

The Saturday Herald.

VOLUME XX.

SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE COUNTY, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1912.

NUMBER 16

Wall Paper and Mouldings

We have in stock the finest and best selected line of Wall paper ever placed on our shelves. The latest designs in artistic papers and trimmings. Come and see our stock and get our prices before purchasing.

We furnish a paper hanger of 20 years experience, at 20c per double roll, to all who buy their paper at our store.

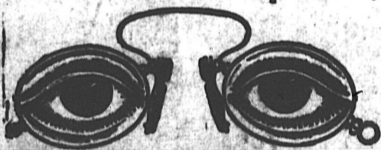
15c MUSIC 15c

We are going to handle all the popular sheet music and will receive and add to the collection new copies of sheet music each month. We already have a choice selection on hand, including "Alexander Rag Time Band," "Down in Melody Lane," "Oh, You Beautiful Doll," "Casey Jones," "Billy," "I Give You All You Ask," by the author of "All I Ask Is Love."

Barber & Son

South Side Square SULLIVAN, ILL.

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, April 20, 1912. AT BARBER'S BOOK STORE every third Saturday of each month.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas, It has pleased the great Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our late brother, David G. Lindsay; and

Whereas, It is but just that a fitting resolution of his many virtues should be cherished in our minds, therefore be it

Resolved, By Sullivan Lodge 746 A. F. & A. M., on the register of the Grand Lodge of Illinois, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, that while we bow with humble submission to the will of the Most High we do not the less mourn the loss of our brother who has been taken from us.

Resolved, That in the death of David G. Lindsay, this lodge laments the loss of a worthy brother, whose utmost endeavors were extended for the welfare and prosperity of our fraternity, one who was ever ready to proffer the hand of aid and the voice of sympathy to the needy and distressed, a friend and companion who was dear to all, a citizen whose life was above reproach,

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of this lodge be extended to his family in their affliction; also

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the record of this lodge, and a copy thereof transmitted to the family of our deceased brother,

S. W. JOHNSON,
H. C. SHIRRY,
F. J. THOMPSON.

For Coroner.

Dr. W. E. Scarborough is candidate for reelection to the office of coroner of Moultrie county. The doctor has made a good record and deserves reelection. He is a well informed physician, knows his duty and will do it.

If you want a good coroner, one who stands for the rights and respects of the people, vote for Scarborough.

Most disgusting skin eruptions, scrofula pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Sullivan's Victory

The local high school base ball team defeated the Lovington high school team Saturday afternoon in one of the hottest games ever seen on the high school field. The game opened with speed and neither side scored until the first half of the twelfth inning, when Kibbe and Harsh crossed the plate, when F. Wolf placed a hit in left field.

The pitching was the feature of the game; Harsh for Sullivan striking out twenty men and allowing only one hit, while P. Smith for Lovington struck out eleven batters and was touched only five times. The game was exceptionally fast concerning the condition of the field, and what errors were made were mostly the result of the slippery ground.

SULLIVAN—	A. B. R. H. P. O. S. B. A. E.
H. Gaddis, cf.....	5 0 0 0 1 0 0
F. Wolf, ss.....	6 0 2 0 0 1 0
Martla, lb.....	5 0 0 5 0 0 0
Poland, 2b.....	5 0 0 5 0 0 2
L. Murphy, c.....	4 0 1 20 2 3 1
Bradley, rf.....	5 0 1 3 1 0 0
Kibbe, rf.....	5 1 1 0 1 0 0
Lee, 3b.....	5 0 0 1 0 0 0
Harsh, p.....	5 1 0 2 0 2 0
Totals.....	45 2 5 36 5 6 3

LOVINGTON—	A. B. R. H. P. O. S. B. A. E.
Pifer, 2b.....	5 0 0 3 0 1 1
Hoots, c.....	4 0 0 11 2 2 0
Collett, 3b.....	5 0 0 3 0 3 1
Reynolds, 1b.....	4 0 0 10 0 0 3
Harrison, ss.....	4 0 0 3 0 2 1
P. Smith, p.....	4 0 0 0 1 3 0
L. Briney, lf.....	3 0 0 2 0 0 0
Cochran, cf.....	5 0 1 1 1 0 0
V. Briney, rf.....	3 0 0 3 0 0 0
Totals.....	38 0 1 36 4 11 6

Two base hit—Murphy 1.
Struck out—By Smith, 17 in 12 innings; by Harsh, 20 in twelve innings.

Base on balls—Off Smith, 1; off Harsh, 4.

Hit by pitched ball—Murphy, 2; Harrison, 1; P. Smith, 1.

Left on bases—Lovington, 6 Sullivan 8.

Umpire—Dixon.
Time of game—1:40.

Clara Barton Dead.

Miss Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross society, died at her home in Glen Echo, Me. Saturday morning of chronic pneumonia. She was born in Oxford, Mass., in 1821.

Miss Barton has a world-wide fame because of her benevolence, and assistance given to the famishing and suffering, and especially her presence and aid wherever war was waging.

Henry Dumoud a prominent citizen of Sullivan died Tuesday, after a lingering illness of several years. The remains were taken to the Kellar cemetery, near Lovington, Thursday for interment. The obituary will be published next week.

OFFICIAL RETURNS

Complete Official Count of the Last General Primary Election.

DEMOCRATIC.

President—Clark, 642; Wilson 65
United States Senator—Lewis, 695.
Governor—Caldwell, 504; Alschuler, 169; Dickson, 77; Dunne, 493.
Lieutenant Governor—O'Hara, 160;
Craig, 441; Golden, 98; Tatge, 27;
Ewing, 85; Pickering, 168; Comford, 129.

Secretary of State—Beidler, 293;
Olson, 271; Woods, 548.

Auditor of Public Accounts—Sultan, 221; Brady, 376; Steward, 468.
State Treasurer—McClenathan, 218;
Ryan, 317; McCurren, 106; Walton, 446.

Attorney General—Lucey, 321; Lacey, 348; Bowles, 406

Congressman at Large—Williams, 346; Stringer, 601; Hogan, 136; Brennan, 76; McGuire, 124; Appell, 66;
Langtry, 35; Walters, 116; Perry, 362;
Congressman, 19th District—Borchers, 1,085.

Member State Board of Equalization, 19th District—Watson, 32.

State Central committee—Craig, 572; Gray, 638.

States Senator, 24th District—Meeker, 985.

Representatives in General Assembly, 24th District—Layman, 1,215; Williams, 1,274 1/2.

Total Democratic vote of county a primary, 1,426.

Senatorial committeeman, 24th Senatorial District—Jennings, 1072.

MOULTRIE COUNTY.

Circuit Clerk—Ashbrook, 191; Gaddis, 656; Rhodes, 504.

State's Attorney—Homer Shepherd, 389; Edward E. Wright, 455; I. K. Martin, 532.

Coroner—Scarborough, 1,067.

Surveyor—Selby, 1,142.

REPUBLICAN.

President—Taft, 231; Roosevelt, 673; LaFollette, 51.

United States Senator—MaGill, 134; Cullom, 343; Sherman, 364; Webster, 45.

Governor—Deneen, 200; Small, 152; Wayman, 64; Hurlburgh 4; Brown, 271; Jones, 32; Davis, 75; Yates, 114.

Lieutenant Governor—Oglesby, 705; Ostwig 51; Tiffany, 95.

Secretary of State—Rose, 676; Church, 179.

Auditor of Public Accounts—McCullough, 501; Ball, 146; Smith, 164.

Treasurer—Russell, 513; Emmer-son, 206; Rothermel, 51; Heimberger, 42.

Attorney General—Stead, 571; Reid, 127; Weaver, 127.

Congressmen at Large—Chiperfield, 258; Heer, 83; Telford, 74; Del-Long, 39; Childs, 81; Mason, 358; Webster, 119; Stevens, 107; Cooney, 0; Page 149.

Congressman, 19th District—McKinley 736.

Member State Board of Equalization, 19th District—Reeve, 731.

State Central committeeman, 19th District—Eckhart, 694.

State Senator, 14th District—Dunlap, 713.

Representatives in General Assembly, 24th District—Carter, 847; Burres, 585 1/2; Gilespeie, 594 1/2.

Total Republican vote in county, 965.

Senatorial Committeeman, 24th Senatorial District—Lambrecht, 261; Covey, 516.

MOULTRIE COUNTY.

Circuit Clerk—Duncomb, 798;

State's Attorney—Miller, 748.

Coroner—Tohill, 772.

GRAY'S MAJORITY.

Official returns from all the counties of the nineteenth congressional district give James M. Gray a majority of 773 over Isaac B. Craig for the position of Democratic state committeeman. Gray polled 5,708 votes in the district while Craig got but 4,935.

The following table gives the official vote in each county on Democratic state central committeeman:

County—	Crig	Gray
Macon.....	572	1216
Dewitt.....	319	401
Piatt.....	219	368
Champaign.....	1067	847
Douglas.....	360	225
Moultrie.....	572	628
Coles.....	1051	690
Shelby.....	774	1225
Total.....	4935	6708
Majority.....		773

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

The Moultrie County Central committee did not have such an easy time selecting its state and congressional delegates Monday afternoon as it did in selecting the chairman and other officers. Chairman Geo. Reuss named his committee about 1 o'clock to select the delegates and they did not report until after 3 o'clock.

They reported the following delegates:

For state delegates they named Attorney John E. Jennings, Van D. Roughten and George Dougherty, Sullivan and Vern Ashbrook. For congressional, Jess Tabor, East Nelson, I. J. Martin, Sullivan, Jack Funston, Lovington, and George Reuss, Bethany.

Delegates were instructed for Clark as long as there was any show for him and then turn to Wilson.

REPUBLICAN DELEGATES.

The precinct committeemen of the Republican party of Moultrie county met in this city on Monday afternoon and selected delegates to the state and congressional conventions as follows:

Delegates to the state convention—T. A. Dixon, Dora township; W. D. Kinkade, Whitley township; K. G. Bryant, Lovington; B. W. Hoskins, Harrowbone.

Nineteenth congressional convention—John Leeds, Sullivan; H. H. Hoskins, East Nelson; Henry Jenne, Jonathan Creek; O. F. Dolan, Lowe.

The delegates are to be instructed to vote for Roosevelt.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

PROBATE COURT.

The last will and testament of David G. Lindsay was filed for probate Monday, the will leaves everything, both personal and real estate, to his widow, her life time and at her death the real estate is to be sold and all notes collected and all money divided among his five children, two of his sons, George L. Lindsay of Lovington and Charles D. Lindsay of this city, were mentioned as executors of his will.

CIRCUIT COURT

One new case has been filed in the circuit clerk's office for the September term of the Moultrie county circuit court, the case is that of the Alexander Lumber Co., vs Elora Dawdy.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Roy Pifer, 22East Nelson.

Mahaley Ballinger, 16, Jonathan Creek.

Walter H. Dann, 23 Sullivan Township.

Martha F. Butts, 24.....Sullivan Township.

Thomas L. Cown, 24.....Lovington.

Adah F. Cheever, 22.....Lovington.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Real estate transactions since our last report are as follows:

S. Tim Edwards to Joel Munson nw sw 5, 12, 6.....\$2,000

Vira Edwards, and hd, same e 1/2 se sw 17, 12, 6..... 2,500

Nancy E. Stevens and hd. to Harvey Albert Riley, se se 25, 14, 4 30

CIRCUIT COURT.

Leander Niles vs. David Niles, Harrison Niles et al. partition. E. E. Wright, complainant's attorney.

Alexander Lumber Co., vs. Flora Dawdp transcript.

City Election.

Elections have been coming thick and fast in Sullivan this spring. In each case there has been considerable stake for the opposing parties and the election hotly contested. For several weeks the voters and others of both the Citizens and Peoples' parties have been busy, working hard for their candidates.

In ward one, 211 votes were cast O. B. Lowe of the citizens' party winning over C. F. McClure, People's candidate, by five votes.

In ward 2, 246 votes were cast, G. S. Thompson, Citizens' candidate's majority being thirty votes over T. F. Harris the Peoples' candidate.

In ward 3, 166 votes were cast J. T. Enterline the Peoples, candidate getting a majority of 21 votes over Charlie Monroe the citizens' candidate.

The Herald for "neat" printing

RUGS RUGS RUGS

Don't Fail to See Our Line Before Buying.

ALSO IRON AND BRASS BEDS

RICHARDSON BROS.

East Side Furniture Store

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Services next Sunday with preaching morning and night, by the pastor. It is greatly desired that the entire membership attend the morning service also that the Sunday School receive more attention from the membership of the church, a comparatively few people carry the responsibility of the department of the work. This is not as it should be, let a few more get their shoulders to the wheel and help push.

The evening service commences at 7:30 o'clock.

A. L. CASELEY, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN.

Forenoon—"A Token of God's Love."

Evening—"Three Final Criseses."

We are still considering practical themes for practical, thinking people. That the policy is appreciated is attested by the fact that the attendance upon the services is rapidly and steadily increasing. More people are in attendance now than for a year past. This is most gratifying and is a hopeful augury for the future. The invitation is extended to the church going public in general. If you have no church come here we shall be very glad to confer with you upon the matter. Come and worship with us.

J. W. KILBORN, Minister.

Next date here Saturday, April 20

Wallace & Weatherby OPTICIANS

The Optical Shop

109 E. North St., DECATUR, ILL.

O. F. Foster DENTIST

Office hours 8:00 to 12.00 1:00 to 5:00—Phone 64.

Ove. Todd's Store south side square

Sullivan Illinois Residence Phone 119

A. A. CORBIN LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER

ANSWERS CALLS PROMPTLY AT ANY AND ALL HOURS

ay Phone 26 Residence Phone 377 SULLIVAN, ILL.

GUY UHRICH Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director.

No distance too far to make calls day or night.

Day Phone 110. Night Phone 35 SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

CHAS. C. LEFORAGE ROBT. P. VAIL WM. R. HUFF

LeForge, Vail & Huff Attorneys-at-Law

OFFICE—South Side Square, over City Book Store.

WHY WE ARE SO PARTICULAR About What Kind of Glasses



You wear and what we do you with is because we have a reputation of doing first class work and giving you exactly what you want, and what you buy, no substitution goes with us. For proper glasses consult us at Barrum's Drug Store on the third Saturday of each month.

Next date here Saturday, April 20

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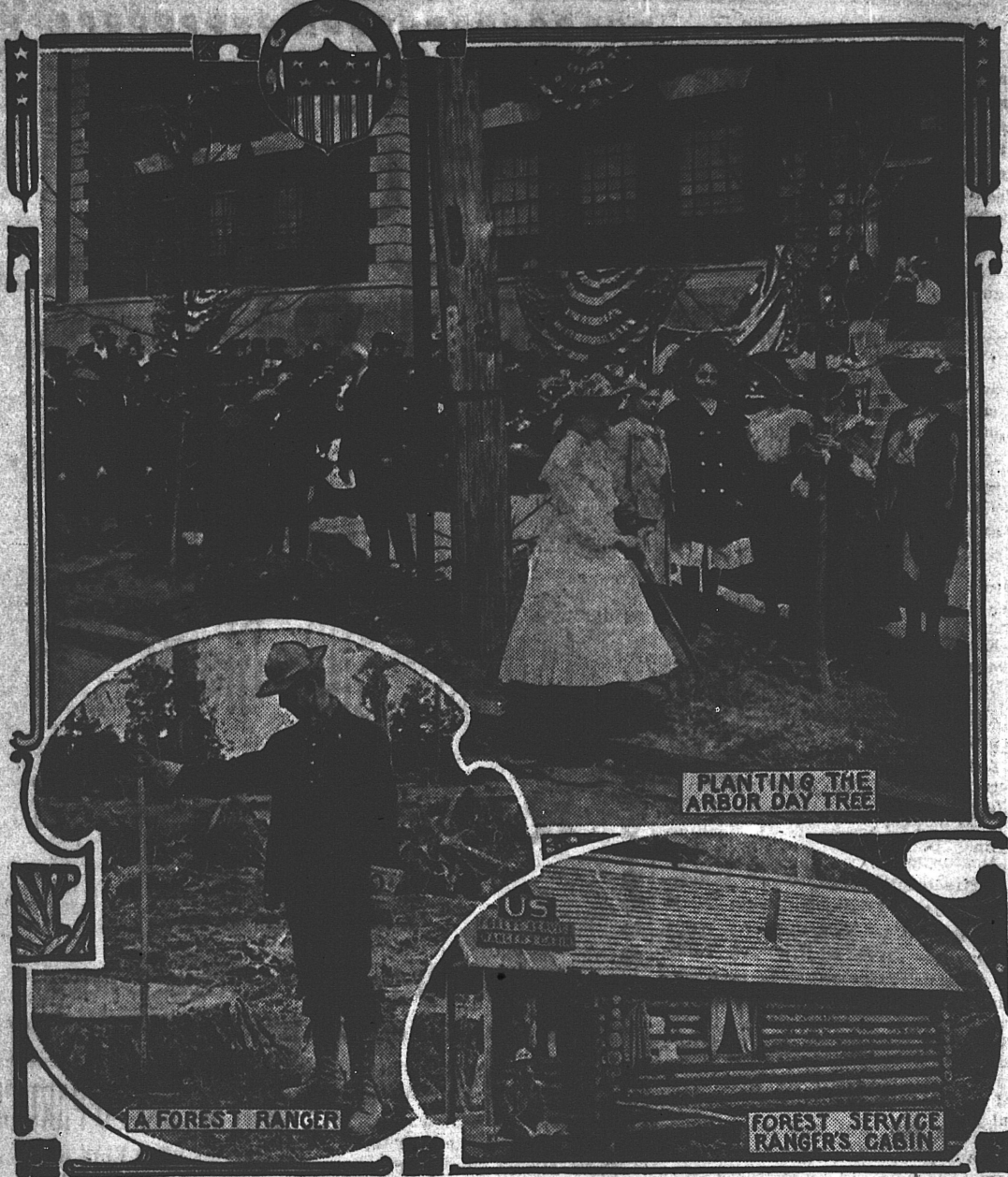
LeForge, Vail & Huff Attorneys-at-Law

OFFICE—South Side Square, over City Book Store.

Read C. S. Tabor's berry plant ad, 300 at 1,000 rate. Michigan plants none better.

C. S. TABOR.

Arbor Day and forestry



"Woodman, Spare That Tree"

WOODMAN, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now.
'Twas my forefather's hand
That placed it near his cot.
There, woodman, let it stand.
Thy ax shall harm it not!
That old familiar tree,
Whose glory and renown
Are spread o'er land and sea—

And wouldst thou hew it down?
Woodman, forbear thy stroke!
Cut not its earth-bound ties!
Oh, spare that aged oak,
Now towering to the skies!
When but an idle boy
I sought its grateful shade.
In all their gushing joy
Here, too, my sisters played.
My mother kissed me here;
My father pressed my hand—

Forgive this foolish tear,
But let that old oak stand!
My heartstrings round thee cling
Close as thy bark, old friend!
Here shall the wild bird sing
And still thy branches bend!
Old tree the storms shall brave,
And, woodman, leave the spot!
While I've a hand to save
Thy ax shall hurt it not!
—George Perkins Morris.

ORIGINATING in the United States in 1872, Arbor day, when the boys and girls of the public schools plant trees, has become a recognized institution in every state in the Union. It is set apart by the state legislatures for this annual tribute to one of nature's best gifts to man. It is a legal holiday in some states and a school holiday in others. It usually is set for late in April or early in May, although climatic conditions in some sections where it is observed make it necessary to have tree planting exercises at some other time of the year. It is a day when teachers impress upon their pupils a splendid lesson, one fostering in them a love for the wonderful out of doors, with its wealth of fields, woods and flowers. With men and women the economic value of Arbor day is tremendous. It is a reminder of the need of preserving great forests for practical and sentimental reasons. It tends to check wanton waste and unnecessary destruction.

Our forests are coming more and more to be recognized as a vast national asset. Scientific forestry is carried on by the United States government through the forest service of the department of agriculture, by many of the states through forestry departments or state foresters and in numerous instances by private associations and individual enterprises. All these have been developed side by side with the Arbor day movement until we cannot now think of the observance of the day without also remembering the larger need of forest conservation.

The First Arbor Day.
The state of Nebraska holds the distinction of having had the first permanent Arbor day, although almost a score of years earlier a tree planting day had been observed occasionally in various parts of Vermont. On the first Nebraska Arbor day, April 10, 1872, more than 1,000,000 trees were planted. Nebraska was a treeless waste for three-quarters of a century, but now, instead of being known as the "treeless state," it is called the "tree-planting state."

In 1885 the date of Nebraska's Arbor day was changed to April 22 and made a legal holiday there. April 22 is the anniversary of the birth of J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agriculture under President Cleveland, and Mr. Morton appears to have been the first to propose the setting apart of a day each year for tree planting, although Dr. Birdsey Grant Northrop of the Connecticut board of education seems to have held the honor of first suggesting annual planting of trees under the direction of a state government. That was in 1865.

Dr. Northrop, born in Kent county, Conn., founded the movement for village improvement. He advocated the

removal of fences from the front of houses, telling the people that the boys would "keep off the grass" of their own accord. Dr. Northrop carried his nature campaign to many parts of the country, pointing out that "what nature made beautiful man is doing his best by corruption and jobbery to make mean and asking that a public arising restore nature to her own."

The city of Denver furnishes an illustration of the growing interest of municipalities in Arbor day. A plan was adopted to distribute 15,000 free trees to householders of Denver this month, the expense of purchasing these saplings coming out of the streets and boulevards fund, as provided in the mayor's budget.

Last year's distribution of trees in Denver was a great success. The trees were in excellent condition, and practically all were planted according to the rules laid down by the city forester. It is estimated that 88 per cent of last year's crop are thriving.

Early Fears For the Forests.
Attention had been attracted to the assaults on the forests as long ago as the colonial period. New York and New Hampshire, alarmed by the inroads then being made upon the forests, enacted laws for the protection of the trees. Again, at the beginning of the century the federal government bought tracts of live oak timber in order to assure a permanent supply for naval construction.

About 1825 the Massachusetts Society For Promoting Agriculture offered prizes for forest planting, and thirty years later the state ordered a survey of her timberlands. It was at this latter period, about the middle of the century, that George P. Marsh called attention to the depletion of the forests. He had been the representative of the United States at both the Turkish and Italian courts, and while acting in this capacity he became impressed with the efforts that were being made in Europe to build up again the forests that had been destroyed for one purpose or another.

Arbor Day in Europe.
It was in 1902 that Arbor day was taken up in Europe, where now it is observed in many countries with quite as much enthusiasm as in the United States. Italy led off, making its annual school arbor festival a state institution. Spain fell into line the same year. Belgium came a little later, and in Russia, Sweden, Austro-Hungary, Switzerland, Portugal, Japan, everywhere where the necessity of reforestation has been recognized, children are interested in trees by similar methods. In this respect France has taken a leading part, the school children going in the spring into the fields, under the direction of the teachers, and there planting trees to develop into future forests.

Forestry, so far as known, received

its first official recognition at an annual meeting of the American Association For the Advancement of Science, held at Portland, Me., in August, 1873. At that meeting a committee was appointed "to memorialize congress and the several state legislatures upon the importance of promoting the cultivation of timber and the preservation of forests and to recommend proper legislation for securing these objects." Dr. Franklin B. Hough of Lowellville, N. Y., and George B. Emerson prepared the memorial, which was transmitted to congress with a special message by President Grant.

Three years later congress authorized the commissioner of agriculture to "appoint a man of approved attainments and practically well acquainted with the methods of statistical inquiry" to investigate all phases of forest influence and report to congress. Two weeks later Dr. Hough was appointed and was continued in the position from year to year until 1881, making tours of the country studying forest conditions. He produced three reports of 1,586 pages on a wide range of forest topics.

The United States has been in the forestry business since 1897, and only since that time has the forest ranger become a personality. When the government first took over vast wooded tracts they were left practically to themselves, but as their area grew from 18,000,000 to 150,000,000 acres it came to be realized that they should be protected and should be self supporting.

Duties of Rangers.
The duties of the forest rangers and supervisors are numerous. They hear complaints and settle difficulties whenever possible without applying to the main office at Washington. They sell timber and grant permits to cut down trees for the development of mining claims and for domestic uses. They give permission to graze a limited number of cattle or sheep, to build fences, to use the land necessary for the erection of stores, residences and hotels, for the construction of wagon roads, trails, canals, reservoirs, telephone lines, etc. They must guard against fires and see that all the uses of the forests resources are made within the law. This matter is sometimes difficult in a country where men are quick on the trigger.

Portable telephone sets is the latest equipment of the rangers in the national forests. These devices have a special flexible wire which can be easily and quickly run along the ground to isolated places, thereby being of use in summoning help in case of particularly menacing fires. Prevention of large fires has been furthered since last year through lengthening trails and extending permanent telephone lines.

My Aristocratic Roommate Who Helped Me Get Rich

By MARY GRIFFIN BURKE

I WAS once a struggling milliner. I am now a successful one. This is how I secured my trade:

"One day a lady came to my shop tastefully dressed and evidently to the manner born. She had the loveliest eyes I ever saw in a woman and the softest musical voice. She selected one of my prettiest hats, and when it was set properly on the waves of her shining chestnut hair the effect was splendid.

A month later she came to me again, but for another purpose. There was a worried look in her beautiful eyes, and she kept glancing out of the window anxiously.

"Where do you live?" she asked.
"In a room upstairs."
"Alone?"
"Yes."

"I have lost a great deal of money. I want to come and live with you and learn your business."

I was greatly astonished at such a request; but, seeing that she was in earnest, I showed her to my room.
"Lend me one of your dresses," she said.

I did so, and she put it on.
"If you will come down into the shop with me," I said, "until 5 o'clock we will get something to eat, and in the evening I will give you your first lesson."

"Oh, no! I will stay here till you return. I couldn't face people in the shop. I would be sure to meet some of my old friends. I will work on the hats here, but I could not think of appearing in the shop."

I left her in my room, and in the evening we made hats together. She was an apt pupil and got on very fast. At times it would occur to me that to take a stranger for a roommate was injudicious, but I knew she was a lady, and before we got into bed she sank on her knees and said her prayers. From that moment I ceased to trouble myself about her. Indeed, my lonely room seemed to have lost its loneliness. She was a great help to me in caring for the room, in preparing food and in making hats, or, rather, in trimming them, for the body of the hats I always purchased. The only thing outside the room that she appeared to look to with interest was the daily paper, which as soon as she came to me, at her request, I ordered left at our door every morning. She would always take it up eagerly and scan the headings. It was several days after her coming that I noticed her cease work to scan and read an article, holding her breath. As soon as I could get the paper I ran my eye over the page that had moved her and saw a brief notice that the wife of a wealthy man had been speculating in stocks, had purloined trust funds from her husband and had disappeared to avoid arrest. No names were given.

I knew now whom I harbored. Nevertheless I pitied her. She was still to me the lovely lady. I could readily understand her sufferings since she had been with me and wondered how she could have borne herself so well. I pictured her agonized husband, her poor children. How could she have been tempted? I did not tell her that

I knew what had brought her to me. I treated her even more kindly, considerately, if that were possible, than before.

She had certainly selected a safe hiding place. Every day I expected to see a uniformed policeman come into the shop or hear his tap on my chamber door, but the days passed into weeks and no one came, while every day my roommate became more dear to me.

I had posted several letters for her, but no answer had ever come. One day she asked me to post one, and the next day she waylaid the postman in the hall and received a letter in return. She tore off the envelope eagerly, indeed so eagerly that it fell to the floor, and I saw that it had been addressed to me. As soon as she had sent the note she put her arms about me and burst into tears, which I knew by intuition were tears of relief.

"It's all settled," she said.

"What's settled?"
"Our good name is saved. Give me my clothes. I will go from here in an hour, and you must go with me. You shall live with me, have the care of my dear children, be my companion. You shall enjoy a home, comforts, everything you require."

A few minutes before 10 o'clock, dressed in the costume she had worn when she came to me, she was in my shop looking at hats like any other customer. At 10 o'clock a carriage drove up to the door, and after giving me her address and making an appointment for me to be with her the next evening she went out and was driven away.

The next evening I went to her, and she told me her story. Her husband had been speculating and had lost money. Having a great deal of property, he had temporarily used trust funds, knowing that as soon as he could sell his property he could replace the amount taken. Meanwhile if arrested for embezzlement he would lose his good name and the affair would be much complicated. If he went into hiding he could not attend to his affairs personally. His wife executed papers which made her the criminal and disappeared. The husband worked constantly till he sold sufficient property to pay what he had taken, and the only intimation of the affair given to the public was the newspaper notice mentioned.

When my former roommate found that I preferred to remain independent and go on making hats she recommended me to all her acquaintances and thus made my fortune.

Whimsical Observations.

An eye doctor cannot cure egotism. It is better to mend your ways than to darn your luck.

The only man we can stand hot air from is the janitor.

It doesn't take a fat man long to overtake misfortune.

It is not flattering to find that a man who does nothing has done you.

The man who quarrels with his bread and butter is likely to have a scrappy meal.—Boston Transcript.

The Sunday School Lesson

SENIOR BEREAN FOR APRIL 21.

Golden Text.—Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you and ordained you that ye should go and bring forth fruit (John xv, 16).

Mark iii, 7-12.—A busy time.

The opposition of the religious leaders induced Jesus to leave the region of hostility. "To the sea." The shores of the sea of Galilee were frequented by the multitudes whom he could reach with advantage. His fame as a worker of miracles and a teacher of truth had rapidly spread throughout the land. "From Galilee." The country around Capernaum was largely represented in his audiences. But people from more distant parts also "came unto him." They were "from Judea," whence the Pharisees and doctors of the law had already visited him (Luke v, 17). "From Jerusalem." The capital is mentioned separately, though it is situated in Judea. "Idumea" was the land south of Judea and on the east of the Jordan. This was the Greek name of Edom. "Beyond Jordan" took in the province of Perea. "Tyre and Sidon" were large cities in Phoenicia, in the northwest of Galilee. "A small ship." "A little boat" was secured so that in case of undue pressure from the crowds he might retire into it. He often used a boat as a pulpit (Luke v, 3). "They pressed upon him." Literally it means that they fell upon him, throwing themselves in his way in their eager and excited desire to come in touch with him and be healed. "Thou art the Son of God." These unfortunate mortals recognized the authority of Jesus' character of intense purity and confessed it in their frenzy. "Mark iii, 13-19.—Laborers in the harvest.

Luke states the chief reason why Jesus went up "into a mountain." It was to prepare himself by prayer to select his chief helpers (chapter vi, 12). He urged on all his disciples the importance of prayer, because he himself had always experienced its value. "Called unto him whom he would."

They were invited to come apart from the mixed multitude. When they had assembled themselves on the hill he chose out of them a company of select men. "He ordained twelve." "He appointed twelve" (revision). Luke adds "whom he also named apostles" (chapter vi, 13). "That he might send them forth to preach." Evangelistic preaching was another reason for this special appointment. They were to preach the gospel of God—that the kingdom of heaven is at hand. (b) "To have power to heal." The ministry of healing was an important part of their mission. The note of authority was to distinguish their efforts, as they carried relief to the sick and rescued those who were held in bondage by evil spirits. "Simon he surnamed Peter." The new name had been given to Simon when he was first introduced to Jesus by his own brother Andrew (John i, 42). Peter is the Greek equivalent of Cephas, which is Aramaic. "He surnamed them Boanerges." This name was doubtless suggestive of the fiery and emotional nature of the two brothers (Luke ix, 54; Mark ix, 38). "Which also betrayed him." This was the unenviable title which distinguished the traitor.

Matt. v, 13-16.—The duties of privilege.

The burden of carrying out the work was to rest on these men. They in turn were to pass on the favors of grace to others. This transmission of gifts must continue until all the world shall be won to Christ. "Ye are the salt of the earth." Just as salt is necessary to preserve food and to give it a flavor, so must their presence in the world keep it from moral decay and impart to it spiritual fragrance. "Ye are the light of the world." If they have been enlightened by the spirit of Christ it is clearly their mission to let the light of love shine through them for the benefit of those in moral and spiritual darkness. "Glorify your Father." This, then, is their responsibility—that the honor of God is involved in their manner of life.

THEY TAKE WIVES TO DEATH.

Barbarous Custom of Sacrificing Lives in Far Interior of Africa.

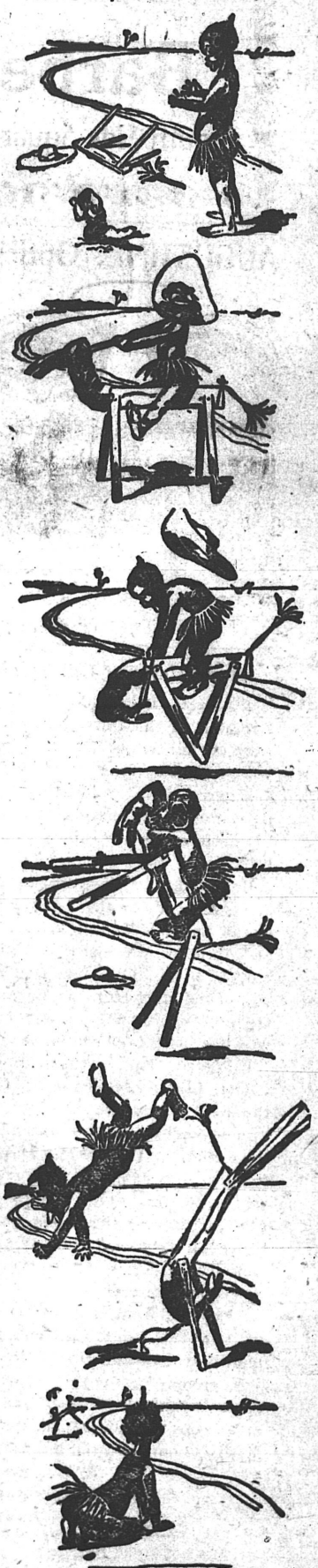
Donald Crawford, who spent twenty-three years as a Scottish missionary among the Laban people of central Africa, studied the life and character of these strange people and spoke to them in their own tongue.

"The streams of blood that flow at a king's death in the far interior of Africa are in a sad, sinister sense real red sunsets," said Mr. Crawford upon his return to London. "It is quite certain that, apart from 'rebellies in the article of death,' every African chieflet demands his legal rights to drag down with him to the nether world at least one or two splendid specimens of the humankind.

"They always say that these go to their own death with alacrity, and when I protested they reminded me of a case known to me by a personal link. That was the Bogo senior incident down in the Sera plain. At the Mpaki ceremony and against all entreaty to the contrary the infirm old wife of his youth insisted upon accompanying her own consort into the tomb of suffocation. She brushed aside the younger folk and ordered the catching and cooking of the best barnyard fowl for her own last supper. She assisted at her own last death toilet—her own cleansing and anointing unto her own burial.

"Who should go with my lord but me?" she said in response to the wailing of the mourning women. And then, when the first sigh of the night wind passed over the great fen bog, this old living sacrifice hobbled along, with her gourd tobacco pipe in its little basket, to attend her own funeral. There was not even a wall from her."

An Unexpected Adventure.



Quoting Emerson.

Senator Bankhead, discussing an eloquent speech that had been rather poorly reported, said: "The report spoiled the speech. It was like old Hiram Earwig's account of Daniel Webster's last words. Webster, you know, as he lay dying uttered the profound and significant sentence, 'I still live.' Well, Hiram Earwig of Skeeter Beach said to a visitor from the city: "'Yawp, life's onsart'n. Wot was it that thar New Englander said—Webster, I think? Yawp, it wuz General Dan Webster. He got off a good thing just afore he died. He riz up in bed an' says, says he: 'I ain't dead yet!'"—Baltimore Sun.

Live Stock and Agriculture

MULEFOOT HOG.

Has Good Points as Seen Upon Close Observation.

IS IMMUNE FROM CHOLERA.

Derives Name From the Fact That His Hoof Is Solid, Like Mule's—President Taft Once Tasted Meat of Young One and Liked Its Flavor.

C. E. Quinn, who was detailed by the United States government to make special investigation of the mulefoot hog, in a letter reprinted in the Kansas Farmer said:

"I have interviewed many breeders of mulefoot hogs and have never found one who has lost any from cholera. Many have made cholera tests by turning their mulefoots in lots where other hogs were dying of cholera or had died. Sometimes the mulefoots ate the carcasses, and they ate and slept in the same quarters, yet no mulefoots were sick or died. This is the claim made by all breeders of this hog, and some even go so far as to sell with guarantee against cholera. I may say I got these returns from over a dozen states where they are raised.

"In short, I would say that the mulefoot, so far as tested by farmers, has been immune from cholera, is a vig-

ASSORTED FARM HINTS.

Before spraying put vasoline or lard on the exposed parts of face and neck; also on the hands unless you wear gloves. The horses should be covered with cloths or old blankets.

Drive some strong pointed irons in the bottom of your ladders before they slip and perhaps cost a life.

A short piece of rubber hose around the wire handle of a bucket in which heavy materials are carried will save the hand.

A cloth well wet with kerosene will in the hands of a brisk man quickly take the rust off the rusty moldboard, share and point.

Trees that are sprayed each year with the lime-sulphur mixture will not be bothered with either oyster shell scale or scurfy scale, and fungus troubles will be much lessened.

A bad poison in food is formaldehyde, but farmers will do well to become familiar with it, as it is one of their best friends in fighting smut on grain, scab on potatoes and similar enemies. A single half pint stirred into fifteen gallons of water makes an effective liquid in which to soak seed potatoes for two hours.

—Farm Journal.

HORSE TO THIRTY ACRES.

More Means Less to Farmers, Says Kansas College Professor.

"You will lose money if you have more than one work horse for every thirty acres," said William M. Jardine, professor of agronomy at the Kansas State Agricultural college, quoted in the Kansas Industrialist. "If the farm is run right four horses are sufficient to handle a quarter section."

It is generally conceded by those experienced in farming that the bigger the horse the better. Draft horses should be bred up in size as much as possible. It costs very little more to keep large horses than it does to keep small ones, and they accomplish so much more that they are very profitable. A draft horse should weigh at least 1,700 pounds, but is of more value if about 2,000 pounds or over.

Two of these work horses should be brood mares. They should be with foal during the light working season when the other two can do the work. In a very short time the colts can take care of themselves, and the mares may be worked with the others.

"A horse loses 10 per cent of its original value each year," Professor Jardine said. "Ten years is the average period of usefulness of the draft horse, depending, of course, on the quality of the horse, the kind of work done and the care taken of it."

It is well to keep an extra driving horse for family use, since work often will be delayed while some member of the family drives a work horse to town.

Fertilizing Buckwheat.

In fertilizing buckwheat heavy applications of barnyard manure or other nitrogenous fertilizers should be avoided. Potash and lime are the elements most in demand by the plant, and these can be best supplied in the form of unbleached wood ashes. They should be applied at the time the seed bed is prepared at the rate of twenty to fifty bushels per acre, depending on poorness of the land. Moderate amounts of well rotted barnyard manure may be profitable applied on soils deficient in humus. Buckwheat does well after grass.—American Agriculturist.

Rhubarb Growing.

In pieplant (rhubarb) growing too much emphasis cannot be laid upon the matter of fertilization and cultivation. The great secret of success in raising rhubarb is in applying plenty of manure. There is no danger of over-feeding this plant. Larger growers count on manuring at the rate of twenty-five to fifty loads to the acre, and some find it pays to use even more. Quickness of growth is conducive to quality and tenderness in any vegetable, and this cannot be obtained in poor soil.

For Rundown Soil.

Lime will sweeten run down soil, release some inert plant food and make conditions favorable for the clovers. Fertilizer will start these plants. They will grow and furnish humus and nitrogen. A few such doses and the sick land is once more in a healthy state, producing the most costly elements necessary for its maintenance, which must be returned to it.

WHEN STORING MANURE.

Nothing Better For Purpose Than Basin With Tight Bottom.

We have many readers, says the National Stockman and Farmer, who cannot draw manure from the stables to the fields as fast as made because they carry a relatively small amount of live stock, and in many instances they have a large amount of cornstalks and straw that they want to convert into manure. In such cases there is nothing better than a basin with a tight bottom.

Unless one has a nearly impervious clay the use of concrete pavs. A shed roof thrown over the center of the basin will prevent an excess of water from rainfall going into the basin and at the same time protect live stock which may be turned out for exercise on the stalks and straw.

When the basin is not partially roofed rains will cause the basin to overflow. The methods of the eastern dairy farmer do not apply to thousands of farms in the grain growing states. There is an abundance of straw, and corn fodder is in such amount as not to justify cutting or shredding. Many of these farmers should be feeding more live stock, but under the present system of farming the important thing is to reduce the coarse material to manure. The ordinary barn lot is no fit place for this work.

Protecting Himself.

A neighbor of mine, says an Iowa Homestead writer, bought a new fanning mill and seed grader, and he keeps it in a room of his granary where the door is so small the machine had to be taken apart when put in. He has since found this is quite an advantage since it prevents accommodating neighbors who want to borrow it and take it to their grain instead of bringing their grain to the mill. He says any one is welcome to use the mill where it is, but none can rack it to pieces hauling it from place to place.

The Needs of Sandy Soils.

Sandy soils require a somewhat different treatment from clay. The Wisconsin experiment station found that nitrogen and humus are the two fertilizing constituents most needed at the present time for the improvement of sandy soils in Wisconsin. Legumes, such as clover, soy beans and hairy vetch, have been used for the purpose of incorporating nitrogen in the soil and increasing the humus. — Hoard's Dairyman.

Champion Mulefoot Boar



orous, hardy hog, a good rustler and active and seems to have lots of vitality and that crossing on other breeds reduces the vitality proportionately and lessens their immunity from cholera and kindred diseases."

The mulefoot hog got its name from its solid foot, which is solid, like a horse or mule. The flesh is of a fine flavor. President Taft received a dressed mulefoot pig for Christmas a few years since and praised it highly.

The government has never been able to find out where or how this breed got its solid foot. There are a great many ideas held about its origin, but this, as well as the tendency of the pure blood mulefoot to assert itself with the solid hoof when crossed with other breeds, is still puzzling the experts.

Tests made with Chester Whites, O. I. C's, Poland Chinas, Berkshires, Hampshires, Yorkshires and hogs with mixed breeding all show that the mulefoot is predominant. Even the Tamworth, which traces back to the wild hog, shows the solid foot in the offspring when crossed with a mulefoot.

This test shows they are very strong breeders. In color mulefoot hogs are usually black with white points. The notable differences as compared with the Berkshire are a solid foot, a longer and straighter face, greater length of legs, neck and sides and a better bone. They are gentle and very much like the Poland China or Duroc-Jersey in disposition. Their coats are soft and the touch mellow, showing a good quality of flesh. As seen in the field they carry all indications of a vigorous health and constitution.

They are a great boon to farmers in districts where they have trouble with their hogs mixing with their neighbors since the mulefoot is easy to tell from any other breed on account of its solid feet.

Whitewash on the Farm.

Under the ordinary methods of construction most farm buildings become to a greater or less extent harboring places for insects and disease germs. It is a well known fact that lime is one of the best disinfectants known for both insects and bacteria. It is cheap also and easy to apply in the form of whitewash.

Hardwood Fuel For Greenhouses.

Hard wood is desirable fuel where a greenhouse is heated by fires. Indeed, for this purpose it seems more desirable than coal, says the Rural New Yorker.

The Witch of Salem Who Escaped Through a Stranger's Intercession

By JOSEPH M'COMBER

DID you ever hear of Anne Holliswell, the witch of Salem? Not? It's an odd story. My grandfather gave it to me. My father, and my father gave it to me. What possessed the people of those days is a wonder to all of us now. I've thought that the devil planted the superstition in them for his own purposes, but I, being a Scotch Presbyterian, am myself accounted a bit cranky in my religious notions.

Anne Holliswell when she was eighteen years old was accused of witchcraft. Mark Spooner, a big, strong fellow, wanted to marry her, but he was a wicked one—they said he had secret meetings with Satan at midnight in the wood—and Anne would have nothing to do with him. Moreover, she loved Joel Hallitt, son of Deacon Hallitt, who went off with the Roger Williams people. Joel was the reverse of Spooner, being a small, pale looking young man, but with a very intellectual countenance. He was not in favor with the congregation, however, because he openly denied the right of the church to burn out a woman's tongue with a red-hot iron. Indeed, so great was the indignation against his heretical protest that Joel came near paying the penalty of his rashness with his life.

Now, I am not going to vouch for what I intend to tell you. I'll give it as I got it from others and their interpretation of it. If you choose to take different views concerning it I shall have no objection.

Anne Holliswell was accused, as I have said, of witchcraft. My grandfather used to say that Mark Spooner was at the bottom of the accusation with a view to getting Anne into his power, but this was not current at the time. However this be, Anne was tried and sentenced to be burned. When the fagots were prepared and Anne was being bound to the stake a tall man stepped out of a wood near by and advanced to the party. He wore a purple doublet, bordered with red, and red hose, while on his head was a conical hat with a single feather in it. There was something so singular in his appearance that the people turned from Anne Holliswell, the stake and the fagots to look at him.

"What do you with the wench?" asked the stranger.

"We're going to burn her. She's a witch."

"A witch?" The speaker threw back his head and, displaying white, pointed teeth, gave a laugh. At first it was a simple ironical ha-ha! Then it had the ring of a trumpet in it. Then came back an echo, though there was no eminence or cliff to send it.

"Who are you?" asked one of the pillars of the church who were conducting the execution. "You strangely resemble Mark Spooner, but you are not Mark Spooner, for Mark is but twenty-five, while you—you may be young or you may be old."

"No matter who I am, I have come for the wench."

"Stand off!" cried several of the most pious men present, who had no mind that the Lord's will should be inter-

fered with, but the stranger, drawing his sword, stepped up to Anne Holliswell and, cutting the cords, led her away toward the wood. Some said that sparks were seen to fly from the point of the sword, some that his face suddenly from being quite handsome became way demonical that every man gave way instinctively before him. As for Anne, from the first she shrank away from him, but he took her by the wrist, and, though he seemed to make no exertion, he dragged her away from the fagots, after which she walked beside him passively, as though under a spell. In this way he took her to the edge of the wood, where the two disappeared, no one daring to follow.

An hour later Anne Holliswell, accompanied by Joel Hallitt, came back into the town. She was not further molested by the people. It was not generally known why, though the master of ceremonies who was to have presided at her execution after a long interview with her gave out that she could not have been a witch because the devil had tried to rescue her and had failed. My grandfather claimed to have got the story of what happened after she disappeared with the stranger from one of her children.

Joel Hallitt on the night before the expected execution, instead of giving way to his grief, spent the hours on his knees praying that the people might be absolved from the superstitions of witchcraft and persecution. When the hour of the execution came he was seized with an impulse to go and save the girl. Seeing a sword standing in the corner whose hilt was shaped like a cross, he seized it and sallied forth. His course lay through the wood, and after entering it he met the stranger, leading Anne. Approaching them, he asked whether they were going. Anne gave her lover an appealing look, and the man glared at him with such a demoniacal countenance that Joel instinctively held up the sword in his hand between himself and the stranger. Whether it was the cross on the hilt or an angelic expression that Anne afterward declared appeared on Joel's countenance, the stranger drew back and, crouching, slowly shrank away. Joel, now believing that power had been given him in answer to his prayer to save Anne, still holding up the sword, drove the stranger into the woods, where he disappeared.

My father always said that my grandfather believed that Mark Spooner arranged with the devil to get Anne Holliswell for him in return for his own soul.

MY HOPES.

My hopes are all like argent strands
Transmuted by a magic moon;
My hopes are all like shining sands
Some distant Eldorado know.
I gather them within my hands,
Their wondrous gleams and glows.

I gather them within my hands,
To me my life's most precious part,
The argent strands, the shining
sands,
And hold them to my heart!
—Almslee's.

THE PATH OF LIFE.

The path of life is like a path that leads
Into the wilderness. Who dares
to go
Beyond the beaten trail that others know
Must blaze that trail with sacrifice
and deeds
That eke out knowledge of his toll
or needs
To those who follow. What his
trail must show
Is access to the wilds of Truth,
marked so
"Twill safely guide men forth be-
yond the meads.

How few men venture out beyond
the last
Familiar mark upon the well
known trail
'Tis he who has the courage to go
past
This sign that cannot in his mis-
sion fail.
He will have left at least one mark
behind
To guide some other brave explor-
ing mind.
—Hampton's.

THE HIGHER COST OF EASE.

Everybody Used to Carry Marketings. Now Generally Delivered.

Those who study the cost of living problem, if they do it intelligently, must give full consideration to the increase of what in general terms may be called desire for ease, says the Hartford Courant. What has become, for example, of that traditional household article known as the market basket? In old days it went with the head of the house (him or her as it might be) carried in the carriage or on the arm of self or servant, and came back home full of the things wanted.

Today all that simplicity has gone. We just leave word to send along what is wanted. See what a cost that adds. Everybody who sets up a store must establish at the same time a livery stable. Calls may be for a barrel of flour or only for a cake of yeast, but they must be answered. Did you ever sit down and calculate how much additional cost of living is caused by the multiplicity of delivery vehicles? From the milkman in the early morning to the last delivery at evening from department stores and markets, vehicles are crossing and recrossing each other's tracks all day and each one of these costs money.

If every town had a central market, with stalls rented at small charges and where customers bought and paid for goods on the spot and then saw to it that they were taken home, it would reduce enormously the local cost of living.

The Web and the Victim.
The haughty but somewhat passe beauty drew a deep breath.

"That rich Mr. Yancey is coming to-night, mother."

"Yes, my dear. And do you think he will propose?"

The girl nodded.

"Yes, mother. I don't intend to wait any longer. He must propose before he leaves the house."

"But he's so timid, my dear. He might propose and then run away."

"He won't run far, mother. I'm prepared for all that. Our cozy parlor is waiting for him. The grate fire is aluring, the lights are turned low, the best chair waits by the fender, and the dictionary is in the coal scuttle. Mark, mother, there's the bell! Let him in, please!"

And she looked at herself in the mirror over the mantel and smiled.

In the Cloud's Silver Lining

Voicing Disapproval.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, told a story of Mrs. Malaprop's puzzling definition of naïvete.

"Mrs. Malaprop," he says, "and a gentleman were discussing a beautiful young lady poet. The gentleman said, 'What I regard as the most conspicuous thing about her is her naïvete.' 'Yes,' said Mrs. Malaprop; 'I wonder what made her get such a tight one?'—National Magazine.

An Impertinent Query.



Cholly—Yes, Lucy, I had brain fever once.
Lucy—Where were you feverish?
Cholly—New York Times.

Society in Colors.

"There is one queer thing about the six of society."
"What is that?"
"It has a tendency to make a green man turn red."—Baltimore American.

Sweets That Spoil.

"They fell awfully in love before their marriage."
"Yes, and that kind of a fall is responsible for many a matrimonial jar."
—Baltimore American.

The Small Worries.



Gibble—You should not let little things worry you.
Gobble—You would, too, if those little things were twins.

Telepathy.

"I suppose," said the physician, smiling and trying to appear witty while feeling the pulse of a lady patient—"I suppose you consider me an old humbug?"
"Why?" replied the lady, "I had no idea you could ascertain a woman's thoughts by merely feeling her pulse."
—New York Sun.

A Guarded Statement.



"You say that the deceased was a blameless man, beloved and respected. You knew him?"
"No; I got that from his tombstone."

A Crank About His Health.

After spending the greater part of the evening with friends John decided that home was the place for him, and, arriving there, he elected to sleep in the front yard. Next morning, happening to look up, he saw his wife observing him from an open window. "Shut that window!" he yelled. "Do you want me to catch my death of cold?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Something in the Wind.



—Philadelphia Ledger.

Seeing Is Believing.

Tom—I told her father that I expected to inherit several pieces of fine property.

Dick—What did he say?
Tom—He said that deeds speak louder than words.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Cold Blooded Slaughter.

"I once proposed to a girl in a conservatory."
"With what result?"
"A lot of expensive plants were nipped by frost."—Kansas City Journal.

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Opportunity Is Calling the American Farmer

Many farmers, owners of high priced farms in the older States, are considering the question of selling out this Spring, and investing in a larger acreage in other sections. It is a good business move.

Straus Brothers Company, Farm Merchants, invite you to look at some of their improved farms in Northwestern Ohio, where prices range from \$140 per acre up—at Indiana land ranging from \$100 per acre up—and at Ontario and Michigan lands at \$60 per acre up.

We Can Locate You to Good Advantage

In sections where you will find good neighbors—good churches, schools, society, good roads, civilization at its best.

You will find that many of your farmer neighbors have made new homes—with more acres under cultivation on the Straus farms—

Down in the Maumee Valley section, in Putnam, Wood and Henry Counties, Ohio, are many excellent corn farms, with splendid records for crop yields—also in Indiana and across the border in Canada are some fine farms ready for the progressive man whose land in the older section is ripe for selling.

Let us add what we know about soil, to what you know, and get together in selecting a farm that will suit you as to size, location, improvements, etc., and that will satisfy us both as to quality of soil.

As a business proposition we believe that a man seeking a farm is acting wisely in coming direct to us and letting us know just what he wants. We have done the advance work of selection and examination, which is always the hard part of the proposition confronting the man who would buy.

He is not called upon to spend months in wandering about over one section after another only to find something about each that is against it.

With our immense organization we are in position to get at the exact facts about any farm we examine before we buy it. And when we buy it, you can buy it from us with perfect confidence for our guarantee goes with it. We are in effect a Farm Clearing House, where a man can spend his money with perfect confidence and save valuable time in the bargain.

It is the proper way to buy a farm, and the more you consider it the more the plan will appeal to you as being conservative, business-like and safe.

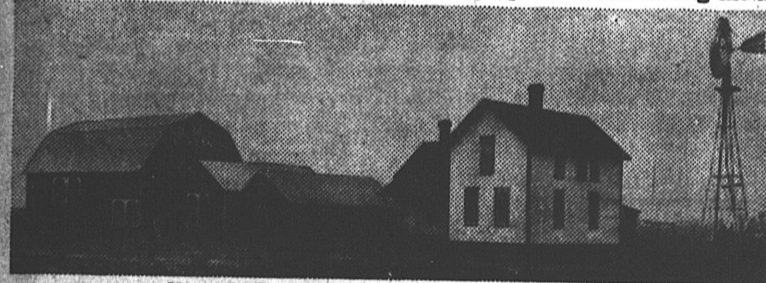
Farm Land is Going Up in the New Locations

We can do better by you this Spring than we can next. For example: Sugar beets in Paulding County, Ohio, are yielding 17 and 18 tons an acre—and selling on an average of \$5 per ton.

Corn is showing very heavy yields—big crops make land prices grow.

Let us locate you on the right farm, and save you time and money—take advantage of the Straus guarantee—which absolutely guarantees.

The first step is to fill in the coupon—and get the Spring Catalog—It is a very interesting book for a man who wants to make money.



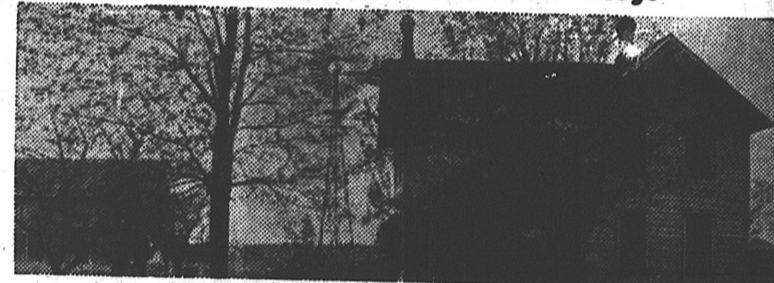
No. 1787—180 Acres, Wood County, Ohio.

This is one of the best farms in Wood County and well located, being 2 1/2 miles northeast of Hoyville, a town of about 600 on the B. & O. Ry., and 6 miles west of North Baltimore, on stone pike 1/2 mile from school and with several churches in Hoyville. This is level, black loam, well tilled at about every 8 rods and all in high state of cultivation. Improvements are a good 6-room frame house, good barn 36x56, buggy shed, corn crib, poultry house, wind pump and small orchard; buildings are all in fine condition and well painted. Price, \$165 an acre.



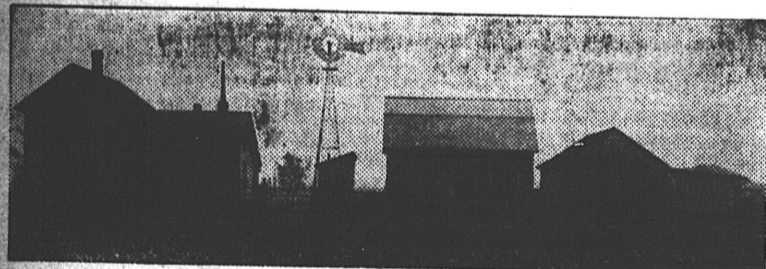
No. 1762—161 1/2 Acres, Putnam County, Ohio.

This farm adjoins Miller City, a town of about 250 on the Nickel Plate Ry.; is on stone pike with school house across the road and churches of several denominations in the town. This is a good level, black loam farm, well tilled, with about 135 acres in cultivation and about 25 acres in timber. Improvements are a new 6-room frame house, new barn 36x50, sheep barn 22x50, corn crib 24x40, poultry house, milk house, wind pump and good orchard; fences are mostly woven wire. Price, \$160 an acre.



No. 1794—98 1/2 Acres, Henry County, Ohio.

Nicely located 1-2 mile from the village of West Hope and 5 1/2 miles north of McClure, a town of about 800 on the T., St. L. & W. Ry., on stone pike 1-2 mile from school and church. This farm is level, soil is black loam of excellent quality, all in cultivation and all tilled at six to seven rods apart; one of the most productive farms we own. Improvements are a good 6-room frame house, good barn 32x48, granary, buggy shed, poultry house, wind pump and small orchard. Good high school in West Hope only 1-2 mile away. Price, \$170 an acre.



No. 1795—162 1/2 Acres, Henry County, Ohio.

This farm lies in the midst of a German-Lutheran neighborhood, about 2 1/2 miles southwest of West Hope and 5 miles south of Greiton; 1 mile from school and 3 miles from two German-Lutheran churches. Surface is level, soil is black loam of fine quality, well tilled and all in cultivation. Improvements are a good 7-room frame house, another small house, new barn 30x40, two stables, two cribs and wagon shed, poultry house, wire and good orchard. Price, \$167.50 an acre.



No. 1952—98 1/2 Acres, Kent County, Ontario.

Nicely located 3 miles northeast of Tilbury, a fine town of about 1200, with churches of many denominations and splendid schools 1/2 mile from country school. This farm lies level and soil is rich, dark loam, about 60 acres of which is now in cultivation and the balance in stumpage blue-grass pasture. The improvements are a new 6-room house, another older house, new barn 36x40 with crib and wagon shed attached, poultry house, hog house, wire and rail fences and small orchard. Just such a farm in the Central States would sell for \$200 or more an acre. Price, \$105 an acre.

Canada Says:

"Come Over and See My Offerings"

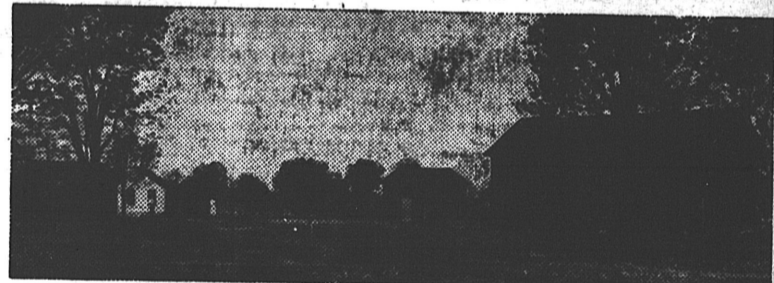
We are accustomed to hear Canada spoken of "My Lady of the Snows"—when as a matter of fact that part of Canada in which we are operating, Essex and Kent Counties, is very little different in soil and climatic conditions from that of its neighbor, Michigan, just across the river in the fertile lands surrounding Detroit.

Indeed it has advantages over its Michigan neighbor, for the lands in Essex and Kent Counties are tempered by the winds of Lake Erie, and in consequence a level temperature prevents sudden extremes of heat and cold—which insures uniform crops.

Canada is prospering. The highest percentage of growth ever reached in the United States, in any ten years in its history, was 24 per cent, whereas Canada's increase in the decade between 1901 and 1911 was 32 per cent!

Hon. Robert Rogers, head of the Immigration Department of Canada, says: "It will be my privilege to offer our American cousins a welcome hearty and sincere and to so contribute to their welfare that under the protecting folds of the Union Jack they will enjoy as great a degree of liberty and happiness as under the Stars and Stripes."

Straus Brothers Company are very much interested in their Ontario land offerings and shall be pleased to give intending purchasers every opportunity to investigate their lands, under the direction and guidance of our representatives who are thoroughly familiar with soil and conditions in that highly favored section.



No. 1906—100 1/2 Acres, Lenawee County, Michigan

Three miles east of Jasper, a town on the L. S. & M. S. Ry., and about 8 miles south of Adrian, the county seat, a city of about 14,000. This is a splendid level farm of black loam soil of highest quality, all tilled and all in high state of cultivation. The improvements are a good 6-room frame house, surrounded by fine, big shade trees, good barn 40x60, stock barn, double crib and other outbuildings; wind pump and good large orchard. The soil of this part of Lenawee County is exactly the same as across the state line in the famous Maumee Valley of Northwestern Ohio. Price, \$160 an acre.



No. 1958—105 Acres, Essex County, Ontario.

This farm is 5 1/2 miles north of Wheatly, a town of about 800 on the Pers Marquette Ry., and 1 mile from school and church. Surface is level, soil the usual black loam of this section and is all in cultivation. The improvements are a very fair 8-room frame house, good barn 40x60, corn crib and wagon shed, poultry house, wire and rail fences, wind pump and good orchard. It would be hard to find a better corn, oats and wheat producer in any of the Central States at twice its price, which is only \$105 an acre.

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prices possible because of our policy of buying for cash and selling for a close margin of profit upon the most favorable terms.

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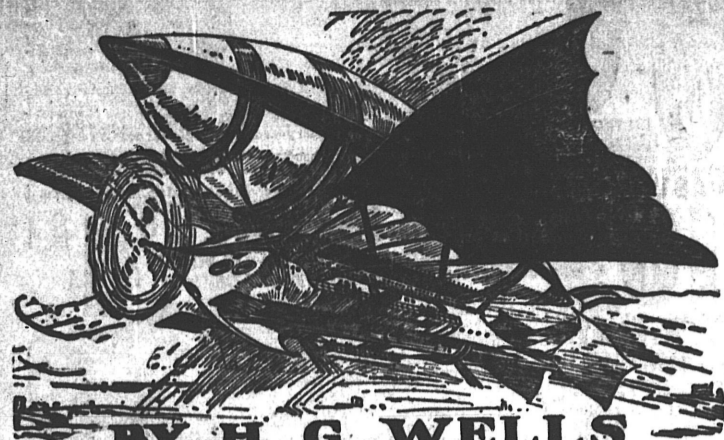
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The War In the Air



BY H. G. WELLS

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PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

Germany, hating the Monroe doctrine and ambitious for world's supremacy, secretly builds a vast fleet of airships and plans to surprise the United States by means of a sudden attack. Her airship fleet consists of great dirigibles of the Von Zeppelin type and small aeroplanes called Drachenflieger.

Prince Karl Albert commands the German airships. Germany and England have both been endeavoring to buy an extraordinary flying machine invented by Alfred Butteridge, who arrives at a British seaside resort in a runaway balloon, accompanied by a lady in whom he is interested.

Bert Smallways, a motorcycle dealer in hard luck, who is in love with Miss Edna Buntborne, and his partner, Grubb, are impersonating a pair of "desert dervishes" at the seashore. Bert catches hold of the basket of the balloon and falls into it just as Butteridge and the lady fall out.

The balloon carries Bert across the North sea. He finds drawings of Butteridge's airship in some of Butteridge's clothing and hides the plans in his chest protector. His balloon drifts over Germany's immense aeronautic park. German soldiers shoot holes in it and capture Bert. They think he is Butteridge. Soldiers carry him to the cabin of the Vaterland, flagship of the air fleet. Lieutenant Kurt guards him. The vast fleet starts across the ocean to attack New York. Graf von Winterfeld denounces Bert as an impostor, but offers him \$500 for Butteridge's secret. The prince agrees to take Bert along "as ballast." An American fleet of warships is destroyed by German warships and Germany's air fleet, which reach New York and find the city unprepared. The air fleet smashes the Brooklyn bridge, the postoffice and the city hall, and the city surrenders. The people start an insurrection and attack the airships, destroying the Wetterhorn. The Germans retaliate by smashing the whole city, killing thousands. America's war aeroplanes appear and disable the Vaterland. She drifts helpless over Labrador. Prince Karl Albert learns by wireless that the whole world is at war. The Graf Zeppelin rescues him, and he finds awaiting him at Niagara Falls the Asiatic air fleet. Bert is left on Goat Island and sees the Asiatics destroy the German airships and capture and burn Niagara city. Bert finds himself a prisoner on Green Island. Bert meets Prince Karl, tries to repair an Asiatic aeroplane and quarrels with the prince.

At War With the Prince.

THE bird faced officer shouted to Bert to be quiet and then began a conversation with the prince.

"British citizen," said Bert. "You ain't obliged to listen, but I ain't obliged to shut up."

And for some time he continued his dissertation upon imperialism, militarism and international politics. But their talking put him out, and for a time he was certainly merely repeating abusive terms—"prancin' nincompoops" and the like, old terms and new.

Then suddenly he remembered his essential grievance. "Owever, look ere—ere. The thing I started this talk about is where's that food there was in that shed? That's what I want to know. Where you put it?"

He paused. They went on talking in German. He repeated his question. They disregarded him. He asked a third time in a manner insupportably aggressive.

There fell a tense silence. For some seconds the three regarded one another. The prince eyed Bert steadfastly, and Bert quailed under his eye. Slowly the prince rose to his feet, and the bird faced officer jerked up beside him. Bert remained squatting.

"Be quiet," said the prince.

Bert perceived this was no moment for eloquence.

The two Germans regarded him as he crouched there. Death for a moment seemed near.

Then the prince turned away, and the two of them went toward the flying machine.

"Gaw!" whispered Bert and then uttered under his breath one single word of abuse. He sat crouched together for perhaps three minutes; then he sprang to his feet and went off toward the Chinese aeronaut's gun hidden among the weeds.

There was no pretense after that moment that Bert was under the orders of the prince or that he was going on with the repairing of the flying machine. The two Germans took possession of that and set to work upon it. Bert, with his new weapon, went off to the neighborhood of Terrapin rock and there sat down to examine it. It was a short rifle with a big cartridge and a nearly full magazine. He took out the cartridges carefully and then tried the trigger and fittings until he felt sure he had the use of it. He reloaded carefully. Then he remembered he was hungry and went off, gun under his arm, to hunt in and about the refreshment shed. He had the sense to perceive that he must not show himself with the gun to the prince and his companions. So long as they thought him unarmed they would leave him alone, but there was no knowing what the Napoleonic person might do if he saw Bert's weapon.

Near the shed the kitten turned up again, obviously keen for milk. This greatly enhanced his hungry sense of hunger. He began to talk as he hunted about and presently stood still, shouting insults. He talked of war and pride and imperialism. "Any other prince but you would have died with his men and his ship!" he cried.

The two Germans at the machine heard his voice going ever and again amid the clamor of the waters. Their eyes met, and they smiled slightly.

He was disposed for a time to sit in the refreshment shed waiting for them, but then it occurred to him that so he might get them both at close quarters. He stalked off presently to the point

of Luna Island to think the situation out.

It had seemed a comparatively simple one at first, but as he turned it over in his mind its possibilities increased and multiplied. Both these men had swords—had either a revolver?

Also if he shot them both he might never find the food!

So far he had been going about with this gun under his arm and a sense of lordly security in his mind, but what if they saw the gun and decided to ambush him? Goat Island is nearly all cover, trees, rocks, thickets and irregularities.

Why not go and murder them both now?

"I can't," said Bert, dismissing that. "I got to be worked up."

But it was a mistake to get right away from them. That suddenly became clear. He ought to keep them under observation, ought to "scout" them. Then he would be able to see what they were doing, whether either of them had a revolver, where they had hidden the food. He would be better able to determine what they meant to do to him. If he didn't "scout" them presently they would begin to "scout" him. He started off circumspectly and noiselessly, listening and peering at every step.

As he drew near his antagonists much grunting and creaking served to locate them. He discovered them engaged in what looked like a wrestling



He Discovered Them Engaged With the Asiatic Flying Machine.

match with the Asiatic flying machine. Their coats were off, their swords laid aside; they were working magnificently. Apparently they were turning it round and were having a good deal of difficulty with the long tail among the trees. He dropped flat at the sight of them and wriggled into a little hollow and so lay watching their exertions. Ever and again, to pass the time, he would cover one or other of them with his gun.

He found them quite interesting to watch, so interesting that at times he

came near shouting to advise them. He perceived that when they had the machine turned round they would then be in immediate want of the nuts and tools he carried. Then they would come after him. They would certainly conclude he had them or had hidden them. Should he hide his gun and do a deal for food with these tools? He felt he would not be able to part with the gun again now he had once felt its reassuring company. The kitten turned up again and made a great fuss with him and licked and bit his ear.

The sun clambered to midday, and once that morning he saw, though the Germans did not, an Asiatic airship very far to the south, going swiftly eastward.

At last the flying machine was turned and stood poised on its wheel, with its hooks pointing up the rapids. The two officers wiped their faces, resumed jackets and swords, spoke and bore themselves like men who congratulated themselves on a good laborious morning. Then they went off briskly toward the refreshment shed, the prince leading.

Bert became active in pursuit, but he found it impossible to stalk them quickly enough and silently enough to discover the hiding place of the food. He found them when he came into sight of them again seated with their backs against the shed, plates on knee and a tin of corned beef and a plateful of biscuits between them. They seemed in fairly good spirits, and once the prince laughed. At this vision of eating Bert's plans gave way. Fierce hunger carried him. He appeared before them suddenly at a distance of perhaps twenty yards, gun in hand.

"'Ands up!' he said in a hard, ferocious voice.

The prince hesitated, and then up went two pairs of hands. The gun had surprised them both completely.

"Stand up," said Bert. "Drop that fork."

They obeyed again. "What next?" said Bert to himself. "Orf stage, I suppose. That way," he said. "Go!"

The prince obeyed with remarkable alacrity. When he reached the head of the clearing he said something quickly to the bird faced man, and they both, with an entire lack of dignity, ran.

Bert was struck with an exasperating afterthought.

"Gaw!" he cried, with infinite vexation. "Why, I ought to 'ave took their swords! 'Ere!"

But the Germans were already out of sight and no doubt taking cover among the trees. Bert fell back upon imprecations. Then he went up to the shed, cursorily examined the possibility of a flank attack, put his gun handy and set to work, with a convulsive listening pause before each mouthful, on the prince's plate of corned beef. He had finished that up and handed his gleanings to the kitten, and he was falling to on the second plateful when the plate broke in his hand. He stared, with the fact slowly creeping upon him that an instant before he had heard a crack among the thickets. Then he sprang to his feet, snatched up his gun in one hand and the tin of corned beef in the other and fled round the shed to the other side of the clearing. As he did so came a second crack from the thickets, and something went "phwit!" by his ear.

He didn't stop running until he was in what seemed to him a strongly defensible position near Luna island. Then he took cover, panting, and crouched expectant.

"They got a revolver after all!" he panted. "Wonder if they got two? If they 'ave—Gaw! I'm done!"

"Where's the kitten? Finishing up that corned beef, I suppose. Little beggar!"

So it was that war began upon Goat Island. It lasted a day and a night, the longest day and the longest night in Bert's life. He had to lie close and listen and watch; also he had to scheme what he should do. It was clear now that he had to kill these two men if he could and that if they could they would kill him. The prize was first food and then the flying machine and the doubtful privilege of trying to ride it. If one failed one would certainly be killed; if one succeeded one would get away somewhere over there. For a time Bert tried to imagine what it was like over there. His mind ran over possibilities, deserts, angry Americans, Japanese, Chinese—perhaps red Indians! (Were there still red Indians?)

"Got to take what comes," said Bert. "No way out of it that I can see!"

"What were the Germans doing?"

Would they go back to the flying machine? They couldn't do anything with it, because he had those nuts and screws and the wrench and other tools. But suppose they found the second set of tools he had hidden in a tree! He had hidden the things well, but they might find them. Had he really left the handle of the wrench sticking out, shining out at the fork of the branch?

Ssh! What was that? Some one stirring in those bushes? Up went an expectant muzzle. No! Where was the kitten? No! It was just imagination, not even the kitten.

The Germans would certainly miss and hunt for the tools and nuts and screws he carried in his pockets; that was clear. Then they would decide he had them and come for him. He had only to remain still under cover, therefore, and he would get them. Of course they might try to tire him out instead of attacking him—

He roused himself with a start. He had just grasped the real weakness of his position. He might go to sleep.

It needed but ten minutes under the suggestion of that idea before he realized that he was going to sleep.

[To be continued.]

A Glance at Current Topics

EVERYBODY doesn't know it, but Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst became interested in the woman suffrage movement through a man. He was her husband, Dr. Pankhurst, a Manchester physician, whom she met in 1879. He promoted the first woman suffrage society, founded by John Stuart Mill, and the woman who early last month was sentenced to jail for two months following destructive suffragette demonstrations in London joined with her husband in advocating many reforms in England, their activities extending over many years. The Pankhursts had much to do with parliament's passing the married women's property act. Dr. Pankhurst died in 1899. His widow



Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, Suffragette, Sent to Prison.

In 1903 organized the National Women's Social and Political Union, which later was directed by her daughter Christabel.

Her activities for the cause have made Mrs. Pankhurst's career a tempestuous one. She once served a term in prison, refusing to accept a pardon. She and her daughter, Christabel, were tried in London in 1908, it being the memorable "rushing the house of commons" case, at which time Mrs. Pankhurst conducted the examination of Lloyd-George, chancellor of the exchequer, and Herbert Gladstone, the home secretary, who appeared as witnesses.

Mrs. Pankhurst's first visit to the United States was made in 1909, and her most recent trip over was made only six months ago. American women who want the ballot gave her a great reception, but she was denied the privilege of lecturing at Harvard university, and while speaking in New York city a Wall street crowd jeered to such an extent that she was obliged to retreat ignominiously.

The fates quite appropriately fixed the birthday of this strenuous woman on the anniversary of the storming of the Bastille. Her father was a radical politician, and her grandfather almost lost his life during the franchise riots at Peterloo in 1819.

The United States Minister to China.

William James Calhoun, United States minister to China, who has had his diplomatic accomplishments severely tested by the troublous times in the new republic, rendered valuable diplomatic services to both President McKinley and President Roosevelt. He served the former in Cuba in the months of uncertainty preceding the outbreak with Spain, and President Roosevelt in Venezuela in 1905. His mission to Venezuela was to help the United States to decide upon a course regarding the South American diplomatic storm. The minister to China was born in Pittsburgh in 1848 and practiced law for many years. His early experiences in China disheartened him, but later he became so much interested in the possibilities of service to his country that he chose to return to his post there rather than become a Republican candidate for governor of Ohio.

Coal Statistics.

The coal production of England in a normal year is 230,000,000 tons. England exported 64,000,000 tons of coal last year and imported only 29,000 tons. The statistics show that the entire manufacturing industry and England's foreign trade to the extent of \$182,500,000 a year are dependent on the coal trade. The average annual exports of anthracite and bituminous coal combined from the United States in the past ten years have been less than 10,000,000 tons, quite too small a quantity to go far in an English coal tieup.

Political Conventions.

April 16, Connecticut Republican state convention in New Haven; April 17, presidential primary election in Nebraska and Illinois, congressional conventions of all parties in Kansas City; April 19, presidential primary election in Oregon, and Illinois state conventions of all parties in Springfield.

Saving Famous Flags.

The battleflag of Commodore Perry in the famous naval conflict on Lake Erie on Sept. 10, 1813, was displayed from the speaker's rostrum in the house of representatives with three other famous flags as an exhibit in support of the Bates bill for the restoration of the collection of naval battleflags at the Naval academy, Annapolis. The cost of this work will be \$30,000.

The display of the famous flags on the floor of the house appealed to the patriotism of its members, and the

Bates bill, carrying the \$30,000 appropriation, was passed unanimously.

There are 136 flags in the collection to be restored, most of them taken in after the battle. For years they have been stored in ordinary wooden boxes at the Naval academy, and many have been eaten by moths.

In the Spanish war collection of flags to be restored are those of Rear Admiral Montejó, whom Dewey defeated at Manila, and of Admiral Cervera used in the battle of Santiago.

A College Innovation.

The trustees of Cornell university, at Ithaca, N. Y., have selected June 13 as the date for this year's commencement exercises at this institution of learning. It is one week in advance of the usual time of college commencements. The trustees at Cornell announced that the change is purely experimental.

New Transcandinavian Railroad.

A railway across the Andes from Arica to La Paz has been completed. The line, which is 275 miles long, has been constructed in accordance with treaty arrangements entered into between the Chilean and Bolivian governments in 1904. The work was actually begun by the former government, but in April, 1909, the British firm undertook to complete the line and supply the rolling stock for £2,950,000.

The time named in the contract was three years. This remarkable line, which reaches an elevation of 14,000 feet above sea level, will be opened on Aug. 6, the anniversary of the independence of Bolivia.

A Cabinet Record.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, has made a record for continuous cabinet service. He now has served fifteen years. The longest previous term of any cabinet officer was credited to Albert Gallatin, who was secretary of the treasury from 1801 to 1813. Mr. Wilson was first appointed by President McKinley in 1897 and successively by Presidents Roosevelt and Taft.

Harvard Reunion.

The convention of the Associated Harvard Clubs will be held in New York on June 14 and 15 for the first time in the sixteen years' history of the association. President Lowell of Harvard will attend and probably will speak at the business meeting on the first day and at the annual dinner on the evening of the same day. It is expected that there will be between 1,500 and 2,000 Harvard graduates at the dinner.

The date of the meeting in New York has been set so that the Harvard men can go on to Cambridge from New York the following week and be in time for all the commencement affairs, including the boat race and the first Yale-Harvard baseball game.

Skat Championship.

Skat players from all over the United States and Canada will assemble in Chicago on May 25, 26 and 27 for the annual tournament of the North American Skat league, which, judging from the plans outlined by the officers, will be the most pretentious event of the kind ever held in America. More than 1,000 prizes are to be awarded. President Max Mortsman of the National league has appointed committees to arrange the details for the tournament, which promises to attract 5,000 players.

Like Father, Like Son.

Two years ago William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., decided to become a practical railroad man. In pursuance of this ambition he entered the offices of the New York Central, where under President W. C. Brown he mastered the intricacies of the business. He



William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Who Follows in Father's Footsteps.

has been elected vice president of the road, and it is said of this young American multimillionaire that no other official is more active in its affairs. It is the belief in well informed circles that eventually he will become president of the road. This would be interesting in view of the assumption of railroad men at the time Chauncey M. Depew got out several years ago that the Vanderbilt family had retired from the management of the New York Central and would be content with "cutting coupons." This view prevailed until July, 1910, when William K., Jr., turned in as a "helper" to President Brown. [16 B]

Religious Work

The religious world is interested in the conservation congress of the national men and religion forward movement in Carnegie hall, New York, April 19-24. Radical recommendations to the churches throughout the country which pertain to various phases of applied Christianity are expected.

\$350,000 Temple of Methodism. Plans for the \$350,000 Temple of Methodism, which it is proposed to erect in Washington, are now under way.

The Rev. George S. Sexton of Dallas, Tex., secretary, has announced that \$25,000 of the desired fund already has been raised and that the construction of the temple will begin as soon as the total subscribed reaches \$275,000.

Bishop W. A. Chandler is chairman of the committee, and other members are Bishops W. E. Hoess and John Kilge and Rev. Dr. W. F. Murray.

Religious Unity.

The commission of the Protestant Episcopal church appointed to arrange for a world conference on faith and order issued a letter to the presidents of the other commissions thus far created by other communions. There were eighteen of these commissions, but as the letter pointed out, "formal association for joint action can be expected only after a sufficient number of commissions shall have been appointed and sufficient opportunity to appoint such commissions shall have been afforded to all communions, both Catholic and protestant."

Lines of action proposed were these: That the clergy be urged to preach upon the subject of unity; that the clergy and laity engage in a thorough and critical study of the distinctive tenets of faith and order which are understood to be at the foundation of their position in order that the vital points for which the particular communion stands, as distinct from other bodies, may be clearly distinguished from its general body of Christian doctrine; that denominational standards of doctrine be studied in their relation to current teaching; that the distinguishing doctrines of other communions be examined with a view to understanding their value to those who hold them; finally, and in order that these or any methods may be efficacious, that prayer be made habitually and systematically by clergy and by laity for the unity of God's people and for the guidance of the Holy Spirit in all efforts to bring about the world conference.

Even Genius Mistakes.



"This beautiful morning I can feel the sap rising." "Perhaps it's only softening of the brain, my dear fellow."

Model Wife.

She will not care if I am late—Kept at my office desk, you know. If thus the dinner has to wait. She'll think, no doubt, 'tis better so. She won't object when I go out; She will not scold when I come in. She will not fail to be about. The calmest wife a man can win.

She will not ask for this or that. And back it up with scowl or pout. She will not need a brand new hat. But every other year—about. She will not worry me with bills. Nor ask for cash I haven't got. My heart with love and longing thrills. For that sweet wife whom I have—not.

Oh, no; I am not wedded yet! I simply try, as I may say. To paint the wife I'd like to get. To be my very own some day. Yet, hold! No self respecting wife. These things I've barred would fall to do. And, if she failed, to save my life. I could not love her much—could you? —Chicago News.

The Reporter's Instinct.

Reporters become star reporters because they observe things that other people miss and because they do not let it appear that they have observed them. When the great man who is being interviewed blurts out that which is indiscreet, but most important, the cub reporter says: "That's most interesting, sir. I'll make a note of that." And he so warns the great man into silence. But the star reporter receives the indiscreet utterance as though it bored him, and so the great man does not know of it the next morning under screaming headlines.—Saturday Evening Post.

Comparative Regret.

"Does your wife regret that she married a poor man?" "Not as much as I do."—Judge.

Fashion Ideas and Household Hints

The New Way of Trimming Hats



Underbrim trimmings are in evidence on the smartest of spring hats, and the model illustrated is a charming sample of this new adornment. The hat is of black crin, and the feather that droops becomingly over the brim is of a peculiar new color called mustard.

WORTH WHILE KNOWING.

To prevent all moth eating, clothing should while the days are yet cool be thoroughly cleaned, brushed and aired in the sun and whipped so that any eggs may be dislodged. They should then be put away in some way that will keep the air from them.

Barthenware, glass or other useful crockery that has become cracked can be cemented together by mixing a little white lead and spreading this upon a strip of old linen rag. This should be neatly laid over the damaged part and allowed to dry.

If the odor of paint lasts slice an onion and place it in a saucer of water. You will find that very soon the odor of paint will disappear from the room. Put a good sized bowl of water in a room in which tobacco has been smoked, and in the morning very little of the odor will remain.

Success in Making Dumplings.
Dumplings may start off very well, but the trick is to keep them light, delicate and separate. To keep the dumplings individual try putting a large lump of lard in the boiling water. The fat in the water keeps the dumplings from going together. This especially applies to apple dumplings. The method does away with the trouble and necessity of wrapping each dumpling up in a cloth, as is usually done.

DISH TOWEL ECONOMY.

How the Housewife Can Save Money by Buying Remnants.

If the housekeeper watches for bargain sales she will find a source of economy in buying remnants of dish toweling. When these short lengths are cut and hemmed they appear just as well as those purchased from a new bolt of toweling.

When old towels become very badly worn they may be folded several times and stitched along the edges. These make excellent dishcloths.
Do not use dish towels to crack ice in. Make a small bag of some heavy material for that purpose. The ice cuts a thread here and there, and soon the towel is full of holes. Try buying these remnants and you will save a great deal.—Philadelphia North American.

Getting Rid of the Onion Smell.
Of all the odors in the world in the culinary line there is none more lasting and unpleasant than the left over smell of onions on hands or cooking utensils or anything which has come in contact with them. Wash and clean as one will the odor of onions clings to the hands longest of all. A very simple and at times available remedy for this very unpleasant odor is to rub the hands well with celery tops. Celery tops rubbed on dishes also relieves them of the smell of the onion.

BUYING IN GLASS CHEAPER.

New Housekeepers Can Economize, While Providing Good Food.

To buy things in glass rather than tin is an outlay that in the end may be an economy—this if the house mistress will take a little thought, a little pains. Things put up in glass are safer, better, fuller of flavor. Moreover, the sealing of them is such that it can be easily repeated and at no more expense than the cost of fresh rubbers.

You say refilling is an extravagance—you can buy fresh cans at less than the cost of fresh fruit. Stop and think a minute. You are right if you buy filling stuff in small quantity—by the quart, by the box, by any small measure. Suppose you buy instead by the crate, the bushel, the barrel. Such a purchase, even plus delivery charges, will fetch down the price of your raw material one-half or even two-thirds. Market prices fluctuate. It would be hopeless folly to think of canning or preserving strawberries, for example, while they are scarce and costly. At the height of the season you can buy them most reasonably.

If you lack time or enterprise to search out a wholesale market your grocer will buy for you there—of course at a slight advance. That is one advantage of constant trade. The steady customer can ask and receive what the transient must ask for in vain. On the whole, though, the tradesmen are wonderfully obliging. In twenty-five years of housekeeping I have found but one or two who would not strain a point to serve me.—New York Tribune.

ON IRONING DAY.

If you are desirous of having your starched clothes, when ironed, have a glossy appearance try the starch in the following way. After you have made the starch in the usual way, just before you are about to remove it from the stove, add a small pinch of sugar to the starch. Allowing it to come up to one good boil, you will find that this will give you the desired effect.

A little white sugar in hot water—two lumps to a basinful—is sufficient stiffening for delicate laces.

Starched clothes, shirts, collars and cuffs, if dried before a bright fire after ironing, become beautifully stiff.

To Keep Kitchen Knives Sharp.
Sharp knives should not be placed with other small utensils, as the delicate edge is easily injured by contact with hard objects and many unnecessary cuts result from sorting them from among spoons and forks.

In a convenient place on the kitchen wall, suggests a writer in the National Magazine, have a long cleat of soft wood into which deep vertical notches have been sawed wide enough to receive a knife blade. A knife is slipped easily into this, the handle prevents it sliding through, and the knife is always in place and easy of access.

AN HONEST MAN

Events That Followed a Find of Greenbacks

By M. QUAD

A few months before the close of the civil war, and one morning while I was wandering over a piece of woods on the Indiana side of the Ohio river, I found a satchel which had been placed between two bowlders, so that it was securely hidden from anything except chance discovery. One might have stood within three feet of it and been none the wiser. The satchel was locked, but I used a stone to break it open, and the first glance jumped my heart into my throat. The satchel was full of crisp, new greenbacks in packages of \$1,000 each. Even after I took one of the packages in my hand and carefully inspected the bills I was not quite sure whether I was awake or dreaming. There were packages of ones, twos, fives and tens, and every bill was fresh from the treasury at Washington. I counted twenty-seven.

A week previous to the find I had read an account in the papers of the robbery of an army paymaster at Madison, and I at once realized that this money was a portion of the spoils. Nevertheless I was determined to keep the money. We are all honest until tempted. Some of us can be bought for a few hundred dollars, while others demand thousands. Replacing the money in the satchel, I started for home. I didn't propose to share the secret of the find with any one even if I shared the contents later on. I therefore made my way to the barn and put the satchel in a safe place. I was fully half an hour making up my mind where to deposit it. There were several tons of hay in the mow, and I finally climbed up and dug a hole in one corner and deposited my treasure.

On the third morning of my possession, while we were eating breakfast, my uncle, with whom I was temporarily staying, mentioned the fact that a tramp had come late in the evening after I had gone to bed and had been given shelter in the barn. He had, to my uncle's great surprise, got up and cleared out without asking for anything to eat. It struck me all of a sudden that the tramp had found and carried off my prize, and getting away from the table as soon as I could, I hurried to the barn to make an investigation. Everything in the haymow was as I had left it, but when I dug down in the corner it was to find my worst fears realized. The satchel and money were gone.

The further adventures of the satchel covered a space of months. The tramp took the highway for Jasper, in a southwest direction, and by getting a lift with a teamster he made about twenty-five miles that first day. While he was dressed like a tramp, the teamster was satisfied that he was not one. Perhaps the questions he asked frightened the man into doing what he did.

After leaving the teamster he entered a country schoolhouse and hid the money in the garret. It was a one story structure, with a low garret reached by a scuttle in the ceiling. About three weeks after the money had been placed in the garret the chimney of the schoolhouse was struck by lightning and tumbled to the ground. A farmer who was also a bricklayer was employed to rebuild the chimney. In so doing he found the satchel, and not a dollar of the money was missing.

The farmer no sooner realized the value of his find than he determined to keep every dollar of it for himself. He knew very well, though, that it was a robbery of some sort, and he moved carefully. He decided not to let his wife know of the find, and the money was removed after dark to the granary in his barn. He had a lot of oats in one of the bins, and he hid the satchel under them. He had in his employ a hired man named Oscar Davis.

On the eighth night of the farmer's possession of the treasure Davis left his bed at midnight, went to the barn and pried the lock off the granary door, and he soon had his hands on the satchel. I cannot say whether he was an honest man or not. If so he no doubt argued as the farmer and I had done. He picked up the satchel and walked on.

After getting safe away the hired man felt that he would be followed, and he found a hiding place for the satchel where it had been hidden twice before—in a barn. It was an old, tumble-down affair, however, in which even a tramp would not have sought shelter. Having put away the money, he applied for work on the farm and secured it. There he remained for two months, when the satchel was found to be missing, taken by whom no one could say. Two weeks later, however, as I was riding into Salem with my uncle, we came upon a tramp sitting by the roadside with that very satchel beside him, and as I leaped out of the wagon to collar him he fled and left the money behind.

What followed? Why, I told you long ago that I was an honest man. After telling my uncle the story I communicated with the federal authorities at Cincinnati. A United States marshal came down after the money, and he took me by the hand and said I was an honest man and a credit to the community. The paymaster sent me a reward of \$1,000 and with it a letter praising my honesty. The papers got hold of the item, and in my old scrap book I have a dozen notices declaring that I was one man out of 10,000, one of the most honest, conscientious men in the whole state of Indiana.

TWO FAMOUS FIDGETS.

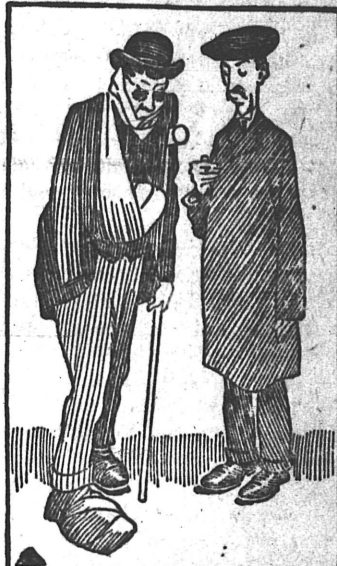
Gladstone and Lord Cavendish Showed "Nerves" While Making Speeches. Persons accustomed to speak in public believe that their nervousness is solely due to their inexperience and that public men can make speeches as coolly as they can make conversation. In some cases this may be so; but, as the Pall Mall Magazine points out, few speakers are ever able wholly to cast off their nervousness. Sometimes it persists only in the form of a mannerism, attractive or otherwise. But some old parliamentarians never escape from the tremors and terrors which shook them when their maiden speech was delivered.

When the late Duke of Devonshire arose to speak in the house of commons as Lord Cavendish he would lean one arm on the nearest of the two iron bound boxes on the table between the front benches. After a slight hesitation and a few quiet words the other hand would steal to the tall pocket of his coat and emerge holding a neatly folded white cambric handkerchief. Without unfolding it he would gently rub the corners of his mouth, and this done, the hand, still holding the handkerchief, would rest on the hip or be thrown back.

Sitting near him, one would observe that the grip on his handkerchief gradually tightened and that the muscles of the hand were in continuous action. At the close of his speech the hand opened, and one saw, not the clean, neatly folded cambric handkerchief, but only a solid greasy ball, which was quickly returned to the pocket. Here was the safety valve for the impressive nobleman's nervousness. Gladstone was one in whom nervousness had become mannerism. When he rose to speak he began with a few gracious words on the speech which he was about to follow or some pointed remark as to the character and importance of the subject. In his earlier days this was no doubt to "get his breath."

His next act was to raise his right hand over his head with the thumb bent down and gently scratch his skull. That is rather common among public speakers. The third action of Mr. Gladstone was his peculiar and individual sign. Throwing his arms downward by his side, he would with his fingers seize the cuffs of his coat and draw these down over his shirt cuffs so as to conceal them completely.

A Collision.



"Lor! What's 'appened to you, 'Ar-ry?"
"I 'appened to 'it the old woman."—Sketch.

A PIE A YEAR FOR THE KING.

City of Gloucester Continues Custom Started Many Years Ago.

The city of Gloucester, in England, annually presents the king with a pie. Almost from time immemorial Gloucester, until the year 1834, followed the custom of expressing its loyalty to the throne by sending to the king a lamprey pie. In 1834 the custom was suspended, but it was revived in 1893 and has since continued, says Harper's Weekly.

It was felt that the year of the diamond jubilee required some special effort, and therefore the 1897 pie, which was in May dispatched to Balmoral upon a gold dish, was of a more than usually elaborate character. This pie weighed twenty pounds and was adorned with truffels, and prawns on gold skewers and apple jelly. On the top was a representation of the royal crown and cushion, with a scepter, to which were attached streamers of royal blue, and at the base were four golden lions.

By the survival of an ancient custom the town of Ipswich in England annually presents the king with a pie. It is a hundred herring pie, which is then sent to the lord of the manor of East Clarendon, who conveys them to the king.

Pumping Water by Sun Power.

The sandy and sun baked wastes of the Nile, the arid lands of the Texas Panhandle, the nitrate fields of Chile, the deserts of Africa—in short, those dried out portions of the earth which for centuries have wasted the efforts of the farmer—are being reclaimed by the very thing that has made them desolate, the sun. There was shipped from Philadelphia to Egypt the first specimen of the first sun power plant ever invented and put to practical use. This is not the experiment of a dreamer, but the completed and tested work of many months of practical work. It is a superb piece of engineering, and the inventor, Technical World Magazine.

A Space For Our Little Friends

TAKES PIGS FOR A WALK.

Luxembourg Official Leads Them into Country Each Day.

One of the strangest of the municipal officers in the realm of the pretty young grand duchess of Luxembourg, who when she comes of age will be absolute ruler of her little country, is that of the officer who takes the pigs for a walk twice a day.

He is no vulgar swineherd, but a municipal officer, receives a salary from the town, is given a house to live in, a suit every year which he calls his uniform and is entitled to a share of every pig he takes for a walk.

His duties consist in parading the village streets at daylight and sounding a horn. Instantly every pig in his sty, recognizing the call, begins squalling like mad, and housewives can hardly run fast enough to let them out.

As soon as he has collected his flock he leads them into the woods for acorns or into the meadows far away, returning them to their homes in the early afternoon, when he sounds his horn at each door, the pigs running each to his own home, eager to see what the trough contains. Each pig owner pays him a small sum.—New York World.

A Raft of Coconuts.

In the Philippine Islands one frequently sees a raft of coconuts being floated down the river to market. The buoyant nuts are closely packed into a circle, braced across with bamboos and tied with fiber, and the queer craft with its native paddler is then ready for the trip down stream to a point where the raft will be broken up and the coconuts sold.—Wide World Magazine.

Catching the Pennies.

Lay a pile of pennies on the elbow and catch them in your hand as they fall. This is really quite easily done provided that the elbow be drawn smartly back as the hand descends. A little preliminary practice with a piece of india rubber or with some other soft object that won't hurt the furniture is advisable.

The Charm of a Smile.

If you're little frown today Should turn into a smile The world would be a happy place In just a little while.—St. Nicholas.

A Bevy of "Quakeresses"



Photo by American Press Association.

"A glimpse of fairyland" was the verdict of those who saw the colonial dance given by the girls of the park playgrounds of an eastern city under the auspices of the bureau of recreation of that city. Children of various nationalities in typical costumes appeared in tableaux and dances characteristic of their native lands.

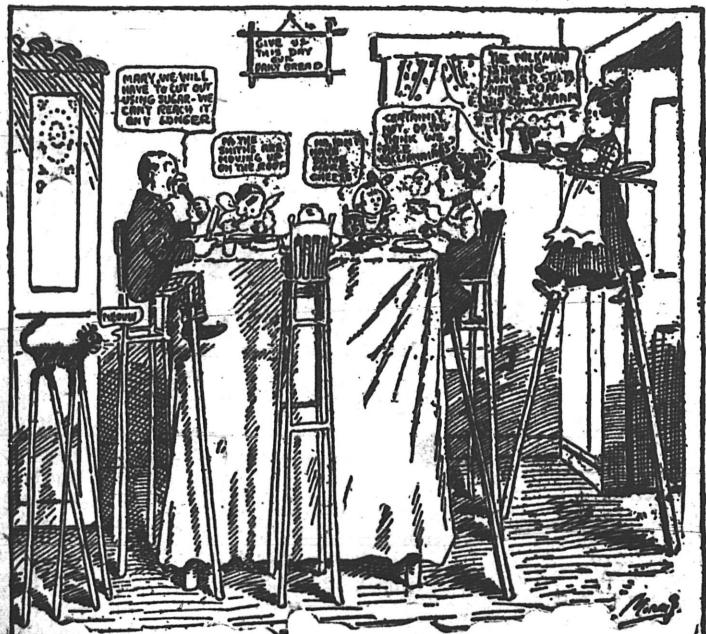
In the procession which preceded the several performances of the youthful dancers marched a legion of colonial dames, cavaliers, Quakeresses and other patriotic characters, all portrayed by young girls.

WHY NOT HAVE A LEMON PARTY?

You will need as many lemons as you have guests, and you should have your party in the dining room or any other available room where you can have the use of a long table which will accommodate every one. For each lemon allow five wooden meat skewers. The table should be without a cover and the guests all seated around it. In the center place good sized pieces of all kinds and colors of tissue and crape paper, papers of black and white pins and as many pairs of scissors as you can find. The pins should

be of various sizes. Now then invite your guests to make the best figure they can conjure out of the materials furnished, using skewers for the legs and one extra at the bottom of the lemon for the support; then slide straight through the upper part of the fruit to serve for arms. A fifth skewer be used at the top to fasten on the head, which is nothing more than a bunch of white paper with black eyes and pins, and the dolls are ready to be dressed in any way the guests may wish. Award an extra lemon filled with candy for the best figure.

A HIGH STATE OF AFFAIRS



—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

CASE OF JUMPING AT CONCLUSIONS.

A practical joke that has far more humor and far less sting than most of its dubious class is recorded in Cornhill. According to a contributor, gold has not infrequently been found buried in the neighborhood of Carrara, in Italy, and many stories are still circulated in that locality concerning hidden treasure.

A most curious experience was that of a quarryman who in one of his rambles stumbled on an old deserted quarry, within which, half buried in grass and brambles, lay an enormous block of heavy marble.

On examining it he found a number

of letters crudely cut and half hidden under a crust of dirt. With some difficulty he managed to spell out the words:

"Blessed is he who shall turn me over."

The man at once jumped to the conclusion that he had stumbled on hidden treasure and that his fortune was made. He rushed home and collected some of his friends to aid him in the recovery of the concealed gold. After much hard labor they succeeded in turning the hoary giant over. Another inscription met their eager eyes:

"Thanks, my friends. I am weary of depositing so long in one position."

Around the County

Kirkville.

The farmers have busied themselves sowing oats, recently.

J. C. Gustin is recovering from his severe illness. He has been in Sullivan twice recently.

Willie Kirkwood, the younger son of Ed Kirkwood, has been very sick. Willard Eldridge, a cook for a club of students attending the Millikin in Decatur, spent Easter with his mother, Mrs. J. Hillard, and sister, Mrs. James Pearce.

Wm. Spencer and family spent Easter at Guy Wirth's. Edith McCune of Downing, Mo., is making an extended visit with her uncle, Henry McCune and family.

One of Wes Riley's colts has lock-jaw.

Oma Spencer is spending a few weeks with her grandparents in Greenup.

Mrs. C. Yarnell is very sick.

Vic Rhodes and family spent Easter at Isaac Alvey's.

Walter Henderson took dinner at James Pearce's Easter.

The Christian Endeavor organized Sunday week. The following officers were elected: Lulu Clark, president; Cecil Kidwell, secretary; Freda Bruce, organist; Tona Donaker, treasurer.

Eugene Donaker spent Easter in Decatur.

J. C. Gustin and parents desire to thank their many friends for their help and attention during the former's recent sickness.

Wm Comstock is driving a commission wagon for J. E. Plank.

Attorney Otto Frederick of Peoria, visited with friends in this vicinity this week.

Monday a Mr. Collie of Kentucky, moved into the J. C. Gustin property.

Mrs. Ed Evans recently spent several days with her daughter, Mrs. Earl Bolin and family living near Henton.

House cleaning, garden making and oats sowing have weakened on account of the cold rainy weather and snow this week. What next?

Edna Reedy of Sullivan, visited relatives here part of this week.

A cow of Walter Sickalus' died of lock jaw a few days ago, and he has another suffering the same way.

Mellie VanHise of Sullivan, spent last week with cousin Miss Pearl Jeffers.

Sick list, Mrs. Mae Jeffers, Mrs. Guy Wirth, and Carrie Herendeen.

Sunday visitors, Andy Fultz sr, at Andy Fultz's jr., Amos Kidwell's at Elias Kidwell's, and all the children of Philip Emil took dinner with him. They furnished the dinner. H. Clark and family and Vergie Kirkwood at Henry McCune's.

Forest, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. James Powell, suffered a broken arm last Saturday. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Lawson of Sullivan. The doctor was accompanied by his father-in-law D. D. Grier of Gays, a fine looking, good natured sort of a man.

You will look awhile before you find a better medicine for coughs and colds than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only gives relief—it cures. Try it when you have a cough or cold, and you are certain to be pleased with the prompt cure which it will effect. For sale by SAM HALL, and all dealers.

Pale Faces

Pale-faced, weak, and shaky women—who suffer every day with womanly weakness—need the help of a gentle tonic, with a building action on the womanly system. If you are weak—you need Cardui, the woman's tonic, because Cardui will act directly on the cause of your trouble. Cardui has a record of more than 50 years of success. It must be good.

E 60
Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Effie Graham, of Willard, Ky., says: "I was so weak I could hardly go. I suffered, nearly every month, for 3 years. When I began to take Cardui, my back hurt awfully. I only weighed 99 pounds. No longer after, I weighed 115. Now, I do all my work, and am in good health." Begin taking Cardui, today.

Morgan

Last Thursday being Mrs. Mark Bragg's birthday, her neighbors and friends reminded her of the date by calling with provisions, for a bounteous dinner to serve, of which all did ample justice. They left at a late hour wishing Mrs. Bragg many more happy birth days. Those present were Mesdames Manuel Sipe, A. H. Switzer and daughter, Guy Kellar and children, and Logan Bathe and children.

Sunday visitors, Lee Standifer and wife at C.W. Darsts', Floyd Emel and family at Wm. Emils', in Sullivan, Della Johnson at Otto Kinsels', Jas. Freeland's of near Windsor at Manuel Sipes, and Samuel Switzer of near Sullivan at A. H. Switzer's, and Waldo Hidden's at James Hiddens' in Sullivan.

Cari McCowu and his wife of near Cushman called on Manuel Sipe and wife Sunday afternoon.

O. C. Weger and wife, Mrs. James Chaney and daughter, Ed Caizer's of near Strickland, Harris Chaney's of near Findlay, Eugene Donaker and daughter, and John Donaker's attended a surprise dinner given in honor of Mrs. Andrew Chaney, Sunday.

Watdo Hidden and wife were Sullivan callers Monday night.

Miss Nira Nighswander attended the final examination held in Sullivan, Friday.

Mrs. Manuel Sipe attended the funeral of D. G. Lindsay in Sullivan last Thursday.

For rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it and see how quickly it gives relief. For sale by SAM B. HALL and all dealers.

Allenville

John Christy and wife and Miss Etta Henton visited at Henry Christy's in Decatur from Sunday until Tuesday.

H. H. Hoskins went as a delegate to the republican congressional convention in Champaign, Wednesday.

J. S. Tabor went as a delegate to the Democratic congressial convention in Decatur Wednesday.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh Containing Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold of the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 25 c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Lovington

A daughter was born to Albert Witt and wife, April 4. Also a daughter to Sherman Hout and wife, April 3. William Flaue and Miss Maud Hamilton were married in Decatur one day last week.

Miss Julia Kipp gave a lecture in the Methodist church last Sunday night.

Mrs. Jasper Dyer has moved to town, where she will reside.

Misses Ada Taylor and Clara Idall and Joe Gibson and Marion Newlan were in Shelbyville, Thursday last week.

Why He Was Late.

"What made you so late?"
"I met Smithson."
"Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late getting home to supper."
"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."
"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's?"
"Sure, that is what he needs." Sold by SAM B. HALL and all dealers.

Dunn

Sullivan visitors: Albert Taylor and wife, Saturday; Mrs. Louis Ferguson, Monday.

Bethany visitor: Mrs. Emily Shipman, Saturday.

The three year-old child of James Woods became very sick Sunday from drinking turpentine. She has about recovered from the effect of it.

Fred Roberts is able to be up again.

There will be preaching services at the Oak Grove church Saturday evening and Sunday.

Dunn visitors Verga Mitchel with Flora Bragg, Miss Iva Grigsby with Fern Butts, Robert Sannons and wife at Daniel Shipman's, Harvey Standifer with his brother, Alfred, living north of Bethana.

Thursday visitors: Mrs. Albert Hampton, Fern Butts, Blanch Ringo, Mrs. Maud Wood, at Mrs. Porters; Bruce Standifer in Bethany; Miss Gladys Gunter with Mrs. Mae Jeffers

ers near, Kirksville.

Sunday visitors: Mrs. Claud Monroe with Mrs. Maud Wood; Miss Blanche Ringo near Lovington; Mrs. Dallas Hampton at Albert Hampton's; Mrs. Walter Shipman with Daniel Shipman's.

Zemo For Dandruff.

No more dirty coats from heads. Zemo stops dandruff. Apply it any time, with tips of fingers. No smell, no smear. Zemo calthy, makes the hair fine and glossy. A 25 cent bottle is guaranteed or your money back at S. B. HALL'S Drug store.

West Whitley

Misses Reta Delana and Myrtle Sutton were Sullivan visitors, Thursday.

Cecil King is having a new barn built.

Tyre Gaithers spent Sunday with Ed Gaithers, near Allenville.

Bruce Munson, Icel Hidden and Eugenie Pedro attended the final examination at Sullivan, Friday.

All the boys of Whitley Township, who wish to become members of Whitley Township Boy's Corn Club are requested to meet at the Smyser School house Friday afternoon, April 26 at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of organization. Please all be present.

Don't be surprised if you have an attack of rheumatism this spring. Just rub the affected parts freely with Chamberlain's Liniment and it will soon disappear. Sold by SAM B. HALL, and all dealers.

Harmony

J. E. Briscoe, E. A. Carter, B. F. Siler, and Edgar Hoke were business callers in Bruce, Saturday.

Margaret, the little daughter of Wm. Sentel and wife, is on the sick list.

Elmer Selock and I. N. Marble were callers in Kirksville, Monday.

Tildon Selock and wife and Mrs. Grace Selock visited at Andy Fultz's, Tuesday.

Papering and house cleaning is all the rage.

Wm. Selock and wife visited with relatives in Sullivan, Wednesday.

Henry Lee and wife of Bruce called on relatives in this vicinity Saturday.

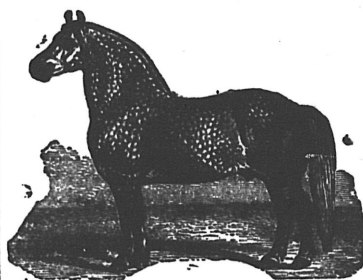
John Graven and wife of Kirksville and I. N. Marble and wife spent Sunday afternoon at Wm. Sentel's.

Joe Butley of Allenville spent Sunday with home folks.

Uncle John F. Hoke and wife visited with their son, Edgar Hoke, Sunday.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store

BARNES' Imported Stallions



BELGIAN

Jules De Leerbeek

Certificate Number, A 6860

Is a beautiful sorrel, has grand style and action. Weighs 2100 lbs.

PERCHERON

GERANT

Certificate Number, A 2875

This stallion does not need any introduction, having made three seasons at the Birch barn, and has proven to be one of the best producing Stallions that has ever been in Moultrie county.

These Stallions will be at the Birch barn in Sullivan for the season of 1912.

TERMS OF SERVICE—Belgian, \$20.00 to insure. Percheron, \$15.00 to insure. Colts to stand good for service fee.

Disposing of mares or moving them from the county causes service fee to become due and payable at once.

Care taken to prevent accidents but owner will not be responsible should any occur.

A premium of full service fee for best colt and half service fee for second best colt from each Stallion.

From mares bred during season of 1912.

Agent for the National Live Stock Insurance Co. Special foaling policies on brood mares.

John Barnes

Owner and Keeper

Residence Phone, 445. Barn, 69.

The SEASON of the YEAR TO PAINT

AS * TO * WHAT * BRAND

- SEE -

A Complete Line of

DRUGS

Sundries, Toilet Articles,

Glass,

Putty,

Paints,

Dry and ground in oil colors.

Lead, Oil,

Varnishes,

And a generally representative line of

Medicines.



LOOK INTO IT

The Paint Question will be settled when you let us open up a can of B. P. S. Paint for you.

Come In!

We'll explain why we believe B. P. S. is the Best Paint Sold.

Sam B. Hall

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Fancy Goods, Cut Glass, China, Bric-a-Brac, Silverware, Table ware, Souvenir Spoons.

An elegant line of Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Neck Chains, and a complete line usually carried in such stocks.

J. M. MULLINS, M. D.
20 South State St., Chicago, Ill.

COURVILLE

Registry Number

42,310—46,839

which has been placed on record. Renewed on the 4th day of March, 1912.

PURE BRED PERCHERON BAY BROWN

Better known as the Patterson Company Horse.

Will make his season at Willard Buxton's barn, two miles north of Masonic Home and one-fourth mile west of Two Mile school house.

He is going into the season in good shape.

I solicit your patronage.

Willard Buxton

Home Endorsement.

Hundreds of Sullivan Citizens Can Tell You All About It.

Home endorsement, the public expression of Sullivan people, should be evidence beyond dispute for every Sullivan reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them, will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in faraway places. Read the following:

W. Paris, Sullivan Ill., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, for I know them to be a reliable remedy for kidney complaint. I suffered for several years from kidney trouble and there was much pain in the small of my back. The kidney secretions were unnatural and my back ached a great deal. After trying different remedies without being helped to any extent, I got Doan's Kidney Pills and began their use. They rid me of pain and made me feel better in every way. I am grateful for what this preparation has done for me."

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.

"My little son had a very severe cold. I was recommended to try Chamberlain's Remedy, and before a small bottle was finished he was as well as ever." writes Mrs. H. Silks, 27 Dowling Street, Sydney, Australia. This Remedy is for sale by SAM B. HALL, and all dealers.

ATTENTION! SMALL FRUIT GROWERS

All kinds of small fruit plants to be delivered at my home six blocks south of public square, in April, 1912.

Strawberry Plants a Specialty

No. 1 plants, well tested varieties. Prices, 60c, 70c, and 80c per 100. Call on me or drop a card as I am confined to the house.

C. S. TABOR, Sullivan, Ill.

Impetueux 79722

We wish to call the attention of breeders to the imported Percheron stallion we have recently purchased. He is a dark steel gray of great style and conformation coming four years old, weight 2080 pounds. He is a very easy keeper resembling a Belgian in this respect, being very big of middle and close coupled. His bone is very clean and flinty and his action is perfect, as it is seldom you see a horse his equal in this respect. Impetueux is a colt of much style and finish having the same characteristics in this respect as his noted ancestors the Brilliants. We would like to speak of his blood lines, but will try to do this later.

Impetueux 79722 will make the season of 1912 at the home place of J. B. Wiley, six miles east of Sullivan, and four miles north-east of Allenville.

Our terms are very reasonable. Call at the farm and see the horse. If you haven't time, call phone 780, on Sullivan line.

WILEY BROS., Owners.

MELVIN HULSAPPLE, Keeper.

Prizes for Best Colts

We wish to call special attention to the prizes which will be awarded to the owners of the best colts sired by our Stallion Impetueux 79722. We wish to get every one acquainted with this horse and his get, so we have made arrangements for a colt show to be held some time in September 1913. For the best colt sired by Impetueux we will give one service fee, \$15, plus \$1.00. For the second best, a cash prize of \$10.00. For the third best, \$6 00. Fourth best, \$3.00 and the fifth \$1.00

Considering the very low price at which we are standing this stallion, it will certainly pay any one having good mares to call and inspect this horse.

WILEY BROS., Owners.

Wabash R. R. Colonist Rates.

March 1st to April 15th, daily low one-way colonist rates, in effect from Sullivan to many points in the West and Northwest via Wabash R. R. Very low rates to Washington and Oregon points. Read, Oregon, \$33; Portland, Oregon, \$33; Seattle, Washington, \$33; Los Angeles, California, \$32.55. See Wabash agent. 5-8

Eczema? Try Zemo.

Yes try Zemo. That's all you need does get rid of worst case of eczema. You have no chance, it is no experiment. Zemo is positively guaranteed to stop itching, raw, raw, bleeding eczema, make a pimple smooth and clean. Zemo is a wonder the minute applied it sinks in, vanishes leaves no evidence, doesn't stick, no greasy pure, clean, wonderful liquid cures. This is guaranteed. Try one 50c bottle and be convinced. S. B. HALL Drug store.