certain smallness of outlook in the striving after little things and a bigness in considering the sum total. There is a little old-time habit that the dressmaker with the soul of an artist is trying to educate out of her artistic patrons—that habit of matching a single thread of silk in the weave of material when buying the trimming material. Buttons, too, are chosen in this way with no intention of the unexpected contrast they present. It is rare, indeed, to thus reproduce some isolated strain of color in a material of a costume and gain a satisfying result.

The theory of totalities holds particularly well in millinery. The hat's shape and the year's main method of trimming mean more toward securing a stylish result than the strict following of a certain designated flower or feather.

### Sash Worn in Front.

On some of the very newest gowns of foulard and pongee sashes are worn in front, swinging free from the gown at the waist line or just above it, and finished with deep silk fringe.

A handsome gown of black foulard, with a coin spot of white, was made with a draped surplice bodice and a V-shaped yoke of cream-colored net. Outlining the V-neck and edging the draped bodice was a trimming of narrow embroidery on black net.

One side of the surplice drapery continued from the slightly raised waistline and formed the sash, which was also trimmed on the edge with the narrow embroidery. The sash hung well below the knees and was edged with a deep black silk fringe.

dress, and the frock of full skirt and baby bodice, which is so pretty when made of thin white materials and worn with a sash.

All white will still be considered the height of elegance for girls below six, though cloth in very pale colors will be equally modish. For practical service, plaids are very much to the fore, and some of the new ones show an effective combination with small dots or solid squares. These are in gingham, chevrons and soft-trilled wools, these last-named materials making up excellently with velvet or ribbon bands.

With a rough cheviot for a girl of eight, a common skirt braid may be used for trimming, put on in rows of three, or to edge a bias of the dress stuff. In fact, with all wool materials, the home-sewing mother may go any time with confidence to her scrap box, for any bit of contrasting material may be used for garniture.

Children's coats continue to be sensibly loose, those for the smaller maids often being topped by deep cape collars, and those for older ages displaying double-breasted fronts and odd or matching belts.

Juvenile headgear, it is pleasant to announce, shows no madness in the way of size and burdensome trimmings. The hat approved by the mother of taste for girls from the baby age up to ten is small rather than large and very simply trimmed. A number of little felt hats with a soft finish and swathed only with a bright silk scarf with fringed ends, present pleasing, youthful and durable qualities for girls from seven to ten. Little girls of the baby age—2 to 5—used more fineness, and for these I would suggest the little felt or lace hats trimmed in a babyish way, with face trimmings and wide strings to tie under the chin. But then such headgear is for wear with the best bib and tucker, or course—for the daintiest wool or silk dress and the smartest coat in the wardrobe.

A simple and pretty little dress like the one illustrated suggests both practical and stylish uses at the first glance. It can be made of wash materials or from wool or silk, and may be scalloped and embroidered, as shown, or else be trimmed with a braid, or ribbon edge, or a bias binding. In the illustration, a heavy white linen and a red hand embroidery are used, and if a good wash sash is bought this combination stands soap and water excellently.

If the dress is in a pretty wool, the belt, cuffs and front panel, whose ends shape the collar at the back, would be extremely pretty if made of silk in the same tone.

## DESIGNED FOR OUTDOOR WEAR

Smart Costume in Dragon-Fly Blue Venetian Cloth—Plaited Skirt is a Feature.

This exceedingly smart costume is in dragon-fly blue Venetian cloth; the skirt has two plaits down each side of front, which are stitched about three-quarters of the way down; near the



foot tabs of braid and buttons form a trimming.

The coat, which fastens over in a point, has a wrapped seam down each side of front and back, and is completely edged with braid; a strip of braid is sewn down the outside of arm, and has braid tabs put on either side of it; three of them are also sewn by the fastening in front; black satin forms the collar.

### Feather Stitching.

There is a revival of the simple old-fashioned feather stitching as a trimming for negligees.

# CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

## DAN MAKES A GIANT TANDEM

Helps His Little Sister Out of perplexing Dilemma by Completing a Big Bicycle.

"There! She's all done except for the assembling," muttered Dan, with greatest satisfaction as he stood what looked like a giant cycle against the wall of his workshop.

Further reflection was interrupted by the sudden entrance of his sister Nan. Trouble was written upon every feature of the little girl's face.

"Can't I do something?" inquired Dan, with that anxiety which made him the nicest of brothers.

Nan now leaned wearily upon the workbox. "Oh, I suppose it's something nobody can help," said she, hopelessly.

"You see," the lass explained, "sister Eva and I have been invited to a little picnic at Brown's woods to-morrow, and now papa says the horse is too lame to drive, and we can't go. The place is too far away to reach by walking and, it's nowhere near a railroad station. Oh, dear! It's just my luck!"

"Things aren't as bad as they seem," cheerily replied the brother. "Both you and Ethel ride bicycles very well," he added.

"Yes," sighed Nan, "but that won't help us any, because we haven't our wheels any more."

Dan smiled as he said, triumphantly: "It really does help, inasmuch as I've just about completed the finest tandem bicycle you ever saw. It's a new invention of mine. Two persons ride on opposite sides of this great wheel and work pedals that move a gear chain connected with the smaller front wheel. Anyone who knows how to ride can use my twin bicycle without the slightest difficulty."

"I'm sure, now, that you and Ethel will attend your picnic in spite of the fact that the outlook has been so gloomy," he concluded.

"You're just the dearest, dearest brother any girl could have!" cried Nan, rapturously hugging Dan. Then she ran to impart the good



They Rode to the Picnic.

news to Ethel, while Dan proceeded to fit together the parts of his remarkable machine.

Of course, the twin bicycle worked splendidly, and the two girls had as much fun operating it as they had at the picnic.

## PETER WAS REALLY MOVING

Thirty-Two-Year Old Horse Creates Much Alarm in Breast of Woman from City.

Peter, 22 years old, was the white horse of all work which had belonged to the Bentons ever since, 30 years ago, they had moved into the country to farm and "rest." Peter had done most of the resting, however, and his perfect health seemed to promise that he was destined to keep on resting almost indefinitely. In spite of his quiet nature, Mrs. Benton, who had grown up in town and was not accustomed to horses, regarded Peter as a fearsome animal.

When not otherwise employed, Peter moved deliberately about the yard at the end of a rope, "mowing the lawn" with his hungry mouth, says Youth's Companion: It would have been safe, so far as Peter was concerned, to let him roam free, but Mrs. Benton insisted that such a course would be disastrous, and sternly forbade it.

Bob, the six-year-old son, of whom Peter appeared to be very fond, was allowed a special privilege. Whenever the grass in the middle of the lawn was too short for even Peter to crop, Bob would lead him to the borders of the garden, and still holding him by the rope, the 32-year-old horse would eat the longer and greener food.

One day, when this process was going on, Bob became interested in a butterfly, dropped the rope, and went pell-mell after it. Peter, naturally kept on eating. As long as the rope was tied to his halter, he considered himself tied, just as an elephant is said to believe himself bound.

But Mrs. Benton, ever watchful, saw from the dining room window what had taken place. To her to have Peter loose spelled danger. It took but a second to throw up the window and cry, "Bobby! Bobby! Peter's got away from you, and he's moving!"

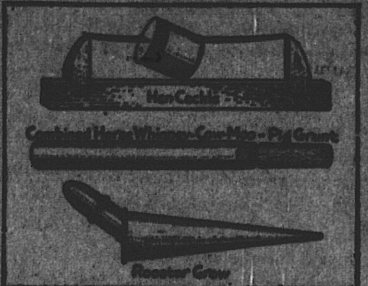
See-saw, see-saw, swing up in the air  
See-saw, see-saw, to the clouds do go.  
See-saw, see-saw, visiting the moon;  
See-saw, see-saw, coming back at noon!

See-saw, see-saw, Mary, Tom and Josi  
See-saw, see-saw, to the clouds do go.  
See-saw, see-saw, hear their gladness  
sing  
As they see-saw, see-saw all day long.

## IMITATE VOICES OF ANIMALS

Moving Pictures Provided with Device for Realistic Imitation of Barnyard Animals.

The cry of the public that moving pictures are not as real as they might be, because of the absence of the sounds that would attend the movements or display in real life, is causing moving-picture concerns to devote considerable energy toward filling the demand, says Popular Me-



For Imitating Voices.

chanics. Now, many moving-picture sets are provided with excellent mechanical devices to imitate the sound required, no better example of which can be given than this set of barnyard animal imitators. The first is a device which gives a realistic imitation of hens cackling; the second gives a combined horse whinny, cow moo, and pig grunt, and the third a rooster's crow.

## SUMMER BACK YARD PARTIES

Young Women Who Cannot Afford Trip to Seashore Inaugurate Novel Means of Amusement.

Any kind of outdoor entertainment is preferable in summer to staying in the house, so, for that reason, several young women who cannot go to the seashore or mountains for the "heated term" have inaugurated what they call "back-yard parties" in the spaces in the rear of their homes. These have been made attractive enough to warrant asking their friends to spend the evening there.

At one house in town in particular, the yard has been turned into a really lovely garden. Ivy and other climbing plants have been planted along the fences and now completely cover them. The center is a grass plot, and around is a border of gay blooming geraniums and other hardy flowers. Benches, garden chairs and tables are placed here and there. A low cot bed, with rug and cushions, forms a divan. At night, with Japanese lanterns strung across and little lamps hung among the ivy, the effect is surprisingly pretty.

The daughter of the house finds her friends more than ready to accept her invitations, and the open air entertainment is thoroughly enjoyed. Sometimes they play games, or they have music of banjo or mandolin, and sing college songs. The men, of course, have permission to smoke, and the cold lemonade, ices and cakes are especially delicious served under these unusual and informal conditions. Try it; it is well worth the trouble.

## AMERICAN MEN ARE STUPID

Fail to Keep Up Reading; Have National Obtundity as to Art and Literature.

If the truth were told, most young American men are not especially interesting. They do not keep up their reading, says Atlantic Monthly. They have a national obtundity when it comes to music, to art, to literature; nor do many of them take any of these things at all seriously. The young among them are not good conversationalists. Our cleverest men are monologists pure and simple. They lecture admirably. They are born orators along modified lines. They are inevitable story tellers. None of this is conversation; and women like conversation, like its courtesies, which at least pretend a little interest when their turn comes in the game. Knowledge of people and affairs outside our own country pricks more than one bubble about our young men.

### Luxurious Bee Hives.

A school master in a small German town, being very fond of bees, resolved to build for them something novel in the way of a home. As bee hives are generally of the same size, color and shape, it is sometimes difficult for a bee to find its own particular home, so this kind-hearted school master decided to give each of his hives some distinguishing mark, so the buildings represent an inn, castle, house, cottage, windmill, etc. There are also a number of animals, including an elephant, carved from wood, closely resembling their living brethren. The owner is naturally very proud of his creation and is constantly enlarging it.

## Finance's Crown Prince Keeps Out of Lighthouse.

Business and Family Affairs Interest of J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., Whose Shoulders Father's Responsibilities Are Being Placed.

New York.—J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., who came into national prominence recently by being elected a director of the National City bank, the greatest financial institution in America, is known to his intimates as "Jack" Morgan, and does not fancy the limelight. In many respects this crown prince of finance is, as James J. Hill recently said of him, "a chip off the old block." In appearance he is the image of his father 20 years ago.

"I have never been interviewed about myself, and I do not ever intend to be," Mr. Morgan said the other day. The emphasis he placed upon his words bore a close resemblance to a prominent characteristic of another Morgan.

For five years young Morgan has been in training for the industrial branch of his father's great enterprises under the tutelage of no less an authority than James J. Hill. The young man, who is a director in the Northern Pacific Railway Company, has studied railway finance with the same system that he went about the study of banking upon his graduation from Harvard University in 1909.

Young Morgan was born in 1867 in New York city. Since his graduation from Harvard he has kept up a personal interest in the institution and he is now one of the overseers of the university. He began his business career in Boston, where for two years he worked as clerk in the banking house of Peabody & Company. He then came to New York, and after a short time spent in his father's office he was admitted to a partnership in the firm of J. Pierpont Morgan & Company. He worked for six or seven



J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr.

years, and so diligently did he keep his nose to the grindstone that little or nothing was heard of him by the outside world.

Young Morgan next went to London, where he was given a membership in the firm established by his grandfather, as Morgan & Company. He remained there for five years, alternating between London and Paris in the latter city in the affairs of the house of Morgan, Harris & Company. In 1904 he was permitted by his father to return to New York city, and prepare for the responsibilities which would be his when his father shall decide he is capable of bearing the burden. Mr. Morgan, Sr., has planned to retire from the activities of business life just as rapidly as he can unload the responsibility upon a younger and sturdier pair of Morgan shoulders. Young Morgan is a family man.

With his wife, formerly Miss Jane Norton Grow, and their four children, he lives in modest style at 331 Madison avenue, occupying a house adjoining that of his father.

His chief recreation is sailing a boat week-ends on Long Island Sound. His 20-footer, the Ibis, is one of the swiftest craft of the New York Yacht club and is all the young man has to offer in the way of ostentatious display on the water.

His father's love for literature and art the son has inherited, but so far he has been so absorbed in fitting himself for the responsibilities the father is about to unload upon him that he has had no chance to gratify these tastes and longings.

### Oriental Mogul Deposed.

Zil-e-Sultaneh, the deposed shah's uncle, and reputed to be the richest Persian in the world, set out from Vienna on the news of the establishment of the new regime at Teheran, intending to return to his estates. A peremptory intimation, however, reached him at Odessa from the governing committee in the Persian capital that he is not to enter Persian territory, although any of his 24 sons are free to return. There is much speculation as to how he will take this ban pronounced against him, as he has many truculent adherents in Persia. His way of treating his private enemies is well known throughout the country. He had them stripped and basted with honey, then tied to trees in his sunny gardens until they were stung to death. He is a sworn enemy of the constitutionalists and all the new personnel at Teheran.



"Yes, Freddy, I'm a sick man!"  
"What's the matter?"  
"Why, I'm gettin' that restless an' wobbly, dat I can't sleep, only at night!"

And He Suffered.  
Little Willie, suffering from an attack of toothache, had paid his first visit to the dentist, accompanied by his mother. Father, on his return from the office that evening, was naturally much interested.

"Didn't it hurt?" asked father.  
"Sure, it hurt," replied Willie.

"Weren't you scared when the dentist put you in that big chair and started all those six-six-six things?"  
"Oh, not so much."

"That was a brave boy. But, surely, you suffered?"  
"Of course I suffered. But I kept repeating over and over the golden text we had in Sunday school last Sunday."

"The golden text? What was it?"  
"Why, 'Suffer little children to come unto me,'" replied Willie, glibly. "I kept saying that over and over to myself, and the first thing I knew it didn't hurt any more."

Feeding Farm Hands.  
Every farmer's wife knows what tremendous appetites farm hands usually have; but while they eat well they work well, too.

Here's a good suggestion about feeding farm hands. Give them plenty of Quaker Oats. A big dish of Quaker Oats porridge with sugar and cream or milk is the greatest breakfast in the world for a man who needs vigor and strength for a long day's work. The man that eats Quaker Oats plentifully and often is the man who does good work without excessive fatigue. There is a sustaining quality in Quaker Oats not found in other foods, and for economy it is at the head of the list. Besides the regular size packages Quaker Oats is packed in large size family packages, with and without china.

Come Home, Mother.  
Mother, dear mother, come home from the club, and rustle some supper for me; 'tis time you were here working over the grub and getting things ready for tea. The table's not set nor the teakettle boiled, the vegetables are not prepared; no wonder my temper and feelings are rolled, though 'tis doubtful, indeed, if you cared. Come home, come home, come home—oh-oh-oh! Yes, cut your symposium down a wee bit, dear mother, and hustle right home!—Los Angeles Express.

Guess Where She Is From.  
The head of the house had been ill for many months, and had lost his appetite entirely.

"I can't seem to fix anything that he'll enjoy and he hardly eats anything," the mistress was saying to the maid, who was a new arrival from the old country.

"That's always the way," returned the girl. "They're all the same, them invalids. All they want is nothing at all, and then when you bring it to them they don't eat it."

Weakened by Alcohol.  
Dr. Bertillon, the eminent French vital statistician, has shown that tuberculosis is twice as prevalent among the retail liquor dealers of France as among other shopkeepers. He attributes it to the fact that the alcohol which they handle and use all day long weakens their bodies and thus renders them more susceptible to the disease germ.

CHILDREN SHOWED IT  
Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

"A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness.

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'"

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was the most healthful drink in the world for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact.

"My first trial was a failure. The cook boiled it four or five minutes and it tasted so flat that I was in despair but determined to give it one more trial. This time we followed the directions and boiled it fifteen minutes after the boiling began. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavour. In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better month after month, until now I am perfectly healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to the nerve-destrating regular coffee for any money."

Read the famous little "Health Classic," "The Road to Wellville," in plain "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



WED. J. H. LILLY, Editor and Publisher.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION (IN ADVANCE) One year \$1.00

Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth is being very strongly criticized for cigarette smoking.

Of course I'm glad that nothing short of an epidemic of sudden death can put some people down and out.

TEXT BOOK LAW AGAIN Last month The School Century expressed some severe criticisms on the Illinois Text Book Law.

The situation created in the public schools of Illinois by what is known as the Ettleison-Hope text-book act should be a lesson to our universal regulators and sudden reformers.

The effect is that the school boards are compelled to choose which law they will violate—that requiring them to provide schools and to select books for use in schools, or else run schools without books, or that which prescribes a method by which books shall be selected.

In order to understand how this extraordinary situation has been brought about—a situation which would be farcical were its consequences to the children so serious—it is necessary briefly to summarize the essential provisions of the Ettleison Hope act:

The publisher desiring to offer for sale any text-book for use in the public schools is required to file at Springfield two samples of each book, with a written agreement as to prices, and pay a fee of \$10 for each book.

med and will be turned at the prices named in the act. The publisher must give a bond of \$500 for each book to observe this agreement.

The position of the publisher becomes intelligible. We are that one such firm issues 1500 different text-books, each one or may be used in one.

To qualify its books under the Ettleison act it would have to pay \$1500 in fees and \$37,500 in surety bond premiums, besides the cost of the samples—3,000 of them at Springfield, and also samples with each school board if the books it may adopt.

The Hon. Samuel Ettleison and his fellow sudden reformers and trust busters are thus left in the position of men who not only cannot make the horse drink, but who cannot even lead the horse to water.

The situation would be a national joke if its consequences were not so serious to the children, whom it threatens to deprive of schooling. The sudden reformers went after an alleged 'book trust.' The children get hurt.

Legislation was desirable, perhaps, in the one point included in the Ettleison-Hope act, relating to school book prices, but what was wanted by the educators and by the people of Illinois was a law providing simply that no school text-book should be sold in Illinois at a higher price than is charged for it in any other state.

It would have been a good idea for the legislature to have given heed to the consensus of opinion among the school men of the state if reform and benefit to the people was really wanted.

The people as well as the educators of Illinois are not looking for cheap text-books simply because they are low in price. It is the easiest thing in the world to make a cheap text book. They want the best books that can be produced at the lowest possible prices, and we are opposed to legislation that will restrain them from using the best books obtainable, or any law that will stop the progress that is being made in text books by authors and publishers.

This School Century

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINES LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME. An Early Magnate. By the strength of my hand I have done it, and by my wisdom, for I am prudent.

THE GIRL FROM THE U. S. A. "The Girl from the U. S. A." the coming attraction at the Theatre is a joyous creation, and something new in Stage land.

Great attention has been given to make the stage-setting as elaborate and splendid as possible. The musical settings for the play are original, and from the pen of a prominent composer, but the numbers are the late popular successes of the day.

A Trifle Unsettled. Little Jean's parents were enthusiastic bridge-players, and Jean was more or less familiar with the sight of cards.

Daily Health Hint. Candies and sweet articles are highly concentrated nourishment that ought, when eaten, to be mixed with coarser food in order to secure proper digestion.

Prepared for Death. At the funeral recently of William Latta, aged 86, in Stapanhill churchyard, Burton-on-Trent, England, it was found that he had bought his vault 30 years ago, and since then had personally bricked in his wife and daughter and other members of the family.

Dignity of British Courts. Judge Bacon, addressing a solicitor at the close of a case in the White-chapel county court recently said: "I do not wish to suggest any improvement in the dress or attire of solicitors, but I really do not think it is proper for a black gown to be on such a light coat."

Am paying the highest market price for good clover seed.—Wm. EMBEL, 2nd door south of laundry 37-4

SUNDAY EXCURSION One fare the round trip. Minimum rate of \$1.00. Via The C. & E. I. Between points in Illinois, every Sunday including October 31, 1909. For tickets, rates, destinations, schedules and other particulars apply to local ticket agent, Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad.

No Danger from Jimmie's Knife. On Jimmie's birthday his mother gave him a knife. A little friend told him that he ought to give his mother a penny so that it would not cut their friendship.

Semi-Solution. Half the secret of happiness is to forget the unpleasant things. The other half is not to be found out.

Philosophy. "They may be just as good as the one as ever was hatched, but nobody ever appears to be dead about it."

Stringing the Needle. Stringing is a natural occupation for a woman. It is one to which she is naturally inclined.

Stringing is a natural occupation for a woman. It is one to which she is naturally inclined. Whether she sews out by the day or attends her own shop, it gives her occupation, a certain amount of independence and work the year round.

Bargains in Standard Pianos. If you know of anyone who desires a very good piano at a bargain price you will be interested in the fact that at the present time the well known music house of Lyon & Healy, Chicago, have an entire floor filled with slightly used Uprights, all of which are practically as good as new.

An Opportunity. An extraordinary opportunity is offered to the ever varying tastes of our pleasure-loving public to hear the "Sallabury Family Entertainers" who are on a prolonged tour, and owing to an open date have been secured under the managing auspices of the local Christian Endeavor.

Protection Causes Deficiency. Protection afforded to the seal and the salmon has for the time being made a serious deficiency in the value of the fish product of Canada.

The One True Fact of Life. I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of a man to elevate his life by conscious endeavor.—Thoreau.

The strength of a child. It is surprising to find how few parents know the great strength-giving qualities of good oatmeal.

They furnish a program that never fails to please—everything new—songs, recitations, duets, sketches, etc. Each member being an artist of exceptional ability, and a feature of the entertainment, making in all a grand evening of clean, pleasurable anticipation.

There will be a foot ball game at Puvis' park Saturday. The game is called for 3 p. m. The Sullivan and Shelbyville high schools are the contestants.

There will be three preaching services at the Chaistian church Sunday. In the afternoon will be conducted a special meeting for the members.

A portion of Peary's own story of his dash to the north pole will be found on the inside pages of the Herald. The complete story will be found here, as it will be continued until it is completed.

W. A. Rice and wife of Waddams, Stevenson county, Illinois, are visiting at Jesse Armantrout's. Mrs. Rice is a sister to Mrs. Armantrout and Mrs. R. P. Montague, living near Mattoon.

John W. Hughes of Pierson was calling on Sullivan friends Monday. His father, now 84 years of age, lives with him. Only one of his sisters are living. The family lived in the south part of the county over thirty years ago, and were very highly esteemed.

Calumet Baking Powder. Avoid the middle—the disappointing middle—the "bad luck" in baking by avoiding Peer Baking Powder—the cheap, or big can kind and the high-price Trust brands. They are unreliable—they too often fail—Don't trust them.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

The grand jury was not in session this week. John A. Barnes and daughter, Miss Vee attended the state fair Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Meek and children and Miss Etta Six spent this week in Springfield. Mrs. Alt Townsend of Java, Mo., was here in attendance at court last week.

George Monroe of Bloomington was here this week looking after his farming interests. Wesley Shanks and P. J. Harsh attended the state fair at Springfield Wednesday.

N. B. Nathan takes this method of thanking the people who attended his sales this week. J. R. Rogue and wife returned last Thursday from their trip to Seattle and other points on the Pacific slope.

Charles Landers has been granted license to open a bowling alley in the room on the southeast corner of the square. Charles Shuman, wife and daughter, Miss Bertha, are visiting relatives in St. Louis and seeing the sights of the Centennial.

Alta Rose left the first of the week for Eldorado Springs, Mo., where she will spend the winter with the family of her uncle, James Wilson. C. S. Edwards and wife returned a few days ago from a trip through the west. They visited the fair at Seattle and relatives in Washington.

Billions! Feet heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up? Doan's Regulators cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

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W. A. Rice and wife of Waddams, Stevenson county, Illinois, are visiting at Jesse Armantrout's.

Dennis Landers and wife, Miss Grace Burton, Oda Landers and Hope Weakley of Decatur started to Springfield Tuesday morning in Mr. Landers' touring car. They expect to reach the state capital about noon Tuesday.

A nice \$80 monument is in Bonn's marble store, ready to be erected in the French cemetery to the memory of Mrs. Mary Florence and son Mack. It was selected and paid for by her son Vol Florence, who visited her recently.

Mrs. Clara Dinsdelker of Rock Island and her two daughters visited her parents, A. B. McDavid and wife from Friday until Monday. Mr. Dinsdelker is teaching shorthand and stenography in a business college at Rock Island. Her daughters are attending school at Pekin.

Evangelist Harrington and Rev. W. Walters, accompanied by an abody of singers, held religious services on the street last Saturday afternoon. Rev. Harrington is an ably speaker and much good will came out of his meetings. The meeting on the street was enjoyed by a large crowd. Another similar service will be conducted today, Saturday, at 3 p. m. Everyone is invited.

VANDA ENOS AND HER GIRLS. Local society women are discussing the coming engagement of "Vanda Enos and Her Girls" at the Titus opera house October 20, and the suggestion has been made that the club women and social leaders should arrange a reception for her upon her arrival, but her representative, who in the city yesterday, stated that "jumps" made by the company recently had been so long that he feared Miss Enos would prefer a few hours rest to social pleasure.

Miss Enos has heretofore confined her tours to cities and for the first time this season she is visiting in a small town. Her visit to this place is a matter of sentiment than business and is explained by the fact that Ed G. Conrad her manager, and management of the local opera house have been closely associated in business way for many years.

Like the cities," said Miss Enos recently, "and I like the smaller place. The applause of New Yorkers is due to me, yet the hearty hand shake of the banker or minister of a small town is equally to be prized. I am more real joy in playing for folks who are sincere and frank in their praise than for those who would utter compliments in different languages. Frankness seems to be a trait which is found only in smaller cities for I have seldom met with it in New York, Chicago, London or Paris, excepting in the instances where my art permitted to form personal friendships."

Miss Enos is supported this season by an exceptionally strong company. Lulu Hatfield Solomon is the prima donna of the organization and Marie Younan was engaged especially for this tour. Orline Derr is Miss Enos' accompanist.

CASE APPEALED. In the city court Tuesday John Nutt and A. L. Chezem, counsel G. E. Colson in the case of Christ Wetzel against G. E. Colson for damages of \$2000, argued a motion for arrest of judgment. Judge Will overruled the motion and the defendant took an appeal to the appellate court.

Some time ago Wetzel was awarded a verdict of \$475 against Colson on the allegation that Colson had taken a horse which he knew to be afflicted with glanders. Bryan Tivnan, attorney for Wetzel, opposed the motion for arrest of judgment. Mattoon Journal-Gazette.

**Local News Items**

They were some "makings" for you. Try goods.

A. Dolan was in Shelbyville Monday.

Ida Miller was in St. Louis Monday.

Harbaugh was in Springfield Monday.

Lucas and wife have returned to Sullivan from Texarkana Monday.

McLewain of the Bethany Echo was in Sullivan Monday.

Nine tickets were sold from here to the state fair, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. O. L. Todd entertained the Twenty Club Thursday afternoon.

J. J. Edwards of Bruce was a business visitor in Sullivan last Monday.

Fannie McIntyre of Mattoon was the guest of Sullivan friends Sunday.

Forty thousand children were in attendance at the state fair Monday.

Miss Maye Nathan spent Tuesday and Wednesday in their store at Findlay.

N. B. Nathan was in St. Louis a few days this week purchasing dry goods.

Ray Wizenheimer started to South Dakota one day this week to file a claim.

Roy Pedro viewed the sights at the capital and in the capitol last Monday.

Abie Chipps has been suffering for several days from blood poison in his hands.

Born to Wallace Graves and wife, living southeast of town, last Monday night, a son.

Miss Jessie Spitzer has been assisting in the dry goods store of N. B. Nathan this week.

Joie Spitzer returned Thursday of last week from a three weeks' visit with relatives in Ohio.

F. F. Collins and wife and daughter of Arcola visited J. T. Higginbotham and wife Sunday.

Ralph Silver and wife and Miss Mamie Nicholson attended the State fair Wednesday and Thursday.

Homer Wright and wife and George Chapman were among the number who went to Springfield Tuesday.

H. B. Woodworth and family of Arcola spent Sunday with Mrs. Woodworth's parents, F. D. Siple and wife.

Mrs. Jesse Armatrout went to Coles Sunday to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. R. F. Montague.

Jas. Kirk and family of Olney visited the former's parents, Capt. Kirk and wife, the first part of this week.

The city council met in the council room Monday evening. There was nothing transacted beyond the regular routine of business.

Addie McPheeters returned from Ft. Thomas, near Cincinnati, Monday to visit his mother, Mrs. Margaret McPheeters and family.

Mrs. Melinda Tichenor and daughter, Mrs. Adilla Burns, went to St. Louis Tuesday to attend the Centennial celebration of the city.

SALESMEN WANTED to look after our interest in Moultrie and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 41-1

All kinds of second hand stoves bought and sold at Robinson's shoe shop, in Terrace block. Also stove repairing promptly done.—D. W. BROWN.

Call and examine our Twentieth Century soft coal heater. It burns the smoke and warms the floor. Fire bowl guaranteed for five years. Satisfaction guaranteed.—J. M. CUMMINS & SON. 40-2

Mrs. Hattie Newlin and Ernest Gover, living near Allenville, returned a few days ago from South Dakota, where they filed claims. They expect to move on their claims next March.

For some cause, supposed to be bad ventilation, the sills or sleepers of Andrew Corbin's house have rotted and let the floor down in places. It has been but two years since the house was built.

H. J. Wehner, Frank Craig, C. A. Dixon, Chas. Corbin, James Taylor and Lona Butler went to the river near R. M. Pedro's farm Tuesday, where they spent the day angling for the finny tribe.

H. L. Kuns of Lordsburg, Cal., visited Miss Emma Jenkins Monday, leaving Tuesday morning for Platt county, where he will spend a week visiting before returning to their home in California.

Mrs. Clarence Carter and Cook Sons visited in Shelbyville Monday.

Born, Tuesday, to Lark Collins and wife living east of town, a daughter.

C. J. Jenkins and wife of Jamestown Ohio are visiting Allen Williams and wife.

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

Harry Evans went to Chicago today, Saturday, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Scott Bland.

J. C. Hoke and F. E. Pifer went to Northcotte, Minn. on Saturday last Saturday to look after their real estate interests.

Mrs. Clarence Carter went to Lovington Tuesday to be present at the funeral of her father-in-law, Wednesday.

Miss Ann Daugherty and sister, Margaret, attended the state C. E. U. convention at Rock Island, Tuesday.

Josiah Hoke, F. M. Pearce and wife and Mrs. William Blackwell visited Wednesday with Wm. Reed and wife, living near Lovington.

Fred Sona, Sr. and wife and son Henry went to St. Louis to visit the former's brother, Joseph Sona, and be present at the Centennial.

Miss Beulah Scoville returned to her home in Virginia, Ill., Thursday after a seven weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Frank McPheeters.

Ray McDonald has moved his residence from the north part of town to a lot he purchased in Brown's addition. Mr. Longwill did the work.

Squire Woodruff E. P. Woodruff and wife, Wm. Byrom and wife, J. W. Dawdy and Misses Vene and Rose Milliken went to St. Louis last Tuesday.

FOR SALE—Five 160 acre farm in Moultrie county, two miles from Lake City, rich black soil, well improved. Mrs. M. J. Myers, 1455 North Union, Decatur, Illinois. 41-4

Before you buy call and examine our Imperial Universal base burner; the stove with three fires and fine nickel. Satisfaction guaranteed.—J. M. CUMMINS & SON. 40-2

Mrs. P. J. Patterson left today, Saturday, for the springs at West Baden, where she will remain two weeks for the benefit of her health. Her ailment is gall stones.

Miss Edith Woodruff entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank McPheeters, Missie Wright and Edward Wright at a six o'clock dinner Tuesday in honor of Miss Beulah Scoville of Virginia, Illinois.

The remains of Mrs. Ransford, an old lady who formerly lived near Dana, were brought here from Kansas and the funeral and interment took place at the Hampton church Thursday afternoon.

The opening sale week at N. B. Nathan's was certainly a success. More satisfied customers than ever before. Fair treatment and the value of the money is the watchword of this house. The sale will continue one more week and they hope to please as many as they can.

Mrs. Rose Purvia will accompany her sister, Mrs. E. Fisher to Keenes, where they will visit sometime with another sister, Mrs. H. Webber, who is very low with consumption. The women are also sisters to Merdames D. P. Egbert and Robt. Collins.

Dennis Landers and wife, Miss Grace Buxton and Mrs. Pete Buxton and family went to Bloomington in the former's car last week. All returned Friday except Mrs. Buxton who will spend a month visiting relatives there, then return to Sullivan for a short visit before returning to her home in Oklahoma.

Mrs. Nannie Patterson and Mrs. Sarah Dawdy were delegated by the Ladies' Aid society of the Christian church to call upon Rev. J. W. Walters and inform him that they desired to have him represent them at the centennial of the Christian church and they would bear the expenses. The centennial will be held in Pittsburg next week.

If you are a lover of singing, heart stirring climaxes and a prolonged round of laughter, pay the Titus opera house a visit on next Tuesday night when "The Girl from U. S. A." comes our way. You cannot fail to enjoy the powerful story of this briskly moving musical comedy drama and the solos and quartets which have been big hits everywhere the company has been this season. A handsomely costumed chorus of fine singing voices will be seen and heard, often during the action of the play.

# The Sullivan Dry Goods Co.

U. S. CORNER SQUARE, SULLIVAN, ILL.

## 2 Big Special Drives For Early Buyers

Just to see how quickly the sound thinking, shrewd and early close buyers will grasp an opportunity when offered, we will place on sale **Two Big Special Drives Sales. FIRST: Women's, Misses' and Children's Underwear.**

We are now ready to apply the underwear needs for women, Misses and children. Our enormous stock for fall and winter has arrived so we are enabled to show you the most complete assortment in Moultrie county. We bought in large quantities and bought them right and are now going to give you the benefit by putting them on sale early for quick selling. Selections will never be better than now.

### Women's Fleeced Vests and Pants

Made of standard cotton, well trimmed, perfect fitting, all sizes. 25c

### Women's Union Suits

In ecru or natural, fleece lined ribbed, regular and extra sizes, worth 75 cents selling price per suit. 50c

### Misses' Fleeced Lined Union Suits

In white, silver and ecru, made of fine Egyptian yarn, beautifully trimmed, perfect fitting garments sold by all dealers at \$1.50, our price per suit. \$1.00

### Misses' and Children's Fleece Lined Vests and Pants

In plain fleece lined, Jersey ribbed, in cotton or wool, elegant goods, can't be beaten for price or quality, in prices ranging from 13 cents to \$1.00 per garment according to sizes, all sizes and a large assortment to select from.

### Misses and Children's Union Suits

One lot of Misses' union suits ranging in sizes from 6 to 14 years, grey ribbed, fleece lined; a corker. Others ask 50 cents, our price while they last. 25c

## MISSES' UNION SUITS

A big assortment of white, ecru and National ribbed fleece lined suits well worth 75 cents which to sell quickly we ask per suit. 50c


Besides those above mentioned we have anything and everything wanted in the Underwear line in a wide range of prices. If you are wise you will not miss getting your share of the bargains.

## SPECIAL SALE, SECOND: 5,000 Yards Outing Flannel.

Regular 12-12 cent values in all sorts of patterns, the greatest bargain ever offered, **Only 9 cents per yard.**

We bought these goods for spot cash in case lots directly from the mills and in order to move them quickly we place them on sale at the price, 9 cents.

Our Motto—"A quick penny better than a slow dollars" Hurry, they won't last long at the price.



### BARGAIN COLUMNS

A list of Sullivan property for sale. For particulars see Mrs. Emma Sealock and get full descriptions. If you desire to rent or purchase property she will be pleased to show you the property:

Two two-story residences, each six rooms; houses comparatively new. One barn.

A modern ten-room house with bath room and basement, steam heated; in first-class condition.

Five-room dwelling, cistern, well, barn and all kinds of fruit.

A five room, two-story dwelling.

New four-room house with summer kitchen.

Six-room house, outbuildings, a nice lot of fruit trees and one acre of ground.

FOR SALE—Good 3 room house and summer kitchen, plenty of water and all kinds of fruit. Almost 3 lots in Cadwell's addition. Will sell cheap, half down rest to suit purchaser.

Residence for Sale

FOR SALE—A good story and one-half residence on Monroe street, just north of Judge W. G. Cochran's home. Seven rooms in splendid condition; good barn, smoke house, and all necessary outbuildings. Plenty of nice fruit, vineyard, well and city water. Two lots, size of ground 100 feet square; concrete walk all around. A bargain if taken at once. Call at HERALD OFFICE. 38-11

### Farms for Sale

A 170 acre farm in Platt county. Eight room house, cellar, good well, large cistern, all necessary outbuildings, good barn and fences. Building built but six years. This farm can be got for \$135 per acre if taken soon. 50 acres adjoining at \$65 per acre, good corn land. For further particulars call at HERALD office or see E. H. BEDWELL, Sullivan, Ill.

Fruit Farm and Chicken Ranch for Sale

I will sell my fruit farm and chicken ranch, consisting of eighty acres, seven miles southwest of Sullivan and two miles from Kirksville. A good four-room dwelling, barn 72 x 52 feet, two chicken houses, one 100 x 12 and the other 30 x 12, two deer pens, windmill, tank etc. About 25 acres in apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum and other fruits, all the finest varieties and about two years old, seven or eight acres in vineyard, on grape soil. Good fish pond covering about an acre with fifteen feet water, well stocked. No waste land, all fenced and cross fenced.

Reason for selling is, can not give as my personal attention. Price \$10,000, half cash and balance on time. Or will take \$9000 and reserve apple, peach and pear crop for year 1910. This is the cheapest farm in Moultrie county. Sale only limited time. R. M. PRADDO. 37

FOR SALE—A desirable home, four lots, with a good six room house, good barn, buggy shed and necessary outbuildings. 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.

For a clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by all druggists.

### Managing a Drawer

A woman will take the smallest drawer in a dressing table for her own private use and will pack away in it bright bits of boxes of all shades and sizes, dainty fragments of ribbons, scraps of lace, foamy tuffes, velvet things for the neck, bundles of old love letters, pieces of jewelry, handkerchiefs, fans, things that no man knows the name of, all sorts of fresh, bright looking knickknacks that you could not catalogue in a column, and she can go to that drawer any hour of the day or night and pick out any article she may happen to want without disturbing anything else.

And a man having the biggest and deepest and widest drawer assigned him, will throw into it three socks, a collar box, an old necktie, two handkerchiefs, a pipe and a pair of braces, and to save his life he can't shut that drawer without leaving more ends sticking out than there are things in it, and it always looks as though it had been packed with a hydraulic press.—Exchange.

### The Deadly Delay

Those who put off using Hall's Texas Wonder for their kidneys, bladder and rheumatic trouble make a deadly delay. It gives quick and permanent relief. 60 days treatment in \$1.00 bottle. Sold by druggists.

Higher in Quality than most

# LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT'S GEAR

Compare this with other Gears and you will find reasons for their calling the Lewis' more than other brands.

FRANK D. LEWIS, FERRISVILLE, ILLINOIS

## Illinois Central

(Points Divided)

Points served:

- No. 22 Pacific Accommodation... 11:00 a.m.
- No. 23 Pacific Passenger... 11:15 a.m.
- No. 24 Passenger... 11:30 a.m.
- No. 25 Local... 11:45 a.m.

Points served:

- No. 26 Evansville Mail... 11:55 a.m.
- No. 27 New Orleans Passenger... 12:10 p.m.
- No. 28 New Orleans Passenger... 12:25 p.m.
- No. 29 Local... 12:40 p.m.


Daily except Sunday, Monday only.

Stations: Fullman, Sleeping, Parlor and Cafe cars between Peoria and Evansville. Direct connections at Mt. Pleasant for St. Louis, Springfield and all points west and north. At Mattoon for Cairo, Memphis, New Orleans and all points south. At Decatur for all points north.

The popular route to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City and all points west and northwest.

Close connections made in union depots with interesting lines. Tourists therefore now on sale at the rates to Florida and Texas points. For folders, rates or other information apply to

W. B. BARTON, Agent  
A. HANCOCK, G. F. A. Chicago, Ill.



## WABASH

Home visitors excursion over the Illinois Central road September 14th. Tickets good until October 15th. Very low rates to stations in Ohio, Indiana and Louisville, Ky. See agent for further particulars.

W. F. BARTON, Agt.

## RAILROAD NEWS.

I. C. Excursions

Excursions on the I. C. will begin May 2, continuing every Sunday until further notice. One fare for the round trip, the minimum fare being \$1.00.

Seattle, Wash., and return \$6.00. Home Seekers, all points north-west.

Home seekers' rates first and third Tuesdays to various points in north, northwest, west south and southwest. See agent or particulars.

Oct. 9, 10, 11, 14, 15, and 16, Pittsburg, Pa. Rate \$7.50. Return limit, Oct. 28.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 11 and 12. Rate \$12.00. Return limit, Oct. 28, 1909.

Colonist rates to points west on sale until Oct. 15.

Home visitors excursion over the Illinois Central road September 14th. Tickets good until October 15th. Very low rates to stations in Ohio, Indiana and Louisville, Ky. See agent for further particulars.

W. F. BARTON, Agt.

## WABASH

Colonists' rates via Wabash R. R. All parts north and west, very low one way rate, September 15 to Oct. 15th.

Summer tourist rate for points east and west via Wabash railway.

Home Seekers' rates every first and third Tuesday for west and southwest via the Wabash.

Summer Tourist, points north and west, also eastern points.

Very low one way second and mixed class colonist rates to northwest and southwest, Sept. 15 '09 to October 15 '09.

W. D. POWERS, Agt.

## C. & E. I.

The C & E. I. have given notice, that commencing Sunday, May 30 and each Sunday thereafter, they will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to all stations in Illinois with a minimum charge of \$1.00. Tickets will be good on all trains and passengers must leave their destinations on or before midnight of Sunday.

W. H. WECKOFF, Agt.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers—the pleasant, safe, sure, little liver pills. A safe you may always depend upon in any case where you need saline. DeWitt's Catarrh Witch Hazel Salve—especially good for Piles. Sold by all druggists.

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.

NEWS OF A WEEK IN CONDENSED FORM

RECORD OF MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS TOLD IN BRIEFEST MANNER POSSIBLE.

AT HOME AND ABROAD

Happenings That Are Making History—Information Gathered from All Quarters of the Globe and Given in a Few Lines.

PERSONAL

Robert B. Farson, auditor for the Interior Department, has resigned. He asserts the senators from South Dakota have been working for his removal and that he doesn't wish to further embarrass the president.

GENERAL NOTES

The biennial convention of the National German-American alliance was held in Cincinnati, more than 300 delegates attending. The thirty-second annual meeting of the German-American alliance was held in Cincinnati, more than three hundred delegates attending.

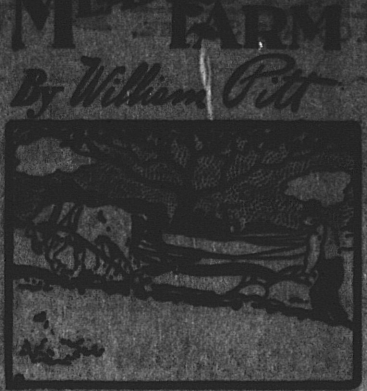
Chicago. A definite clue in the whereabouts of Tommaso and Grace Viviano, kidnaped children of two wealthy St. Louis families, was given to Capt. Wood of the Detective Bureau by two detectives from that city.

When the fins begin to show rust disband them from the dairy. The weed which is allowed to go to seed means a lot of extra trouble next season.

Chicago. There will be no milk famine in Chicago. The farmers are not going to sell their cows for slaughter. Such was the joyful news received by the dairymen and the farmers signed contracts that closed the milk controversy for six months at least.

Chicago. "Gypsy" Smith is in Chicago and the hearts of religious leaders are aflutter. Within a few days the sturdy Romany man, whose magnetism has swept villages and cities into a religious frenzy, is expected to kindle in Chicago one of the greatest religious awakenings it has known.

A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE. "Why so grim, old man? Won't she return your love?" "No. But the worst of it is she won't return the presents I gave her!"



Test your cows.

"No waste land on the farm" is a good motto.

The run-down farm is where the sheep are needed most.

The way to enjoy the fair is to have some kind of exhibit there.

Corn can be too ripe for putting in the silo. Guard against it.

Current and gooseberry bushes if set out in the fall should be well mulched.

Easier to keep the hogs healthy than it is to get them well after they are once sick.

The drogery of the farm can be largely eliminated by planning and systematising the work.

What was done with the cultivator after the last time through the corn? Hope it was not left out to weather.

When digging potatoes be sure they do not lie in the sun. They will turn green if they do and will have a bitter taste.

Don't let the sheep get wet. Take a long time to dry out their heavy coats of fleece. Provide shelter. It will pay you.

Last call for the state, county or township fair. Of course you ought to attend. It will do you good and wife will enjoy it.

If the field is not till drained and is inclined to be a little wet, plow an occasional deep furrow. This will carry off much of the surplus water and make your crops better.

Not the farm work first, but the education of the children. Days taken from the school for work on the farm should be placed on the debit rather than the credit side of the account.

Don't let the long ladder stand against the building after getting through with it for the night. A strong wind might throw it over to the wrecking of the ladder and damage of other things.

Pears are best ripened in doors. The time to pick is determined, first, by their known season of ripening, and, second, by the ease with which the stem parts from the branch when the fruit is slightly lifted. Most pears are marketed in a green but mature state.

Cow-testing associations are organized and managed in many of the states now include between 20 and 30 dairy farmers who own 300 or more cows. The purpose is to make an individual study of each cow in the herd. The plan is to secure a competent man to visit the farms once each month and remain there for 24 hours. While there he weighs the feed which the cow eats, also weighs and tests the milk. This is done not merely to see how much milk and butter fat the cows will give in a year, but also to determine the cost of producing that milk and butter fat, and to ascertain the profits. He also makes a study of each herd and suggests improvements. For this work the man whom the association employs usually receives \$1 per cow per year for each cow tested, together with his board and lodging. Besides this expense there is an assessment of from 25 cents to \$1 per member, for covering necessary expenses.

Why not plant nut trees? Their product is valuable. The accompanying table shows the imports of nuts for consumption in the United States during the last nine years, and it is evident from the increase each year that nuts are entering more generally into the food consumption of the nation. This may fairly be considered an encouragement for the planting of nut trees. The values in the tables are only those of the imports and does not include the value of nuts raised in this country:

Table with 2 columns: Year and Value. 1900: \$3,484,599; 1901: 3,756,121; 1902: 4,214,576; 1903: 5,035,725; 1904: 5,473,325; 1905: 6,154,535; 1906: 7,225,697; 1907: 8,318,527; 1908: 9,463,762.

In this connection, Robert T. Merila of New York says: "I believe that nut trees are largely to take the place of the useless trees which are at present planted for decorative purposes in public and private grounds. The reason for this belief is, because there are no more beautiful trees or more attractive than those to be found in the nut-bearing group."

Sam Yong Ping, an aged Malay and one of the wealthiest fishermen on the Louisiana coast, hanged himself by his feet from a tree near his home on Paratana bay. He is supposed to have been crazed by the recent storm.

Passengers on some of the Omaha street cars drove off the crews and ran the cars themselves, when the motormen refused to start after the fares were collected. The crews sent in a riot call.

Another dissolution of the Finnish senate is imminent as a result of the clash over Finland's contribution to the Russian defense fund. The Russian cabinet asks \$4,000,000 from Finland; the Finns will contribute only \$2,000,000.

The jewels of Abd-el-Aziz, the former sultan of Morocco, which were pledged in a government pawn shop in 1907, probably will be sold at public auction in a fortnight.

Mrs. Linda Baldwin, who says she doesn't know how old she is, but who is supposed to be over 100, is detained at Ellis Island, New York. She lived 60 years in Brooklyn and returned from Ireland to look after some property.

Hunter Harry Whitney, who has arrived at St. Johns, N. F., from Labrador says he believes both Cook and Peary reached the pole and sees no reason why the latter should doubt Cook's claim.

Wilbur Wright successfully crashed the status of Liberty, New York harbor, in his heavier-than-air aeroplane.

Four residents of Columbia, Mo., were injured when a Washab passenger train collided with a car loaded with stone near Columbia.

T. L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, has sent out circular letters to the members showing that the average monthly-paid membership is 262,747.

News of the probable death by starvation in the Basin land of Morrison, one of the crew of the wrecked Dundee whaler "Snowdrop," was brought to St. John's, N. F., by Wilfred Grenfell's missionary schooner Lorna Doone.

Frank Brown, E. C. Moore and Russell B. Herriman, alleged members of the group of fake racing events swindlers of which James C. Maybray is said to be the chief, were brought to San Francisco from San Jose, where they were arrested, and committed to await requisitions from Iowa.

The sixteenth annual convention of the United Boys Brigade of America opened in Pittsburg. Young men representing brigades in every state in the union are in attendance.

New York had a spectacular fire when the Dunham chocolate plant in Pearl street was damaged \$200,000.

Rear Admiral Schley, retired, has canceled all his engagements in New York on account of his health and will return to Washington and seclusion.

President Taft visited the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at Seattle, Wash., and was the center of interest for the great crowds at the fair.

The meeting between Presidents Taft and Diaz will be a strictly international affair, according to the official program just issued.

HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED. Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. "Columbus, Ohio.—'I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all women's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me.'"

QUICKEST WITH SAFETY. PISO'S CURE. For the baby often nurses rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates. All Druggists, 25 cents.

# INTO THE PRIMALS

ROBERT LIVES BENNET  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DAN WALTERS

## SYNOPSIS

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a young American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a transient stupor. Blake, stunned on the beach, because of his roughness, became a hero in the eyes of the hapless pair. The captain was missing, but the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Winthrop wanted to land on a beach, for which he was accused by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a fire to keep the higher land. They started a fire. Blake was convinced to carry Miss Leslie on account of her weakness. He trusted Winthrop. They entered the jungle. That night was passed looking for a cave. The next morning they descended to the open again. All three constructed huts to shield themselves from the sun. They first fasted on coconuts, the only palatable food. Miss Leslie showed a liking for Blake, but detected his roughness. Led by Blake they established a home in some cliffs. Blake found a fresh water spring. Miss Leslie found an unpleasant situation.

## CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"They'll be dry in a day or two, say, Winthrop, you might fetch some of those stones—size of a ball. I used to be a fancy pitcher when I was a kid, and we might scare up a rabbit or something."

"I play cricket myself. But these stones—"

"Better'n a gun, when you haven't got the gun. Come on. We'll go in a bunch, after all, in case I need stones."

With due consideration for Winthrop's ankle—not for Winthrop—Blake set so slow a pace that the half-mile's walk consumed over half an hour. But his smouldering irritation was soon quenched when they drew near the green thicket at the foot of the cliff. In the almost deathlike stillness of mid-afternoon, the sound of trickling water came to their ears, clear and musical.

"A spring!" shouted Blake. "I guessed right. Look at those green plants and grass; there's the channel where it runs out in the sand and dries up."

The others followed him eagerly as he pushed in among the trees. They saw no running water, for the tiny rill that trickled down the ledge was matted over with vines. But at the foot of the slope lay a pool, some ten yards across, and overshadowed by the surrounding trees. There was no underbrush and the ground was trampled bare as a floor.

"By Jove," said Winthrop, "see the tracks! There must have been a drove of sheep about."

"Dear, you mean," replied Blake, bending to examine the deeper prints at the edge of the pool. "These ain't sheep tracks, but they're much larger."

"Could you not endeavor the track?" asked Miss Leslie. "If animals have been drinking here, one would prefer cleaner water."

"Sure," assented Blake. "If you're game for a climb, and can wait a few minutes, we'll get it out of the spring itself. We've got to go up anyway, to get at our poultry yard."

"Here's a place that looks like a path," called Winthrop, who had circled about the edge of the pool to the farther side.

Blake ran around behind him and stared at the tunnel-like passage which wound up the limestone ledges beneath the overhanging thicket.

"Odd place, is it not?" observed Winthrop. "Looks like a fox run, only larger, you know."

"Toot! toot, for deer, though, and their hoofs would have cut up the moss and ferns—moreover, let's get a close look at this tunnel-like passage."

As he spoke, Blake stooped and climbed a few yards up the trail to an overhanging ledge, four or five feet high. Where the trail ran up over this break in the slope the stone was bare of all vegetation. Blake laid his club on the top of the ledge, and was about to vault after it, when, directly beneath his nose, he saw the print of a great catlike paw, outlined in dried mud. At the same instant a deep growl came rumbling down the "fox run." Without waiting for a second warning, Blake drew his club to him, and crept back down the trail. His stealthy movements and furtive backward glances filled his companions with vague terror. He himself was hardly less alarmed.

"Get out of the trees—into the open!" he exclaimed in a hoarse whisper, and as they crept away, white with dread of the unknown danger, he followed at their heels, looking backward, his club raised in readiness to strike.

Once clear of the trees, Winthrop caught Miss Leslie by the hand and broke into a run. In their terror they paid no heed to Blake's command to stop. They had darted off so unexpectedly that he did not overtake them short of 100 yards.

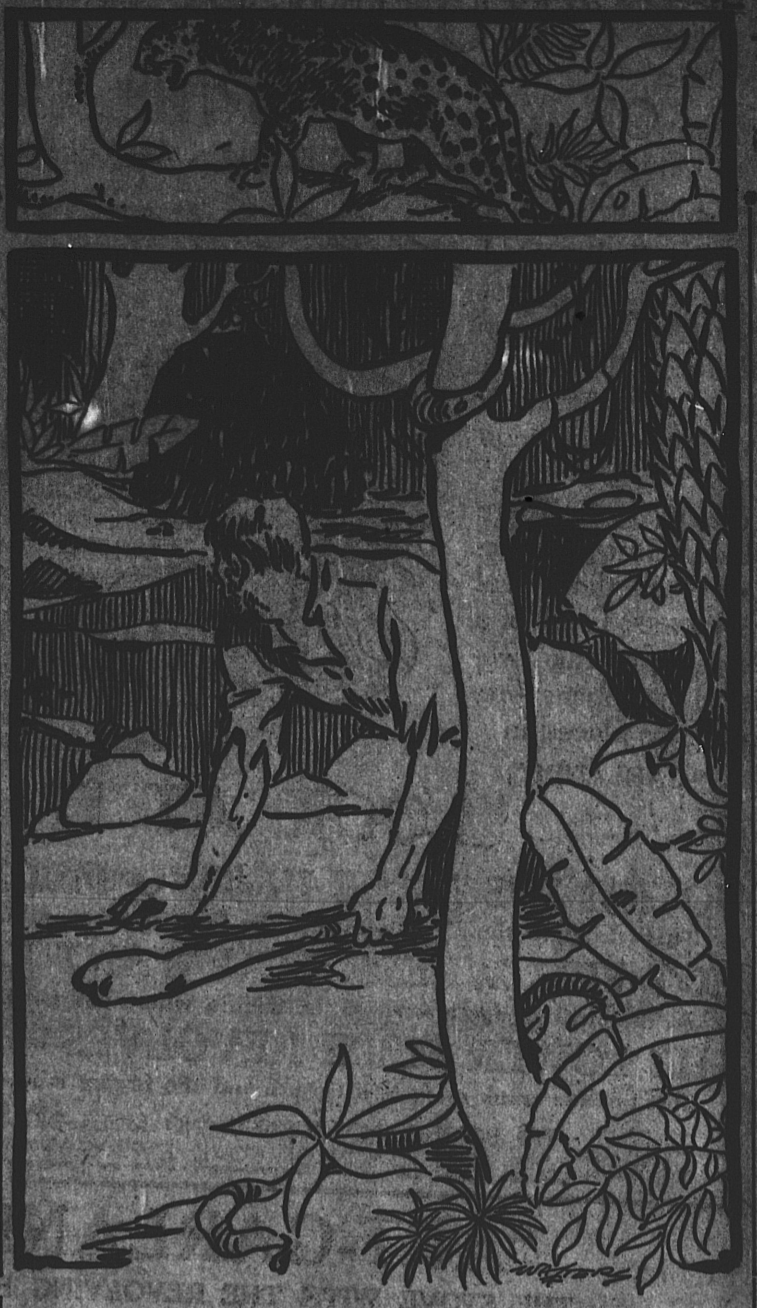
"Hold on!" he said, gripping Winthrop roughly by the shoulder. "It's safe enough here, and you'll knock out that blamed ankle."

"What is it? What did you see?" gasped Miss Leslie.

"Footprint," mumbled Blake, ashamed of his fright.

"A horse?" cried Winthrop.

"Not so large—about the size of a sumo's. Must be a leopard's den up



Crept Back Down the Trail.

there. I heard a growl, and thought it about time to clear out."

"By Jove, we'd better withdraw around the point!"

"Withdraw your aunt! There's no leopard going to tackle us out here in open ground this time of day. The smoking leopard, if only I had a match, I'd show him how we smoke rat holes."

"Mr. Winthrop spoke of rubbing sticks to make fire," suggested Miss Leslie.

"Make sweat, you mean. But we may as well try it now, if we're going to at all. The sticks not enough, to say the least. We'll go back to a shady place and pick up sticks on the way."

Though there was shade under the cliff within some 600 feet, they had to go some distance to the nearest dry wood—a dead thornbush. Here they gathered a quantity of branches, upon which Miss Leslie volunteered to carry a load.

All was thrown down in a heap near the cliff, and Blake squatted beside it, penknife in hand. Having selected the driest of the larger sticks, he bored a hole in one side, and dropped in a pinch of powdered bark. Laying the sticks in the full glare of the sun, he thrust a twig into the hole and began to twirl it between his palms. This movement he kept up for several minutes; but whether he was unable to twirl the twig fast enough or whether the right kind of wood or tinder was lacking, all his efforts failed to produce a spark.

Unwilling to accept the failure, Winthrop insisted upon trying in turn, and made good his boast that he could make a fire with a stick. The result was the same.

"Told you so," jeered Blake from where he lay in the shade. "We'd stand more chance cracking stones together."

"But what shall we do now?" asked Miss Leslie. "I am becoming very tired of coconuts, and there seems to be nothing else around here. Indeed, I think this is all such a waste of time. If we had walked straight along the shore this morning we might have reached a town."

"We might, Miss Jenny, and then, again, we mightn't. I happened to overhaul the captain's chart—Quillman, Mozambique—that's all for hundreds of miles. Towns on this coast are about as thick as hen's-teeth."

"How about native villages?" demanded Winthrop.

"Oh, yes; maybe I'm fool enough to go into a wild nigger town without a gun. Maybe I didn't talk with fellows down on the Rand."

"But what shall we do?" repeated Miss Leslie, with a little frightened catch in her voice. She was at last beginning to realize what this rude break in her sheltered, pampered life might mean. "What shall we do? It's absurd to think of having to stay in this horrid country for weeks or perhaps months—unless some ship comes for us!"

"Look here, Miss Leslie," answered Blake, sharply yet not unkindly; "suppose you just sit back and use your wits a bit. If you're your daddy's daughter, you've got brains some-

"By morning I believe my ankle will be in such shape that I could go back for the string of coconuts which we dropped on the beach."

"I'll go myself, to-day, else we'll have no supper. Now we're getting down to bedrock. If those nuts have not been washed away by the tide, we're fixed for to-night; and for two meals, such as they are. But what next? Even the rain pools will be dried up by another day or so."

"Are not sea-birds good to eat?" inquired Miss Leslie.

"Some."

"Then, if only we could climb the cliff—might there not be another place?"

"No; I've looked at both sides. What's more, that spotted tomcat has got a monopoly on our water supply. The river may be fresh at low tide, but we've got nothing to boil water in, and such bayou stuff is just concentrated malaria."

"Then we must find water elsewhere," responded Miss Leslie. "Might we not succeed if we went on to the other ridge?"

"That's the ticket. You've got a headpiece, Miss Jenny! It's too late to start now. But first thing tomorrow I'll take a run down that way, while you two lay around camp and see if you can twist some sort of fish-line out of cocoonant fiber. By braiding your hair, Miss Jenny, you can spare us your hair-pins for hooks."

"But, Mr. Blake, I'm afraid—I'd rather you'd take us with you. With that dreadful creature so near—"

"Well, I don't know. Let's see your feet!"

Miss Leslie glanced at him, and thrust a slender foot from beneath her skirt.

"Um—stocking torn; but those slippers are tougher than I thought. Most of the way will be good walking, along the beach. We'll leave the fishing to Pat—or, beg pardon—Win! With his ankle—"

"By Jove, Blake, I'll chance the ankle. Don't leave me behind. I give you my word, you'll not have to lag me."

"Oh, of course, Mr. Winthrop must go with us!"

"Fraid to go alone, eh?" demanded Blake, frowning.

His tone startled and offended her; yet all he saw was a pitiful quizzical lifting of her brows.

"Why should I be afraid, Mr. Blake?" she asked.

Blake stared at her moodily. But when she met his gaze with a confident smile, he flushed and looked away.

"All right," he muttered; "we'll move camp together. But don't expect me to pack his luggage, if we draw a blank and have to trek back without food or water."

## CHAPTER IX

### The Leopard's Den.

HILE Blake made a successful trip for the abandoned coconuts, his companions leveled the stones beneath the ledges chosen by Winthrop, and gathered enough dried seaweed along the talus to soften the hard beds.

Soothed by the monotonous wash of the sea among the rocks, even Miss Leslie slept well. Blake, who had insisted that she should retain his coat, was awakened by the chilliness preceding the dawn. Five minutes later they started on their journey.

The starlight glimmered on the waves and shed a faint radiance over the rocks. This and their knowledge of the way enabled them to pick a path along the foot of the cliff without difficulty. Once on the beach, they swung along at a smart gait, invigorated by the cool air.

Dawn found them half way to their goal. Blake called a halt when the first red streaks shot up the eastern sky. All stood waiting until the quickly following sun sprang forth from the sea. Blake's first act was to glance from one headland to the other, estimating their relative distances. His grunt of satisfaction was lost in Winthrop's exclamation: "By Jove, look at the cattle!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Public Eye.

In a little more we came to an open space, very thronged.

"The Public Eye!" shouted the megaphone man of our party.

There were some curious people within the space, but even more curious were those just outside.

Of these latter we thought certain women especially interesting; they were busily neglecting their families in order to get into the Public Eye. A pathos attached to another group of women who had been in the Public Eye and could never be happy out of it, though they couldn't in the least tell why.

Positively funny were a few men who kept trying, by a variety of droll devices, to break into the Public Eye. "Vice-presidential candidates!" one megaphone man explained. "Pack

# Good Jokes

OF SIGNAL SERVICE. IN 1916.

"You look very sad, little boy," said the benevolent old lady. "Can I be of any help to you?"

The little boy, who had been reading a class of literature belayed of his kind, threw down the book and struck an attitude.

"His, old woman," he declared. "You cannot be of signal service to me an' thou wilt. Seest you terbacoy shop across the way? Take this bronze coin and command the scurvy knave within to supply thee with two cigarettes and a lucifer. Be secret, mother, and betray me not, or thy life shall pay the forfeit. I will await thee here, Begonia!"

FELINE AMENITIES.

The Light Cat—You don't seem to like that new dog bark door.

The Dark Cat—I like him far straight.

Good Reason.

I never had a dear gazelle.

To charm me with her soft mild eyes, If you must know the reason, well— My wife might find it out, that's why.

Sea's Tremendous Action.

After lying at the bottom of the sea undisturbed for a century and a half one of the guns of H. M. S. Ramillies, which was wrecked near Bolt Tail, on the south coast of Devon has been recovered. One side of the weapon has been worn away with the action of pebbles and shingle washed over it by the tide to such an extent, says the London Chronicle, that at the muzzle the thickness of iron is very little and for its whole length the metal has the appearance of being gradually filed away. Even the trunnions which originally took the weight on the gun carriage, have been worn to spikes.

Chinese Inland Mission.

In the Chinese inland mission, which was opened 44 years ago, there are 226 foreign missionaries residing at 210 stations. During the last year 45 new workers joined the mission, three missionaries died and 14 retired. Since the commencement of the mission 20,000 Chinese have been received into church fellowship, and of these more than 25,000 survive. During the year 1915 there were received 2,577 into fellowship.

No Chime.

Angler—Is this public water, my man?

Inhabitant—Aye.

Angler—Then it won't be a crime if I land a fish?

Inhabitant—No, no; it will be a miracle.

Oh, Fudge!

Four times in one half hour I rose From my much needed slumber To go downstairs and tell some one; "Nops, you've got the wrong number."

Why He Didn't.

Two gentlemen, shooting in Scotland, sat down to lunch. On talking a bottle of whisky out, one of them noticed that the cork had been tampered with, and, knowing the character of their game, at once accused him of having been at the lunch basket.

"I fear that you have been drinking the whisky, Sandy."

"Na, na, sir, I ha' not, for the cork wouldna coom out!"

Two Different Causes.

"Oh, dear," sighed the pretty heiress. "I'm so awfully miserable!"

"Why are you miserable?" queried the maid who was both humely and penniless.

"I'm afraid some one will marry me for my money," answered the pretty heiress.

"And I," rejoined the poor girl, "am miserable because I'm afraid no one will marry me because I haven't any money."

What She Hoped.

Miss Cayenne—Why, I thought you were to sail for Europe yesterday?

Callowit—That was me—aw—intention, doneher know, but I—aw—changed me mind at the lawst moment.

Miss Cayenne—Glad to hear it—and I hope you get a better one in the exchange!

Alas, Poor Man!

Alice—I suppose Isabel is completely reconciled to the loss of her first husband, isn't she?

Emily—Oh, yes, but they say her second husband probably never will become reconciled to it.

Unusual at Least.

"Cold comfort this, isn't it?"

"What is?"

"Wearing wraps in July."

GONE THE LONG JOURNEY.

(Scene, the nursery.) Mamma—Let your little brother play with your marbles at once, sir, like a nice, unselfish boy. He'll give them all back to you.

Willie—No, he won't; he's swallowed eight of them already.

Explained.

What is race suicide? Tell if I can? It's when a club woman has wed a club man.

Not for Him.

"Edison says he has perfected his storage battery so as to put the horse in the bus-ben class."

"He need not have troubled so far as I am concerned, the horse has always been in the 'never-was' class for me."

As It Should Be.

"Things are not evenly balanced in this world," remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"How's that?" queried the dense party.

"There should be more leisure for men of business and more business for men of leisure," answered the t.t.

Of Course Not.

"I see where a writer says: 'Good-by to the fairy tale.'"

"Are all the married men dead?"

What's the Matter?

Interviewer.

"What become of that paper you were going to start in the interest of uplifting the poor tramp?" asked the interviewer.

"Ah, it fell through," confessed the great reformer, with much agitation, "and all on account of the blooming carelessness of the printer."

"Did he make a grave error?"

"I should say so. You know the paper was to be named the 'Bar of Hope.' Well, that idiot of a printer changed it to the 'Bar of Soap,' and as soon as my constituents heard the name they started running and they are running yet."

In 1916.

Suddenly the great game in the summer of 1915 stopped.

"What's the trouble?" shouted the grand stand. "Let the game go on!"

"Make them play!" thundered the bleachers. "Spak the umpire!"

Just then the manager came out and held up his hand.

"Fatsness, gentlemen, patience! The game will go on just as soon as the fly cops chase that fleet of airplanes from over the diamond. Those on them are catching the balls as fast as they are batted upward."

And then the fly cops began to fly from every direction.

RECOGNITION.

"Darling," he cried, throwing aside all reserve, "do you not know me?"

As he took her to his bosom, she sobbed: "Your face is familiar, although I can't quite recall your name."

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