

The Saturday Herald.

GREETING.

Christmas comes to us from the Festival of Ceres—the Feast of the Harvest. It is the time of great rejoicing.

We are thankful for life, love and abundant harvests; and this gratitude finds form in greetings to our friends. No blessing of the Creator exceeds the divine gift of friendship.

We are not alone. We are linked to the Infinite through our friends. God has been good to us. Let us love and serve him.

A Song of Christmas.

SING me a rhyme of Christmas—
Sing me a jovial song,
And though it is filled with laughter,
Let it be pure and strong.

Sing of the hearts brimmed over
With the story of the day—
Of the echo of childish voices
That will not die away.

Of the hark of the tattered bugle,
And the timeless clatter and beat
Of the drum that throbs to muster
Squadrons of scampering feet.

But, O, let your voice fall fainter,
Till, blent with a minor tone,
You temper your song with the beauty
Of the pity Christ hath shown.

And sing one verse for the voiceless;
And yet, ere the song be done,
A verse for the ears that hear not,
And a verse for the sightless one.

For though it be time for singing
A Merry Christmas glee,
Let a low, sweet voice of pathos
Run through the melody.

—JAMES WATSONS REILEY.

Tenth Anniversary.

On Friday, the twelfth day of January 1912, it will be ten years since the present church building was dedicated. The Christian people think it should be properly observed by religious service and a hearty fellowship meeting. There will be an all-day meeting, beginning at 10 a. m., with a song and preaching service, a basket dinner at 12 m. and a roll-call and fellowship meeting at 2 p. m. We will begin our revival that night.

Two things we earnestly request: First—That every person, young or old, who is a member, or has his name on our church roll, be present or send a response to the call of your name that day.

Second—Bring a well filled basket, that all who come may be entertained at an "old fashioned basket dinner," all eating together.

Remember every member is invited and you will be made welcome. We hope every member will co-operate in making this tenth anniversary a great success and long to be remembered, and thereby give our revival a splendid start. "Talk up" the revival to your neighbors and prepare to come every night. This will be a strictly "Gospel Revival" meeting, and we want the people to hear every sermon and Bible study.

GILBERT JONES, Minister,
Lovington Christian Church.

CHURCH SERVICES.

BAPTIST.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.

CHRISTIAN.

9:30 a. m.—Bible School.
Forenoon—"A Christmas Question."

Evening—"The Great Salvation."
Our Christmas entertainment will be given on Monday night. Program given by a part of the young people and children of the Bible School.

J. W. KILBORN, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School.

10:45 a. m.—Sermon by pastor, subject "The Guiding Star."

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League.
7:30 p. m.—Subject "The Message of the Night."

A special musical program is being arranged for the evening service.

A. L. CASELEY, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

9:30 a. m.—Sunday school.

10:45 a. m.—Sermon by the pastor, subject "What the Birth of Christ Meant to the World."

7:30 p. m.—Evening Service.

In the evening the services will be given to the Sunday School, which will render a Christmas program. There will be a Christmas tree for the children.

A. T. COVY, Pastor.

Do not take life too seriously—you will never get out of it alive anyway.

INTERESTING EXHIBITION.

THIRTY-EIGHT BABIES AND THEIR MOTHERS THE ATTRACTIVE FEATURE

The "Most important prizes" given during the Farmer's Institute were awarded Thursday afternoon.

It was well that the prize was not offered to the prettiest baby present, as one would have found it difficult to say which one of the thirty-eight was the best looking. Several points were taken into consideration, and the judging was done accordingly.

The crowd was compact; the room was warm, yet every mother and baby put on a smile and all enjoyed the occasion.

The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, \$3.00 cash by Mammoth Clothing store to Dale son of Albert Landers and wife of Cadwell.

Second prize, \$3.00 baby's coat by O. L. Todd to Dorothy daughter of W. I. Christian and wife of Sullivan.

Third prize, \$3.00 baby's coat by Sullivan Dry Goods Co. to George S. Thompson, son of G. S. Thompson and wife of Sullivan.

The following were the entries: Nellie Freeland, age 9 months, daughter of James Freeland and wife, Windsor.

Opal Robinson, age 17 months, daughter of Harry Robinson and wife, Allenville.

Donald Craig Ritchey, age 8 1/2 months, son of Roscoe Ritchey and wife, Arthur.

William E. Elder, age 14 months, son of W. S. Elder and wife.

Anna Mary Balne, age 8 months, daughter of E. F. Balne and wife.

Edward Ross Taylor, age 5 months, son of Leo Taylor and wife.

Dale Landers, age 15 months, son of Albert Landers and wife.

George S. Thompson, age 16 months, son of G. S. Thompson and wife.

Carrie E. Green, age 5 months, daughter of Everett Green and wife.

Arthur Roberts, age 1 month, son of James Roberts and wife.

Peen Berule Shanks, age 2 1/2 months, daughter of Wesley Shanks and wife.

Francis Hogg, age 15 months, son of Horie Hogg and wife, Bethany.

Rolla Learner, age 18 months, son of M. E. Learner and wife.

Collens Conard, age 11 months, son of Earl Conard and wife.

Catherine Moore, age 7 1/2 months, daughter of Durt Moore and wife.

Lola Ellis, age 16 months, daughter of E. A. Ellis and wife.

Charlotte Richardson, age 9 months, daughter of Elmer Richardson and wife.

Harold Newbould, age 9 months, son of Sam Newbould and wife.

Wm. Yarnell, age 11 months, son of Marshall Yarnell and wife.

Orelle Stals, age 17 months, son of Dave Stals and wife.

Albert McCain, age 5 1/2 months, son of James McCain and wife.

Jeanette Loveless, age 11 months, daughter of Len Loveless and wife.

Margaret Sontel, age 14 months, daughter of William Sontel and wife.

Alvey Gordon, age 2 months, son of Leonard Gordon and wife.

Dorothy Christian, age 7 1/2 months, daughter of W. I. Christian and wife.

Charles Drew, age 17 months, son of Frank Drew and wife.

Jeanette Landers, age 14 months, daughter of Alfred Landers.

Dorothy Drew, age 9 months, daughter of Guy Drew and wife.

Harold Harris, age 9 months, son of Geo. Harris and wife.

Otiver Lock, age 2 months, son of Otis Lock and wife.

Revival Closed.

The revival at the M. E. church closed Sunday night, and was conceded by all to be a very great success. There were fourteen additions at the two services, and the pastor has the names of eight more who will unite with the church right away. Brother Duncan did us splendid work and the church rallied in fine shape during the last week. The pastor wishes to express his appreciation to the membership for their loyalty.

Everyone was delighted with the strong evangelistic appeal of Rev. C. M. Duncan. His ability as an evangelist, backed up with his character as a man, made a fine impression. An offering was taken for him amounting to \$54.00.

A. L. CASELEY, Pastor.

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Perfumery, Ladies' Hand Bags, Purses, Fountain Pens, Razors and many useful gifts at Barrum's, The Rexall Drug Store, South Side Square.

For Sale.

Majestic range, large refrigerator and an old single buggy. All at a bargain if taken at once. Call on C. A. DIXON.

PREMIUMS AWARDED

PROFITABLE AND INTERESTING ASSEMBLY OF POULTRY RAISERS HELD IN SULLIVAN

We publish this week the names of the exhibitors and those awarded premiums at the exhibition of the Sullivan Poultry Association in the armory December 11 to 15, inclusive. The show was a splendid one and those in attendance declare themselves benefited and highly pleased with the meeting.

In the list of exhibitors, those not having the addresses given, are of Sullivan, Illinois.

List of exhibitors with their winnings:

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK.

J. W. Dale—Second, third and fourth cock, first third and fourth hen, first and second cockerel, first and fourth pullet and first and third pen.

E. O. Dunscomb, jr.—First cock, second hen, third and fourth cockerel, second and fourth pullet and second pen.

J. C. Lamb, Bement, Ill.—Third pullet and fourth pen.

W. E. Crowder, Bethany, Ill.

WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCK.

J. C. Lamb, Bement, Ill.—First and third cock, first hen, first and second cockerel and first pen.

E. C. Creech—First and fourth pullet.

J. B. Martin—Third cockerel, second pullet and third pen.

F. B. Harshman—Second cock, second hen, third pullet and second pen.

W. M. Dickens—Fourth cock.

Mrs. Nora Stanley, Lovington, Ill.—Third and fourth pullet and fourth pen.

BUFF PLYMOUTH ROCK.

Milan C. Attie, Momanco, Ill.—First cock, first hen, first cockerel, second pullet.

J. B. Martin—Second cockerel, second hen, first, third and fourth pullet, first pen.

C. H. Bristol—Second cock, third and fourth hen, second pen.

WHITE WYANDOTTE.

E. M. Hagerman—First, second, third and fourth hen, second cockerel, first, second, third and fourth pullet and first and second pen.

Horace D. Templeton, Neoga, Ill.—First cockerel.

Mrs. E. M. Magill—Second hen, third cockerel.

SILVER-LACED WYANDOTTE.

J. B. Martin—First cock, first and second hen, first cockerel, first second and third pullet and first pen.

COLUMBIAN WYANDOTTE.

J. B. Martin—First cock, first and second hen, first and second pullet and first pen.

PARTRIDGE WYANDOTTE.

Dr. O. W. Winters, Arthur, Ill.—First cock, first, second, third and fourth hen, third and fourth pullet and first pen.

C. L. Brewer, Bethany, Ill.—First cockerel, first and second pullet.

BUFF WYANDOTTE.

J. W. Hale, Bethany, Ill.—First and second cockerel, first, second, third and fourth pullet, first pen.

ROSE COMB RHODE ISLAND RED.

Van D. Roughton—First cock, second pen. Fred LaNue—Second cock, first hen, third cockerel, second and fourth pullet, third pen.

J. E. Crowder—Fourth cockerel, third pullet.

J. B. Martin—First and second cockerel, first pullet, first pen.

SINGLE COMB RHODE ISLAND RED.

J. R. Bradley—First cock, fourth hen, second cockerel, second pen.

J. A. Long—Third cock, first hen.

W. M. Dickens—Second cock, third cockerel.

Ray McDonald—Second hen, first third and fourth pullet, and second pen.

E. A. Moore—First cockerel and first pen.

WHITE ORPINGTON.

L. T. Hagerman—First and second cock, first hen, first, second and third cockerel, first, second, third and fourth pullet, first and second pen.

Mrs. R. M. Magill—Third and fourth hen. Dr. O. F. Phillips, Arthur, Ill.—Third cock, second hen, and fourth cockerel.

BUFF ORPINGTON.

G. P. Martin, Allenville, Ill.—First cockerel, first and second pullet.

BLACK ORPINGTON.

C. L. Brewer, Bethany, Ill.—First hen, first pullet.

SINGLE COMB BROWN LEGHORN.

J. B. Martin—First and second cockerel, first second, third and fourth pullet, first pen.

SINGLE COMB WHITE LEGHORN.

E. A. Moore—First, second, third and fourth hen.

SILVER SPANGLED HAMBURG.

Roy Bond—First, second, third and fourth pullet, first cockerel.

WHITE COCHIN BANTAMS.

Hoyt Fleming—First cockerel, second pullet.

Robert Storm—First cock, second hen.

Van D. Roughton—First pullet, first hen, third hen, fourth hen.

BLACK COCHIN BANTAM

Harmon Batson—First and second hen.

BUFF COCHIN BANTAM

Hoyt Fleming—Second cockerel, fourth pullet.

J. L. McPherson, Neoga—First cockerel, second and third pullet.

PARTRIDGE COCHIN BANTAM

Marie Dale—First, second, third and fourth pullet.

WHITE CRESTED BLACK POLISH

Van D. Roughton—First cock, second pullet.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

GREY CALL DUCKS

Mrs. George Thompson, Arthur—First cockerel, first pullet.

COLORED MUSCOVY DUCKS

J. B. Martin—First cockerel, second pullet.

INDIAN RUNNER DUCKS

L. T. Hagerman—First and second cockerel, first, second and third pullet.

EMDEN GESE

J. B. Martin—First cock, first hen, first cockerel, first pullet.

BOURBON RED TURKEY

J. L. McPherson—First cockerel, first pullet. Fred Mayberry—First cock, first hen, second cockerel, third cockerel.

REAL ESTATE

A. E. Miller to R. C. Miller, land in block three, Freeland's addition to Sullivan; \$1,200.

A. F. Woodruff to M. J. Woodruff, lot 1 in block 5, Anderson's addition to Sullivan; \$2,000.

Emily S. Moutray to John W. Gaddis, part lot 1, block 7, Original Sullivan; \$3,000.

John W. Gaddis to Peter Diddes; same as above, which is known as the Terrace block. \$12,000.

Johanna Gilham and husband to Marie E. Barnhart, nw quarter of block 3 in Freeland's 2nd addition to Sullivan; \$1,000.

Isaac Ritchey to Sarah J. Powell, lots 4 and 5, block 4 of R. M. Magill's addition to Sullivan; \$600.

CIRCUIT COURT

Thomas E. Lewis and Edith Davis vs. Wesley Elder, the unknown heirs of Wesley Elder et al.—In chancery. Bill to clear title. F. M. Harbaugh attorney for complainant.

MARRIAGE LICENSE

Alzo Basham, 22Coles
Zoe Philpott, 17Coles

Good Entertainment.

The Poultry Association gave a fine entertainment at the armory last Thursday evening. The program was filled mostly by home talent. Miss Rose Corbin, as a pianist, is so good that an announcement of her appearance assures an audience and it can be truly said she is not among "the prophets who lack honor in her own country." Miss Rose Corbin's talent is backed up with a life, a character and a reputation that stands high. She was assisted by a vocalist and reader from Decatur who is also an artist in her line.

A quartet, the Harshman sisters, rendered in an excellent manner several selections.

The Sullivan orchestra, which has been recently organized, discoursed fine music. The orchestra is led by Roy Uhrich, and is composed of representative young men. The citizens of Sullivan are indebted to them, and certainly will encourage, assist and contribute to their benefit. With the local talent Sullivan possesses it is certainly useless to puzzle the brains when arranging a program as to where and how get entertainment. Sullivan has the musicians, why not give them a show?

An address was made by Judge Rapp of LaMoille.

Family Difficulty.

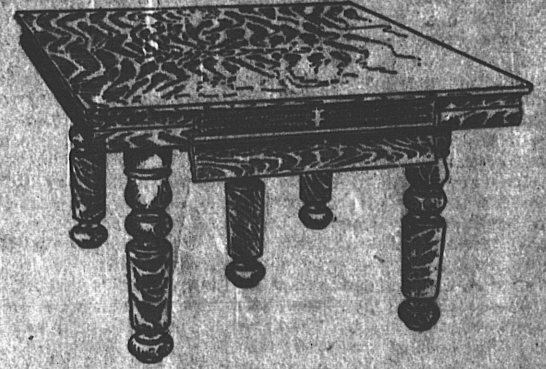
As Peter Corder was passing the home of his brother-in-law, Frank Pifer last Sunday morning, he heard a noise; looking up, he saw the latter had a shot gun leveled at him, he dodged to the side of the horse and the most of both loads entered the body of the horse. Mr. Pifer loaded the gun a second time and shot at him the third time. Mr. Corder was hit by a number of shot, but most of the shooting took effect on the horse, and it is thought it will die.

They were given a preliminary trial and bound by a peace bond, Frank Pifer will be subject to the action of the grand jury.

The trouble is a family affair. Mr. Corder married Mr. Pifer's sister less than a year ago. Sunday night she was at the home of her brother, Dan Pifer, who told Corder in the sheriff's office his wife would not live with him any more. Mr. Corder says he is going to his home in Ohio.

Life—the interval between the time your teeth are almost through and you are almost through with your teeth.

WHAT TO BUY FOR CHRISTMAS

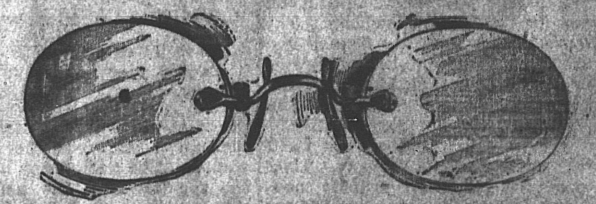


Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet
Robbins Dining Table
Oak Princess Dresser
Birdseye Maple Princess Dresser
Mahogany Princess Dresser
Bed Davenport
Library Table Buffet
Book Case
Vernis Martin Bed
Brass Bed Mirrors
Bedroom Chairs
Foot Stools
Flower Stands
Bissell's Carpet Sweepers
Rugs Mahogany Rockers
Leather Rockers
Oak Rockers Sideboard
Dining Chairs
Child's Mission and Oak Rockers, Etc.

EAST SIDE FURNITURE STORE

RICHARDSON BROS.

THE OPTICAL SHOP



Makes a specialty of fitting glasses after having made a thorough examination to determine the error of refraction.

You Receive Our Personal Attention.
No matter what symptom of eye trouble you may show, if it does not come from disease, the lenses we prescribe will overcome the trouble and improve the sight. Yes you can trade in your old gold on new glasses.

At Barrum's Drug Store, 3rd Saturday of each month
Wallace & Weatherby, Opticians,
Next date here, January 20, 1912.
109 East North St. Decatur, Illinois

Cases Dismissed.

In the Shelby county circuit court last week the case of the State of Illinois vs. Carl C. Wolf was dismissed by State's Attorney Latch and the case of the State of Illinois vs. Ben Cochran was dismissed at an earlier date.

These cases grew out of an alleged violation of the game law during the quail season last December. Otto Sands, the Shelby county game warden, caused the arrest of these parties, claiming that they had in their possession illegally fifty-four quail when returning from a hunting trip in Fayette county. Messrs. Wolf and Cochran had with them twenty-four birds, and Mr. Sands opened a suit case in the baggage car containing thirty birds, which he asserted belonged to Wolf or Cochran, or to both of them.

The cases were first tried in a justice court where Wolf was found guilty, but Cochran was discharged, neither defendant offering any defense whatever. Mr. Wolf appealed his case and State's Attorney Latch took an appeal on Cochran's case, but on motion of his attorney, W. H. Whitaker, dismissed it without allowing the judge to pass on the motion. When Wolf's case was called for trial December 8, the state asked a continuance, but it was not allowed. After considerable wrangling on the part of the game warden and the attorneys, Mr. Latch decided to dismiss the case.

These cases developed that Mr. Sands, who has been a very active game warden, having arrested several parties on the C. & E. I. trains and taking them before a justice of the Peace where they were heavily fined, has been acting without authority, and to show his authority to search trains, baggage and to confiscate birds, etc., he would display a worthless search warrant and a nicker-plated game warden badge, and he certainly has been fortunate that some-

one did not do him bodily harm.

It seemed to be the intent of the game warden and of the state not to try these cases but to (fix) or compromise, then as they made repeated attempts to do so and as a last resort asked for a continuance, claiming that they could not get service on their continuance, claiming that they could not get witnesses. This is the first time Mr. Sands has been resisted and this season he has not been very active and has bothered no one on the trains. His days of false authority are over.

BEN COCHRAN.

Supervisor's Meeting.

The board of supervisors met in their room in the court house Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. All members of the board were in attendance.

The pauper claims allowed in the townships were as follows: Marrowbone, \$28.03; Jonathan Creek, \$72.55; Whitley, \$63.00; Lowe, \$131.96; Lovington, \$107.27; Sullivan, \$357.00. The claims total at this meeting amounted to about \$70,000. This included the pauper claims, officers' salaries, roofing court house, digging county well, coal bill, light bill, repairing jail, county supplies, balliff's fee, other court costs and many other items too numerous to mention.

MARRIAGE.

LOVE-NEWMAN.

Arthur J. Love of this city and Miss Myrtle Newman of Altamont were married at the bride's parents near Altamont at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday evening in the presence of a few friends

Compliments of the Season

A Christmas Story

by O. HENRY

HERE are no more Christmas stories to write. Fiction is exhausted; and newspaper items, the next best, are manufactured by clever young journalists who have married early and have an engaging pessimistic view of life. Therefore, for reasonable diversion, we are reduced to two very questionable sources—facts and philosophy. We will begin with—whichever you choose to call it.

Children are pestiferous little animals with which we have to cope under a bewildering variety of conditions. Especially when childish sorrows overwhelm them are we put to our wit's end. We exhaust our paltry store of consolation; and then beat them, sobbing, to sleep. Then we grovel in the dust of a million years, and ask God why. Thus we call out of the rat-trap. As for the children, no one understands them except old maids, hunchbacks, and shepherd dogs.

Now come the facts in the case of the Rag-Doll, the Tatterdemalion, and the Twenty-fifth of December.

On the tenth of that month the Child of the Millionaire lost her rag-doll. There were many servants in the Millionaire's palace on the Hudson, and these ransacked the house and grounds, but without finding the lost treasure. The Child was a girl of five, and one of those perverse little beasts that often wound the sensibilities of wealthy parents by fixing their affections upon some vulgar, expensive toy instead of upon diamond-studded automobiles and pony phaetons.

The Child grieved sorely and truly, a thing inexplicable to the Millionaire, to whom the rag-doll market was about as interesting as Bay State Gas; and to the Lady, the Child's mother, who was all for form—that is, nearly all, as you shall see.

The Child cried inconsolably, and grew hollow-eyed, knock-kneed, spindling, and corymbiverty in many other respects. The Millionaire smiled and tapped his coffers confidently. The pick of the output of the French and German toy-makers was rushed by special delivery to the mansion, but Rachel refused to be comforted. She was weeping for her rag child, and was for a high protective tariff against all foreign foolishness. Then doctors with the finest bedside manners and stop-watches were called in. One by one they shattered futilely about peptonomania of iron and sea voyage and hypochondriasis until their stop-watches showed that Bill Renshaw was under the wire for show or place. Then, as men, they advised that the rag-doll be found as soon as possible and restored to its mourning parent. The Child sniffed at therapeutics, chewed a thumb, and waited

would have quickly suggested, by induction, "A rag and a bone and a hank of hair." "Flip," a Scotch terrier, next to the rag-doll in the child's heart, frisked through the halls. The hank of hair! Aha! X, the unfound quantity, represented the rag-doll. But, the bone? Well, when dogs find bones they—Done! It was an easy and a fruitful task to examine Flip's fore feet. Look, Watson! Earth—dried earth between the toes. Of course the dog—but Sherlock was not there. Therefore it develops. But topography and architecture must intervene.

The Millionaire's palace occupied a lordly space. In front of it was a lawn close-mowed as a South Ireland man's face two days after a shave. At one side of it and fronting on an-



He Sat Betsy on the Bar and Addressed Her Loudly and, Humorously.

other street was a pleasure-trimmed to a leaf, and the garage and stables. The Scotch pup had ravished the rag-doll from the nursery, dragged it to a corner of the lawn, dug a hole, and buried it after the manner of careless undertakers. There you have the mystery solved, and no checks to write for the hypodermical wizard or 5-pun notes to toss to the sergeant. Then let's get down to the heart of the thing, tiresome readers—the Christmas heart of the thing.

Fuzzy was drunk. Not riotously or helplessly or loquaciously, as you or I might get, but decently, appropriately, and inoffensively, as becomes a gentleman down on his luck.

Fuzzy was a soldier of misfortune. The road, the haystack, the park bench, the kitchen door, the bitter round of eleemosynary beds-with-shower-bath-attachment, the petty pickings and ignobly garnered largesse of great cities—these formed the chapters of his history.

Fuzzy walked toward the river, down the street that bounded one side of the Millionaire's house and grounds. He saw a leg of Betsy, the lost rag-doll, protruding, like the clue to a Lilliputian murder mystery, from its untimely grave in a corner of the fence. He dragged forth the maltreated infant, tucked it under his arm, and went on his way crooning a song of his brethren that no doll that has been brought up to the sheltered life should hear. Well for Betsy that she had no ears. And well that she had no eyes save unseeing circles of black; for the faces of Fuzzy and the Scotch terrier were those of brothers, and the heart of no rag-doll could withstand twice to become the prey of such fearsome monsters.

Though you may not know it, Grogan's saloon stands near the river and near the foot of the street down which Fuzzy traveled. In Grogan's, Christmas cheer was already rampant.

Fuzzy entered with his doll. He fancied that, as a mummer at the feast of Saturn he might earn a few drops from the wassail cup.

He set Betsy on the bar and addressed her loudly and humorously, seasoning his speech with exaggerated compliments and endearments, as one entertaining his lady friend. The loafers and bibbers around caught the force of it, and roared. The bartender gave Fuzzy a drink. Oh, many of us carry rag-dolls.

"One for the lady?" suggested Fuzzy impudently, and tucked another contribution to Art beneath his vest-coat.

He began to see possibilities in Betsy. His first-night had been a success. Visions of a vaudeville circuit about town dawned upon him.

In a group near the stove sat "Pigeon" McCarthy, Black Riley, and "One-ear" Mike, well and unfavorably known in the tough abstracting district that blackened the left bank of the river. They passed a newspaper back and forth among themselves. The item that each solid and blunt for-

eligner pointed out was an advertisement headed "One Hundred Dollars Reward." To earn it, one must return the rag-doll lost, strayed, or stolen from the Millionaire's mansion. It seemed that grief still ravaged, unchecked, in the bosom of the too-faithful Child. Flip, the terrier, capered and shook his absurd whiskers before her, powerless to distract. She walked for her Betsy in the faces of walking, talking, m-m-m-m-m, and eye-closing French Mabelles and Violettes. The advertisement was a last resort.

Black Riley came from behind the stove and approached Fuzzy in his one-sided, parabolic way.

The Christmas mummer, flushed with success, had tucked Betsy under his arm, and was about to depart to the filling of impromptu dates elsewhere.

"Say, 'Bo,' said Black Riley to him, 'where did you cop out dat doll?'"

"This doll?" asked Fuzzy, touching Betsy with his forefinger to be sure that she was the one referred to. "Why, this doll was presented to me by the Emperor of Beloochistan. I have seven hundred others in my country home in Newport. This doll—"

"Cheese the funny business," said Riley. "You swiped it or picked it up at de house on de hill where—but never mind dat. You want to take fifty cents for de rag, and take it quick. Me brother's kid at home might be wantin' to play wid it. Hey—what?"

He produced the coin.

Fuzzy laughed a gurgling, insolent, alcoholic laugh in his face. Go to the office of Sarah Bernhardt's manager and propose to him that she be released from a night's performance to entertain the Tacktown Lyceum and Literary Coterie. You will hear the duplicate of Fuzzy's laugh.

Black Riley gauged Fuzzy quickly with his blueberry eye as a wrestler does. His hand was itching to play the Roman and wrest the rag Sabine from the extemporaneous merry-andrew who was entertaining an angel unaware. But he refrained. Fuzzy was fat and solid and big. Three inches of well-nourished corporeity, defended from the winter winds by diaphanous, intervened between his vest and trousers. Countless small, circular wrinkles running around his coat-sleeves and knees guaranteed the quality of his bone and muscle. His small, blue eyes, bathed in the moisture of altruism and woefulness, looked upon you kindly yet without abashment. He was whiskery, whiskery, fleshly formidable. So, Black Riley temporized.

"You'll you take for it, den?" he asked.

"Money," said Fuzzy, with husky firmness, "cannot buy her."

He was intoxicated with the artist's first sweet cup of attainment. To set



"Money," Said Fuzzy With Husky Firmness, "Cannot Buy Her."

a faded-blue, earth-stained rag-doll on a bar, to hold mimic converse with it, and to find his heart leaping with the sense of plaudits earned and his throat scorching with free libations poured in his honor—could base coin buy him from such achievements. You will perceive that Fuzzy had the temperament.

Fuzzy walked out with the gait of a trained sea-lion in search of other cafes to conquer.

Though the dusk of twilight was hardly yet apparent, lights were beginning to spangle the city like pop-corn bursting in a deep skillet. Christmas eve, impatiently expected, was peeping over the brink of the hour. Millions had prepared for its celebration. Towns would be painted red. You, yourself, have heard the horns and dodged the capers of the Saturnallans. "Pigeon" McCarthy, Black Riley,

and "One-ear" Mike held a hasty converse outside Grogan's. They were narrow-chested, pallid striplings, not fighters in the open, but more dangerous in their ways of warfare than the most terrible of Turks. Fuzzy, in a pitched battle, could have eaten the three of them. In a go-as-you-please encounter he was already doomed.

They overtook him just as he and Betsy were entering Costigan's Casino. They deflected him, and shoved the newspaper under his nose. Fuzzy could read—and more.

"Boys," said he, "you are certainly damn true friends. Give me a week to think it over."

The soul of a real artist is quenched with difficulty.

The boys carefully pointed out to him that advertisements were soul-



Fuzzy Entered the Millionaire's Gate and Zigzagged Toward the Softly Glowing Evidence of the Mansion.

less and the deficiencies of the day might not be supplied by the morrow.

"A cool hundred," said Fuzzy thoughtfully and mushily.

"Boys," said he, "you are true friends. I'll go up and claim the reward. The show business is not what it used to be."

Night was falling more surely. The three tagged at his sides to the foot of the rise on which stood the Millionaire's house. There Fuzzy turned upon them acrimoniously.

"You are a pack of putty-faced beagle-hounds," he roared. "Go away."

They went away—a little way.

In Pigeon McCarthy's pocket was a section of two-inch gas-pipe eight inches long. In one end of it and in the middle of it was a lead plug. One-half of it was packed tight with solder. Black Riley carried a slung-shot, being a conventional thug. "One-ear" Mike relied upon a pair of brass knucks—an heirloom in the family.

"Why fetch and carry," said Black Riley, "when some one will do it for ye? Let him bring it out to us. Hey—what?"

"We can chuck him in the river," said "Pigeon" McCarthy, "with a stone tied to his feet."

"Youse guys make me tired," said "One-ear" Mike sadly. "Ain't progress ever appealed to none of ye? Sprinkle a little gasoline on 'im, and drop 'im on the Drive—well!"

Fuzzy entered the Millionaire's gate and zigzagged toward the softly glowing entrance of the mansion. The three goblins came up to the gate and lingered—one on each side of it, one beyond the roadway. They fingered their cold metal and leather, confident.

Fuzzy rang the door-bell, smiling politely and dreamily. An atavistic instinct prompted him to reach for the button of his right glove. But he wore no gloves; so his left hand dropped, embarrassed.

The particular mental whose duty it was to open doors to silks and laces shied at first sight of Fuzzy. But a second glance took in his passport, his card of admission, his surety of welcome—the lost rag-doll of the daughter of the house dangling under his arm.

Fuzzy was admitted into a great hall, dim with the glow from unseen lights. The hiring went away and returned with a maid and the Child. The doll was restored to the mourning one. She clasped her lost darling to her breast; and then, with the inordinate selfishness and candor of childhood, stamped her foot and whined hatred and fear of the odious being who had rescued her from the depths of sorrow and despair. Fuzzy wriggled himself into an ingratiatory attitude and essayed the idiotic smile and blattering small talk that is supposed to charm the budding intellect

of the young. The Child bowed, and was dragged away, hugging her Betsy close.

There came the Secretary, pale, poised, polished, gliding in pumps, and worshipping pomp and ceremony. He counted out into Fuzzy's hand ten ten-dollar bills; then dropped his eye upon the door, transferred it to James, its custodian, indicated the obnoxious earner of the reward with the other, and allowed his pumps to wait him away to secretarial regions.

When the money touched Fuzzy's dingy palm his first instinct was to take to his heels; but a second thought restrained him from that blunder of etiquette. It was his; it had been given him. It—and oh, what an elysium it opened to the gaze of his mind's eye! He had tumbled to the foot of the ladder; he was hungry, homeless, friendless, ragged, cold, drifting; and he held in his hand the key to a paradise of the mud-honey that he craved. The fairy doll had waved a wand with her rag-stuffed hand; and now wherever he might go the enchanted palaces with shining foot-rests and magic red fluids in gleaming glassware would be open to him.

He followed James to the door. He paused there as the funky drew open the great mahogany portal for him to pass into the vestibule.

Beyond the wrought-iron gates in the dark highway Black Riley and his two pals casually strolled, fingering under their coats the inevitably fatal weapons that were to make the reward of the rag-doll theirs.

Fuzzy stopped at the Millionaire's door and betought himself. Like little sprigs of mistletoe on a dead tree, certain living green thoughts and memories began to decorate his confused mind. He was quite drunk, mind you, and the present was beginning to fade. Those wreaths and festoons of holly with their scarlet berries making the great hall gay—where had he seen such things before? Somewhere he had known polished floors and odors of fresh flowers in winter, and—and some one was singing a song in the house that he thought he had heard before. Some one singing and playing a harp. Of course it was Christmas—Fuzzy thought he must have been pretty drunk to have overlooked that.

And then he went out of the present, and there came back to him out of some impossible, vanished, irrevocable past a little, pure-white, transient, forgotten ghost—the spirit of noblesse oblige. Upon a gentleman certain things devolve.

James opened the outer door. A stream of light went down the gravelled walk to the iron gate. Black Riley, McCarthy and One-ear Mike saw, and carelessly drew their sinister cordon closer about the gate.

With a more imperious gesture than James' master had ever used or could ever use, Fuzzy compelled the mental



It Is Custom—customary When a Gentleman Calls on Christmas Eve to Pass the Compliments of the Season With the Lady of the House.

to close the door. Upon a gentleman certain things devolve. Especially at the Christmas season.

"It is cust—customary," he said to James, the flustered, "when a gentleman calls on Christmas eve to pass the compliments of the season with the lady of the house. You und'stand? I shall not move shtep till I pass compliments season with lady the house. Und'stand?"

There was an argument. James lost. Fuzzy raised his voice and sent it through the house unpleasantly. I did not say he was a gentleman. He was simply a tramp being visited by a ghost.

A sterling silver bell rang. James went back to answer it, leaving Fuzzy

in the hall. James explained somewhere to some one.

Then he came and conducted Fuzzy into the library.

The lady entered a moment later. She was more beautiful and holy than any picture that Fuzzy had seen. She smiled, and said something about a doll. Fuzzy didn't understand that; he remembered nothing at all about a doll.

A footman brought in two small glasses of sparkling wine on a stamped sterling-silver waiter. The lady took one. The other was handed to Fuzzy.

As his fingers closed on the slender glass stem his disability dropped from him for one brief moment. He straightened himself; and Time, so disobliging to most of us, turned backward for a moment to accommodate Fuzzy.

Forgotten Christmas ghosts whiter than the false beards of the most opulent Krisa Kringle were rising in the fumes of Grogan's whisky. What had



Compliments Season With Lady the House.

the millionaire's mansion to do with a long, wainscoted Virginia hall, where the riders were grouped around a silver punch-bowl, drinking the ancient toast of the house? And why should the patter of the cab horses' hoofs on the frozen street be in any wise related to the sound of the saddled hunters stamping under the shelter of the west veranda? And what had Fuzzy to do with any of it?

The lady, looking at him over her glass, let her condescending smile fade away like a false dawn. Her eyes turned serious. She saw something beneath the rags and Scotch terrier whiskers that she did not understand. But it did not matter.

Fuzzy lifted his glass and smiled vacantly.

"Pardon, lady," he said, "but couldn't leave without exchanging compliments season with lady the house. 'Gainst principles gentleman do sho."

And then he began the ancient salutation that was a tradition in the house when men wore lace ruffles and powder.

"The—the blessings of another year—"

Fuzzy's memory failed him. The lady prompted:

"—Be upon this hearth."

"The guest—" stammered Fuzzy, "—And upon her who—" continued the lady, with a leading smile.

"Oh, cut it out," said Fuzzy, ill-manneredly, "I can't remember. Drink hearty."

Fuzzy had shot his arrow. They drank. The lady smiled again the smile of her caste. James enveloped Fuzzy and re-conducted him toward the front door. The harp music still softly drifted through the house.

Outside, Black Riley breathed on his cold hands and hugged the gate. Cold though he was, he did not think of deserting his post; while Fuzzy remained inside.

"I wonder," said the lady to herself, musing, "who—but there were so many who came. I wonder whether memory is a curse or a blessing to them after they have fallen so low."

Fuzzy and his escort were nearly at the door when the lady called:

"James!"

James stalked back obsequiously, leaving Fuzzy waiting unsteadily, with his brief spark of the divine fire entirely gone.

Outside, Black Riley stamped his cold feet and got a firmer grip on his section of gas-pipe.

"You will conduct this gentleman," said the lady, "down-stairs. Then tell Louis to get out the Mercedes and take him to whatever place he wishes to go."

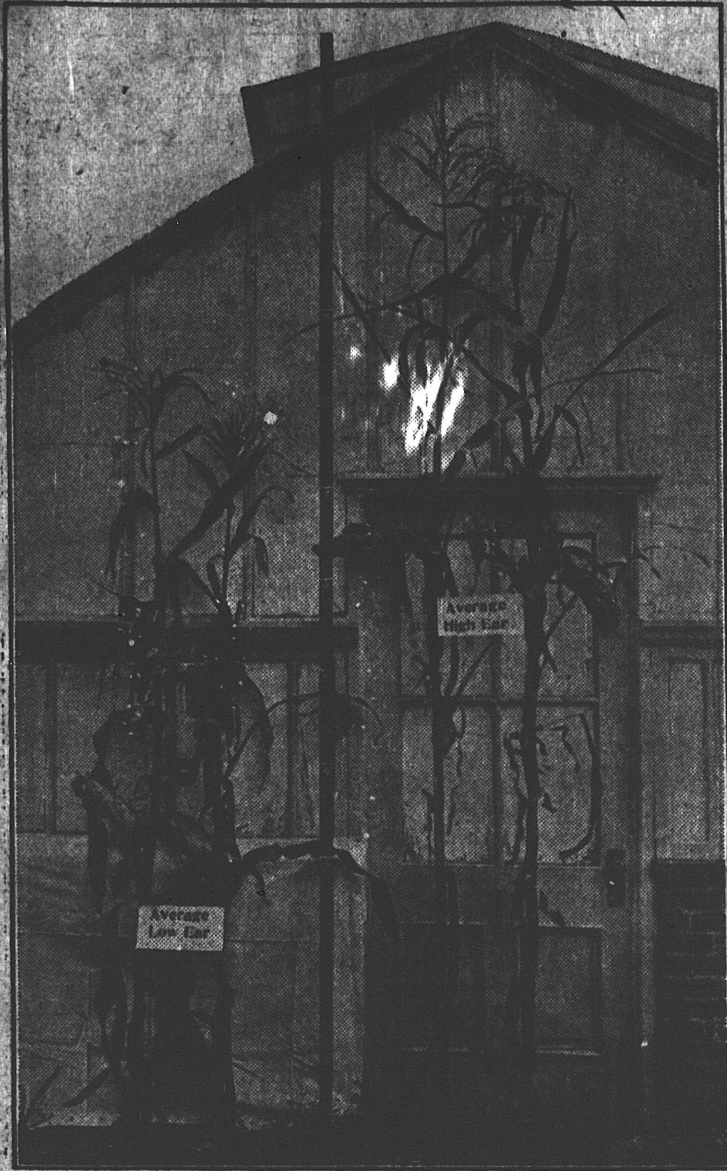


The Child Grieved Sorely and Truly.

for her Betsy. And all this time cablegrams were coming from Santa Claus saying that he would soon be here and enjoying us to show a true Christian spirit and let up on the poolrooms and tontine policies and platoon systems long enough to give him a welcome. Everywhere the spirit of Christmas was diffusing itself. The banks were refusing loans, the pawnbrokers had doubled their gang of helpers, people bumped your shins on the streets with red sleds, Thomas and Jeremiah bubbled before you on the bars while you waited on one foot, holly-wreaths of hospitality were hung in windows of the stores, they who had 'em were getting out their furs. You hardly knew which was the best bet in balls—three, high, moth, or snow. It was no time at which to lose the rag-doll of your heart.

If Doctor Watson's investigating friend had been called in to solve this mysterious disappearance he might have observed on the Millionaire's wall a copy of "The Vampire." That

SELECTION AND BREEDING OF CORN FOR OBTAINING SPECIAL CHARACTERS



Two Strains of the Same Variety.

BY LOUIS SMITH,
Professor of Plant Breeding, University of Illinois.

As an illustration of the mighty power we have under control for improvement in any desired direction through selection and breeding, the composition of the grain has been so altered that a certain strain selected for high protein content now contains such a quantity of this constituent that four bushels is equivalent in protein content to five bushels of ordinary corn. The purpose in this case is to improve the feeding value. In another strain from the same original variety the oil has been increased so that this corn now carries a pound to the bushel more oil than does ordinary corn. The advantage here is for the production of corn oil, a substance which has become very valuable on the market being used for various industrial purposes. By selecting the seed in the opposite directions the protein as well as the oil has been correspondingly decreased, thereby adapting the grain to other specific uses.

Likewise, continuous selection in certain directions has wrought marked changes in the physical characters of the plant. For example, in selecting to influence the height at which the ear is borne on the stalk, it has been possible in a few years to produce two strains from the same original variety in one of which the ears are placed three and one-half feet higher on the stalk than in the other. It is of interest to note in this connection that in productiveness these two strains yield practically the same amount of grain per acre. In maturity, however, there is quite a remarkable difference, the low ear strain being from a week to ten days earlier. This is important, for one of the most vital questions before the corn growers today is this one of earlier maturity. The demand is for grain that will grade better on the market, keep better in storage and in transportation, germinate better in the field. The lesson here points to the field selection of seed, choosing the desirable ears from desirable stalks.

In other experiments the position of the ear at maturity has been made to respond to seed selection and a strain has been isolated in which the ears hang downward while in another they assume a more nearly erect position. The former is the desirable kind, because the ears are better protected from the damaging effect of rain and snow.

All of these instances mentioned demonstrate how completely the characters of the corn plant are under the control of the breeder, and how readily they may be modified in any desired direction to conform to special requirements.

and clover hay. When corn and clover hay are used, the linseed meal will answer better. Corn meal alone is said to be too heavy and not readily mixed with the digestive juices. This is probably true to only a limited extent but this can be overcome by feeding the grain with silage or mixed with other cut roughage. Too much corn is not best for the cow just before calving. Much depends on keeping the system of the cow in good working order.

A ration is the feed given an animal daily. A balanced ration is one containing just the amount of digestible protein, and carbohydrate and fat needed by the animal which is to receive it. The needs of different animals differ and the needs of the same animal vary from time to time. A ration balanced for a cow giving a large amount of milk would not be balanced for a cow giving a small amount of milk nor for a dry cow. The cow requires a certain amount of feed to supply the needs of the body when she is doing no work; this we call the food of maintenance. Above the food of maintenance she requires feed according to the work she is doing. The work consists in adding fat to the body, growing a calf, making milk or all three of these. If a cow stands in a stall and makes milk, she works just as truly as the horse which pulls the plow. For maintenance, or to keep up the life activities of the body, enough feed is required daily to supply .07 pounds of protein and .72 pounds of carbohydrate and fat for each 100 pounds of body weight. That is to say, a 1,000-pound will require daily .7 pounds protein and 7.2 pounds carbohydrate and fat.

In selecting feeds, the effect which the feeds may have on the animal should be kept in mind. It is well known by dairymen that certain feeds have a laxative effect and that others have a binding effect on the bowels. It is natural for the droppings from a cow to be soft and not hard like those of the horse. Such feeds as oil meal, alfalfa hay, cowpeas hay, brewer's grains, bran and roots are called good conditioners and are complementary to those which are not good conditioners as corn, cotton-seed meal, clover (late cut), millet, corn stover, straw, etc. In compounding rations, care should be taken to get the best combinations, that is, some good conditioners along with the others. Cotton-seed meal, clover hay and corn meal do not go together as well as cotton-seed meal, corn meal, silage

Alfing Hogs.
If you have anything the matter with your hogs just put them on a diet of dry oats and water, and see how quickly they will come around.

PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, FACIAL ERUPTIONS

All Disappear When Gettysburg Man Uses Resinol

How happy would men and women be did they know, as does R. G. PARRY, of Gettysburg, Pa., how to remove blackheads and pimples and restore their skin to its natural healthy state! Many a beautiful woman is rendered homely by facial eruptions. This letter may be the means of showing a way to those thus afflicted. Read it thoroughly and give it thought.

"For some months my face was covered with pimples and blackheads. Hearing of Resinol Soap, I immediately began to use it, and was greatly benefited, especially so in its having caused the disappearance of all facial eruptions.

"R. G. PARRY,
"Gettysburg, Pa."

Resinol Soap quickly relieves and removes skin affections and Resinol Ointment is without a rival in relieving eczema, scalds, burns, tetter, milk crust, ringworm, barber's itch, pimples, rash, itching, blackheads, boils, chilblains, chaps and cracking of the skin, etc. Your druggist is familiar with the efficacy of Resinol Ointment, and will sell it to you in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes, or, if free trial is desired, write for sample to Department 86, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore French.
A Baltimore boniface tells of a waiter in that city who lately announced that he had taken up the study of the French language.

"Do you find it necessary here?" asked the patron to whom the man confided this bit of information.

"Not here, sir," explained the waiter; "but I've been offered a steady job in Paris at one of the hotels if I can learn French."

"But Paris is full of French waiters," said the patron. "I'm afraid you're being deceived."

"No, sir," said the man, with much earnestness and absolute simplicity. "The proposition's a straight one. The proprietor of the hotel says that the waiters he has can't understand

Great Scheme.
"Dear me," said Mrs. Housewife, with a deep sigh, "I can't manage to keep a cook for a week."

"You should copy me," observed her friend. "Since my husband learned French I can keep one a year."

Mrs. Housewife looked surprised. "I don't see the connection," she said.

"It's simple enough. He now swears at her in French instead of English. It gives him a vent for his temper, some valuable practice—and the cook thinks he's making love to her!"—Satire.

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 14 L, Boston.

Name and Function.
The following story is told of Dr. Boyd Carpenter, the bishop of Ripon. In the days of his early ministry there came to him one day a young man and a maiden, very bashful, very self-conscious, and on a very obvious errand.

"Are you Mr. Carpenter?" asked the young man in a faltering voice.

"Yes," was the reassuring reply. "I am Carpenter—and joiner."

Good.
The Father—But what special qualifications has your school that might interest my son?

The Principal—Just tell him that we overlook the Hudson and non-attendance at classes.—Puck.

What Happened.
"Did he have any assistance in writing that successful play?"

"Assistance? Why, man, the stage carpenter and the head usher rewrote it for him."

A woman who beats the street car company out of a nickel and puts it in the church plate may believe in the eternal fitness of things.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 16c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. RENOVINE DRUG COMPANY, Geneva, Ill.

In the Sanctum.
"I want a good feature story."
"Then why not take this debate? It is full of 'yes' and 'noes.'"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, fits a bottle.

A cheerful liar is more entertaining than a gloomy truth teller.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

Don't try to understand a woman and you will succeed.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

COSTS LESS THAN 55 CENTS A BUSHEL TO RAISE WHEAT IN CANADA.

A FREQUENT QUESTION ANSWERED.

Western Canada probably suffered less from weather conditions during the year of 1911 than did almost any other portion of the country. Seeding was most successful and the growing conditions up to July were never better. Crops of all kinds showed wonderful growth at that time and were universally good, but there was not the usually excellent ripening weather in August and the effects of this were felt. Many fields that late in July promised 40 and 50 bushels yield of wheat were reduced to 25 and 30 bushels, while some of course gave the full expectancy and others somewhat less. The quality was also lowered. In face of these conditions, it is found that during the months of September and October, the total amount of contract wheat marketed and inspected was about 20 million bushels, which realized a total of 18½ million dollars, the average price for this wheat being 97½ cents; that below contract for the two months was a little over 15 million bushels, which at an average price of 89½ cents per bushel realized a little over eleven million dollars, or a grand total for all wheat of 25 million bushels, which realized a total of a little over thirty-one million dollars.

On the first of November, there was in the hands of the farmers of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta for sale and seed about 130 million bushels of wheat, from which fact some idea may be had of the value of the wheat crop of 1911.

A careful canvass made by the Winnipeg Free Press made of a number of men farming in a large way indicates that even with the extreme expense of harvesting the crop, which has been caused by the bad weather and difficulty in threshing, wheat has been produced and put on the market for less than 55 cts. a bushel. The average freight rate is not over 15 cts. per bushel. This would make the cost of production and freight 68 cts. and would leave the farmer an actual margin on his low-grade wheat of 17½ cts. and for his high-grade wheat of 19½ cts.; and though this is not as large a profit as the farmer has every right to expect, it is a profit not to be despised, and which should leave a very fair amount of money to his credit when all the expenses of the year have been paid, unless the value of low-grade wheat sinks very much below its present level.

Read It Differently.
A man was charged with stealing a sheep belonging to Sir Garnett Fitz-Maurice.

"I found the poor creature straying on the road, me lord, an' was just drivin' it home," pleaded the accused.

"Can you read?" asked his lordship.

"A little, my lord."

"You could not have been ignorant, then, that the sheep belonged to your lordship, Sir Garnett Fitz-Maurice, as his brand, 'G. F. M.' was on the animal."

"True for ye, my lord, but sure I thought the letters means 'Good Fat Mutton!'"

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JUDGED BY THEIR CLOTHES

Smart Cigar Store Clerk Ready With Apology That by No Means Warranted Situation.

Herman Fellner tells this story on himself, according to the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. He was in Washington on business recently and met three or four friends on the street. After a moment's chat he beckoned them to come with him. "I'm off the stuff," said he, "but I want to buy you each a cigar."

They happened to be in front of a combination cigar and news stand at the moment. Led by Mr. Fellner, they all trooped in. The clerk hurried to the cigar case to wait upon them. Before Mr. Fellner could indicate his wishes the clerk had slapped a box on the glass case. "Here 'r' are," said he. "Best dime smoker in town."

Mr. Fellner is sort of fussy about his smokes. He looked at the cigar then shoved the box away. "Have you no other price?" he asked.

The clerk shoved the box in the case. "Sure thing," said he. "My mistake and your treat."

Having pulled off this time-worn witticism, he addressed Mr. Fellner confidentially. "Your clothes sort of fooled me," said he. "You fellows are a pretty well-dressed lot, you know." Then he put another box on the counter. "Here," said he, "is the best nickel smoker in the village."

Men Who Live Long.
The longevity of artists is almost proverbial, and the case of Mr. Thomas Robert Macquod, who at the age of ninety-one is still painting, is remarkable, but not unparalleled. T. S. Cooper, R. A., exhibited at the Royal Academy for several years after passing his ninetieth birthday; John Massey Wright, a water color artist, born in 1775, was fully occupied and in active work up to the time of his death at the age of ninety-three. Most notable, however, was Titian, who, born in 1477, lived just one year short of a century, and continued to paint pictures until the very last.—London Chronicle.

As a man's mind is best, so is his tongue inclined.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.
NOTE THE NAME
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
In the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.
DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS PAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNPRECEDENTED MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER SUPERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS, THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING, NOTE THE FULL NAME OF THE COMPANY.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE, ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLE-SOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BELCHINGS DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE, WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER
Always ready for use. Safest and most reliable. The Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater is just like a portable fireplace.

It gives quick, glowing heat whenever, wherever, you want it. A necessity in fall and spring, when it is not cold enough for the furnace. Invaluable as an auxiliary heater in midwinter. Drums of blue enamel or plain steel, with nickel trimmings.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write to any agency of

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

TO INTRODUCE THE GATE-POST
WE OFFER THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

First prize, \$15.00 Third prize, \$5.00
Second prize, \$10.00 Fourth prize, 100 Gate Posts

To any one person making the most correct words out of the eight letters in GATE POST not using the same letter twice in any one word. Each contestant list must be accompanied with a Gate Post tin foil wrapper and mailed to SPRENGER BROTHERS, PEORIA, ILL.

By Special Request We Have Extended the GATE POST CONTEST until March 1st 1912.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR GATE POST TIN FOIL WRAPPERS

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

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Original Orations.

Two Moultrie county youths contested for the prizes offered at the Farmers' Institute Friday evening of last week.

Bruce Munson, of Whitley township, age 13, and Miss Ethel Collins, of Jonathan Creek township, age 11, were the only school children of the county who registered in the oratorical contest. Bruce Munson is the son of Hugh A. Munson, deceased, and his mother's maiden name was Gertie Fleming. They were both talented, ambitious students when in school, never filling second place. The son, Bruce, possesses ability beyond his years.

Ethel Collins possesses rare ability and talent, is a studious little girl, ever ready to do her best at any entertainment she may have a chance to participate in. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Collins.

The leaders in the Farmers' Institute were so well pleased and so taken with the orations that they decided to offer more and better prizes next year for original orations by school boys and girls.

This gives the youth encouragement to think and express their own thoughts, and not depend on research in books penned by others to contribute from their pen.

The orations follow:

CHOOSING AN OCCUPATION.

A question comes to each and every one of us sooner or later in life and it is one that must be answered.

That question is, What occupation or calling shall I choose for my life work? What shall I do that I may prove myself useful to the world, that my life may be a success, that I may live a true and noble life, that I may be a man in all that the name implies, that I may leave the world better for my having lived in it?

A man's life absorbs a portion of his surroundings and of the lives of his associates. Then we should choose our associates with the utmost care and see that they are pure in mind and thought. We believe that a life on a farm gives one a greater opportunity to mingle with such people and to instill a love for nature and all things good and beautiful than any other life.

Surely nothing could bring out the best there is in one's nature like spending a day in the field and woods, listening to the little feathered songsters, watching the squirrels, gathering the wild flowers, and observing the cattle, horses and sheep in the beautiful pastures.

Then a farmer's life must be a busy one. He rises before the sun and sees the beautiful sunrise which has never been equaled in any of the greatest pictures yet produced.

The days may be long, but they are so fully occupied that night comes all too soon, and he can retire with a clear conscience and enjoy the sleep which prepares him for his next day's duty. He knows that he must raise enough each year to last until another crop can be planted and harvested. He must arrange his crops this year in such a manner that his soil will be in such a condition that next year's crop may even be better than those of the present.

His hands and his mind are so fully occupied that he doesn't even find time to think whether the cigarette and whiskey is even manufactured. He is the most independent of all men. He has no overseer to tell him when, how and what to do.

If he wishes to spend a day of vacation he does not have to get a leave of absence from his employer, nor does his daily income cease while he is on that vacation.

When nights come he can repose secure in the knowledge that while he sleeps his cornfields and meadows are growing greater in value.

If he wishes to go a few miles from the farm he does not go to the livery man and hire just any horse and buggy that he may have, but hires his own trusty horse or team to his own vehicle or perhaps he uses his automobile.

He can be as well informed of the markets and current events as any of his city friends, because he has the telephone which is one of the greatest conveniences of the farm. Each day the rural mail carrier brings him the daily paper in which he reads the latest events of the entire world.

He has been so busy in the spring, summer, and autumn planting, cultivating and harvesting his crops that when late autumn and winter comes he begins to find a rest in change of employment. He can no longer cultivate his fields, so he immediately begins to cultivate his mind and make specific plans for his next year's crops. If he has raised a light crop of any kind and his neighbor across the fence or across the road harvested a good crop he may see the difference and profit by his mistake. The days and long wintry evenings afford a great opportunity for him to read many farm papers and the report of the state experiment stations. He also gains useful information from the various seed catalogues and the advertisements of the best stock raisers.

Why are so many of the most important positions and places of trust filled by men who spent their boyhood on the grand old farm?

Our county officers, the County Treasurer, Sheriff, County Superintendent of Schools, and many others that we might mention, such as the state and national officers, and such good men as Lincoln and Washington are all products of the farm.

When we consider the many advantages enjoyed by the honest, industrious, upright man we must answer that all-important question for ourselves with just a few short words—I Will be a Farmer.

THE FARMER'S CLASS

We have what they call the Farmer's Class of Center on Jonathan Creek, and pa has joined, and is going to join and I guess water is going to join too, she always tries to do just like ma does.

I guess they have big times when they all meet at Center. They meet every second and fourth Tuesdays in the month. Pa said he could not afford to miss, if he did no tending, maybe, he would not raise a crop of corn next year. Them old farmers think they can raise a crop of corn in the winter, but I don't think the crop of corn will amount to much myself.

I am looking for old Santa's crop this winter, and wonder if he is coming again as it is about time.

Pa comes home from Center and the next morning he talks about the fungi in corn; now he said it was something that caused the corn to rot, and I guess there is lots of little fungus this year the way he talks. You farmers know what I mean, and pa, he talks all kinds of stuff, kind of like he is crazy. He said they were going to cure the hog cholera, and you would think them old farmers were hog doctors to hear them talk, but pa's hogs go right and die just the same.

Now, pa is quite a hog man, he has about ten or twelve head at present. He had forty five before they took the cholera. But he has old Martha left yet. Now, old Martha is a fine hog. Pa has the papers with her. I don't know what the papers mean, but pa said they belonged to old Martha, and he keeps them in the bureau drawer, and he told ma if she died we would have the papers left, but I imagine they would be pretty dry chewing.

Every time I ask pa what old Santa is going to bring me he says, "nothing," because the hogs are all dying with the cholera.

Now, if the Farmer's Class of Center is going to make him so much money, why don't they tell him what will cure the hogs? The ladies are going to talk about domestic science at the Center some night, and then we will hear something else besides corn and hogs, corn and hogs, because don't you farmers think there is something more in life than corn and hogs, corn and hogs?

How could you do without the girls and boys? Don't you think it would be a good thing to talk about the girls and boys, and wouldn't it be a good thing to devote a few minutes to them? I don't aim to make fun of the Farmer's Class or the Farmer's Institute, but if you farmers will suggest to one another how to raise your girls and boys, in fifteen years you would not have to talk how to raise corn and hogs.

Now, in conclusion I would suggest that you try this, and wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am as ever, yours for better girls.

ETHEL P. COLLINS.

MARKET LETTER.

Kansas City, Stock Yards, Dec. 18, 1911. The unsatisfactory cattle market last week effected a big reduction in supplies here today, but it seemed to cut little figure in Chicago, where there is an excessive run. The depression in Chicago prevented any advance here, though strength is very close to the surface on most kinds. The premium that has been paid this month for finished cattle has stimulated feeding operations somewhat, as every prospect points to a continued wide range in values of the various grades all winter, with the finished article well above the "almos." This condition kept feeding steers almost steady last week, while stock steers lost some ground. Buying of country grades is free today, up to the supply of that kind, and prices are a little stronger. The best feeders bring \$5.25 to \$5.80, with a few half fat steers around \$6.00, while stockers sell at \$4.00 to \$5.50, with some low grade steers under \$4.00. The run of 10,000 cattle here today carries a large percentage of fat grades, a fair number of feeders, and a smaller number of stock cattle than a few weeks ago. Colorado is still sending in some cattle, but this will be about the last week for anything of consequence from that territory. Hay is cheap out there, yet the number of hay fed cattle to be expected from there is small, because of lack of cattle to put on feed. That is the reason hay is cheap. Top fat steers here today sold at \$7.75, bulk of native steers \$5.75 to \$7.25, quarantine fed steers \$4.80 to \$5.75 today. These latter are fattened on a combination of corn and oil cake. Cows bring \$3.75 to \$5.25, bulls \$3.50 to \$5.00, calves a quarter lower today, best veals \$7.75.

J. A. RICKART, Market Correspondent.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.

"I had been troubled with constipation for two years and tried all of the best physicians in Bristol, Tenn., and they could do nothing for me," writes Thos. E. Williams of Middlesboro, Ky. "Two packages of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cured me." For sale by all dealers.

LEGAL NOTICES.

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of John E. Martin, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed executrix of the last will and testament of John E. Martin late of the county of Moultrie and the state of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of Moultrie county, at the Court House in Sullivan, at the February term, on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 2nd day of December A. D. 1911. MARGIE J. MARTIN, Executrix. J. K. Martin, Attorney.

Conservator's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decretal order of the County Court of the County of Coles, in the State of Illinois, rendered on the 4th day of December, A. D. 1911, being one of the judicial days of the December term, A. D. 1911, of the said court, in the matter of the application of John F. Brewster, conservator for William Allen Miller for an order to sell the real estate hereinafter described of the said William Allen Miller, I will offer for sale at public venue at ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of the 2nd day of January, A. D. 1912 at the west door of the Court House at Sullivan, in the County of Moultrie, in the State of Illinois, to the highest and best bidder, the following described real estate situated in the County of Moultrie and State of Illinois, to-wit:

The south one half of the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section eighteen, township fourteen (14) north, range six (6) east of the third P. M., Moultrie County, Illinois.

Upon the following terms, to-wit: The purchaser to pay fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000.00) of the purchase price in cash at the time of such sale and the remainder in five (5) equal installments with interest at the rate of six per centum payable annually. Possession will be given March 1, 1912.

Dated this 4th day of December, A. D. 1911.

JOHN F. BREWSTER, Conservator for William Allen Miller James W. & Edward C. Craig, Attorneys for Conservator.

REPORT OF CONDITION MERCHANTS & FARMERS STATE BANK

SULLIVAN, ILL. Before Commencement of Business December 6, 1911.

RESOURCES. Loans and Overdrafts \$310,193.44 Stocks and Bonds 100.00 Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures 17,000.00 Other Resources 725.00 Cash and due from Banks 131,284.93 \$459,303.37 LIABILITIES. Capital Stock \$50,000.00 Surplus and Profits 33,669.26 Deposits 375,634.11 \$459,303.37

HOLIDAY GIFTS!

Perfumery, Ladies' Hand Bags, Purses, Fountain Pens, Razors and many useful gifts at Barrum's, The Rexall Drug Store, South Side Square.

"When in Venice did you see the Lion of Saint Mark?" "Goodness, yes! I not only saw him, but saw him feed!"

The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger from pneumonia and other serious diseases. Mr. B. W. L. Hall, of Waterly, Va. says: "I firmly believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be absolutely the best preparation on the market for colds. I have recommended it to my friends and they all agree with me." For sale by all dealers.

A journalist is a newspaper man out of a job.

John B. Stetson and Kingsbury Hats

W. L. Douglas and Packard Shoes

MERRY XMAS Things to Give the MEN FOLKS

Here they are—that is, if the gifts are to be of the practical sort. Maybe above all he'd prefer an Overcoat or Suit. Perhaps you couldn't please Father or Brother or Son better than to give him a gift of that sort.

Overcoats or Suits here at \$8.00 and as high as \$25.00. Lots of prices in between. Then if He's not in the family but willing to be, for "Him" there is a multitude of suggestions—Smoking Jackets, Neckwear, Suspenders, Galloway Gloves, Mufflers, Shirts, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Jewelry, House Gowns, Bath Robes, Fur Caps from \$2.00 to \$3.50, Seal-skin Caps from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Collar, Handkerchiefs and Tie sets, ties and handkerchiefs to match; Silk Hose and Ties to match, Jersey Sweater Coats, Rain Coats, Suit Cases and Leather Bags from \$3.50 to \$12.00, Etc.

Our Stock is full of Christmas suggestions. A few minutes expended in our store now each day may save hours of indefinite seeking, and may lead to savings that will put money in your purse.

Store will be kept open at nights the week before Xmas.

MAMMOTH SHOE AND CLOTHING CO. SMITH & WARD, PROPRIETORS. SULLIVAN ILLINOIS

GREAT ANNIVERSARY OFFER

We will celebrate our Seventh Anniversary January 9th, 1912, by making it

* BARGAIN * DAY * AND OFFERING THE Daily Journal - Gazette For the entire year of 1912 for \$2.50

From now until this date only, can you get the Daily Journal-Gazette an entire year for \$2.50 in advance.

The Regular Price is \$4.00

This offer is made to new and old subscribers alike, providing in the latter case all arrearages are paid to January 9th, 1912, and \$2.50 in advance for one year's subscription. The amount must positively be mailed before Jan 9, 1912.

This offer is for mail subscribers only. Give your subscription to your postmaster, rural route carrier, publisher or newsdealer, or send direct to

THE JOURNAL - GAZETTE, Mattoon, Ill.

Who Ate That Calf?

John Webb left several days ago for Sapulpa, Indian Territory, for one Albert Driskill, who is wanted in this county under the charge of helping to butcher and eat Mrs. Blystone's calf. After Mr. Webb got there he was held and it necessitated habeas corpus proceedings. For this Mr. Fleming made a trip to Springfield one day this week.

Someone, who is a good mathematician and has leisure, might calculate what that calf will and has cost Moultrie county. It now appears the sheriff and his deputy will finally settle the question as to who ate the calf.

John Webb, deputy sheriff, arrived in Sullivan Thursday noon with his prisoner, Albert Driskill.

Audacity is not necessarily genius.

A sharpshooter does not aim for a quarter-section.

When we say a man is dead wrong, all we mean is that he does not agree with us.

"My wife loves horses. She also loves me"—(pause)—"she loves anything she can drive."

Before marriage the man sent her a lock of his hair; after they were married she helped herself.

Germs Spread in Skin

Eczema, Psoriasis and other skin troubles are caused by myriads of germs at work in the skin. Unless these germs are promptly destroyed they rapidly multiply, gnawing their way deep into the sensitive tissue. This is what causes that awful itch, and what seemed a mere rash may grow worse and develop into a loathsome and torturing skin disease with its years of misery. Don't take any chances! Destroy the germs at the beginning of the trouble with that soothing and cleansing wash, the D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema. A six bottle will prove this to you.

We have had experience with many remedies for skin trouble but have never seen such remarkable cures as those from D. D. D. Prescription. Instant relief from the very first application. We are so confident that D. D. D. will reach your case that it will cost you nothing if the very first full size bottle fails to make good every claim. If you have skin trouble of any kind, we certainly advise you to drop in and investigate the merits of D. D. D. anyway. We know that D. D. D. will help you.

For Sale by SAM B. HALL

R. B. MILLER. Physician and Surgeon. All calls promptly responded to day and night. Office Over Todd's Store - South Side The Square Res. Phone 370 Office Phone 64 SULLIVAN - ILLINOIS

GUY UHRICH Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director. No distance too far to make calls day or night. Day Phone 110. Night Phone 387 SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

A. A. CORBIN LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER. ANSWERS CALLS PROMPTLY AT ANY AND ALL HOURS. Day Phone 36 Residence Phone 377 SULLIVAN, ILL.

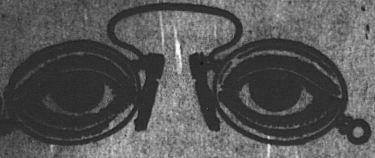
F. M. PEARCE Real Estate and Insurance Notary Public OFFICE IN ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

DR W. E. SCARBOROUGH Physician and Surgeon Special attention given Diseases of Women. All calls promptly answered day and night. Office and Residence at McClure Bldg., East Side Square. Over McClure's Grocery SULLIVAN ILLINOIS

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

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

AUGUSTINE, Optician,



143 N. Water St., Decatur, Ill.

Has visited Sullivan regularly each month for over ten years. Is this not ample proof of his skill and reliability? Call at his store when in Decatur and see his equipment for grinding lenses.

Next date here, Jan. 20, 1912
AT BARBER'S BOOK STORE every third Saturday of each month.

Local News Items

Go to Finley's for cakes. Opposite Eden hotel.

Mrs. Purcell has not been expected to live for some time.

Fresh box candy at Mike Finley's, opposite Eden hotel.

Mrs. Mary Dilsaver has been very sick for several weeks.

Novelties and trinkets as well as the Big Presents at HALL'S. 49tf

M. W. Garrett of Whitley was in Sullivan, Wednesday.

Money to loan on good personal security.—E. J. MILLER, 49tf

L. B. Scroggins returned from Harrisburg, Ark., Tuesday evening.

FOR SALE—German heater in good condition.—VAN D. ROUGHTON.

Mrs. Emma Selock was shopping in Sullivan Tuesday.

FOR RENT—A good residence property; nice house.—DAN MILLIZEN 48

C. H. Bristow and wife were Decatur shoppers Wednesday.

Christmas decorations at E. R. King's, east side of square.

Skating at the armory every evening except Tuesday. 51-1

Elegant dinner sets at J. R. McClure's.

Mrs. America Miller has been numbered with the sick this week.

See Hall's rings, from plain gold to the diamond mounted. 49tf

Mrs. Ruth Patterson is making an extended visit with her son, Harvey, in Chateau, Missouri.

Ladies appreciate a fancy box of choice candies. E. R. King sells them.

Wm. Kirkwood left Friday of last week for Houston, Texas, to spend the winter.

Place your orders for Christmas cakes or other baking with E. R. King.

Mrs. Lawrence Kraus returned on Tuesday from a two day's visit with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Jones.

FOR RENT—50-acre farm, 10-room house, to a married man with no family. Call at once at the Herald office.

George Kerchival of Ash Grove was a business visitor in Sullivan, Tuesday.

A big assortment of bakery goods just as you like them at Mike Finley's, opposite Eden hotel.

Wm. Nicholson and wife of Findlay visited relatives in Sullivan on Wednesday.

The best place to get your stoves and furniture, cash or payments.—W. H. WALKER, 25 tf

Christmas will be observed at the Christian church, Monday evening, December 25, by appropriate exercises.

Music rolls, ladies' hand bags and fancy toilet articles at McPheeters's East Side Drug Store.

P. J. Patterson and wife leave the first of next week for a trip through the southern states and probably a visit to the West Indies.

FOR SALE—A few choice Barred Rock cockerels, also some choice light Brahma cockerels and pullets.—Mrs. SAM WOOD, Sullivan, Ill., R. R. 5, Phone 664.

Mrs. Miles Greenwood of Neoga, left Sullivan for Findlay, Wednesday, after a several days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Dolan. She will visit her daughter, Mrs. Fred Wright, until Saturday, when she will return home.

P. J. Patterson, wife and daughter, Miss Nellie, will leave next Monday for Chaffee, Mo., to make a short visit with Alt Townsend and family and Harve Patterson. At the termination of the visit Miss Nellie will return to Sullivan and stay with her aunt, Mrs. Hannah Waggoner, and attend school. Her parents are going to the "Sunny South" to spend the winter.

E. R. King for baking goods.

Stop and look at the display in McClure's north windows.

E. R. King has a nice assortment of fine candies, nuts and fruit.

Don't forget to get your package of new almanacs at HALL'S DRUG STORE

Money to loan on personal or real estate security.—M. A. MATTOX, 3rd door west of First National Bank, 1f.

A. F. Burwell and Judge Hudson attended the meeting of the editors in the Hearst office in Chicago Saturday.

Games, game boards, albums for photographs or post cards at HALL'S DRUG AND JEWELRY STORE, 49tf

Mrs. A. J. Buxton left Friday for Sapulpa, Indian Territory, to visit her sons, Frank and James, and their families.

See Miss Viola Goodman in the post office for burnt wood work. Also brass craft and stencil work. 45tf

Mrs. E. E. Barber and daughter, Miss Edith, of Decatur visited Sunday and Monday with Harry Barber and family.

See the extensive line of fancy goods, silverware and jewelry at—HALL'S DRUG AND JEWELRY STORE, 49tf

Mrs. Wm. Yarnell entertained all her sons and their families Sunday in honor of her youngest son who was married a few days ago.

Smile, I didas you told me. I got my flour of McClure and you never saw better bread than I make of it.

Mrs. Wm. Yarnell was called to the vicinity of Kirksville Tuesday on account of the critical illness of her son, Wm Yarnell.

J. R. McClure has a fine assortment of good candy for sale. Those buying in quantities will do well to see him for prices, then they will be sure to purchase of him.

Mrs. Charles Neal and family returned to their home near Windsor, Sunday, after several day's visit with her parents, S. T. Fleming and wife.

For ornamental pieces and an elegant display of hand painted china, and beautiful glass pieces or sets, go to J. R. McClure's.

J. E. Bland was a business visitor in Decatur Wednesday. During his absence Mr. Burge did the janitor work in the court house.

FOR RENT—Six-room cottage in Sunnyside. Well, cistern, barn and fruit. Call on D. Millizen for particulars. 48

For good hair brushes, military brushes, clothes brushes and combs, see those at McPheeters's East Side Drug Store.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 28, the Globe theater will run a benefit show, the proceeds to go to the M. B. Taylor building fund. Some special features will be put on. Details later.

The State Teachers Association will meet in Springfield, December 27, 28 and 29. The meeting will be held in the Armory.

House for rent, one block east and two blocks north of square. Will be vacated January 1, 1912.—MRS. JANE E. DUNSCOMB, second block south of square.

Hand mirrors, shaving mirrors, manicure sets in leather case and traveling sets at McPheeters's East Side Drug Store.

Teachers—I am pleased to inform you that I can make you a price on confectionery, nuts and fruits that will save you money and yet insure you good goods.—E. R. King.

Mrs. Caroline Branaman and Mrs. Sarah Gilmore of Bloomington, who have been visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. W. O. L. Duncan, living near Young's bridge, returned home by way of Gibson City, Monday.

Charles Kuster has quit the Sullivan Garage and accepted a position with the Sullivan Electric company. Mr. Kuster is one of the most expert, and best qualified electricians in this section. He taking charge of the light plant insures better service in light and power.

Skating at the armory every evening except Tuesday. The officers will be present at all times and good order preserved. The room is heated and ventilated. The right reserved to reject any undesirable or disorderly parties. Admittance with skates 25 cents. 51-1

Sheriff Fleming has an invitation to attend the hanging of the four foreigners in Chicago, which was to have taken place December 22. They have been granted a reprieve and the 16th of February set for their execution. Six foreigners murdered a truck farmer at Morton's Corner in Chicago on October 20. Four were sentenced to hang, and two of them were sentenced to 99 years' imprisonment.

Printing that pleases—that's the kind we do at THE HERALD office.

C. A. Dixon and family will move to Decatur about the first of January.

Patrick Griffin, aged seventy-eight, died in Dalton City Tuesday morning.

Postmaster Harsh received a new stamp for stamping letters, etc. on Wednesday.

Go to Jim Cummins for your Christmas candies. A reduction in quantities to teachers and others.

Subscriptions taken at this office for the Chicago Record-Herald at \$2.50 a year.

Miss Mary Daugherty assisted her brother, the county treasurer, in his office this week.

Ask Jim Cummins the grocer how to get a twenty-five pound stick of candy. It is there all right.

Roy Uhrich has gone to Watertown, South Dakota, where he will be married December 26.

Everything in the grocery line fresh and new. Best going at J. R. McClure's grocery.

Mrs. Wilbur Rose of Sand Creek visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Clara Duisdeiker.

Mrs. John Vanguady assisted at A. E. Edens's 5 and 10 cent store during the holiday rush.

Elegant line of parlor lamps at J. R. McClure's.

Miss Lizzie Dazey of Findlay spent Monday with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. James Wright.

That long, cold winter predicted by the weather prophets seems to be a little slow about showing up.

Mrs. Mattie Smith and Miss Hazel Webb are in Findlay assisting Mrs. Myrtle Roley in the Central hotel.

I desire to thank the public for the trade and patronage I received from them the last two weeks.—A. E. Edens.

The most beautiful and biggest assortment of China and glassware ever shown in Sullivan is at J. R. McClure's.

Mrs. D. D. Grier of Gays came to Sullivan Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Lawson, and family.

No need to do with the same old sweets if you will go to E. R. King's for your candies, nuts and fruits.

W. I. Sickafus and family have moved from the Roll Carter property on East Jackson street to Mrs. Celia Hawkin's property on East Water street.

We have a nice lot of goods from which to select your Christmas presents.—HALL'S DRUG AND JEWELRY STORE, 49tf

Frank Dawdy started to Jefferson City Mo., Thursday where he has a good position. He has been here visiting his parents since Thanksgiving.

Dan Dawdy of Findlay spent Monday night here with his brother, John Dawdy, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia. The indications Thursday were that he will recover.

Lovington will be short one of their best teachers after this week, as one of them has decided to practice domestic science instead of teaching young ideas how to shoot.

A Miss Reeder of Bloomington has been employed to fill a vacancy in the Lovington schools. The teacher to take the position in the intermediate department of the Dalton City school has not been selected yet.

Ray S. Philpott and Miss Kate Moore have been granted a marriage license. Mr. Philpott has carried the mail out of Gays for several years. He is an excellent young man and is very highly esteemed along the mail route by his patrons.

James A. Bolin left for his home in Harrisburg, Arkansas, Tuesday morning after a short visit in Sullivan and vicinity with relatives. His daughter, Miss Eura Bolin, accompanied him home. She has been night operator for the telephone system here several years.

Miss Mabel Martin, the younger daughter of I. J. Martin, gave a couple of readings in the circuit court room last Friday evening that are worthy of praise. She has a naturalness, ease and grace that is seldom met with. To say she reads well is putting it mildly, as she certainly does exceedingly well. She is not only a good reader but a good vocalist and pianist.

HOLIDAY GIFTS!
Perfumery, Ladies' Hand Bags, Purses, Fountain Pens, Razors and many useful gifts at Barrum's, The Rexall Drug Store, South Side Square.

We are Closing Out Our FRAMED PICTURES

AT COST

They will make nice Christmas presents. Get that old picture framed for Christmas.

EASTMAN'S KODAKS

Ranging in price from \$1.50 to \$17.50

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

Posters, Christmas Cards, Seals, Stamps, everything in this line for Christmas Presents,

A Big Line of Fine Box Paper Very Cheap

BOOKS

Bibles, Copyrights, and Popular copyrights.

Christmas Boxes

Handkerchief, Tie, Glove and candy boxes

GUY W. UHRICH

First Door East of the Postoffice

NOW IS THE TIME

And Here is the Place to Select Your Christmas Presents.

For Musicians

See our fine line of Guitars, Mandolins, Music Bags, Music Rolls, and a well selected stock of the best and most popular sheet music. Ask to see our 10c. line of sheet music.

Miscellaneous

Christmas line of note paper, Christmas fine line of clothes baskets and hampers, Notions and kitchen furnishings. A beautiful line of China and Glass Ware.

BOOKS—Copyrights, Popular Copyrights, Bibles, Juvenile's and Children's.

BROWN'S NOTION STORE.

Opposite Eden Hotel.

THEY ALL DEMAND IT.

Sullivan, Like Every City and Town in the Union Receives It.

People with kidney ills want to be cured. When one suffers the tortures of an aching back, relief is eagerly sought for. There are many remedies today that relieve but do not cure. Here is evidence to prove that Doan's Kidney Pills cure, and the cure is lasting.

Mrs. John Stevens, South Oak St., Arcata, Ill., says: "I suffered for a year or more from a severe pain in my left side, just over my hip. I had frequent attacks of dizziness and was devoid of energy and ambition. The kidney secretions were unnatural and I did not sleep well. As time passed, my condition grew worse, but I did not know the exact cause of my suffering. One day I happened to read about Doan's Kidney Pills and deciding to give them a trial, I got a box. By the time I had taken half the contents, I was greatly relieved and I continued to improve. The use of two and one-half boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me. During the past three years I have been entirely free from kidney complaint. I publicly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills when they cured me, and many people who have seen my statement have questioned about my experience. At such times I have always given Doan's Kidney Pills a word of praise."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Gulf Coast Oil Co. HOUSTON, TEXAS

Capital Stock, \$400,000. Shares \$1.00 each, par value

PATILLO HIGGINS, President and Gen. Mgr.

G. W. CARROLL, Vice President
CAREY TOWELL, Secretary
MONTA J. MOORE, Treasurer
CAROTHERS & BROWN, General Attorneys

The plans adopted by this company were advanced by Patillo Higgins, the well known oil expert of Texas, and the man who discovered the Beaumont Gusher Oil Field, which started oil development in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and Louisiana.

There is no preferred stock of this company, and all share holders will have equal rights to all dividends declared. Treasury stock of the company is offered at par, which is one dollar per share.

The small investors are invited to purchase stock in this company, and they will receive large profits on their investments, as well as the large investors. All will receive alike in proportion to their money invested.

The stock of this company is non-assessable for any purpose.

Depository and Ref., **FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Houston Tex.**

J. W. HIXSON, Local Agent, Sullivan, Illinois.

Mrs. Ethel Vanguady, Ina Thompson, Hazel Wilborn, Bernice Thompson and Marie Shaw assisted A. E. Edens and wife in the 5 and 10 cent store during the holidays.

The Sullivan Poultry Association held their annual election Friday afternoon of show week. The following officers were elected: President, Van D. Roughton; secretary and treasurer, J. E. Crowder; superintendent of show room, J. B. Martin. The next show date, second week in December 1912.

Trip to Arkansas.

Only \$5.00 for round trip ticket from your nearest railroad station in Illinois to Hazen, Arkansas, and return on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. If you are financially able to buy, provided the land suits you, then you are eligible to this rate. For information write

ARKANSAS GRAND PRAIRIE LAND CO.,
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NEWS OF THE WEEK

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY PRESENTED.

ALL AROUND THE PLANET

Dispatches From Our Own and Foreign Countries Are Here Given in Short Meter for Busy Readers.

Denouncing the "Apologists" of the McNamara as "mere inciters to murder and preachers of applied anarchy," former President Theodore Roosevelt, in an editorial published in the current issue of The Outlook, declares: "The murders committed by men like the McNamaras, although nominally in the interest of organized labor, differ not whit in moral culpability from those committed by the Black Hand, or by any band of mere cutthroats, and are fraught with infinitely heavier menace to society."

It is reported at London that the war office has informed the agent of an American packer that until the trial of the ten millionaire packers is concluded in Chicago none of the firms involved will be invited to tender bids for furnishing supplies to the British army.

Springfield's referendum election under the commission form of government on four ordinances providing for regulation of the saloons resulted in a two-to-one victory for the saloon interests.

The house passed without a roll call and practically without opposition the eight-hour bill unanimously reported by the committee on labor. The bill requires that no workman shall be required to work more than eight hours by contractor or subcontractor while employed on government work.

The jury in the second trial of Dr. B. Clark Hyde, charged with the murder of Col. Thomas H. Swope, millionaire philanthropist, was discharged, following the return of Harry Waldron, the juror who escaped four days before, and the next trial was set to begin January 2.

The sower of the British army in India was reviewed by King George. More than 21,000 British and native regular troops and native levies marched past the royal pavilion.

Forty-two Moro outlaws were killed near Lanao, Mindanao, P. I., in an engagement with a detachment of American scouts. There were no fatalities on the American side.

Five privates of "E" battery, Sixth field artillery, were arrested at Fort Riley in connection with the recent dynamite explosions at the fort, which entailed property losses of half a million dollars to the government.

Princess Louise Victoria, princess royal of Great Britain and Ireland, and sister of King George V., and her daughters had a thrilling experience when the Peninsular and Oriental steamship Delhi, on which they were voyaging, struck the reefs of Cape Spartel, the northwest extremity of Africa.

The correspondent of the London Express, who is with the Turkish army, telegraphed from Charian December 10, via Tunis, that the Turkish commander at Bengazi reports the defeat of the Italians, who lost 600 in killed and many wounded. A quantity of arms and ammunition was captured.

Mrs. Gertrude Patterson has stolen quietly away from her home in Sandoval, Ill. Where she has gone is not known. In leaving she did not purchase a ticket at the depot, but boarded an east-bound Baltimore & Ohio train.

Rev. Charles M. Brewer, formerly a chaplain in the United States army, now a pastor of a Baptist church in Oldstee, Okla., was accused, in a confession of Private Michael Quirk, of implication in a mysterious series of explosions which have baffled military authorities at Fort Riley, Kas., for six months.

Mrs. Gertrude Gibson Patterson has stolen quietly away from her home in Sandoval, Ill. Where she has gone is not known. In leaving she did not purchase a ticket at the depot, but boarded an east bound Baltimore & Ohio train.

The name of Clarence S. Darrow, chief counsel for the McNamaras, was brought into the trial by Bert H. Franklin, chief detective for the McNamara defense, at Los Angeles, on the charge of trying to bribe a prospective juror in the McNamara case.

At Portland, Me., the Rev. Frank W. Sandford was found guilty of manslaughter in connection with the death of several members of his crew on board the yacht Coronet of the Holy Ghost and Us society yacht. The jury was out ten minutes.

A Russian detachment of 350 men and two guns has arrived in Pekin to reinforce the legation guard.

Tang Shao Yi's decision that the peace negotiations will be carried on at Shanghai is learned there with much satisfaction in leading republican circles.

That the United States Steel corporation has "arbitrarily and unreasonably" maintained an excessive railroad rate on iron ore on its subsidiary railroad from Lake points on the Pittsburg district was the charge made by Senator Oliver of Pennsylvania before the Stanley steel investigating committee.

Attacking the entire financial system of the country, Representative Lindbergh (Rep.) Minnesota, appeared before the rules committee of the house to support the resolution providing for a special committee to investigate the "money trust."

Lillian Graham and Ethel Conrad, the show girls charged with shooting W. E. D. Stokes, the millionaire horseman and hotel keeper, were acquitted by a jury in New York after 55 minutes' deliberation.

Trumpeter John Crile of Battery E, Sixth field artillery, was arrested in connection with the dynamite explosions and fires at Fort Riley, Kas., which cost the government \$1,000,000.

Mrs. Lucy Griffith, 28 years old, was indicted at Benton, Ky., on the charge of poisoning her husband, Edward Griffith, last April. The trial will be held next June. A previous grand jury failed to find a bill. Mrs. Griffith is out on bond.

Rev. Charles M. Brewer, formerly a chaplain in the army, now a pastor of a Baptist church at Olustee, Okla., is accused in a confession of Private Michael Quirk of implication in a series of mysterious explosions at Fort Riley, Kan.

Declaring absinthe dangerous to health the pure food board of the department of agriculture decided that its importation into the United States should be prohibited after January 1 next.

Mlle. Gameil, former fiancee of Caruso, the singer, has been acquitted of a charge of slandering the tenor at Milan, Italy. It is said Caruso paid her \$10,000 to withdraw her breach of promise suit.

The jury in the case of Miss Harriet Dewitt of Easton, Pa., accused of being the writer of anonymous letters that caused scandal in church circles in Easton, rendered a verdict of not guilty.

Christmas cheer will be brought to senators, representatives and the army of employes around the national capitol as a result of action taken by the house Saturday. The efficiency bill was reported and passed. This measure carries the annual appropriation to cover the cost of travel to senators, representatives and delegates in congress from their homes in Washington.

A jury in the federal court at Cleveland, O., awarded the Halley-Ola Coal company \$30,507.72 damages against the Globe Oil company of Cleveland for losses caused in an explosion in the Halleyville (Okla.) mine, August 26, 1908.

United States Senator Kenyon, who helped prepare the government's case against the ten Chicago packers now on trial in Judge George A. Carpenter's court, is in Chicago to aid District Attorney James H. Wilkerson in the handling of the case.

The two McNamara brothers were placed at work in the jute mills in the California state prison. "Jim" McNamara probably will be given work on the outside of the prison inclosure if the doctors find he is inclined toward consumption.

Chicago was awarded the Republican national convention for 1912. Tuesday, June 18, is the day set for the holding of the convention. John F. Hill, ex-governor of Maine, was elected chairman of the national committee.

A report spread at the capital that the efforts of the state department to procure more liberal treatment for American Jewish citizens in Russia had resulted in a tentative agreement for the modification of the Russian restrictions which might prove a satisfactory solution of the vexed question.

One of the taxicab bandits who are alleged to have killed Mrs. Hattie Kaufman in Chicago on December 2, "Big Fred" Boneham, was arrested near Oakland, Ill., by Chicago detectives.

Fire swept through Luna Park at Coney Island, New York, and caused a loss estimated at \$250,000.

The temporary injunction in the intermountain long and short haul cases was made permanent by the United States commercial court.

"For the first time since 1883, the annual financial statement of the postoffice department shows a surplus instead of a deficit." This is the burden of the annual report by Postmaster General Hitchcock.

Five men have been brought alive from the Cross mountain mine at Briceville, Tenn., and rescuers are making strong efforts to reach at least three more whom they believe are still alive.

In his annual report to the president Secretary of War Stimson declared that the contingency of war with a first-class power would find the army of the United States practically unprepared.

At Carbondale, Pa., four men were killed and five injured when a runaway train in the Delaware & Hudson yards crashed into a tool shanty and the machine shop.

Hugh Robinson, while testing a new hydro-aeroplane with a new twenty-five-horse-power motor, attained a speed of seventy-four miles an hour in calm air at Hammondport, N. Y.

W. Morgan Shuster still retains his position as treasurer general of Persia. The cabinet can not dismiss him without the consent of the national council, which has not been given.

BRIEF ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Minor Happenings in Illinois Cities, Towns and Villages.

WOMAN IS FATALLY BURNED

Chicago Mother Faces Death to Save Life of Baby When Gasoline Stove Explodes - Small Chance of Recovery.

Chicago.—Mrs. Lena Butcheck, 326 Dayton street, was seriously burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove in her home while she was preparing breakfast. She was taken to the German-American hospital, and there it was said she has little chance of recovery. Her year-and-a-half-old baby was found on the floor of the kitchen under the sink and was carried out of the smoke-filled room by Captain Miller of truck No. 10. The child was uninjured, its mother having faced death to save it.

Freeport.—Mrs. Maria Simpson Clingman, whose residence in Stephenson county covers a period from 1837 to the present day, celebrated the one hundred and second anniversary of her birth at the home of her son, William Clingman, in the village of Cedarville. Among Mrs. Clingman's guests will be several women who are between the ages of eighty-six and ninety-seven.

Duquoin.—The golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Guiley was observed at their home here with a family reunion. They were married at Spring Garden, Jefferson county. Mr. Guiley was in the Union army during the Civil war. Mr. and Mrs. Guiley had twelve children, five of whom are living.

Springfield.—Bids were opened by the state board of administration for contracts to build a laundry at the Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Normal, for the installation of an electric elevator at the Anna State hospital and for the installation of an iron stairway in the Eye and Ear Infirmary building at Chicago.

Elgin.—The Elgin board of education has issued an order directing pupils in the public schools to refrain from giving social functions which will cause personal expense to the pupils and to refrain from giving dances in the schools or school gymnasiums, the board considering this destructive of good morals.

Plymouth.—Walter Degarmo was shot and almost instantly killed while fleeing from a sheriff's posse which had gone to arrest him on a charge of stealing a horse. Degarmo ran from the officers and refused to stop when ordered to. A number of shots were fired, but it is not known which of them killed him.

Centralia.—As a result of a family quarrel over chickens between Steven and Samuel Lewellyn of Iuka it is said the former opened fire with a shotgun on the latter, inflicting wounds from which he died in an hour.

Mrs. Sam Lewellyn attempted to shield her husband and was shot in the arm. Her husband was wounded in the neck and shoulder. Steven Lewellyn, on realizing what he had done, shot himself in the head with the same gun and died shortly after. Steven was thirty-six years old and Sam was thirty-two.

Details of the killing are very meager. Mrs. Lewellyn's injuries are not thought to be dangerous.

La Salle.—Owners and renters of land on the Illinois river bottoms south of La Salle are again troubled with corn thieves. For several years hundreds of bushels have been stolen, and no convictions have been made, although several arrests have taken place. The last two years have seen the thieves more active than ever and now the authorities and raisers of the grain are going to prosecute the thieves.

Quincy.—Walter Degarmo, recently paroled from Nebraska state prison, where he served for larceny, was shot by a sheriff's posse at Plymouth, dying half an hour later. Sheriff Simmonds of Macomb and ten men surrounded the man, for whom a warrant charging horse stealing had been issued. Degarmo threatened to kill the first man who tried to take him.

Mount Vernon.—Charged with being a highway robber, Dollie Stephens is in jail here. Ernest Cole says she robbed him of \$123.

Bloomington.—A sequel to a courtship while students at Illinois Wesleyan university here was the elopement of John Quinn of Shirely and Miss Winifred Henley of Bloomington. They went to Peoria, where they were married.

Bloomington.—The McLean County Medical society gave a banquet here in honor of Dr. W. E. Quine of Chicago. Doctor Quine later delivered a lecture upon the subject, "Religion for a Doctor."

Keosauqua.—Ray Tilton, a wealthy young farmer, will become an aviator for the purpose of making exhibition flights.

Rockford.—A resolution was adopted by the county board instructing the board of election commissioners to have placed on the ballot for the general election in November of 1913 the question: "Shall Winnebago county build a new county jail?"

Champaign.—A trained nurse who will devote all of her time to visiting and advising persons afflicted with tuberculosis is the object of the efforts of the Anti-Tuberculosis Health league of Champaign county.

Iuka.—In a quarrel over some chickens, Stevens Lewellyn seriously wounded his brother, Samuel Lewellyn, with a shotgun. Seeing his brother fall and thinking he had killed him, Stevens put the muzzle of the gun in his mouth and killed himself instantly.

La Salle.—The La Salle board of education has approved a plan of Superintendent J. E. McManus to have the teeth of all school children examined. Mr. McManus has taken this matter up with the dentists of the city and seeks their co-operation.

Decatur.—Freddie Schaminaki, six years old, has confessed that he set fire to the barn of Jack Lally. Several weeks ago the barn on Lally's place was destroyed by fire. There was at that time a suspicion that it was of incendiary origin. A new barn was built and recently that was destroyed by fire.

Alton.—Alton poultry show patrons were surprised when the white-crested black Polish chickens, the smallest chickens on exhibition, were awarded the cup for the highest scoring, another cup for being the rarest birds and another \$25 prize. Owners had paid little attention to the little chickens until their coop was piled high with cups and prizes and badges. They belong to William Hancock of Alton.

Quincy.—Walter Degarmo, recently paroled from Nebraska state prison, where he served for larceny, was shot by a sheriff's posse at Plymouth, dying half an hour later. Sheriff Simmonds of Macomb and ten men surrounded the man, for whom a warrant charging horse stealing had been issued. Degarmo threatened to kill the first man who tried to take him.

Joliet.—Churches of Joliet may make a psychological survey of the city. Facts will be collected on what has made Joliet the city which it is, what has brought a certain class of people to the city, why certain residence districts are the homes of certain classes of people, where the greater per cent. of the crime in the city is committed and why this condition prevails.

Jacksonville.—Among the exhibitors at the Morgan county poultry show were: Charles E. Pogue, White Hall, S. C. Brown Leghorns, John L. Johnson, Chapin, Black Langshans, Pekin ducks, wild mallards. Mrs. F. F. Stein, Petersburg, S. C. Rhode Island Reds, John E. Sinclair, Franklin, Buff Plymouth Rocks, Lowe Wolf Farm, Petersburg, White Orpingtons, W. A. Killam, Carlville, Buff turkeys. Mrs. F. G. Kelley, White Hall, S. C. Rhode Island Reds, H. C. Rathgeber, Girard, White Wyandottes.

Taylorville.—The grand jury returned two indictments against A. B. Donaldson, just convicted for confidence game. One of these indictments charges Donaldson with fraudulently getting possession of Mrs. Ora Belle Ridgely's diamond brooch, valued at \$1,250, and the other indictment charged him with fraudulently securing a note for \$6,000 signed by J. H. Downs.

Carlville.—J. I. Groves, while in Calhoun county recently, acquired a bunch of almanacs. They are for the years 1811 to 1815 inclusive, and therefore 100 years old.

Lincoln.—Green Parker (colored) awoke in the night and was somewhat chagrined to find a large, husky rat hanging to his right jaw. Before he got entirely away and averaged the casualties, he found he had been bitten three times, once on the right side of his chin, once in the center and the last time on the left side, where he found the rat hanging with a strangle hold, when he awakened.

Rose Hill.—Miss Ethel McGinnis, twenty years old, and Edna Snack, four years old, were burned to death. The house caught on fire and neither was able to escape.

Sterling.—State Senator Hugh S. Magill has resigned his position as principal of the Princeton high school in order to devote his time to his campaign for United States senator.

Bloomington.—While waiting for meeting to commence, Sullivan Cox, a well-known citizen of Bement, fell dead in the Methodist church here.

Pontiac.—Thirty years ago A. D. Fowler of Hardin vowed that not until the saloons were removed from the town would he cut his hair or shave his beard. He kept his vow religiously. Last week Hardin was voted "dry." Then he went to a barber shop and had a hair cut and shave.

Religion as Satisfaction
By Rev. Hugh T. Ken
Pastor of Fullerton Avenue
Presbyterian Church, Chicago

TEXT—One thing thou lackest—Might 10:21.

This is a character study in black and white. The picture is drawn by a determined hand and there is no hint of hesitation. Stroke follows stroke until the complete portrait is before us. The story is as complete as it is concise. It begins in comedy and ends in tragedy. The young man, impulsive, optimistic and temperamentally enthusiastic, hurries breathlessly into the presence of Jesus with the long hushed question of his heart upon his lips, and then when our hopes for him are highest we behold him making what Dante calls "The Great Refusal" and returns to his old life as ill at ease and with his heart as hungry as ever.

Let us not misunderstand this young man. He was no comedian trifling with sacred things and then casting them thoughtlessly away from him. He was intense, enthusiastic, a nobleman at heart, and when Jesus looked upon him he fell in love with him. He had climbed the ladder of lawful ambition, and while still a young man was in the council of the elders. Honor did not spoil the humility of his heart, and in the presence of the Master he bowed in graceful reverence, richly endowed with worldly wealth, he was still more richly endowed with a nature rich in the virtues that make for righteousness.

Jesus was intensely interested in this young man. We read that "He loved him." I think he was interested in him on account of his youth, Christ and young manhood, as has been said, are as magnet and steel. This young man had all his life to live. The years with all their possible achievements were still before him.

Christ was interested in this young man because he was rich. Riches and wealth meant power, and power is another name for responsibility. Jesus spoke hard words about rich men and about rich men who loved money, who trusted in money, who because of their money forgot about God. Jesus, however, did not despise a man because he was rich. He loved the rich young ruler. It was a rich man who begged his lifeless body as it hung unclaimed upon the cross. Two rich men took his dead body and wrapped it tenderly in the choicest of linen and laid it away in a costly sepulcher.

Jesus knows and recognizes no class. Riches and poverty to him are but the tools with which character fashions circumstances. "The man's the gold for a that." It is written of him that "he made his grave with the rich in his death." There is pathos and tragedy in that sentence. "Must the Master wait till death to dwell in the habitations of the rich?" May he not make his abode with the rich in his life? Let the rich man open the door and Christ will enter in to share his lonely isolation, and will satisfy the hunger of his heart.

Jesus was interested in this young man because he was moral. His life was pure and his hands clean. For him a good name was better than great riches. He followed the quest of the best. He was one of the Knights of the Round Table, who had pledged his honor to "live sweet life of purest chastity." To gain the love and admiration of Jesus it is not necessary to wander off into forbidden paths of sin, and to run the gauntlet of a dissipated life. For all young men who are fighting sin and the devil and carrying a clean conscience in the midst of contaminating circumstances Jesus has a warm welcome.

Jesus was interested in this young man, who, with his youth, his position, his influence, his purity of life, was still dissatisfied and came with the cry of unrest "What lack I yet?" This is a wonderful thing that he should have so much and yet not have enough.

Jesus answered the young man's question by a command. "Come, follow me." In a great book recently published there is this striking sentence, "If the gods went their way and were satisfied, and the beasts went their way and were satisfied, the unrest of man can only mean that he is not rightly related to his present life." Now, is not that just the truth? How can a man be rightly related to this present life in which he is set if he leaves out God and refuses to become related to the eternal realities that lie all around him, in the world of truth and beauty and goodness? Are youth, and worldly honor, and riches the only things that life needs to be related to? Out of all these human relationships the cry is heard, "What lack I yet?" And Jesus responds promptly, "You lack the love and the light of the presence of the God of truth."

The human heart is homeless until it finds the Heavenly Father. Find God, and you find rest and peace and satisfaction. Religion is satisfaction. Religion completes life and perfects love, and only in the presence of God is the soul satisfied. No sacrifice is too great to gain this great treasure. "Sell all that you have and give to the poor, if necessary." Let nothing hold you back from following after Christ in the life of self-surrender and loving service.

A FEDERAL HEALTH BOARD

It is gratifying to note that the bill for the creation of a federal health board will not be allowed to pass without a protest. Reports of organized resistance come from all parts of the country, and it may be that the opposition will soon be sufficiently solidified to defeat a project that promises infinite mischief for the community, and suffering and injustice for the individual.

The proposal is based upon those specious claims that are notoriously hard to controvert. If a federal health board were to confine its activities to the promulgation of salutary advice upon hygienic matters, to the abatement of quackery, and to the purity of drugs, it might be possible to say much in its favor, although it would still be difficult to say that such an organization is needed. But we know that it will attempt to do far more than this, seeing that its adherents have loudly proclaimed their intentions. Indeed, there is no secrecy about them. It is confidently expected that the board will consist of advocates of one school of medicine only and that the methods of that school will be not only recommended, but enforced upon the nation. Indeed a board that was in any way representative of the medical profession as a whole would be stultified by its own disagreements. Outside the domain of simple hygiene, for which we need no federal board at all, there is no single point of medical practice upon which allopaths, homeopaths, eclectics and osteopaths could be in unison. Any board that could be devised by the wit of man must be composed of representatives of one school only, and this means that all other schools are branded as of an inferior caste, even though nothing worse happened to them. And something worse would happen to them. If we are to establish a school of medicine, if we are to assert that the government of the United States favors one variety of practice more than others, why not establish also a sect of religion and bestow special authorities upon Baptists, Methodists and Episcopalians? An established school of religious conjecture seems somewhat less objectionable than an established sect of pseudo-scientific conjecture.

Those who suppose that a federal board of health would have no concern with individual rights are likely to find themselves undeceived. It is for the purpose of interfering with individual rights that the proposal has been made. We need no special knowledge of conditions to be aware that what may be called unorthodox methods of healing have made and inroads into the orthodox. Homeopathy claims a vast number of adherents who are just as well educated and just as intelligent as those who adhere to the older school. Osteopathy, eclecticism, and half a dozen other methods of practice are certainly not losing ground. Beyond them is the vast and increasing army of those who may be classed under the general and vague name of mental healers. Those who are addicted to any of these forms of unorthodoxy need have no doubt as to the purposes of the federal health board. Those purposes are to make it difficult for them to follow their particular fads and fancies, to lead them, and if necessary to drive them, from medical unorthodoxy to medical orthodoxy.

Now the Argonaut holds no brief for any of the excesses and the superstitions connected with the care of the body in which this age is so rife. But it does feel concerned for the preservation of human liberty and for the rights of the individual to doctor himself in any way he pleases so long as he does not indubitably threaten the health of the community. He may take large doses or small ones, or no doses at all; he may be massaged, anointed with oil, or prayed over, just as the whim of the moment may dictate, and probably it makes no particle of difference which he does. But he has the right to choose, just as he chooses the color of his necktie or the character of his underclothing. It is not a matter in which any wise government will seek to interfere. This is precisely the liberty that the health board intends to take from him. Orthodox medicine, conscious of its losses, is trying to buttress itself by federal statute, to exalt allopathy to the status of a privileged caste, and to create an established school of medicine just as some other countries have allowed themselves to create an established school of religion. It is for the common sense of the community to rebuke that effort and to repel an unwarranted invasion upon elementary human rights.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Waiting.

"Have you named your baby yet?"

"No."

"He's getting pretty old to be without a name, isn't he?"

"Yes; but my wife wishes to call him Percival, and we're waiting to find out whether he's going to have a lip."

Stung.

"You call this cake angel food," said the harsh husband.

"Yes, dear," said the timid wife, "but if the diet doesn't seem exactly what you want, here are some devilled crabs."

Sounds Plausible.

"Why do people speak of a 'cool million'?"

"I don't know, unless it's because a man with a million dollars can keep cool, no matter how high the cost of living soars."

THE BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend, Quain, comes upon a young lady equestrian who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is Behari Lal Chatterji. The appointed mouthpiece of the Hindu, Amber as a man of high rank and pressing a mysterious little bronze box, "The Token," into his hand, disappears in the crowd. The Hindu, Amber by name, is in turn addressed by Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India, and finding the Hindu to be a money-lender the Hindu home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He mopes about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangely agitated. Chatterji appears and sustains Rutton in a meeting of a mysterious body. Rutton seizes a revolver and dashes after Chatterji. He returns wildly excited, says he has killed the Hindu, takes the bronze box and asks Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand. On the way he sends a letter to Mr. L. L. Rutton, a scientific friend in Calcutta, by a quicker route. Upon arriving he finds a note awaiting him. It directs Amber to meet his friend at a certain place. The latter tells him he knows his mission is to get Miss Farrell out of the country. Amber attempts to suppose of the woman Naraini to discover. He is mistaken for Rutton and barely escapes being mobbed. A message from Labertouche causes him to start for Darjeeling; on the way he meets a man named Farrell and at their journey's end asks her to become his wife. A Hindu conspirator Amber to a secret place, and into the presence of a beautiful woman who mistakes him for Rutton. Later Amber is drugged. The Hindu plot rebellion, and Labertouche's investigation Amber returns to the woman Naraini to discover the secret of the conspiracy. He learns they would make him their king, and is found facing deadly cobra in the forest of death when rescued by Labertouche and his friends. Naraini attacks Amber with a dagger and he falls. After long delirium he recovers to find Sophia at his side confessing her love.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Final Incarnation.

About five o'clock of an evening in April the Cunarder Caronia, four hours out from Queenstown and buckling down to a night's hard work against the northwesterly gale, shipped a sea. It was not much of a sea—merely a playful slap of a wave that broke against the staunch black side and glanced upward in a shower of spray, spattering liberally a solitary passenger who had been showing enough interest in the weather to remain on deck until that particular moment. Apparently undisturbed by the misadventure, he shook himself and laughed a sober, contented laugh, found a handkerchief and mopped his face with it, then, with a final approving survey of the lowering and billigent canopy of wind-cloud that wreathed the tortured ocean, permitted himself to be blown aft to the door of the first-cabin smoking room. Opening this by main strength, he entered. The gale saved him the bother of closing it.

Removing his raincoat and cap and depositing them on a convenient chair, he glanced round the room and discovered that he shared it with a single passenger, who was placidly exhaling the virtues of an excellent cigarette. Upon this gentleman the newcomer bent a regard steadfast and questioning, but after returning it casually the smoker paid him no further attention. Dissatisfied, the other moved toward him, and the deck slanted suddenly and obligingly the better to accelerate his progress, so that he brought up with a lurch in the seat next the smoker. The latter raised the eyebrows of surprise and hoped that the gentleman had not hurt himself.

"I didn't, thank you, Mr. David Amber."

Mr. David Amber looked the gentleman over with heightened interest.

"You've the advantage of me, sir," Amber summed up the result of his scrutiny.

"It's not the first time," asserted the other, with an argumentative shake of his head.

"No-o?" Light leaped in Amber's eyes. "Labertouche!"

"Surprised you, eh?" The Englishman grinned with pleasure, pumping Amber's arm cordially. "I don't mind owning that I meant to."

"Well, considering that this is positively your first appearance as yourself on the stage of my life, you don't deserve any credit for being able to deceive me. When one gets accustomed to remembering you only as a native—generally as a baby in dirty pink satin—"

"Do you know, I made all sorts of enquiries after you, but they told me, in response to my wires to Calcutta, that you'd dropped out of the world entirely. I had begun to fear that those damned natives must have got you, after all, and that I'd never see you again."

"I'd almost given up hope of ever seeing myself again," said Labertouche drily.

"But why didn't you?"

"Business, dear boy, business. . . . I was needed for several days in the neighborhood of Kathiapur."

"It seems as though I'd waited several years for news of Kathiapur. The papers—"

"There are a good many things that happen in India that fall to get into the newspapers, Amber. It wasn't thought necessary to advise the world, including Russia, that half the native potentates in Hindustan had been caught in the act of letting the sea-

and Masny loose upon India." A network of fine wrinkles appeared about his eyes as he smiled enjoyment of what he seemed to consider a memorable joke.

"Go on," pleaded Amber.

"Kathiapur was a sort of mousetrap; the brutes came out by two and three, just as I said they would, for the better part of three days. It was either surrender or starve with them, and after five-sixths of them had elected not to starve we turned a couple of companies of Tommies into the place, and I don't believe they left unturned a stone big enough to hide a rabbit. One by one they routed 'em out and booted 'em down to us. Meanwhile we had rushed enough troops to Kuttarpur to keep their tails quiet."

"And Salig Singh—and Naraini?"

"Salig Singh, it turned out, was the chap that got bayoneted in the tamarisks. Naraini managed somehow to steal away the next night, under the noses of any number of sentries; beauty such as hers would bribe her way out of hell, I think. What became of her I don't know, but I can prophesy that she won't live long. She was rather too advanced in her views, for India—some centuries ahead of her race. She and Salig Singh had it all planned, you know; his was the master-mind, hers the motive-power. They were to crown you, instead of Salig's son, the next day—in the name of Her Dyal Rutton; and then you were to



"David!" She said.

die suddenly by virtue of hemp poison or some other contagious disease, and Salig was to step into your shoes as Emperor of Hindustan, with Naraini as his Empress. . . . She should have stayed home and been a suffragette."

"Better for her," said Amber. "Of course I've found out about her, from Farrell. It seems that she was brought up in England, with Sophia, and always given to believe she was his own daughter, but she was a wild thing and hard to handle. One day she found out about her parentage—how, it's not known, but Farrell suspects that the men who were hounding Rutton got into communication with her. At all events, she brooded over the thing, and when, five years or so ago, Mrs. Farrell died and the colonel sent for Sophia to join him in India, Naraini—well, she rebelled. He refused to let her leave England, and she finally took the bit in her teeth and ran away—vanished and was never heard of again until Sophia recognized her in Kathiapur."

"I myself can fill in the gap," Labertouche volunteered. "She joined some of Salig's underlings in Paris and went thence direct to Khandawar, assuming the name of one of the old queens who had elected opportunistly to die. . . . Queer case—singular instance of reversion to type."

"A mighty distressing one to the old colonel; you know Rutton kept religiously to his promise not to see the child after he'd given her into Farrell's care. Farrell lost all track of him and was unable to communicate with him, of course, when Naraini chose to strike out for herself. . . . One thing has always puzzled me; the girl called me by her father's name, pretending to recognize me as her husband; you can't reconcile such conduct."

"You can, easily enough—beg pardon, my dear fellow. Neither she nor Salig Singh was for an instant de-

ceived. But Salig had to answer as a Her Dyal Rutton to the Council, so Naraini was set to seduce you. Their plans only required that you should be madly infatuated with her for a couple of days; after that Labertouche turned down his thumb significantly. "I fancy there must have been a family secret or tradition, handed down from father to son in the Rutton line, that some day one of the family would be called upon to raise the standard of the Second Mutiny. That will explain why Her Dyal Rutton, a gentleman of parts and cultivation, dared not live in India, and why—because he was sworn to keep the secret—he laid stress on the condition that you were not to mention his name."

"Still, he gave me permission to talk to Dhola Baksh."

"True; but it seems that Dhola Baksh had been his confidential body-servant in Kuttarpur; during his too-brief reign. Rutton thought he would be able to help you, and knew that he would be loyal to his master's memory."

"Finally, what about that photograph?"

"You've Salig Singh to thank for its return, I fancy. I had nothing to do with it. But they were bent on luring you to Naraini's bower, and they figured that after receiving it you'd go anywhere to meet the man who returned it. By the way, where's Ram Nath?"

"He's staying in England as body-servant to Colonel Farrell."

"He's well off, so; his sphere of usefulness in India was at an end. So, in fact, was mine. That's why I'm here—on indefinite leave of absence. One or two things grew out of the affair of the Gateway to make me a person of interest to the natives, and when that happens in India it's just as well for the interesting person to pack up and get thence with all possible expedition. It's too bad; I was really doing some good work there. Well I When the East gets

MONUMENT FOR CHERRY VICTIMS

Monument Unveiled to the Memory of Those Who Died in Mine Disaster.

Bloomington, Ill.—Recently at Cherry a monument was unveiled to the memory of the 255 men and boys who lost their lives in the great mining disaster over two years ago. The officers of the state miners' organizations had charge of the ceremonies and prominent labor leaders were present. The memorial—a simple shaft of gray granite 14 feet high—was unveiled by the daughter of a



Monument to Cherry Victims.

man who had lost his life in the tragedy, and seated upon the speakers' platform were 20 survivors who were rescued after having been imprisoned one week in the burning mine. Among the speakers was John F. White, president of the United Mine Workers.

Cherry today is greatly changed from what it was two years ago. Robbed of one-half of its male inhabitants almost in the twinkling of the eye, the town was crushed for a time, but has since been slowly recovering, thanks to the liberality of the American nation.

The sum of \$316,424 was contributed for the relief of the widows and fatherless children. The Illinois legislature appropriated \$100,000. Up to June 1, 1911, the commission in charge had distributed \$51,498, leaving most of the remainder in trust as a pension fund for the relief of those robbed of their bread winners. Relief was afforded every widow and every dependent child, and they will be taken care of for life if necessary. Placed on a cash basis, no greater charitable work has ever been accomplished, nor has any relief movement been handled as economically or as successfully.

HERE'S A NEW KIND OF JAG

Department of Agriculture Asserts That it Lurks in Some Southern Watermelons.

Washington.—The department of agriculture asserts that there is a concealed jag in some of the southern watermelons. It requires some labor and scientific knowledge to extract it, but out of every 100 pounds of melons the government chemists have made one-tenth of a gallon of alcohol.

They have also succeeded in extracting a very good quality of alcohol from the sweet potato, and it is expected that these two vegetables can be turned to a good profit in the manufacture of denatured alcohol for



A Watermelon Jag.

manufacturing purposes. Some experiments show that one bushel of sweet potatoes will make about two-thirds of a gallon of commercial alcohol.

Dog Buried in Flag.

Washington, D. C.—Because United States soldiers on duty with the aeronautical corps at College Park, Md., are reported to have recently buried a dog wrapped in the American flag, Mrs. Isabel Worrall Ball, chairman of the Woman's Relief corps national committee for the prevention of the desecration of the flag, has written a vigorous protest to Secretary of War Stimson.

The dog, which was the mascot of the aviation school, was accorded a funeral with full military honors, including sounding of "taps." In her letter to the secretary of war, in which she demands that the guilty men be reprimanded, Mrs. Ball brands their action as "repugnant" and adds: "The symbol of the great power and authority of the United States is too lofty a thing to be used as a shroud for a dog."

Site's Wife's Leg: Fined \$100.

Chicago.—A fine of \$100 and costs was imposed by Municipal Judge Caverly upon Antonio Narsako, who was accused of having bitten his wife, Mary, on the left leg during a quarrel in their home. "He attacked me and while we were struggling he stooped down and bit me in the leg," Mrs. Narsako told the court.

SOMETHING NEW IN LODGES

In View of Extraordinary Occasion "Pinkey" Might Well Be Excused for Absence.

"Pinkey" is the nickname of the chocolate-colored Chesterfield who presides over the bar in a small, unique and out-of-the-way liquid refreshment establishment in Washington patronized by newspaper correspondents, visiting celebrities and government officials. He is a great "finer," and devotes his one evening "off a week" to his several lodge duties. Being missed on one of these occasions by one of his friends and patrons, who had lugged to his place a suit of evening clothes which he thought would fit the Pinkertonian form, on the next evening regretful reference was made to it, the suit having been bestowed on another, a waiter in a rival hostelry.

"The mighty obliged to you, sah," groaned Pinkey, "mighty obliged, jes' the same. This'll teach me a lesson to stay on the job."

"Attending one of your lodge meetings, I suppose?" queried his friend of the dress suit.

"Well, not exactly, sah," replied Pinkey, "not exactly, sah. You see, we was jes' organizing the colored Hibernians."

Meant to Be Real Bad.

Two little girls residing in East Eighty-sixth street, Virginia Clough and Clairie Feldman, who had long envied their boy playmates for their ability to enjoy such badness as is inherent in boys, resolved to be bad themselves. To this end they shut themselves up in Virginia's room and proceeded to be naughty. In fact, they practiced swearing—just to see what would happen.

When they were quite sure that none would overhear them each produced a slip of paper containing the swear words and fired away.

"Bull-dog!" said Virginia.

"Cigars!" was Claire's reply.

But the ceiling didn't drop, and there was no earthquake to swallow them up, and the two resumed their play, a trifle disappointed at the tame termination of their badness.—Cleveland Leader.

What! Rub a Kiss Off?

At the tender age of three masculine conceit had gripped that small boy with a relentless clutch. He had kissed a little girl of three, and she was rubbing her lips vigorously.

"You mustn't do that again," said the boy's mother. "She doesn't like it. Just see how hard she is trying to rub your kiss off."

"Oh, no, she ain't," said the boy. "She is trying to rub it in."

Where They Lay.

A physician, finding a lady reading "Twelfth Night," said: "When Shakespeare wrote about patience on a monument, did he mean doctors' patients?"

"No," replied the lady, "you don't find them on monuments, but under them."

The Lingering Kind.

Young Lady—Guard, will I have time to say goodbye to my friends?

Guard—Afraid not, miss. This train leaves in two hours and a half.—Sacred Heart Review.

Kindly Repartee.

"I refused him because I want a husband who has known sorrow and acquired wisdom."

"But, my dear, if you had accepted him he would soon have met your requirements."

Awful Moment.

"That man-eating lion glared at you just before you shot him?"

"Intently," replied the scientist. "He appeared as if he were looking me over for a pure food label."

Housework Drudgery

Housework is drudgery for the weak woman. She brushes, dusts and scrubs, or is on her feet all day attending to the many details of the household, her back aching, her temples throbbing, nerves quivering under the stress of pain, possibly dizzy feelings. Sometimes rest in bed is not refreshing, because the poor tired nerves do not permit of refreshing sleep. The real need of weak, nervous women is satisfied by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It Makes Weak Women Strong and Sick Women Well.

This "Prescription" removes the cause of women's weakness, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures those weaknesses so peculiar to women. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces restful sleep.

Dr. Pierce is perfectly willing to let every one know what his "Favorite Prescription" contains, a complete list of ingredients on the bottle wrapper. Do not let any unscrupulous druggist persuade you that his substitute of unknown composition is "just as good" in order that he may make a bigger profit. Just smile and shake your head!

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cures liver ill.

Special Offer to Printers

This paper is printed from ink made in Savannah, Ga. by the SOUTHERN OIL & INK CO., Savannah, Ga. Price 6 cents per pound, F. O. E. Savannah. Your patronage solicited.

Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

Scientifically constructed to give most light for the oil they burn. Easy to light, clean and revick. In numerous finishes and styles, each the best of its kind.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo Lamps and Lanterns, or write for illustrated booklet direct to any agency of the Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

ASTONISHED THE GOOD MAN

Preacher Might Well Have Cause to Wonder at Contents of Note Delivered to Him.

Just as the minister was about to begin his sermon the woman remembered that she had left the gas burning in the range oven. Visions of a ruined dinner and a smoky kitchen stared her in the face. She borrowed a pencil from the young man in the next pew and scribbled a note. With a murmured "Hurry," she thrust it into the hand of her husband, an usher, who came up the aisle at that moment. He, with an understanding nod, turned, passed up the aisle, and handed the note to the minister. The woman saw the act in speechless horror and shuddered as she saw the minister smilingly open the note and begin to read, but her expression of dismay was fully equalled by the look of amazement and wrath on the good man's face as he read the words: "Go home and turn on the gas!"

The easiest thing we do is to convince ourselves that we are overworked—but the family is skeptical.

One pugilist never offers to fight another just for fun.

Smokers find Lewis' Single Digger Cigar better quality than most 10c cigars.

Couldn't Bear Sight of Him. "He's the light of my life, pa." "I don't like the light in my eyes."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

A man has reached the age of discretion when he is willing to admit that other men may have opinions different from his without being fools.

Tightness across the chest means a cold on the lungs. That's the danger signal. Cure that cold with Fleming's Wizard Oil before it runs into Consumption or Facemonia.

Such a Difference.

Usher—Are you a friend of the groom? Madam—Oh, my, no! I'm the bride's mother.—Judge.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A man can get his wife's attention by talking in his sleep.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Genuine must bear Signature

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

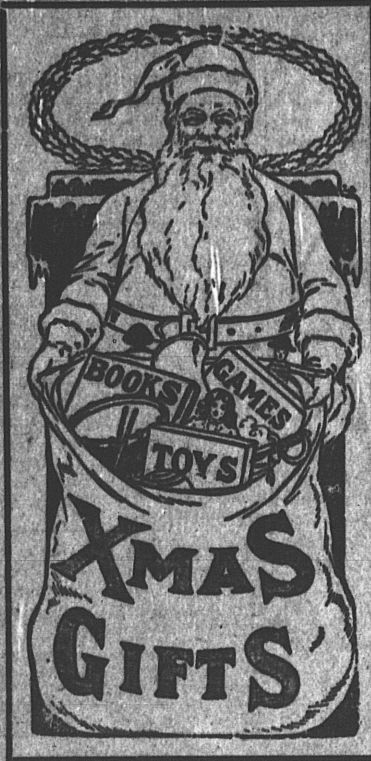
READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PATENTS

Western E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Solicitor. High class references. Best results.

BARBER & SON'S WELL-SELECTED HOLIDAY DISPLAY!



WE HAVE put forth our best efforts to make our business this Holiday Season exceed that of any previous year, and bearing that in mind, we bought only the very newest and up-to-date ideas shown in high-grade goods, such as we could conscientiously recommend and guarantee to the most exacting purchaser. And furthermore, purchasing our goods for this store at the same time we did for our big store in Decatur, we bought in such large quantities that the manufacturers gave us Jobbers' Prices, which cuts out the MIDDLEMAN'S profits and enables us to offer our customers better values than ever before. REMEMBER "Quantity, Quality, Durability, with Prices as Low as the Lowest" is our motto.

25¢ to \$3.00.

Hat Pins, Beauty Pins, Tie Clasps, Tie Pins, Sterling Silver Toilet and Manicure pieces

50¢ to \$7.00.

Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Belt Pins, Hat Pins, Combs.

\$1.00 to \$4.00.

Fountain Pens, Smoking Sets, Shaving Sets, Picture Frames, Cigar Jars, Manicure Sets, Cuff Button Sets.

THE people are saying nice things about our Holiday Display. We expected they would — couldn't see how they could very well do anything else, for, to tell the truth, we are just a little bit proud of it ourselves. Now what is your opinion? That's the final test.

Whatever you may think, we know this, that we thought and planned and worked with the idea of having our best-yet Holiday display this year.

\$2.50 to \$10.00.

Umbrellas, Cut Glass Tea Sets, Cut Glass Bowls, Rings, Locket and Chains, Bracelets, Toilet Sets, Military Brushes, Cigarette Cases, Silver Mesh Bags, Baking Dishes, Bread Trays, China and Hand painted plates.

Toy Department

Dolls, Doll Buggies, Wagons, Mechanical Toys, Games, Sleds. Come and see the rest.



There was never shown in this city as complete a line of good watches as we are now offering you.

Mark what we say and bear in mind we can save you from 10 to 25 percent on any purchase in our

Jewelry Department

BOOKS

We have a complete line of Books of every class. Good stock of Bibles, Copyrights, Popular Copyrights, Poems, Youth's and Children's Books, Linen Books, 5 to 25c, Booklets, Photograph and Post Card Albums

Toilet Sets, Brushes, Etc.

We are showing a very large and attractive line of Hand Mirrors, Toilet and Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, Military, Cloth, Hat and Hair Brushes, Cuff, Collar, Tie and Glove Boxes, Jewelry Cases, Etc.

Pictures, Writing Desks

Children's Writing Desks, Boxes of Fancy Writing Paper, an elegant line of all sorts of Pictures.

Please remember that the above are only a few suggestions which are supposed to be reminders of many others just as new and novel, just as suitable and desirable, and just as reasonably priced as any we have mentioned.

Remember we have an efficient and experienced Watchmaker whose work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. All goods which we sell are engraved free of charge

South Side Square

BARBER & SON

Around the County

Allenville

Charles Oze will fill the pulpit in the M. E. church Sunday night.

Theo. Snyder and wife were Decatur visitors Tuesday.

Theo. Ellison returned from Chicago Tuesday.

Sherman Burcham was a Sullivan visitor Saturday.

Mr. P. D. Preston was shopping in Sullivan Tuesday.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Christian church Saturday night. There has been a good program prepared for the occasion.

Sunday visitors were, Susie English with Bertha Preston; Mabel Winchester with Ada and Iva Vaughans, and Walter Nichols and family with John Black and wife.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieved, finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

West Whitley

Mrs. A. J. Waggoner is still very poorly.

John Nichols and Scott Waggoner were Bruce callers Saturday.

Mrs. G. F. Allison of Decatur is visiting her mother, Mrs. Nancy A. Waggoner, and family.

Miss Icel Hidden spent Saturday with Mrs. John Nichols.

Adley Maxedon and wife and Logan Linder and family were guests at J. Maxedon's Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Edwards is numbered with the sick.

Bruce Munson of the Whitfield school received the \$3.00 prize at the Farmers' Institute last Friday night, for the best oration and delivery of the same.

Doan's Regulax cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25c. per box.

Gays

Dr. D. D. Grier was a Mattoon visitor Tuesday.

Elder J. S. Rose preached at the Christian church Sunday.

Rev. Henninger preached at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

J. A. Kern is on the sick list.

E. C. Harrison and wife took dinner Sunday with Charles Frazier and wife.

Wm. Bence and wife took dinner Sunday with E. G. Bence and family.

Jacob Fort and wife were in Gays Sunday.

The Gays O. E. S. elected and installed the officers for the ensuing year at their regular meeting. The officers are as follows: Mrs. E. C. Harrison, Worthy Matron; Minnie Bolan, Associate Matron; Mrs. J. A. Kern, Conductress; Mrs. J. N. Armantrout, Associate Conductress; Icie Ball, Treasurer; Miss Vincent, Secretary; E. C. Harrison, Worthy Patron.

East Whitley

Will Phillips and family and Otto Carnine's spent Sunday at D. Carnine's.

C. Layton and family visited Jerry Dolan's Sunday.

Pearl Garrett is better at this writing.

The Sunday school will give their entertainment at Smyser Sunday night, December 24.

Mr. Mitchell, the teacher, spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister in Sullivan.

Henry Boyd and family spent last Sunday afternoon at Ward Garrett's.

Ray Young visited at W. S. Young's Sunday.

R. O. Garrett and family spent Sunday with M. A. Garrett's.

Wedding bells will ring a few hours in advance of Christmas bells on Whitley Creek this year.

Ward Garrett was a business visitor in Sullivan Monday.

Rev. Shain will fill his regular appointment at Smyser Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Young and Miss Stella were shopping in Mattoon Tuesday.

Charles Clarkson is visiting his brother Will, near Carysle, Indiana.

Miss Alta Rose of Sand Creek is visiting in this neighborhood.

Jake Righter hauled tile from Allenville for R. O. Garrett Monday.

Mrs. Dora Osborne spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Jerry Dolan.

Misses Ethel and Carrie Carnine were shopping in Mattoon Tuesday.

Harry Robey is helping his brother Orval, with corn husking this week.

Miss Clara Young has been very sick the past week, but is improving.

Alva Carroll has returned to his home in Toledo, after helping Earl See with his corn husking.

J. T. Edwards of near Windsor called on his brother Tim, Sunday evening.

Alzo Basham and Miss Zoe Philpott were married at the home of the bride's parents in Coles Sunday. They will leave soon for a visit with the groom's parents, Rev. Basham and wife in the southern part of Illinois.

For any pain from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

Graham Chapel

John D. Layton took dinner with his brother, Theodore Layton and family, Sunday.

George T. Lilly left for Ft. Wayne, Ind., Monday to make his home with his son, Martin Lilly and family.

Claude Layton's visited at Jerry Dolan's last Sunday.

Norman Burwell, two Graham boys and two Goddard boys entered school last Monday. They are excellent young men and Guy Pifer, the teacher employed in the district, is teaching a good school.

Mrs. T. Gearhart and Ruby Graham are numbered with the sick.

Shell Burnett, wife and son are visiting relatives in Kentucky.

Mrs. Riley Ridgeway of Oaktown, Ind., visited her brother, H. B. Lilly and family, from Friday until Monday.

Little George Layton, who was so unfortunate as to suffer a broken limb some time ago, was able to be taken home Sunday. He is a son of Frank Layton, and being hurt at the home of his grandfather, was confined there several weeks.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good health.

New Castle

Miss Mary Graham returned home Monday to Newton, after visiting a few weeks with her brother.

Orval Gustin spent Saturday and Sunday in Kirksville.

Clint Bozell and family called on Wm. Rhodes and family Sunday.

Levi Standerter and wife are visiting at Charles Darst's. He is also helping Mr. Darst gather corn.

Miss Opal Elder was given a complete surprise last Saturday evening, it being her seventeenth birthday. She was the recipient of many presents. Refreshments were served at the usual hour. Everyone present enjoyed themselves with games and music. Miss Belle Kinsel won the prize for driving a nail and Lloyd Leeds also won a prize for threading a needle. All left at a late hour wishing Miss Opal many more happy birthdays.

Kirksville.

Ed Moore of Arthur visited over Sunday with his brother-in-law, Cleve Merritt and family.

Roy Sickafus returned Sunday after a few days' visit with his brother Elmer, in Decatur.

Orville Hale is building a new cow shed.

Mrs. Sylvia Sickafus, Walter Sickafus and wife, Mrs. J. E. Evans and Mrs. Opha Yarnell were shopping in Sullivan Tuesday.

John Gustin, who has been quite sick, is able to again attend to his work.

William Yarnell is seriously ill.

Joe Bailey spent Sunday at J. E. Evans's.

Z. T. Deeds of Sullivan visited Tuesday with his nephew, Ed Kirkwood, who is very sick with lung fever.

Elsie Jeffers has about recovered from an attack of lung fever.

Vernie Spencer was able to enter school again Monday after a nine weeks' tussle with typhoid fever.

Mrs. V. Rhodes will give a Christmas tree at the Reedy school house Friday afternoon for the pupils of the Reedy school.

Saturday night, December 23, a Christmas tree and entertainment and a treat will be given at the U. B. church.

Guy Wirth and wife were shopping in Sullivan Monday.

Mrs. Mary Evans returned last week from a visit of several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Scott Bland, in Chicago.

Mrs. Dan Francisco entertained and served refreshments Saturday evening to a number of bidden guests in honor of the bridal pair, Carl Yarnell and wife. They were given a kitchen shower.

Mrs. T. H. Grantham is in receipt of a letter from a brother at Bentley, Alta, Canada. He says the weather is fine. In 1911, a big crop with numbers of acres yet standing in the shock to thrash while the snow was dry. There is plenty of game, such as bear, deer, moose and lynx. He thinks it is the finest climate he was ever in.

The basket supper at East Hudson

last Friday evening under the supervision of the teacher, Mrs. Mae Jeffers, was quite a success. A splendid crowd was in attendance. The boxes averaged 50 cents. The ducks were given to Miss Clara Witters and received \$10.20. Master Anderson Grantham furnished the ducks from his flock, and they were fine ones. Ernest Bozell carried the socks away.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials.

F. J. CHURCH, & Co. Props., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, price 75 cents.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Morgan

Week's visitors: Chas. Nighswander's at Logan Linder's; Logan Linder's at Jackson Maxedon's, Monday; Levi Standerter and wife, all week at Chas. Darst's; Chas. Nighswander's at Jasper Shaw's; Manuel Sipe's at Logan Linder's; Guy Keller's at S. T. Fleming's and John Dawdy's, in Sullivan, Sunday; Lennie Maxedon, of near Bruce, at Logan Linder's.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are always certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

Notice to Parents.

The first half of our school year closes January 9, 1912. On January 10, 1912, a beginning class will be formed. All children, who are six years old, that expect to enter school this year should be present on the date named above, as that will be the last opportunity to enter school during the present year.

THOS. H. FINLEY, Sept.

Most people are unhappy because they are worn out hunting for happiness.

Life Saver

In a letter from Branchland, W. Va., Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman says: "I suffered from womanly troubles nearly five years. All the doctors in the county did me no good. I took Cardui, and now I am entirely well. I feel like a new woman. Cardui saved my life! All who suffer from womanly trouble should give Cardui a trial."

E 61
Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

50 years of proof have convinced those who tested it, that Cardui quickly relieves aches and pains due to womanly weakness, and helps nature to build up weak women to health and strength. Thousands of women have found Cardui to be a real life saver. Why not test it for your case? Take Cardui today!