

The Saturday Herald.

VOLUME XX.

SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE COUNTY, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912.

NUMBER 41.

BIG ROOM FULL STOCK

And Just As We Represent It.

We do not have an EXCLUSIVE Book and Jewelry Store, but we carry the largest and most complete line of Jewelry, Watches, Cut Glass, Silverware, School Books, School Supplies

To be found in this County.

E. E. BARBER & SON

Sullivan and Decatur



ANNOUNCEMENT

MR. R. C. AUGUSTINE, the Decatur Optician, will be at Barber's Book Store on the Third Saturday of Each Month

Next date, Saturday, Oct. 19
Call at his store when in Decatur, at 143 North Water street.

STATEMENT

of the ownership, management, etc., of the SATURDAY HERALD published weekly, at Sullivan, Illinois, required by the act of August 24, 1912:

Editor.....AMERICA D. LILLY
Publisher.....AMERICA D. LILLY
Owner.....AMERICA D. LILLY
Business Manager.....JOHN W. HIXSON

Known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: None.

AMERICA D. LILLY,
Editor and Publisher.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of October, 1912.

GEO. A. SENTEL,
(Signed) Notary Public.
L. S. My commission expires 31st day of May, 1914.

Here is a woman who speaks from personal knowledge and long experience, viz., Mrs. P. H. Brogan of Wilson, Pa., who says, "I know from experience that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is far superior to any other. For cough there is nothing that excels it." For sale by Sam B. Hall and all dealers.

Employment Service.

Any person desiring to hire cornhuskers, broom corn hands, carpenters, brick layers, concreters, tile ditchers, teamsters, domestic help, etc., come and see me. No charge. Leave orders. EARL CROWDER. 40-41 Adv. Phone 358.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passages of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.—Adv.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

PROCEEDINGS OF GRAND JURY.

The grand jury stated to the circuit court after having made a very thorough examination of the county officers, and after hearing fully all facts and circumstances relating to the finding of a human body in the well in Lovington township, and the testimony of a number of witnesses, that they believed that everything has been done that can be done to solve the mystery and that there is no clue within the knowledge of any official of any one being missing that can not be accounted for.

The grand jury recommended that the supervisors offer a suitable reward that will lead to the clearing up of the mystery.

The grand jury adjourned last Saturday just before noon, after twelve days of hard labor. They returned fifty-two true bills. A number who were indicted have filed their bonds but the cases have not been placed on the docket yet and are not open for the public. Circuit court will reconvene on October 21.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

A. W. Clow, Grandview.....44
Miss Ida M. Petty, Cowden.....21
Bunn H. Murphy, Lovington.....21
Emma M. Weatherly Lovington.....18
Thomas H. Wood, Sullivan.....28
Mrs. Lucy I. Leiby, Sullivan.....25

CIRCUIT COURT.

Court was adjourned last Friday until October 21, in order that the attorneys and others engaged in the court might attend the state fair.

Three cases have been filed for the March term of court as follows:

A. L. Bond vs. Mary Jane Bond. Appeal by defendant.

State Bank of Hammond vs. John Langrebe and John A. Bryson. Confession.

Kruse and Bokiam Hardware vs. T. F. Lee and Elmer Dehart. Confession.

REAL ESTATE

O. J. Gauger and wife to Omer O. Mattox. Lots 5 and 6 Brosam's add. to Sullivan. \$1400
Ora E. Dehart to Elmer Dehart, lots 6, 7, and 8, blk 1, Waggoner's second addition to Bruce. \$700.00

MARRIAGES.

BRADSHAW-LINDSEY

Harry Bradshaw and Miss Grace Lindsey were married Monday at 3:30 p. m. by Esq. C. Enterline at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lindsey living on South Main street. They were attended by Miss Freda Pifer and Sherman Elder. The groom has employment in the Eden hotel.

LOCKE-PRITCHARD

Sylvester Locke and Miss Mae Pritchard were married in Shelbyville Monday afternoon. The groom was reared near Bruce, but for a number of years has made his home in the Sunnyside addition to Sullivan. The bride is a daughter of Benjamin Pritchard, living near Strasburg.

Club Meeting

The Friends in Council club met at the home of Mrs. W. H. Birch on West Jackson street Monday afternoon for their first regular meeting of the year. A very interesting meeting was held with Mrs. Adilia Burns as leader. The year's program is the Bayview travel course on Spain, Norway, Sweden, and Holland. The next regular meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Adilia Burns. The officers of the club for the ensuing year are, Mrs. W. R. Titus, president; Mrs. B. F. Pedro, first vice president; Mrs. L. B. Scroggins, second vice president; Mrs. Adilia Burns, secretary. Mrs. J. R. Pogue, treasurer.

East Hudson School Report

Month ended Oct. 7, 1912. Number of boys, 14, number of girls, 17, number of pupils 31. Average daily attendance, 30. The pupils who were neither tardy nor absent were: John Roberts, Ray Wood, Beulah Davis, Albert Herendeen, Nettie Herendeen, Raymond Cunningham, Fieta Wood, Kenneth Wood, Merle Harsh, Mildred Harsh, Mary Gunter, Nannie Gunter, Lena Elder, Ernest Elder, Edith Elder.
LUCRETIA WALKER, Teacher.

DEMOCRATS AT SULLIVAN

A Large Crowd at the Armory Saturday Evening.

The first Democratic rally of the campaign in this community was held in the armory Saturday evening.

The principal address of the evening was made by Lawrence B. Stringer, of Bloomington, candidate for congressman-at-large.

The evening's program began with a concert given by the Sullivan band. The introductory speech was made by Atty. J. E. Jennings, who after a short speech introduced Hon. L. B. Stringer, the speaker of the evening.

Mr. Stringer makes a good impression. His countenance portrays a good character. His reputation and firmness in every instance where the best interest of the people are at stake go to prove that he is not a man to betray the trust and confidence of the people supporting him.

Mr. Stringer spoke of his previous visits to Sullivan and then referred to Irving Shuman and A. E. Eden, two of Sullivan's politicians, who are working in the democratic headquarters in Chicago.

Mr. Stringer was well received by the audience and is a forcible speaker and made a good speech. He did not occupy his time in relating ludicrous stories or berating other candidates although he mentioned Roosevelt's name several times.

Mr. Stringer, if elected will make will make a good congressman and deserves the support of the voters.

Banquet at Eden House

Irving Shuman served a banquet in the Eden hotel last Saturday evening to L. B. Stringer, the candidates, the county officers, the editors of the different Sullivan papers, and a number of the different political leaders.

Forty-four persons responded to the invitation and were very highly entertained, the hours being from 5:30 p. m. to 7 p. m.

Below we republish the menu card:

Celery	Cream of Tomato
Fried Chicken on Toast	Saratoga Chips
Escalloped Potatoes	Early Spring Peas
Salmonad Salad	Parker House Rolls
Strawberry Ice	Coffee
	Caramel Cake

From the dining room the guests repaired to the armory, where the Honorable Mr. Stringer made an address.

Irving Shuman and Woodrow Wilson have been friends for a number of years. Mr. Shuman was one of the original Wilson men in the U. S. and first in this vicinity. He was one of the delegates to the national convention and is yet one of the principal men in the national headquarters in Chicago. Mr. Shuman has twenty-nine states under his control and no order is given or cashed without his signature.

Progressive Boosters

The Progressives of Moultrie county held a meeting in Sullivan Friday evening of last week to make plans for an automobile tour of Moultrie and adjoining counties. There were parties here from Bethany, Lovington, and other points. It was decided to make the tour on the following Tuesday, but the weather being unfavorable, but seven cars made the trip. The Bethany band, with H. E. Barber, A. Corbin, and H. J. Wehner, of the Sullivan band, furnished the music. They left Sullivan between 7 and 9 a. m., visiting Alleville, Cadwell, Arthur, Williamsburg, Pierson, Fairbanks and Lovington. At Lovington they had a big speaking at night. The Sullivan cars returned about 6 p. m. The prominent men who made the journey with them were Blacker, candidate for the senate, Judge Hawbacker, of Monticello, and Decker.

The itate fair crowd took some of the boosters away. They have two more trips planned, one to the north-west part of the county, and the other to the south end of the county.

Where to Eat.

If cook packs up and takes her leave, You need not worry, fret nor grieve; Let hunger's pangs cause no dismay, Just eat your meals at Parker's cafe.
40-4—Adv.

OBITUARY

DAVID RITCHEY

Mr. Ritchey was born August 17, 1834. Died at his home near Cadwell, October 5, 1912, age 78 years, 1 month, and 18 days. His wife died several years ago. He is survived by one son, Allen Ritchey, three daughters, Mrs. Dolcie Hagerman, living near Stewardson, Mrs. Eunice Casteel living in Iowa, and Miss Mary Ritchey living at home. He has three brothers living; David, Philip, Isaac, and Daniel. The funeral was preached at the residence Sunday afternoon and the remains taken to the Hagerman cemetery for interment.

JAMES M. WRIGHT.

James M. Wright was born in Oldham county, Kentucky, December 10, 1821. He died at his residence on West Jackson street, in Sullivan, on October 9, 1912, at the age of 90 years and 10 months.

Mr. Wright was married to Miss Mildred Dazey, of Shelby county, August 2, 1849. They were the parents of three children, Samuel W. Wright, of Sullivan, being the only one living. One son died at the age of six, and the daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Turney, died about thirty years ago. His aged wife is living but is very feeble and has been in declining health for several years.

He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. E. A. Lilly and Mrs. J. M. Cummins, nine grand children, and several great-grand children.

He united with the Christian church in early manhood. After his marriage, his wife being a Methodist, he worshipped with that denomination.

When ten years of age Mr. Wright moved with his father's family from Kentucky to Shelby county, Illinois. In 1870 the family moved to Sullivan.

Mr. Wright was a highly respected citizen and made friends wherever he went.

The funeral was preached at the residence, Thursday, at 2 p. m., by Rev. A. L. Casey, of the Methodist church, and the remains were interred in Greenhill cemetery.

Windsor's Lights

The village of Windsor is the latest incorporated town in Shelby county to grant a franchise for the lighting of its streets by electricity. Marshall E. Sampsel of Chicago having been granted this concession at a meeting of the city council. The franchise runs for 50 years and provides that the service shall be continuous, so that current may be used for light or power at any hour of the day or night, the year around. High tension wires will carry the "juice" from the plant of the Central Illinois Public Service company at Mattoon and Mr. Sampsel promises service within four or five months. The city contracted for 55 street lights, to burn on what is known as the Philadelphia moonlight all night schedule. These were procured for \$100.00 per calendar month. Forty-eight of these lights will be 100-watt tungsten lamps and seven are to be clusters of three 40-watt lights. The city gets free of charge our 4 lights in the city hall, one in the police station, and six in the city park.

Another Fire.

Two barns were burned in the Sunnyside addition to Sullivan, Sunday morning. For some reason the telephone central girl could not get the man at the light plant for some time. When at last the fire engine arrived at the scene it was too late to extinguish the blaze. One of the barns belonged to Mr. Landon, who had his household goods stored in a fire of it and the door locked. The other barn was on the premises occupied by Henry Newlan and family. Charles Blackwell and family live in Mr. Landon's house.

NOTICE—House cleaning time is here, and if you are going to purchase a vacuum cleaner, let it be the New Plan Automatic. It runs easy and gives entire satisfaction to all who have tried it. I will go to your home and demonstrate this labor-saving device if so desired. G. W. SAMPSON. Phone 297. Adv.

FOR RENT—Five room cottage on East Jackson street. Mrs. EDITH AUSTIN.—Adv.

Staying Together

If it were only those who were staying together for the children's sake, the situation would be easy. It is the wounding fact that unnecessary quarrels occur before children in too many homes where fathers and mothers really care for each other, and have no thought in the world of seeking a divorce. One of two things happens when children are brought up in this way—the sensitive suffer without measure, and the less sensitive take that sort of bad manners as a matter of course. They learn in the home to keep their good manners for strangers and their rudeness and lack of consideration for those with whom they live every day, and so the heritage of family unhappiness is passed on to the next generation, and the foundation laid for more unhappy people, like the parents of Katherine Maynard, to remain together for the children's sake.

Everywhining and discontent note that a woman speaks in the presence of her child is a step in the wrong direction; every rude and thoughtless word that a boy hears his father speak is a lowering of that boy's standard of how a wife should be treated, and parents can be sure that if they wish to alienate their children and wish them to echo the sentiment of a wit who once remarked: "There's no place like home, thank God," they can find no better way of doing it than in creating an inharmonious atmosphere.

Young people in the early years of adolescence love kindness, laughter, harmony, and gayety, and if such things are not to be found in their own homes they will inevitably seek them elsewhere, as surely as flowers turn to the sun.—"For the Children's Sake," in "The Ladies' World" for October.

Wabash Locomotive Shops

The construction of a new locomotive shop comprising 5 buildings is now under way in Decatur, Ill. The largest building in the plant is 100 feet by 118 ft., and will be built of steel with concrete foundations and brick walls.

The plants provide for what is known as the longitudinal type, that is, 3 tracks will be laid lengthwise throughout the building, with tools and machines arranged on each side, instead of crosswise as in the present Wabash shops, so that engines taken in at one end in bad order, are turned out at the other end completely overhauled and ready for service.

The plant was designed with a capacity for rebuilding 50 engines per month.

Its equipment includes five travelling cranes of from 12 to 75 tons capacity. It will be equipped with the best tools made, driven by electric power and lighted by electricity.

In the construction of the building particular attention has been given to the details so that light is admitted not only through the side and end walls, but through the roof to every portion of the machinery and shops.

Forge shops, store building, casting rack and platforms, lavatories, and every modern convenience will be included in the layout, which will be one of the most extensive thus far undertaken by a railroad company.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

The following list of letters remain uncalled for in the Sullivan postoffice and will be sent to the dead letter office in two weeks if not called for.

When calling for same say advertised. One cent is due on each letter.

Callie Blurten	Orley Blake
J. T. Clarke	Jas. Hoffman
Sam Mackey	Will Wright
Andy Mackey	Mrs. Mat Harris
Tom Wood	Hazel Ludwig
Bob Miller	Tillie Marie Boyle
L. B. Irvin	Nellie Rischner
Mrs. Langworth	Fera McIntyre
Frank Goings	Mrs. John Zum Walt
Sever Brigs (2)	Dave Moss (D)

P. J. HARSH, Postmaster.

Her Motive.
Pretty well all the big things women do are done for men. I believe foolish it may be, but I suppose it's human nature. We are made so, and must put up with it.—Robert Hichens

Torturing eczema spreads its burning area every day. Doan's Ointment quickly stops its spreading, instantly relieves the itching, cures it permanently. At any drug store.—Adv.

There's a law prohibiting cruelty to animals—but none for the way you neglect your eyes.



But remember you pay for the abuse you give them in more ways than one. Why do so many people wear glasses now? is asked often. Because the facilities for taking care of them with proper glasses is at your hand and wise people are looking forward to good eyes and giving them proper glasses.

That's Our Business
Consult us at Barrum's Drug Store on third Saturday of each month.

Next date here Oct. 19
Wallace & Weatherby
The Optical Shop
Optometrists and Opticians
109 E. North St., DECATUR, ILL.

O. F. Foster
DENTIST

Office hours 8:00 to 12:00
1:00 to 5:00—Phone 64.
Over Todd's Store south side square

Sullivan - Illinois
Residence Phone 119

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

GONNOR & NEWBOULD
Funeral Directors
B. F. CONNOR, Licensed Embalmer.
Day Phone, No. 1, Night, 364 and 367

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

For Coroner Moultrie County
Dr. W. E. Scarborough
The Democratic Nominee
He deserves re-election, and is subject to the voters of the county.

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

LeForgee, Vail & Huff
Attorneys-at-Law
OFFICE—South Side Square, over City Book Store.

Automobile Accident.

As Andrew Corbin and C. F. McClure were driving near Cadwell last Saturday afternoon, a Mr. Chenoworth of Hammond started around them in an automobile. The men in the buggy turned to the right and were driving as far to the right as they could. The man driving the car turned into the road too soon and struck a wheel of the buggy, breaking out several spokes and frightening the horse, causing it to run. Messrs McClure and Corbin filed a complaint against the autoist and the trial was set for Wednesday. Monday the owner of the car came to Sullivan and compromised, paying all damages.

Runaway Team.

A team driven by Clayton Poland became frightened at S. W. Wright's automobile just in front of the J. M. Wright residence, Wednesday afternoon, and ran into the yard, tearing down a portion of the front fence, and up to the double window in the south end of the parlor. Mrs. Emery Creech was across the street at Emery Dunscomb's and the team's running so frightened her that she fainted and was in a weakened condition several hours. She was not able to be taken home yesterday.

The DAY of the DOG

BY **GEORGE BARR M'GUTHRIE**
AUTHOR OF "GRAUSTARK"

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PROLOGUE OF THE STORY.

The junior member of the law firm of Rolfe & Crosby is forced to visit his pretty widow client, Mrs. Delaney, in a small Illinois town. Arriving in the morning, he is compelled to walk to the house. Entering the grounds by way of the stable, he is attacked by a bulldog and takes refuge on a rafter until the appearance of the dog's master, Mr. Austin, brother-in-law of Mrs. Delaney, who demands to know Crosby's business in the barn. He pretends to distrust Crosby. Mrs. Delaney appears and is apprised of the fact that her brother-in-law, Mr. Austin, is intending to rob her of part of her inheritance. She joins Crosby on the rafter and signs the papers. Austin informs them that the dog will be left to watch them all night. Crosby climbs down to battle with the dog and allow Mrs. Delaney to escape. He removes his vest and by enticing a swallow to lock his jaws in it, swings the dog into a box stall. They escape and discover that Austin has sent for a posse to arrest Crosby. The fugitives reach a farmhouse and arrange to ride to the railroad station at Lonesomeville. While en route, cuddled under a protective cover, a deputy climbs aboard their wagon and indulges in reflective remarks about the runaways.

A Wild Ride.

WELL, she's up and skipped out with the horse thief. Austin says she tried to protect him, and I guess they had a family row over the affair. She's gone an' the man's gone, an' it looks darned suspicious. He was a good lookin' feller, Austin says, an' she's dead crazy to get another man. I've heard. Dang me, it's just as I said to Davis: 'I wouldn't put it above her to take up with this good lookin' thief an' skip off with him.' Her husband's been dead more'n two year, an' she's too darned purty to stay in strict mournin' longer'n she has to—

But just then something strong, firm and restless grasped his neck from behind, and, even as he opened his mouth to gasp out his surprise and



Just Then Something Strong, Firm and Restless Grasped His Neck.

alarm, a viselike grip shut down on his thigh, and then he was jerked backward, lifted upward, tossed outward, falling downward. The wagon clattered off in the night, and a tall man and a woman looked over the side of the wagon bed and waited for the next flash of lightning to show them where the official gossip had fallen. The long, blinding, flash came, and Crosby saw the man as he picked himself from the ditch at the roadside.

"Whip up, Higgins, and we'll leave him so far behind he'll never catch us!" cried Crosby eagerly. The first drops of rain began to fall, and Mrs. Delaney hurriedly crawled beneath the tarpaulin, urging him to follow at once. Another flash of lightning revealed the deputy far back in the road waving his hands frantically.

"I'm glad his neck isn't broken. Hurry on, Mr. Higgins. It is now more urgent than ever that you save your bacon!"

"Tain't very comfortable ridin' for Mrs. Delaney," apologized Higgins, his horses in a lope.

"If the marshal asks you why you didn't stop and help his deputy just tell him that the desperado held a pistol at your head and commanded you to drive like the devil. Holy mackerel! Here comes the deluge!"

An instant later he was under the tarpaulin crouching beside his fellow fugitive. Conversation was impossible, so great was the noise of the rain-storm and the rattle of the wagon over the hard pike. He did his best to protect her from the jars and bumps incident to the leaping and jolting of the wagon, and both were filled with rejoicing when Higgins shouted "Whoa!" to the horses and brought the wild ride to an end.

"Where are we?" cried Crosby, sickening his head from beneath the tarpaulin.

"We're in the dump shed of the grain elevator, just across the track from the depot."

"And the ride is over?"

"Yep. Did you get bumped much?"

"It was worse a thousand times than sitting on the beam," bemoaned a sweet, tired voice. And a moment later the two refugees stood erect in the wagon, neither quite sure that legs so tired and stiff could serve as support.

"It was awful, wasn't it?" Crosby said, stretching himself painfully.

"Are you not drenched to the skin, Mr. Higgins?" cried Mrs. Delaney anx-

iously. "How selfish of us not to have thought of you before!"

"Oh, that's all right. This gum coat kept me purty dry."

He and Crosby assisted her from the wagon, and while the former gave his attention to the wet and shivering horses the latter took her arm and walked up and down the dark shed with her.

"I think you are regretting the impulse that urged you into this folly," he was saying.

"If you persist in accusing me of faintheartedness, Mr. Crosby, I'll never speak to you again," she said. "I cast my lot with a desperado, as the deputy insinuated, and I am sure you have not heard me bewail my fate. Isn't it worth something to have one day and night of real adventure? My gown must be a sight, and I know my hair is just dreadful, but my heart is gay and brighter tonight than it has been in years."

"And you don't regret anything that has happened?" he asked, pressing her arm ever so slightly.

"My only regret is that you heard what the deputy said about me. You don't believe I am like that, do you?" There was sweet womanly concern in her voice.

"I wish it were light enough to see your face," he answered, his lips close to her ear. "I know you are blushing, and you must be more beautiful—oh, no, of course I don't think you are at all as he painted you," he concluded, suddenly checking himself and answering the plaintive question he had almost ignored.

"Thank you, kind sir," she said lightly, but he failed not to observe the tinge of confusion in the laugh that followed.

"If you'll watch the team, Mr. Crosby," the voice of Higgins broke in at this timely juncture. "I'll run across to the depot an' ast about the train."

"Much obliged, old man—much obliged," returned Crosby affably. "Are you afraid to be alone in the dark?" he asked, as Higgins rushed out into the rain. The storm had abated by this time and there was but the faintest suggestion of distant thunder and lightning, the after fall of rain being little more than a drizzle.

"Awwfully," she confessed, "but it's safer here than on the beam," she added, and his heart grew very tender as he detected the fatigue in her voice. "Anyhow, we have the papers safely signed."

"Mrs. Delaney, I—I swear that you shall never regret this day and night," he said, stopping in his walk and placing his hands on her shoulders. She caught her breath quickly. "Do you know what I mean?"

"I—I think—I'm not quite sure," she stammered.

"You will know some day," he said huskily.

When Mr. Higgins appeared at the end of the shed, carrying a lighted lantern, he saw a tall young man and a tall young woman standing side by side, awaiting his approach with the unconcern of persons who have no interest in common.

"Ah, a lantern!" cried Crosby. "Now we can see what we look like and—and who we are."

Higgins informed them that an east-bound passenger train went through in twenty minutes, stopping on the side track to allow westbound No. 7 to pass. This train also took water near the bridge which crossed the river just west of the depot. The westbound train was on time, the other about five minutes late. He brought the welcome news that the rain was over and that a few stars were peeping through the western sky. There was unwelcome news, however, in the statement that the mud was ankle deep from the elevator to the station platform and that the washing out of a street culvert would prevent him from using the wagon.

"I don't mind the mud," said Mrs. Delaney, very bravely indeed.

"My dear Mrs. Delaney, I can and will carry you a mile or more rather than have one atom of Lonesomeville mud bespatter those charming boots of yours," said Crosby cheerfully, and her protestations were useless against the argument of both men.

The distance was not great from the sheds to the station and was soon covered. Crosby was muddy to his knees, but his fair passenger was as dry as toast when he lowered her to the platform.

"You are every bit as strong as the

here, in the modern novel," she said gayly. "After this I'll believe every word the author says about his stalwart, indomitable hero."

To say that Higgins was glad to be homeward bound would be putting it too mildly. The sigh of relief that came from him as he drove out of town a few minutes later was so audible that he heard it himself and smiled contentedly. If he expected to meet the unlamented Harry Brown on the home trip he was to be agreeably disappointed. Mr. Brown was not on the roadway. He was, instead, on the depot platform at Lonesomeville, and when the westbound express train whistled for the station he was standing grimly in front of two dumfounded young people who sat sleepily and unwarily on a baggage truck.

The feeble eyed lantern sat on the platform near Crosby's swinging feet, and the picture that it looked upon was one suggestive of cheap, sensational and blood curdling border drama. A mud covered man stood before the trapped fugitives, a huge revolver in his hand, the muzzle of which, even though it wobbled painfully, was uncomfortably close to Mr. Crosby's nose. "Throw up your hands!" said Brown, his hoarse voice shaking perceptibly. Crosby's hands went up instantly, for he was a man and a diplomat.

"Point it the other way!" cried the lady, with true feminine tact. "How dare you! Oh, will it go off? Please, please put it away! We won't try to escape!"

"I'm takin' no chances on this feller," said Brown grimly. "It won't go off, na'am, unless he makes a move to git away."

"What do you want?" demanded Crosby indignantly. "My money? Take it, if you like, but don't be long about it."

"I'm no robber, darn you."

"Well, what in thunder do you mean, then, by holding me up at the point of a revolver?"

"I'm an officer of the law an' I arrest you. That's what I'm here for," said Brown.

"Arrest me?" exclaimed Crosby in great amazement. "What have I done?"

"No back talk now, young feller. You're the man we're after, an' it won't do you any good to chew the rag about it."

"If you don't turn that horrid pistol away I'll faint," cried femininity in collapse. Crosby's arm went about her waist and she hid her terror stricken eyes on his shoulder.

"Keep that hand up!" cried Brown threateningly.

"Don't be mean about it, old man. Can't you see that my arm is not at all dangerous?"

"I've got to search you."

"Search me? Well, I guess not. Where is your authority?"

"I'm a deputy marshal from Dexter."

"Have you been sworn in, sir?"

"Aw, that's all right now. No more rag chewin' out of you. That'll do you! Keep your hands up!"

"What am I charged with?"

"Attempted horse stealin', an' you know it."

"Have you a warrant? What is my name?"

"That'll do you now; that'll do you."

"See here, my fine friend, you've made a sad mistake. I'm not the man you want. I'm ready to go to jail if you insist, but it will cost you every dollar you have in the world. I'll make you pay dearly for calling an honest man a thief, sir." Crosby's indignation was beautifully assumed, and it took effect.

"Mr. Austin is the man who ordered your arrest," he explained. "I know Mrs. Delaney here is all right, an' she left Austin's with you."

"What are you talking about, man? She is my cousin and drove over here this evening to see me between trains. I think you'd better lower your gun, my friend. This will go mighty hard with you."

"But—"

"He has you confused with that horse thief who said his name was Crosby, Tom," said she, pinching his

arm delightedly. "He was the worst looking brute I ever saw. I thought Mr. Austin had him so secure with the bulldog as guardian. Did he escape?"

"Yes, an' you went with him," exclaimed Brown, making a flun stand.

"An' I know all about how you come over here in Scott Higgins' wagon too."

"The man is crazy!" exclaimed Mrs. Delaney.

"He may have escaped from the asylum up north of here," whispered Crosby loud enough for the deputy to hear.

"Throw up your hands!" said Brown.

"You are every bit as strong as the

alarm, a viselike grip shut down on his thigh, and then he was jerked backward, lifted upward, tossed outward, falling downward. The wagon clattered off in the night, and a tall man and a woman looked over the side of the wagon bed and waited for the next flash of lightning to show them where the official gossip had fallen. The long, blinding, flash came, and Crosby saw the man as he picked himself from the ditch at the roadside.

"Whip up, Higgins, and we'll leave him so far behind he'll never catch us!" cried Crosby eagerly. The first drops of rain began to fall, and Mrs. Delaney hurriedly crawled beneath the tarpaulin, urging him to follow at once. Another flash of lightning revealed the deputy far back in the road waving his hands frantically.

"I'm glad his neck isn't broken. Hurry on, Mr. Higgins. It is now more urgent than ever that you save your bacon!"

"Tain't very comfortable ridin' for Mrs. Delaney," apologized Higgins, his horses in a lope.

"If the marshal asks you why you didn't stop and help his deputy just tell him that the desperado held a pistol at your head and commanded you to drive like the devil. Holy mackerel! Here comes the deluge!"

An instant later he was under the tarpaulin crouching beside his fellow fugitive. Conversation was impossible, so great was the noise of the rain-storm and the rattle of the wagon over the hard pike. He did his best to protect her from the jars and bumps incident to the leaping and jolting of the wagon, and both were filled with rejoicing when Higgins shouted "Whoa!" to the horses and brought the wild ride to an end.

"Where are we?" cried Crosby, sickening his head from beneath the tarpaulin.

"We're in the dump shed of the grain elevator, just across the track from the depot."

"And the ride is over?"

"Yep. Did you get bumped much?"

"It was worse a thousand times than sitting on the beam," bemoaned a sweet, tired voice. And a moment later the two refugees stood erect in the wagon, neither quite sure that legs so tired and stiff could serve as support.

"It was awful, wasn't it?" Crosby said, stretching himself painfully.

"Are you not drenched to the skin, Mr. Higgins?" cried Mrs. Delaney anx-

iously. "How selfish of us not to have thought of you before!"

"Oh, that's all right. This gum coat kept me purty dry."

He and Crosby assisted her from the wagon, and while the former gave his attention to the wet and shivering horses the latter took her arm and walked up and down the dark shed with her.

"I think you are regretting the impulse that urged you into this folly," he was saying.

"If you persist in accusing me of faintheartedness, Mr. Crosby, I'll never speak to you again," she said. "I cast my lot with a desperado, as the deputy insinuated, and I am sure you have not heard me bewail my fate. Isn't it worth something to have one day and night of real adventure? My gown must be a sight, and I know my hair is just dreadful, but my heart is gay and brighter tonight than it has been in years."

"And you don't regret anything that has happened?" he asked, pressing her arm ever so slightly.

"My only regret is that you heard what the deputy said about me. You don't believe I am like that, do you?" There was sweet womanly concern in her voice.

"I wish it were light enough to see your face," he answered, his lips close to her ear. "I know you are blushing, and you must be more beautiful—oh, no, of course I don't think you are at all as he painted you," he concluded, suddenly checking himself and answering the plaintive question he had almost ignored.

"Thank you, kind sir," she said lightly, but he failed not to observe the tinge of confusion in the laugh that followed.

"If you'll watch the team, Mr. Crosby," the voice of Higgins broke in at this timely juncture. "I'll run across to the depot an' ast about the train."

"Much obliged, old man—much obliged," returned Crosby affably. "Are you afraid to be alone in the dark?" he asked, as Higgins rushed out into the rain. The storm had abated by this time and there was but the faintest suggestion of distant thunder and lightning, the after fall of rain being little more than a drizzle.

"Awwfully," she confessed, "but it's safer here than on the beam," she added, and his heart grew very tender as he detected the fatigue in her voice. "Anyhow, we have the papers safely signed."

"Mrs. Delaney, I—I swear that you shall never regret this day and night," he said, stopping in his walk and placing his hands on her shoulders. She caught her breath quickly. "Do you know what I mean?"

"I—I think—I'm not quite sure," she stammered.

"You will know some day," he said huskily.

When Mr. Higgins appeared at the end of the shed, carrying a lighted lantern, he saw a tall young man and a tall young woman standing side by side, awaiting his approach with the unconcern of persons who have no interest in common.

"Ah, a lantern!" cried Crosby. "Now we can see what we look like and—and who we are."

Higgins informed them that an east-bound passenger train went through in twenty minutes, stopping on the side track to allow westbound No. 7 to pass. This train also took water near the bridge which crossed the river just west of the depot. The westbound train was on time, the other about five minutes late. He brought the welcome news that the rain was over and that a few stars were peeping through the western sky. There was unwelcome news, however, in the statement that the mud was ankle deep from the elevator to the station platform and that the washing out of a street culvert would prevent him from using the wagon.

"I don't mind the mud," said Mrs. Delaney, very bravely indeed.

"My dear Mrs. Delaney, I can and will carry you a mile or more rather than have one atom of Lonesomeville mud bespatter those charming boots of yours," said Crosby cheerfully, and her protestations were useless against the argument of both men.

The distance was not great from the sheds to the station and was soon covered. Crosby was muddy to his knees, but his fair passenger was as dry as toast when he lowered her to the platform.

"You are every bit as strong as the

here, in the modern novel," she said gayly. "After this I'll believe every word the author says about his stalwart, indomitable hero."

To say that Higgins was glad to be homeward bound would be putting it too mildly. The sigh of relief that came from him as he drove out of town a few minutes later was so audible that he heard it himself and smiled contentedly. If he expected to meet the unlamented Harry Brown on the home trip he was to be agreeably disappointed. Mr. Brown was not on the roadway. He was, instead, on the depot platform at Lonesomeville, and when the westbound express train whistled for the station he was standing grimly in front of two dumfounded young people who sat sleepily and unwarily on a baggage truck.

The feeble eyed lantern sat on the platform near Crosby's swinging feet, and the picture that it looked upon was one suggestive of cheap, sensational and blood curdling border drama. A mud covered man stood before the trapped fugitives, a huge revolver in his hand, the muzzle of which, even though it wobbled painfully, was uncomfortably close to Mr. Crosby's nose. "Throw up your hands!" said Brown, his hoarse voice shaking perceptibly. Crosby's hands went up instantly, for he was a man and a diplomat.

"Point it the other way!" cried the lady, with true feminine tact. "How dare you! Oh, will it go off? Please, please put it away! We won't try to escape!"

"I'm takin' no chances on this feller," said Brown grimly. "It won't go off, na'am, unless he makes a move to git away."

"What do you want?" demanded Crosby indignantly. "My money? Take it, if you like, but don't be long about it."

"I'm no robber, darn you."

"Well, what in thunder do you mean, then, by holding me up at the point of a revolver?"

"I'm an officer of the law an' I arrest you. That's what I'm here for," said Brown.

"Arrest me?" exclaimed Crosby in great amazement. "What have I done?"

"No back talk now, young feller. You're the man we're after, an' it won't do you any good to chew the rag about it."

"If you don't turn that horrid pistol away I'll faint," cried femininity in collapse. Crosby's arm went about her waist and she hid her terror stricken eyes on his shoulder.

"Keep that hand up!" cried Brown threateningly.

"Don't be mean about it, old man. Can't you see that my arm is not at all dangerous?"

"I've got to search you."

"Search me? Well, I guess not. Where is your authority?"

"I'm a deputy marshal from Dexter."

"Have you been sworn in, sir?"

"Aw, that's all right now. No more rag chewin' out of you. That'll do you! Keep your hands up!"

"What am I charged with?"

"Attempted horse stealin', an' you know it."

"Have you a warrant? What is my name?"

"That'll do you now; that'll do you."

"See here, my fine friend, you've made a sad mistake. I'm not the man you want. I'm ready to go to jail if you insist, but it will cost you every dollar you have in the world. I'll make you pay dearly for calling an honest man a thief, sir." Crosby's indignation was beautifully assumed, and it took effect.

"Mr. Austin is the man who ordered your arrest," he explained. "I know Mrs. Delaney here is all right, an' she left Austin's with you."

"What are you talking about, man? She is my cousin and drove over here this evening to see me between trains. I think you'd better lower your gun, my friend. This will go mighty hard with you."

"But—"

"He has you confused with that horse thief who said his name was Crosby, Tom," said she, pinching his



[To be concluded.]

A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Washington, Oct. 7.—Late in August Secretary Nagel started Labor Commissioner Charles P. Neill on a tour of inspection of the anthracite and bituminous coal mines in the United States. This was done in an effort to get at the bottom of the advance in coal prices. Labor Commissioner Neill's preliminary deductions were communicated to the department heads and trained experts were started out to examine the conditions governing the coal industry.

Sufficient data are expected by Secretary Nagel to enable him to present a special report to congress at the beginning of the next session, in December.

Ascertainment of the influence of the recent strike on the price of coal is one of the main points which have been considered in the investigation. According to large dealers the mines should have caught up with the average yearly output by Nov. 15 or at the very latest by Dec. 30. The mines are being run to a record capacity. It is reported by those who are in a position to know that since July 1, 1912, up to the present time, more coal has been dug out than in any other period of this length, even in winter.

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N. W. C. T. U. to Meet in Oregon. Evanston, Ill., Oct. 7.—The officers of the National Woman's Christian Temperance union who are at the headquarters here have completed plans for the ninth annual convention to be held in Portland, Ore., Oct. 19 to 25. A special train leaves Chicago a week beforehand to allow time for stopovers on the way. Governors, mayors and business men will entertain the delegates en route.

Commission Government. New Orleans, Oct. 7.—This city, with a population of 340,000, is the largest of the American cities experimenting with the commission form of government. That experiment was decided upon by a very large majority of the city's voters at a special election recently. Municipal government here has been expensive, inefficient and corrupt. Evidence of frauds in bridge building and paving contracts and of gross irregularities in other departments have been unearthed. Public officers are charged with membership in private corporations which receive most of the public-building contracts.

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Miss Eva Booth and Bramwell Booth, Salvation Army Commanders.

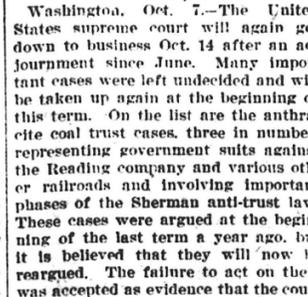
the late commander's handwriting. It bore a simple statement to the effect that he appointed Chief of Staff Bramwell Booth to the position he relinquished with death.

William Bramwell Booth was born in Halifax in 1856 and has served through all grades of the army, rising to second in command long before the death of his distinguished father. The new general is a man who will make use of complete system in business administration. All his work is organized under secretaries immediately within call. His interviews are made only by appointment. He is thoroughly wrapped up in his work. His noonday meal is usually eaten at his desk. In 1882 he married Captain Florence Soper.

Honoring Columbus. Chicago, Oct. 9.—Various Italian-American societies of this city are preparing for the observance of Columbus day, Oct. 12. It is planned that this celebration shall exceed in proportion previous like occasions. A street parade and a banquet are on the program. It will be tried to make this year's commemoration of the discovery of the new world a time for the uniting of the various foreign elements in a permanent annual demonstration to honor the great Italian navigator.

New Term of Supreme Court. Washington, Oct. 7.—The United States supreme court will again get down to business Oct. 14 after an adjournment since June. Many important cases were left undecided and will be taken up again at the beginning of this term. On the list are the anthracite coal trust cases, three in number, representing government suits against the Reading company and various other railroads and involving important phases of the Sherman anti-trust law. These cases were argued at the beginning of the last term a year ago, but it is believed that they will now be reargued. The failure to act on them was accepted as evidence that the court is pretty evenly divided on the questions at issue.

Woman Keeps Wilson War Map. New York, Oct. 6.—Miss Alberta Hill, who is a busy person at the Wilson national headquarters here, is



Miss Alberta Hill, a Young Campaign Worker for Woodrow Wilson.

twenty-one years old. She is a campaign orator of no mean ability and a suffragist. Miss Hill "keeps score" for the Democratic nominee—that is, she is in charge of the Wilson war map.

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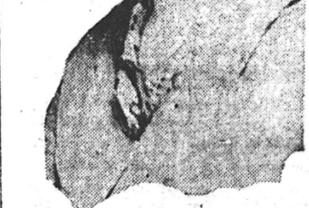
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Trouble Over Tibet. Peking, Oct. 6.—The proposed incorporation of Tibet as a province of the Chinese republic has met with strong opposition from Great Britain. The British government contends that Tibet should be permitted to manage its affairs without Chinese interference.

Sir John Jordan, the British minister, presented to the government here a memorandum in which the Tibetan situation is reviewed. The note suggests that the Chinese government station a representative at Lassa who shall advise the Tibetans on questions of foreign policy and shall be protected by a bodyguard of Chinese troops.

The British government objects to the sending of a Chinese expedition to Tibet and also to the maintenance of a large Chinese military force in the country.

The note recommends the drawing up of a new Anglo-Chinese agreement, which it makes a condition to the recognition by Great Britain of the Chinese republic.

London, Oct. 7.—Great Britain's policy in regard to Tibet is that it will recognize China's suzerainty over the country, but not its sovereignty.

China, it is pointed out here, attempted to enforce her alleged sovereignty over Tibet only when the dalai lama fled to India after the British expedition of 1904. Tibet, however, which was practically independent, thereupon drove out the Chinese army of occupation.

The British government is of the opinion that a fresh Chinese invasion would be accompanied by acts of great cruelty toward the Tibetans. It also considers that British interests warrant the stationing of a British agent at Lassa.

The outcome of the present situation may possibly, it is thought here, be the drawing up of a British-Russian-Chinese agreement for the preservation of the autonomy and neutrality of Tibet.

Public Markets of Europe. New York, Oct. 8.—The present attempts to popularize the market basket in this city and other parts of the United States have caused thousands of women who formerly relied on the butcher and the grocer to bring what



Mrs. Elmer E. Black, who went to investigate Europe's Public Markets.

was needed to their homes to go personally to the market place.

Women of all classes have enlisted in the war for cheaper provisions in the effort to reduce the cost of living.

It has often been said that we could gain some valuable points from the public markets of Europe, and for this reason Mrs. Elmer E. Black of this city went across to investigate. Mrs. Black is known better as a peace advocate. She is editor of a publication devoted to the peace movement.

Cementing the Americas. Washington, Oct. 7.—A quiet movement, begun some time ago, looking to tightening bonds of sympathy and interest between states of the western hemisphere is beginning to take tangible form. In the near future it is expected a pan-American conference will be held, perhaps, although some other American capital may be selected.

Recognizing the suspicion and distrust on the part of smaller states of Latin America toward their more powerful neighbors, an effort is to be made to link together men of intelligence and influence in public affairs in the various countries for the purpose of diminishing international friction and the risks of war by the creation of a pan-American international law conference.

The moving spirits in this enterprise have been Dr. James Brown Scott, secretary of the Carnegie Endowment For International Peace, and Senator Alvarez, a noted Chilean publicist.

Connaught's Tour Across Canada. Toronto, Oct. 7.—The seven and a half week's tour across Canada by the Duke of Connaught, governor general of Canada, is coming to an end. He is accompanied by the duchess and Princess Patricia. Sault Ste. Marie was the nearest point to the United States touched in the course of the tour, and in thanking the mayor and councillors for conferring the freedom of the city upon him the duke said that in his good wishes for the success of the enterprises of the "So" he also desired to include "our cousins beyond the rapids, with whom you compete in friendly rivalry."

The special train is said to be the finest and most luxuriously equipped train ever run in Canada.

The Fashions and the Home

A Trim Negligee Jacket



Here is a pretty negligee jacket fashioned of flowered material and caught at the throat with a bow of bright ribbon. The garment is neatly drawn in about the waist by means of narrow ribbons run through the rows of casings. Many women do not like the kimono jackets, and this effect, which is both neat and comfortable, will be appreciated by them.

ECONOMICAL CUSTARD.

Good Recipe For the Housewife Who Must Keep Down Expenses.

Most custard puddings require a number of eggs to make them "stand." The following is very economical in that a little flour is used instead of some of the eggs. Yet the pudding does not taste floury.

For guest days or when an especially delicate pudding is desired use custards containing eggs only. For times when economy must be practiced try the following: Have ready four cups of milk, four tablespoonfuls of flour (rather scant), three egg yolks, half a cupful of granulated sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of vanilla and half a teaspoonful of salt. Set aside one cupful of the milk and put the rest on the stove to boil. Mix the flour after sifting with the cold milk, and then add the boiling milk, stirring thoroughly so that lumps do not form. When thick add the egg yolks, the sugar, the salt and the flavoring, all mixed together. Then remove from the stove, pour it into a pudding dish, buttered and sugared, and bake it till set.

IN THE SEWING ROOM.

When winding wool for crocheting or knitting if the tag that comes with it is used to start the ball there will be less trouble.

An apron made like a clothespin apron, with at least two large pockets, is just the thing to slip over your other apron when doing bedroom work. It will save many steps, for things to be taken downstairs or into the other rooms may be carried in the huge pockets of the apron.

Some attractive breakfast dollies are made after the manner of Chinese embroidery with three shades of blue or three shades of purple, embroidered in bands, the darkest shade being used for the buttonhole edge. The dollies are effective where they carry out the blue coloring seen in the china of much breakfast service ware.

The Gang and "Sissy" Johnson



—Philadelphia Times.

SHOES FOR SMALL CHILDREN.

Advice to the Mother on an Important Subject.

When baby begins to walk careful attention should be paid to his boots and shoes. Sandals are the ideal foot-gear in childhood, but they should be worn over socks, which serve as a protection to the upper part of the feet. When the ankles are weak a doctor should be consulted as to the boots or shoes he would advise. In the old days children with weak ankles were incased in rigid boots. Then doctors began to say that this increased the weakness of the muscles and that the child should wear low shoes or sandals so that the ankles might be strengthened by exercise.

Recently, however, many doctors are beginning to advocate that if the ankle is weak some firmness must be introduced into the inner side of a very flexible, comfortable boot to give support.

If the exercises and massage are faithfully carried out the ankles soon become stronger and pass out of the stage of requiring support at all. In childhood well fitting shoes and boots are most important. Cramping of the toes and deformities of the feet could be prevented altogether if better attention were paid to the hygiene of the feet. All through the second year baby should be kept in the perambulator out of doors and only allowed to walk for a few minutes when the ground is dry.

Even at the end of the second year a child should not be allowed to walk for more than ten or fifteen minutes at a time, as all sorts of ill begin as a result of muscular fatigue. Baby goes off his food, he does not gain weight so well as before the walking stage began, he is always fretful, tired and miserable, and all the trouble is due to overfatigue. But guard baby from this, give him rest, and he will develop into the robust and healthy child.—Philadelphia Press.

How to Make Cream.

Cream may be made in small quantities at home. Pour some new milk into a flat, shallow dairy pan of tin and leave this to stand from six to twelve hours, according to the weather. Then place the pan on the top of the stove and let it heat till little rings gather on the top, showing that it is sufficiently scalded. The milk must not boil. As soon as the milk is scalded let the pan be carried carefully to the larder until next day, when a delicious thick cream can be skimmed off.

Color Schemes.

Individuality is given to even the simplest frock by a bit of the wearer's favorite color being introduced at throat or waist. White as well as colored frocks have high lights of harmonious or prettily contrasted shades becomingly arranged.

A VARIETY OF INFORMATION

When frying fish or anything for which boiling fat must be used a small pinch of salt will stop the fat spluttering over the stove.

Clean mirrors, windowpanes, etc., by washing with a cloth dipped in alcohol and polishing with a chamolis skin or crumpled tissue paper.

Make bags of heavy cotton flannel with a drawstring at the top to place over the broom and dust the walls with. Have the fuzzy side out.

When you wash pieces of glassware try dropping a few drops of bluing in the soapsuds. The clear look this simple yet most effective treatment gives and the way the pieces sparkle will be a revelation to you.

A small watering pot having a fine spray makes a good clothes sprinkler. A flour dredger may be used for the purpose also. A new small whisk-broom dipped in water is still another utensil of this kind.

To keep mahogany and other hardwood polished surfaces in nice condition wipe them off occasionally with a chamolis that has been dipped in cold water and then immediately polish with a dry chamolis. This preserves the finish.

Never pack away silver in woolen, flannel or any bleached cloth. Sulphur is commonly used in bleaching the fabric, and this tarnishes the silver. Wrap unused silver in blue, white or pink tissue paper and then wrap each piece separately in unbleached flannel.

RUSSIAN SANDWICHES.

Cut thin slices of Boston brown bread, lightly buttered. Mix any cream cheese, chopped olive, nuts and celery and mayonnaise. Spread on the circular pieces of bread with a crisp white lettuce leaf between each two slices.

A BORN TRAMP

By EMILY G. CRUGER

WHILE making a tramp through Switzerland I stopped at a house to ask for a drink of water. I was received by a kindly old lady, who gave me a glass of wine instead of water and added some biscuits. During my refreshment a handsome vehicle stopped at the house, and a gentleman it contained asked me the road to Interlaken. Seeing me regaling myself, he alighted, joined me on the trellised porch and asked for a glass of wine. The old lady brought him one, with more biscuits, and we sipped, munched and chatted. The gentleman proved to be a fellow countryman of mine and asked me to proceed in his carriage, an invitation I accepted. At leaving he was surprised at not being permitted to pay the reckoning. He insisted, but the good lady was resolute. Before getting into his carriage he took a piece of red chalk from his pocket and made certain marks on a window shutter.

"Those are tramp marks you have made, are they not?" I said, surprised. "Light up," was his reply, handing me a cigar, "and as we roll along I'll tell you a story."

"A citizen of St. Louis determined for the benefit of his health to drive with his wife and daughter to Denver. While crossing the plains his vehicle, which was not fitted for such rough usage, broke down, and the party was stranded in the middle of the great American desert. The traveler scanned the horizon for help and fortunately, far to the eastward, saw a white speck, which he took for a prairie schooner. It was from twelve to fifteen miles distant.

"But the white speck grew much more rapidly than could be accounted for by a schooner. As it came nearer those watching it were filled with astonishment. It was a schooner indeed, a schooner on wheels. The body was boat shaped, and masts extended upright from the front and rear axles, each mast supporting a sail. A man sat in the rear of the front axle holding a tiller. As he drew near the party he applied a brake, lowered his sails and said:

"Can I assist you?" he asked. "Considering the roughness of the man's dress and his unkempt appearance, the party were surprised at his respectable bearing.

"My dear sir," said the gentleman, "the first favor I would ask of you is an explanation of this singular appearance of a wheeled boat on this old ocean bed. Is it the ghost of some prehistoric vessel wrecked ages ago many fathoms above us?"

"No, sir. When an ocean surged here there were no boats."

"Well, who are you and what are you doing in this strange craft?"

"I'm a tramp, a born tramp, and must always be moving, just as a born soldier must always be campaigning. My father sent me to school, to college and gave me a profession. I wanted to travel, and he sent me abroad. When he wished me to stop traveling and go to work I became a tramp. Finally I got tired of making my legs go or riding under cars and wished for some method of propulsion wherein the cost was only in the vehicle. I did a little work for a wagon maker and while at his shop constructed this ship of the desert. What can I do for you?"

"There was nothing for the fellow to do but take the party aboard, which he did. The gentleman demurred at the tramp going out of his way to favor a wrecked party, but the land sailor said every way was his way. The gentleman and his family got aboard, the two older ones on a back seat, the girl forward with the tramp driver. As they sailed along before a ten knot breeze, meeting people by the way, who gazed at them in astonishment, the old lady looked sour, the old gentleman winced, while the young girl giggled, evidently enjoying the trip immensely. In this fashion they rode all the way to Denver and when they reached the city were followed to a hotel where the travelers proposed to stop by a shouting mob.

"What it was about this degenerate son of a worthy sire to attract a young girl nobody could ever find out, but the traveler's daughter had to fall in love with the sailor. Seeing her heart was set on having him, her father consented on condition that he would stop tramping, or, rather, sailing over the face of the earth, and accept a position in his office in St. Louis. The fellow loved the girl so well that he made the sacrifice, and they were married.

"The tramp stood office work as well as he could for six months. It nearly set him crazy. During the time of his imprisonment in a counting room he disappeared for a month, ostensibly on business, but really to tramp. Soon after he got back his father-in-law died and left Mrs. Tramp a lot of money. The business was sold out, and the pair came over here for a 'tour.' It was really a tramp. They are moving over Europe today."

"I see," I remarked. "You are Mr. Tramp."

"I am, Mrs. Tramp and our little Tramps are at Interlaken, where I expect to join them."

"And the chalk marks?"

"They are to let the fraternity know a soft spot."

"And the schooner?"

"At present it is in Egypt. We're going to join a caravan with it. If we get a wind we'll beat the camel all to nothing."

ORTHODOX QUAKERS.

Conservatives and Younger Element at Variance Over Meeting Plans.

Orthodox Quakers a decade ago planned a five year meeting after getting on for a century and a half with no national body. This meeting is to be held in Indianapolis this month. Proposals are being made to have the meeting assemble oftener, say every two or three years, to elect officers that may serve during the five year period, and so create a continuous or permanent body, and to hire a secretary who shall in effect be the head of Friends of America, representing them on occasions when such spokesman may be required.

These changes, coming when similar bodies of former loose organization are seeking similar co-ordination, are meeting with stout opposition from conservative Quakers, who deplore the departure from old Quaker days. The younger element, however, is pushing for the improvements and seem likely to carry them through. The five year meeting has a secretary. His duties are not unlike those proposed for the secretary of the national council of Congregationalists.

Orthodox Quakers number nearly 100,000. By far their greatest strength is in Indiana, with considerable strength in Ohio. The old Quaker communities of Pennsylvania and Maryland long since have been passed by the middle west. A proposition is made that the five year meeting be changed in name to "the superior meeting of Friends in America," and it is said the name is likely to be chosen. It is accurate and not assuming, since orthodox Friends outnumber Hicksite five to one and are really the only considerable body of Quakers in America. The change would leave the meeting free to meet as often as it chose without a change of its name.

REFRESHMENT OF NATURE.

The simple perception of natural forms is a delight. The influence of the forms and actions in nature is so needful to man that in its lowest functions it seems to lie on the confines of commodity and beauty. To the body and mind which have been cramped by noxious work or company nature is medicinal and restores their tone. The tradesman, the attorney, comes out of the din and craft of the street and sees the sky and the woods and is a man again. In their eternal calm he finds himself. The health of the eye seems to demand a horizon. We are never tired so long as we can see far enough.—Emerson.

WIRELESS IN PORTUGAL.

Colonies to Be Linked by an Extensive System.

The announcement that Portugal is to be linked up by wireless with all the Portuguese colonies is a reminder of the vanished greatness of what was once the leading colonizing empire in the world.

From Lisbon in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries went out mariners through the unknown and uncharted oceans to Africa; India and the new world to the west and planted the flag of Portugal in every corner of the globe.

But in Africa alone has Portugal maintained its hold on colonies of any magnitude. In India are little bits of Portuguese territory, Nova Goa, southeast of Bombay, being the capital of all Portugal's colonies east of Cape of Good Hope, while as far east as China the island of Macao, in the Canton river, first colonized nearly 400 years ago, still owns the sovereignty of the government at Lisbon. Westminster Gazette.

Legend of the Moss Rose.

The legend of the moss rose is an old and pretty story. It is to the effect that the angel whose work it is on earth to guard the flowers lay down to sleep under a rose tree, and he was lulled to sleep. He awoke, and the angel asked the rose what reward he could give for the shelter given and the sleep he had enjoyed. The rose blushed and asked to be made yet more lovely. The angel threw about the rose a veil of fresh green moss to protect her, and from that time the moss rose has worn the angel's gift, an addition to her beauty.

Word Curiosities.

It is impossible to "kick" a man in French. You must give him a "blow with the foot." The Portuguese do not "wink" at one. They "close and open the eyes." In the languages of many semicivilized tribes there is no word with which to convey the idea of "stealing," perhaps because the idea of property is so vague. It is related of one of the early missionaries that in attempting to translate the Bible into Algonquin he could find no word to express "love" and was compelled to invent it.—Tit-Bits.

Shooting Stars.

According to Cosmo's, the mean height at which shooting stars first become visible is eighty-one miles. The mean height of their disappearance is about fifty-eight miles. The mean length of their visible path is about forty-five miles.

A Logical Authority.

The farm editor had asked everybody in the office if asparagus was not known as the "king of vegetables." Nobody could tell him. Then the voice of the office boy was heard. "Say, sport, go ask Gus. He's sure to know."

For the Juniors of the Family

WHY SQUIRRELS ARE RED.

Story of How Some of the Little Animals Received This Color.

Once, it is said, there was a squirrel that did not like its home, and he used to scold and find fault with everything. Its papa squirrel had long gray whiskers and was very wise, besides which he would shake his whiskers quickly. He said to the squirrel: "My dear, as you do not like your home there are three sensible things any one of which you could do—leave it or change it or suit yourself to it. Any one of these would help you in your troubles."

But the little squirrel said: "Oh, I do not want to do any of those. I would rather sit on the branch of a tree and scold."

"Well," said the papa squirrel, "if you must do that, whenever you want to scold just go out on a branch and scold away at some one you do not know."

The little squirrel blushed so much that he became a red squirrel, and you will notice that to this day red squirrels do just that thing.

Lottery Bag.

This is enjoyed by grownups as well as children and makes an entertaining feature for a party.

Provide a large vase that will admit the hand or bag with a drawstring. Fill this with peanuts. Pass slips of paper to the guests and ask them to write down the number of nuts they think they will draw out in one handful.

Each takes a turn, then counts and sets down on her slip the actual number drawn out. The one who comes the nearest to her guess receives a prize, and the person farthest away receives a consolation prize.

When Papa Sleeps.

When my pa's awake he's still,
Des like you and me,
Never makes a bit of noise,
Des as still as he can be.
But when he goes to sleep, oh,
He makes such a clatter,
Scowes you almost half to death,
Wond'ring what's the matter!
First he gives a growl or two,
Then begins to fumble,
Then lets out a snort or two;
Then he'll groan and grumble.
Wonder if pa's broke inside
Or been getting rusted?
'Spect I'd better have him fixed
Or he'll wake up bustled.
—Woman's World.

Helen Taft Among the Indians



Helen Taft, the only daughter of the president, with a party of friends recently toured through Glacier National park, Montana, on horseback. Among those who greeted them cordially were Indians of the district, who lost no time in shaking hands with the daughter of the "great white father." Miss Taft received many rare and beautiful gifts from the Indian chiefs.

A PLEA FOR THE PENCIL.

How would you feel if you were a pencil—a nice, conscientious pencil—and somebody was writing with you? Suppose you were rather a fussy pencil that had always belonged to a particular old gentleman, who knew all about spelling and punctuation, and suppose he lent you to his granddaughter and she made you write all sorts of ridiculous things, with queer spelling. Wouldn't it make you shudder? Maybe that is why slate pencils

shriek so dreadfully. They are almost always used by children, and of course children don't know how to write and spell properly, so the poor, dear, conscientious pencils have a terrible time. So this is a plea to you, children, to be humane to your pencils, and not chew them into stubby points or such long ones that they break off, and not make them spell badly, and not make them write such ridiculous nonsense as this. —Chicago News.

Now Is the One Best Time To Buy A Farm



FARM NO. 2172—100 ACRES, PUTNAM COUNTY, OHIO.

One and a quarter miles east of North Creek, a town on the T., St. L. & W. Ry.; close to school and church, and at stone pike. This is a fine piece of level, black soil, well tiled and all in cultivation. Nicely improved, having two 6-room houses, one of them for tenant; new barn 35x40 with granary inside, another smaller barn, cribs, buggy shed, smoke house, etc.; fences mostly woven wire; wind pump and good orchard.
Price, \$150 an acre.



FARM NO. 2230—122 ACRES, MERCER COUNTY, OHIO.

Three and a half miles from small town and close to school and church. This is one of the best farms in Mercer County, soil being level, black walnut loam, all tiled and in cultivation but about 20 acres of timber. Improvements are a good 8-room slate-roofed frame house, upground cellar, barn 36x70 with shed 12x36 attached, double crib 22x36, poultry house, wind pump and large orchard.
Price, \$160 an acre.

Now, when crops are made, the selection of a farm is simply a matter of observation. Earlier in the season one has to depend on his experience and knowledge of soils to determine what a given soil should produce and what, therefore, it is worth. *Now he doesn't.*

No need now of figuring what a farm ought to do, for before your eyes is what it actually has done.

Now You Can See the Crop

And that is the one infallible index of soil value. With it in sight you can't go wrong.

Prices Are Advancing

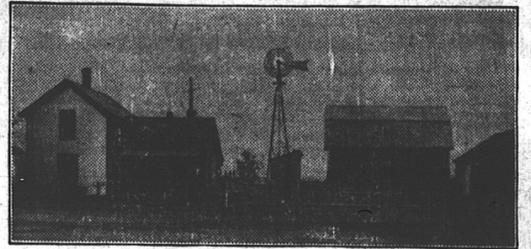
for all classes of land; but the greatest advance is, and for many years will be, in *corn land*. In northwestern Ohio the rise in price has averaged over \$10 an acre in each of the last eight years. This year it was nearly \$15; and we predict that in 1913 it will be even greater.

Is a Saving of \$1000 on 80 Acres Worth While?

That is about the saving you can make by buying this fall instead of next spring. That's why we urge you to come over *now* and make the purchase that you are thinking of making next year. *You can't afford to wait till next year.*

Come over *now*, before the winter sets in, and investigate this northwestern Ohio section. We have over 100 fine farms to show you—level, well-drained farms of rich black soil—in all sizes from 40 acres up.

We want you to see these farms—to examine their soil—to see their crops—to judge their values and learn their prices—then ask yourself where else you can get equal value for a *third to a half more money.*



FARM NO. 2205—162 ACRES, HENRY COUNTY, OHIO.

Located 2 1/2 miles from town and in a German Lutheran neighborhood, with two churches within three miles. This farm lies level and soil is black elm loam of excellent quality, well tiled and all in cultivation. Improvements are a good 7-room frame house, another smaller house, new barn 30x40, two stables, two cribs, poultry house, wind pump and good orchard.
Price, \$170 an acre.



FARM NO. B. S.—80 ACRES PAULDING COUNTY, OHIO.

Two miles from Paulding, the county seat, a city of 2,500, on stone pike. This is level, black soil of finest quality with joint clay subsoil; 65 acres in cultivation and 15 acres in timber. Cultivated ground is nearly all tiled at every 6 rods. Good 7-room house, good barn 24x36, crib, wagon shed and other outbuildings. A very productive farm in best of condition.
Price, \$175 an acre.

THE STRAUS BROS. COMPANY

GEORGE C. FERRIS
District Manager
418 Powers Bldg., Decatur, Ill.

LIGONIER, INDIANA
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA
TOLEDO, OHIO

SILVER & NICHOLSON
Local Representative
Sullivan, Ill.

THE SATURDAY HERALD

MRS. AMERICA D. LILLY,
Editor and Publisher.

J. W. HIXSON, Manager Mechanical Dept.

LARGEST CIRCULATION.
BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

Terms of Subscription (IN ADVANCE)

One year.....\$1.00
Six months......50
Three months......25

Entered at the postoffice in Sullivan, Illinois, as Second-class Mail Matter.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1912.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

- For President of the United States, WOODROW WILSON, of New Jersey.
- For Vice President of the United States, THOMAS R. MARSHALL, of Indiana.
- For United States Senator, J. HAMILTON LEWIS.
- For Governor, EDWARD F. DUNNE.
- For Lieutenant Governor, BARRET O'HARA.
- For Secretary of State, HARRY WOODS.
- For Auditor of Public Accounts, JAMES J. BRADY.
- For State Treasurer, WILLIAM RYAN, JR.
- For Attorney General, PATRICK J. LUCEY.
- For Congressman, 19th District, CHARLES M. BORCHERS.
- For Congressman at Large, WM. ELZA WILLIAMS.
- For State Senator, 24th District, RAY D. MEEKER.
- For Representative—24th District, TOM LYMAN.
- For Representative—24th District, FRANCIS E. WILLIAMSON.
- For Circuit Clerk, FRED O. GADDIS.
- For States Attorney, J. K. MARTIN.
- For Coroner, DR. W. E. SCARBOROUGH.
- For Surveyor, C. F. SELBY.

Careful Survey.
In national political campaigns too often the head of the ticket draws all public attention. There follows a long array of candidates for smaller offices, some fit and others totally unfit for election to positions they seek.

It is well for the voter to look them over carefully. The local offices now need good men and the local situation politically affects the direct interests of the voters.

A careful survey of the qualifications of each contestant should be made by the voters and because the candidate belongs to this or that party is no reason why he should get your vote. Individual efficiency should be the main qualification of the candidate.

Famous Pearls in History.
We read of pearls—oyster pearls, as they were called—in Chinese records dating back nearly 3,000 years, and Persian history and Persian poetry abound in mention of the pearl as a symbol of purity, and this association of ideas has persisted until the present day. But it is a curious fact that though we have read so much about famous pearls which have played great parts in history, there is hardly an authentic instance of any pearl being still in existence which has any antiquity of its own or made history of any importance. This is partly due to the fact that valuable pearls were nearly always stolen in the brave days of yore, and their unlawful owners had good reason for concealing their historical identity.

Writer's Mean Remark.
It is a mistake to suppose that women are always talking about their dresses. Sometimes they are talking about their hats.—Exchange.

The Merchants Protective League

Sullivan, Illinois

Who are They? What are They?

They get the money for you out of that long-time account, or the one not so long.

We don't get blood out of a turnip, but we can get juice out of a **BEAT**.

OFFICE—West Side Square TROWER BUILDING.

Administrator's Notice of Filing Final Settlement

STATE OF ILLINOIS, MOULTRIE COUNTY, S. S.
Estate of Charles G. and Lucretia Davis, deceased. To the heirs and legatees of said estate:
You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 4th day of November, 1912 at 9:00 o'clock a. m., the administrator of said estate will present to the county court of Moultrie county at Sullivan, Illinois, a final report of his acts and doings as such administrator and ask the court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate and the administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do. F. P. DAVIS, Administrator, with will annexed. J. W. and E. C. CRAIG, attorneys.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. Always known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

If you have young children you have perhaps noticed that disorders of the stomach are their most common ailment. To correct this you will find Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets excellent. They are easy and pleasant to take, and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by San B. Hall, and all dealers.—Adv.

Philosophy.
"They may be just as good as a sea urchin ever was ketch'd, but as buddy ever appears to be dead about it."

Cook Stoves
From \$5.00 up.
GOOD MAJESTIC RANGE
The best bargains in Iron and Brass Beds, Extension Tables, Kitchen Cabinets, Etc., new and used.

W. H. WALKER
Phone 231. Winters Building.

WABASH
NORTH BOUND
No. 30—Mail to Danville..... 8:58 a. m.
No. 70—Local Freight, leaves..... 3:55 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND
No. 31—Mail from Danville..... 6:10 p. m.
No. 71—Local Freight, leaves..... 9:54 a. m.
All trains daily except Sunday.
Connections at Bennett with trains east and west and at terminals with diverging lines.
J. D. McNAMARA, G. P. & T. A.
St. Louis, Mo.
DAVID BALL, Agent, Sullivan, Ill.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL
NORTH BOUND
\$Peoria Mail and Express..... 8:00 a. m.
\$Peoria Mail and Express..... 2:28 p. m.
Local Freight..... 10:15 a. m.
SOUTH BOUND
\$Evansville Mail and Express..... 11:30 a. m.
\$Mattoon..... 9:37 p. m.
Local Freight..... 4:25 p. m.
\$Daily.
W. F. BARTON, Agent.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Range" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. If you are a bicycle rider and a good talker, we want you. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepaid freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle, we will return it to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent. **FACTORY PRICES** We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save \$10 to \$25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogue and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable service to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderful prices we offer. We sell the highest grade bicycles for \$10.00 per pair, and our "Range" bicycles for \$12.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$15.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$18.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$20.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$25.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$30.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$35.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$40.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$45.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$50.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$55.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$60.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$65.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$70.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$75.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$80.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$85.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$90.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$95.00 per pair. We also sell our "Range" bicycles for \$100.00 per pair.

\$10.00 Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80
Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE ONLY

Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof
The regular retail price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but in introduction we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 per pair. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES** NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not get the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year. **DESCRIPTION:** Made in all sizes. It is heavy and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once during the season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture-resisting qualities being given by several layers of this, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 10 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.32 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you buy a pair of these tires you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer. **IF YOU NEED TIRES** Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn tires quoted above; or write for our big tire and Sanday Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the retail price. **DO NOT WAIT** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Strict Law as to Autos.
According to Danish laws, automobiles are forbidden to pass through a town at a rate faster than one mile an hour.

Through Sorrow to Joy
In labor lies health of body and mind: in suffering and difficulty is the soul of all virtue and all wisdom.—Carlyle.

There's nothing so good for a sore throat as Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil. Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any pain in any part.—Adv.

Better a Smile Than a Frown.
The saint who smiles does a great deal more good in the world than the saint with a long face.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Ecos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market." For sale by Sam B. Hall and all dealers.—Adv.

Local News Items

Mack Gammill, of Gays, was in Sullivan, Monday.

Miss Alta Rose, of Shelbyville, is visiting friends in Sullivan.

WANTED—Sewing by an experienced dressmaker. Inquire at Herald office, 40-4 Adv.

H. H. Robertson and wife, of Whitely township, were business visitors in Sullivan, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Pearce spent Sunday with Mrs. Phoebe French, living near Allenville.

The Allenville, Reedy, East Hudson, and Strickland schools have been closed on account of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Elizabeth Powell spent the past week in Mattoon with her son Joseph Powell and wife.

FOR SALE—A good horse, and surrey. Will trade surrey for milch cow. F. M. CRAIG.—Adv.

Josiah Hoke returned last Saturday from Champaign, where he had been visiting J. C. Hoke and family.

Clifton Philpot and Miss Mary Flesher of Coles were calling on Sullivan friends Sunday afternoon.

FOR RENT—An 80-acre farm at \$8 per acre, cash in advance.—ROSE SHIELDS, Bethany, Ill. 40-1f Adv.

J. Milton David and family went to Paris, Tuesday, to attend the funeral of the former's mother, Mrs. Margaret David.

Mrs. A. F. Burwell and son, Master Denton, returned Monday from a visit with Dora Gearhart and family, living near Tower Hill.

Miss A. H. Witherup has moved from Miss Emma Jenkins's property to a home on West Jackson street, just west of John Miller's.

Mrs. Anna Huber of Champaign visited Mrs. Sarah Dawdy this week. Mrs. Dawdy and Mrs. Huber attended the Illinois State Fair Tuesday.

The village of Lovington has voted to issue bonds for \$5,800 and repair their light and water plant, instead of selling to the Public Service Co.

F. M. Leeds and U. A. Noble, of Windsor, spent last Saturday in Sullivan with the former's brother, Perry Leeds and daughter, Mrs. Cora Durbin.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Harvick returned to their home in Vienna Saturday after a visit with the latter's mother, Mrs. Margaret Lehman and family.

J. N. Mattox returned Saturday evening from the mineral springs at Attica, Indiana, where he had been several weeks, taking treatment for rheumatism.

Bainard C. Ward, a grandson of Douty Patterson, deceased, is here from Chicago visiting his aunt, Mrs. Waggoner, uncles Charles, P. J. Patterson, and other relatives.

Rev. A. L. Caseley attended preaching service in Lovington, Sunday morning. All of the churches in Sullivan were closed on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever.

WANTED—Man of character and experience to manage broom factory in Maryland. One having a few hundred dollars to invest, preferred.

J. W. RUSSELL, Chestertown, Kent Co., Md. Adv.

Irving Shuman, A. E. Eden and W. L. Hancock came home from Chicago Saturday to attend the Democratic rally Saturday evening. They are working in the national and state Democratic headquarters in Chicago.

W. K. Dolan has moved into the property on North Worth street that he purchased of Homer Richardson. Mr. Richardson and wife will move into the home vacated by Geo. A. Mitchell, when he leaves for Florida.

Albert Brown was in Athens, Alabama, this week in attendance at the county fair. He went along with Gibler's band of Mattoon. Next week he will play with the Charleston band in Roswell, Vermillion county.

Judge W. G. Cochran will be one of the speakers in the observance of "Landing Day" in Decatur, October 14. The Knights of Columbus have charge of the ceremonies which are in commemoration of the landing of Columbus on the western continent 420 years ago.

John P. Elder has resigned as assistant cashier of the First National Bank and will turn his attention to farming. Mr. Elder was employed in the bank several years. He is highly esteemed by the public and commanded the respect of the patrons of the bank by his courtesy.

Shelbyville's annual home coming will be next week.

Mrs. J. A. Sabin and family are visiting in Iola.

Remember the farmers' institute, horse and colt show, next week.

W. H. Walker entertained his father and mother of Charleston over Sunday.

John H. Meek has decided to move with his family to Hillsboro instead of to Florida.

Mrs. J. S. Martin, of Charleston, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sona jr., Tuesday.

P. J. Harsh went to Jacksonville on Tuesday to attend the postmasters' convention held in that city, Tuesday and Wednesday.

G. W. Sampson has returned home from Portsmouth, Ohio, where he visited his son Ray, who has a responsible position with the N. W. R. K. Co.

Miss Laura Cherry went to Gays Wednesday to visit relatives the remainder of the week. She will visit her cousin J. N. Armantrout and other friends.

Mrs. Louisa Preston moved on last Wednesday from Ralph Silver's tenant property on East Jackson street to her own property in the northwest part of town.

The high school was closed this week on account of scarlet fever. There has been no new cases reported for a few days. No one has had the disease in a bad form.

Prof. Finley, superintendent of the Sullivan public schools, called on Miss Olive Clark Tuesday. Miss Clark is one of the grade teachers in the public school in Sullivan.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian church will serve dinner and supper next Thursday in the vacant room on the south side of the square, formerly occupied by Barber's book store. Price of dinner, 35c.

Geo. A. Mitchell and wife went to Windsor Wednesday to spend the day with a nephew, George Dunscomb and his family. The Mitchells will leave on next Tuesday for Citrus Center, Florida where they expect to make their home.

Miss Nell Tinsman of Shelbyville has accepted the position of stenographer in the office of Circuit Clerk, E. A. Silver. Miss Tinsman is a niece of E. E. Tinsman of this city and is a graduate of Sparks' Business college in Shelbyville.

Wednesday, October 9 was fire prevention day. It is the forty-first anniversary of the great Chicago fire. On that day everyone is supposed to examine their flues and otherwise look over their premises and note what can be done to prevent fires.

The house on B. F. Peadio's farm, about a mile south of Sullivan, burned about 7 p. m. Sunday. Joe Siron was lying in the house and it was supposed for several hours that he perished in the flames. Later he was found in one of the depots, dead to the world, in a state of intoxication.

Almond Nicholson on last Tuesday conducted a party of prospective real estate buyers to Ohio points. Mr. Nicholson is an agent for the Straus Bros. real estate firm in Ligonier, Ind. Numbers from this vicinity have purchased farms in Indiana and Ohio and are perfectly satisfied with their purchases. Read Straus Bros. ad in the Herald.

Dr. W. E. Scarborough and wife motored to Shelbyville last Sunday and spent the day with the doctor's parents.

William Elder of Jonathan Creek township took very sick in Sullivan Tuesday morning. He was taken to the home of John P. Elder, a brother living on East Jackson street. Drs. Davidson and Lawson were called. They pronounced his ailment acute appendicitis.

W. A. Dedman, of St. Anthony, Idaho, recently visited his sister, Mrs. J. M. Wellman. While here he purchased a monument of the Sonas for his son, W. H. Dedman, who died at St. Anthony a few years ago. Sonas & Son will ship the stone to St. Anthony as soon as it is finished.

Efforts Not All Wasted. A Geneva ear and throat specialist declares that yawning is helpful; in fact, that it is one of the most beneficial forms of exercise. Hereafter speakers who are a little shy on eloquence may know that at least they do some good to their auditors.

Daily Thought. But the mind never unbends itself so agreeably as in the conversation of a well-chosen friend.—Addison

Morality and Business. If morality in business leads to bankruptcy, it ceases to be morality.

MRS. THOMAS R. MARSHALL.

Wife of the Democratic Vice Presidential Nominee. Honorary Vice President Woman's National Democratic League.



Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, wife of the vice presidential nominee of the Democratic party, is a keen student of affairs and as the constant companion of her husband has had an exceptional opportunity of specializing on human nature. A very practical and far-reaching result of this peculiar interest in the larger family of the state—she has no children of her own—is found in the long list of humanitarian bills passed by the Indiana legislature during her husband's regime as governor. A bill to curtail child labor heads the list, which numbers twenty, and includes almost every legal correction for the immediate relief of labor, especially for that pertaining to women and children.

The Marshall home, like that of the Wilsons, is a home of books, and yet one does not feel "bookish" within its walls. On the contrary, one feels very much at home there the moment Mrs. Marshall appears upon the scene, and, if possible, more so when Mr. Marshall comes in.

They are such chums, this "tender hearted" governor and his wife, and where one is the other is pretty sure to be found. They have traveled all over the country together, and if the Woman's National Democratic league has anything to do with it they will soon be going to Washington together.

Mrs. Marshall is honorary vice president of the league and keenly interested in its work, not because it is part of the campaign, but because she recognizes the permanency of the movement to educate women in the principles of democracy.

MRS. CONE JOHNSON.

One of the Vice Presidents of the Woman's National Wilson and Marshall Organization.



Mrs. Cone Johnson of Tyler, Tex., one of the vice presidents of the Woman's National Wilson and Marshall organization and president of the Wilson and Marshall Woman's organization in Texas, is in New York, where she will remain during the rest of the presidential campaign in connection with the work of the national organization at the headquarters in the Fifth Avenue building. Mrs. Johnson came east with her husband, who is one of the most prominent politicians, most successful lawyers and most brilliant orators in Texas, to attend the Baltimore convention. Mr. Johnson was chairman of the Texas delegation which, as is well known, was solid for Governor Wilson throughout the famous Baltimore sessions. He will actively participate in the campaign, delivering a number of speeches for the ticket. Mrs. Johnson has been spending the summer in the east and will remain here to do all in her power for the advancement of the Democratic cause and the election of Wilson and Marshall.

Mrs. Johnson has done splendid work in her own state at the head of the organization of women which has been working with success in a well directed effort to raise funds for the Democratic cause and increase interest in the campaign. She was president of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs and has for years been active in that organization. She was formerly president of the Texas division United Daughters of the Confederacy. She was for over ten years a member of the board of regents of the College of Industrial Arts located at Denton, Tex. This board was the first in the history of the state to include women.

Mrs. Johnson's presence will add material strength to the splendid headquarters force of the national organization with which she is officially connected.

TRAIN ROBBERS GET LARGE SUM IN CASH

Kansas City Southern Is Held Up in Oklahoma.

Two Safes in the Express and Baggage Cars Blown and Plundered—Passengers Not Molested.

Four men held up Kansas City Southern passenger train No. 4 north bound, three and a half miles north of Poteau, Okla., ransacked the mail, blew open the safe in the express car and escaped into the wood-covered hills that skirt the railroad at that point.

The robbers' loot is said to be \$10,000 in cash and ten or twelve registered letters. The passengers were not molested.

The men boarded the train as it stopped at a crossing a short distance from Poteau. Crawling over the tender, two of them covered the engineer and firemen with revolvers, while the others robbed the mail and express cars.

Wanted "Through" Mail. After wrecking the express car safe with nitroglycerin, the robbers entered the mail car and demanded all the "through" mail. Refusing to accept the clerk's word that there was none, they ransacked the pouch, getting not more than a dozen letters that are believed to contain little of value.

Their work done, the robbers ordered the trainmen to "go ahead," commanding them not to look back, and disappeared into the woods.

Poses were organized at Poteau and went in pursuit of the men. A bank at Havenor, Okla., is said to have had \$7,000 on the train.

William West, twelve years old, who resides near by saw the men climb aboard. Two men went into the express cars. Young West saw the men who entered the express car brandish their revolvers and called to passengers that robbers were aboard.

Brought Train to a Stop. His cries were disregarded. Two miles further on a man on the tender cut the air and brought the train to a stop. As he did so he leaped to the ground and the bandits inside the express car started to work.

L. H. Kerr, express messenger and J. L. Williams, baggage man, both of Kansas City, at the point of revolvers were driven behind a pile of trunks and were forced to turn their backs while the bandits worked.

There were two safes aboard—a local safe containing packages to be delivered along the route, and another containing valuables for Kansas City and points beyond. Both were wrecked.

No Resistance Offered. The top of the local safe was blown through the roof of the car. During the explosion the mask of one robber was blown off. Kerr believes he can identify the man.

Every man on the train was so frightened that there was no resistance to the robbers. Conductor J. B. Selsk stepped from the train to learn why it had stopped.

The bandit said: "Oh, please, chappie, get back or I'll have to blow out your light."

Selsk plunked into the coach and locked the door.

9 DIE IN AUTO SMASH

Wild Machine Dashes into Two Others on Philadelphia Bridge.

Nine persons at Philadelphia, Pa., are dead as a result of a collision between three automobiles on the edge of Fairmount Park. One of the cars, running at high speed, struck another, which was hurled against a third. The "wild" car, containing six men, crashed through a railing on a bridge and fell forty feet, killing all of the occupants. Three men in the second car also met death. The dead, all residents of Philadelphia, are: Robert A. Boyd, Edward Shaw, Jr., Daniel Wilkes, William H. Lawrence, Gordon H. Miller, Leon Navin, Jess Holmes, Robert Giefel, Ernest Sheffield.

The crash of the three automobiles, the splintering of wood as the Shaw car plunged through the guard rail to the tracks, and the cries of the occupants of the cars aroused residents for blocks around.

TWO IN BALLOON KILLED

Double Tragedy During an Ascension in Alabama.

At Tusculum, Ala., two persons were killed because a parachute failed to open after a balloon ascension at a fair there.

When the balloon left the ground Claud Rowland, a spectator, was caught in the ropes. After he had been pulled aboard he leaped with the aeronaut, David Petty of Louisville, Ky.

Ralph De Palma Injured. Near Milwaukee, Wis., Ralph De Palma, in a desperate effort to win the Grand Prix race, was perhaps fatally injured when the Mercedes car he was driving crashed into Caleb Bragg's machine, traveling 100 miles an hour, and overturned. Tom Alley, De Palma's mechanic, escaped with minor injuries.

GENERAL NEWS.

RICHMOND, VA.—John Armstrong Chaloner came direct to Richmond from "Merry Mills," with the news that Editor Henry Watterson of the Louisville Courier-Journal was to challenge Chaloner to fight a duel. The trouble originated when Watterson published an editorial about Chaloner which aroused Chaloner's wrath, and he immediately dispatched a letter, in which he spoke in complimentary terms of the editor of the Courier-Journal. The answer came that a representative of Watterson would arrive to present the challenge for a duel. Chaloner says he will not accept the challenge.

BEVERLY, MASS.—With only his military aid, Major Rhoads, in the room with him, President Taft delivered a speech outlining important campaign issues at Paramatta cottage. The president's argument for his policies were emphatic. At times his voice was raised to a pitch that could be heard in the next room. He was talking into a phonograph recorder, from which records will be made and sent broadcast over the country.

DUBLIN, IRE.—The militant suffragettes, who have threatened to pester the Earl of Aberdeen, the viceroy of Ireland, on every possible occasion until Gladys Evans is released from prison, made good their announced determination when the earl lectured at the Theater Royal in this place. However, they have not achieved more than a temporary interruption of his speech by hooting, when they were forcibly ejected by guards.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—To prevent the destruction of many interesting books, papers, pictures and valuables of various kinds in the college building, Harvard university has added to its staff of employees an official rat catcher, the first appointee of its kind in the history of the university. Samuel Johnson of Somerville is the new officer. He has the help of a clever fox terrier, two ferrets and many traps.

CHICAGO—An alleged plot to slay William D. Haywood, president of the Industrial Workers of the World, during his stay in Salem, Mass., has been discovered, according to Vincent St. John, general secretary of the I. W. W., with offices at 160 North Fifth avenue. Mr. St. John sent a telegram to the sheriff in Salem, calling on that individual to protect Mr. Haywood and informing him of the alleged plot.

ALBANY, N. Y.—The tabulations made public by the commissioner of health show that the quantity of produce in cold storage warehouses in New York state has greatly increased. The butter in storage is 4,000,000 pounds larger than a year ago, while the storage stock of eggs has increased over 120,000 cases, the number of eggs now in storage being 330,000,000.

PHOENIX, ARIZ.—The dissatisfaction with the prison reform policies of Governor George W. P. Hunt on the part of those opposed to the "honor system" and the liberal use of the executive's parole powers, has crystallized in an attempt to invoke the recall against the governor. Petitions for the recall are being circulated in the governor's home county.

NEW YORK—Explorer Vilhjalmur Eskimo in the Coronation gulf region, hopes to find a way to keep all "Inds of civilization, including religion, away from them. He fears their speedy extinction if civilization gets to them, and he will go to Ottawa this week to ask the Canadian government to issue a proclamation of perpetual quarantine of the whole district.

LONDON, ENGLAND—The Balkan difficulties have developed with alarming rapidity to a point where only a spark is needed to set the whole of southeastern Europe aflame. Three of the Balkan states by common consent have ordered the simultaneous mobilization of their armies and are making every preparation for immediate hostilities.

ATHENS, GREECE—Turkey now is making elaborate military preparations to meet any hostile demonstrations in the Balkans, according to a semi-official statement published here. The Ottoman government has called up 100,000 men, forming eleven divisions, of the Redifs, or second reserves, for six weeks' training in field maneuvers.

MONTPELIER, VT.—There having been no choice at the state election last month, the state legislature elected Allen M. Fletcher of Cavendish as governor. This is the second time in the history of Vermont that the choice of a governor has gone to the legislature.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—Big crowds greeted Governor Woodrow Wilson when he reached here. Though invited here primarily by the national conservation congress, Democratic state leaders also had arranged for a part of the presidential nominee's time.

JEFFERSON CITY, MO.—Governor Herbert S. Hadley at a Republican state rally here said he received assurances that President Taft would support the reforms Hadley had outlined Sept. 29 in St. Louis and declared he would support the Republican ticket.

Socialists In the Campaign



Side Lights on Eugene V. Debs, Four Times a Contender For the Presidency, and Emil Seidel, His Running Mate. Concluding Article of a Series.

Chafin and Watkins photos by American Press Association. 1—Eugene W. Chafin. 2—Victor L. Berger. 3—J. G. Phelps Stokes. 4—Eugene V. Debs. 5—Emil Seidel. 6—Aaron S. Watkins. (Messrs. Berger and Stokes are prominent in every Socialist campaign.)

WITH a million votes as their goal this presidential election, the working force of the Socialist party is waging an energetic campaign. Eugene Victor Debs, three times a candidate for the presidency, and Emil Seidel, who attained widespread prominence as the first Socialist to be placed at the head of an important municipality when he was elected mayor of Milwaukee, Wis., are leading the battle, and it would be difficult to find a pair of more earnest campaigners. That they represent a cause which has had a steady and substantial growth in recent years is incontrovertible, and this fact has aroused uneasiness among the chiefs of the two big parties. Socialism, at first a discouraging proposition to its adherents, has advanced to a formidable place among our political organizations. When Debs was first a candidate for president on the Social Democratic ticket in 1900 he received only 87,814 votes, but in 1904, when he ran for the same office, his vote was 886,955, and in 1908 he bettered that, his showing then being 420,793. Taking this rate of progress as a basis, Socialists called a million votes this year a conservative estimate.

Debs, shrewd observer of public sentiment, has a way about him that wins his hearers' interest and stirs his followers to a degree of wonderful enthusiasm. His is an interesting personality. The Debs smile is actually enticing, and the Debs style of oratory and the speaking posture of the man are absolutely unique.

Debs' Personality.

The candidate's voice is found to be soft and clear. Debs makes public speaking hard work for himself, for he plunges into his subject with every atom of oratorical energy that he possesses. His speaking attitude, which is wholly individual, is an awkward bend of the body until he seems almost at a right angle, not infrequently with his hands on his knees, and he usually employs his long hands in effective gestures, mostly slow and curving.

Debs looks much like the late Bill Nye, the humorist. He is over six feet tall, inclined to sparseness, with slightly stooped shoulders, a smooth shaven face and twinkling blue eyes. He wears eyeglasses exactly as Bill Nye wore them. His head is high and quite bald. His ears are small and stand out from his head. His nose is strong and well curved. His mouth is small and his lips full. The chin is long and square—"altogether a gentle, sweet face, reminding one strongly of the late Eugene Field or the late Bill Nye," to borrow the phrase of a well known writer who had an intimate talk with the Socialist standard bearer.

When Debs was in the race the last time he said: "I am running for president to serve a very humble purpose—to teach social consciousness and to ask men to sacrifice the present for the future, to 'throw away their votes' to mark the rising tide of protest and build a party that will represent them. When socialism is on the verge of success the party will nominate an able executive and a clear headed administrator—not Debs." But this statement was only characteristic modesty of the man, said his friends. That they regard Debs as an able executive and

clear headed administrator is evident from their indorsement of him on four occasions.

His Political Career.

Debs has been in the public eye continuously since the early eighties. His start in life was not auspicious, and whatever he has accomplished has been through his own unaided efforts and keen sense of opportunity. He was born in Indiana Nov. 5, 1855, became a locomotive fireman, a grocery clerk, city clerk of Terre Haute, Ind., his native town; grand secretary and treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, a member of the Indiana legislature, president of the American Railway union, chairman of the Social Democracy and four times a candidate for the presidency.

"The first time I came in contact with Mr. Debs," writes James A. Edgerton, "was in 1896. He then was a Populist and along with nearly all the rest of the party was supporting Bryan. It was my province to bill Debs as a speaker, and I remember the good reports that came from his meetings. Debs already was a national character at that time, having carried on his memorable railway strike in 1894, and served a jail sentence for his pains. He is one of the few men on whom a term in prison left not the slightest hint of stain on either his character or reputation."

Debs did not stay long with the Populists. Soon after the 1896 campaign, to quote the same authority, "he conceived the idea of joining the Socialists and not only going to them himself, but taking his railway union along. The power of the man is seen in the fact that he was able to deliver the goods, turning over practically an entire organization as another man would turn over a deed to a farm." Debs then was a big man in the American Railway union.

His path to socialism was not direct, however. First he formed a body of his own, which he called the Social Democracy. It was under its banner that he first ran for president in 1900.

Seidel's Opportunity as a Mayor.

Emil Seidel, Debs' running mate this campaign, got the biggest notice in the public spot light when he went in as mayor of Milwaukee. As has been stated, he was the first Socialist elected to direct the affairs of an important municipality, and everybody's eyes were on Milwaukee to see what he would do. Various views have been taken of his administration, but the Socialists found no reason to criticize his methods. Nevertheless he was defeated when he came up for re-election this year.

Seidel likes work. When the Socialist campaign managers scheduled him to go on one of the most extensive tours ever taken by a candidate he never winked an eyelash, but told them to do with him as they pleased. That they took him at his word is evident from the fact that he will have covered 25,000 and perhaps 30,000 miles of territory before he finishes his campaign.

Seidel's estimate of the non-Socialist parties is as follows: "The Republican party stands for

things as they are; it wants no change. "The Democratic party stands for any old thing; it wants the offices. "The Progressive party stands for 'honesty' on a platform made up of stolen planks. "The Prohibition party can only see poverty when there is a beer sign in sight. "The candidate for vice president was born in Pennsylvania Dec. 13, 1864, founded the Socialist organization in Milwaukee, was candidate for the Wisconsin governorship in 1902, has been a Milwaukee alderman and Milwaukee alderman at large.

CHAFIN AND WATKINS, STANDARD BEARERS OF THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

HEADING the Prohibition national ticket again this year are Eugene Wilder Chafin of Arizona and Aaron Sherman Watkins of Ohio, who ran together in the last presidential campaign. Chafin was born at East Troy, Wis., Nov. 1, 1852, and has been active for many years as a temperance speaker and organizer of temperance and prohibition movements. He moved to Arizona in 1900. Chafin is a great, big, pleasant sort of a man. When he addresses an audience he commands attention and makes a happy impression. He is devoted to the cause of Prohibition and an optimist in all things. He was a Prohibition candidate for congress in 1882 in Wisconsin and again in Chicago in 1902. He was the Prohibition candidate for attorney general of Wisconsin in 1886 and in 1900, and in Illinois in 1904. In 1898 he was the candidate of his party for governor of Wisconsin. He was grand chief templar of the Wisconsin Good Templars in 1886-90, and of the Illinois Good Templars in 1904-05. From 1901 to 1904 he was superintendent of the Washingtonian home in Chicago.

Watkins was born in Ohio on Nov. 29, 1863. He was graduated from Ohio Northern university and was admitted to the bar in 1889. He was the Prohibition candidate for governor of Ohio in 1905 and again in 1908. He is an ordained minister of the Methodist Episcopal church.

The Cradle of Prohibition.

Maine was the first state to adopt prohibition, in 1846, but it was repealed in 1856, though readopted in 1858, and was victorious last year by a narrow margin. Brigadier General Neal Dow was responsible for the movement in Maine. In 1851 he drafted the first severe prohibitory law of the state.

The opinion has been voiced in councils of the Prohibition party that its very name is a handicap to its success. At the national convention last summer this question was discussed, but nothing was actually done about the matter

Crisp Sporting Chatter

By "DISCUS"

Miss Vera Neave recently established a new woman's record for a mile open swim when she swam the distance in 31 minutes 41-5 seconds. The previous record was held by Miss Annette Kellerman, the Australian swimmer, whose time was 32 minutes 44 seconds. Miss Neave is the holder of the 300 meter swimming record for women. She is well known in England as the winner of many local championships, and she was the victor last year in a fifteen and one-fourth mile race for women in the Thames.

Chess Tournament Bugaboo.

Every time there is an international chess tournament there are so many draws that everybody seems to be evenly matched, and the only thing proved is that there's no need of holding it.—New York Sun.

International Rifle Meet.

The international rifle matches to be held at Camp Perry, Ohio, next summer promise to be the greatest shooting tournament ever held. Practically every nation of the world has indicated its intention of sending a team to the match.

The victory of the American team at Buenos Aires and at Stockholm in the Olympic games has convinced the military authorities of other nations that the marksmen of this country lead the world. One of the mysteries to foreign riflemen is how the American gunners have been able to use peep sights in rapid firing.

These Athletes Are Vegetarians.

The Kohlemainen brothers of Finland are vegetarians. The winner of the two running races at the Olympic games in Sweden is a bricklayer by trade, while the other one is a clerk. Each has a perfect stride for long distance events of the short step variety.

Wrestling in Japan.

The Japanese Wrestling association is perhaps the oldest athletic institution in the world. Wrestling may be said to be the national sport of the mikado's empire, and tournaments of the grapplers were held in that country 2,500 years ago. The arena of the Wrestling association in Tokyo is the scene of great contests twice every year, in January and June.

The Polo Team England Will Send.

This will be the probable makeup of the English polo team which is expected to visit this country next year in an effort to carry back the international polo cup, according to information from a reliable source:

No. 1, Captain Cheape; No. 2, F. M. Freaque; No. 3, W. F. Buckmaster, and back, Captain Ritson. The team will bring over eighty ponies.

Diving Here and Abroad.

Both Germany and England are proud of their amateur divers. There is great rivalry between the countries, and both of them maintain that they have the best divers in the world.

More attention has been paid to diving in the United States within the last three years than in seasons prior. At all of the ocean resorts the constantly increasing number of swimmers has brought about an increased number of divers.

Some of the American professionals

are very capable, but whether the American amateurs are equal to those of England and Germany is a question.

It is asserted that the American divers are perfectly fearless and very daring, but lack the grace of the foreigners.

Stagg's Work For Chicago Eleven.

Chicagoans were greatly disappointed by their defeat at the hands of the Minnesota eleven last year, and Coach Alonzo A. Stagg is out for revenge.



Coach A. A. Stagg, Reorganizer of the Chicago Football Team.

He was busy all summer devising new shifts and plays and has promised to show the western teams something new in both offensive and defensive football tactics.

Carlisle Indians Good as Ever.

The prospects for another crack Carlisle (Pa.) football team this year are exceedingly bright.

With Captain James Thorpe, Gus Welch, Alexander Arcusa and Possum Powell forming the back field, former Captain Sam Burd heads the list of returned linemen, which includes Busch and Bergie. Powell is considered one of the best fullbacks of recent years.

The redskin eleven is the first to show under the new rules. Warner has perfected a strong running attack.

Looks Like a Coming Champion.

The Olympic trip demonstrated that Norman Tabor of Brown university will be one of the fastest if not the fastest miler in America next year. This youngster, who ran a dead heat with John Paul Jones at the intercollegiate games last June, appears to be just starting to run. At Stockholm he displayed but one failing, and that was staying too far back in the middle of his race. It has been said that Tabor might easily have won the 1,500 meter championship had he been in a good position at the head of the stretch, instead of way back in the ruck. When he began his sprint he literally "ate up" the rest of the field, but the distance was too short for him to gain the lead before the tape was reached.

THE PEOPLE OF FEZ.

Amiable and Inquisitive When the Visitor Sets Foot in Their Town.

The people of Fez are charming, declares a Pall Mall Gazette contributor. During one's walks or rides through the town it is quite the exception to be spat at, as is often the case in other ultra Mohammedan towns and the crowd is, on the whole, merely smiling and inquisitive, like a crowd in Naples or any other south Italian town.

Now and then some fanatic—generally an epileptic—will try to raise a disturbance and will be gently removed by his friends the Moors, who are kindness itself in the face of poverty or affliction. But except for these and a few casual curses from the old and soured the Christian dog may pursue his way in comparative peace, provided he does not attempt to enter a mosque or pass the barriers placed in front of those streets leading up to the tomb of Moulay Idris, the founder and patron saint of Fez, by whom all good Fezzites swear.

Curiously enough in Fez the camera causes much less alarm than in Tangier and a great deal of interest, and whereas in Tangier the people cower away and hide their faces in fear of the evil eye in Fez they flock round one so assiduously that the taking of pictures is often very difficult.

Perhaps one of the most astonishing things after having seen the state of the other more "civilized" towns is the cleanliness of the "new" town. Compared to Tangier, which is supposed to be scavenged by the great powers, it is sweet. Instead of the smells of decaying produce and others too mysterious to fathom, one is agreeably assailed on all sides by the scent of the orange blossom and pink rose petals piled up in the shops and sold for distillation and the pungent smell of the mint of which the Moors are so fond. Beyond the town, said to relate, the state of affairs is terrifying.

ODDITIES OF STATE LINES.

Only a Step Over the Boundary and Into Varying Conditions.

State lines are the most remarkable feature in our landscape, says the Chicago Post. By crossing over a state line you may change your speech entirely, acquiring a soft southern drawl or a sharp Yankee intonation, depending upon the direction in which you travel.

Women can cross a state line and acquire the right to vote, or they can come back over it and discover that they are no longer citizenesses, but merely chattels shouting to be free.

Two feet on one side of a state line you may be bitten by all the rattlesnakes in the county and be unable to purchase a remedy. But step to the other side of the line and what is illegal becomes legal.

A man and a woman may be divorced on one side of a state line and be forbidden to remarry, but by crossing the line they may take unto themselves new helpmeets.

A man may live on one side of a state line and have his head taxed off, while he may move to the other side and be exempt from most of his taxation.

A man may be summoned into court on one side of a state line, but be able to twiddle his fingers at the sheriff on the other.

Thus we see that state lines are the imaginary divisions of idiosyncrasies of government.

POISONED ARROWS.

Weapons of Indians of Colombia Made Deadly With Aid of Frogs.

The arrow poison used by the Indians of Colombia has been found to be the secretion of the skin of a small frog. The arrows are eight inch palm spines, which are shot from a blow gun about fourteen feet long, and the hunter carries the frog along in a hollow bamboo in order that he may have the poison in a fresh condition.

A simple prick of the skin yields the poison drop when needed. When one of the arrows enters the body of even a large animal—such as a jaguar, monkey or deer—paralysis quickly follows, and the victim is then easily killed. The use of the poison, it is said, does not affect the flesh of the animals killed, which is quite harmless when eaten.

Two French naturalists have made experiments with the edible frog, *Rana esculenta*, showing that its skin exudes a similar poison when irritated and that an extract prepared from the skin gives in guinea pigs the same symptoms as inoculation with the arrow poison.

An Oak Mine.

Mines of wood are found in the south of Russia, where they were discovered very recently when the bed of a river was dragged. Not very deep in the earth, but covering an extent of 200 square kilometers, a forest of oaks was found where it had been buried by some unknown cataclysm centuries ago. The wood is in perfect preservation. The man who found the entombed forest has drawn from his mine many trunks of trees measuring from forty to sixty meters high and at least eighteen inches in diameter. The mine is worth a fortune, for the wood is of the first quality, and as a result of its long rest underground it has taken the most varied colors, ranging from dark brown to pale rose and running through all the shades of blue and yellow. One hundred and fifty thousand of the ancient oaks have been turned over to the cabinet makers.—Harper's Weekly.

The Sunday School Class

COMMENT ON THE LESSON.

Text of the Lesson, Mark vii, 1-13.

The Bread of Life.—The discourse on this subject, based on the bread which came down from heaven, and his reply to the question, "What shall we do that we might work the works of God?" In considering his reply remember that believing means receiving (John 1, 12) or committing oneself unto him (John 1, 24). I am continually helped by John vi, 57, "As the living Father hath sent me and I live by the Father, so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me;" also verse 63, "The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life." To many even among true believers he and his words are still hidden manna of which they have not yet tasted the sweetness, or, having no spiritual appetite, they loathe the heavenly food. They have life, having him, but not abundant life.

There were many in his day, as there were also in the days of the prophets and as there are in our own time, whose religion is wholly outward. In addition to what our Lord said about them in this lesson he said elsewhere, "All their works they do for to be seen of men." "Ye make clean the outside of the cup and of the platter, but within are full of extortion and excess." "Ye outwardly appear righteous unto men, but within in the full of hypocrisy and iniquity" (Matt. xxiii, 5, 25-28). These are the men who in the lesson for today find fault with Christ and his disciples. In II Tim. iii, 1-5, we read that the end of this age will be characterized by a form of godliness without any power, and truly it is already visible enough and tending to a greater manifestation of the same.

Inasmuch as it was foretold that it

would be so, we are not surprised at it and rejoice that he cannot fail nor be discouraged (Isa. xlii, 4), but the question may well search us. Am I real in my life, living before God rather than men and studying to show myself approved unto God? (II Tim. ii, 15; I Cor. v, 9.) Our Lord desires a holy people, a people meet for his use (I Pet. i, 15, 16; II Tim. ii, 21), but the cleansing must be inward, by his spirit and his word applying the blood (Ps. ii, 10; Rom. xii, 2; John xvii, 17; Eph. v, 25, 26). This matter of defilement by unwashed hands is briefly and decidedly disposed of by our Lord in these words: "To eat with unwashed hands defileth not a man" (Matt. xv, 20). In Matt. xv, 11, and verse 15 of our lesson we learn that what cometh out of the mouth, not that which goeth into the mouth, defileth a person, for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, and out of the evil heart proceedeth all evil deeds and words (verses 20-23; Matt. xii, 31).

No mere outward religion is of any eternal value, but may be of some benefit as far as this present world is concerned. The great cry of today about the uplift of the race, the Christianizing of nations, making an end of war, etc., is all from the proud, foolish heart of man, without any reference to the great Prince of Peace, who alone can bring peace. All mere human effort as well as all people who are not God's planting must be rooted up and overthrown, and he who created all things by his word shall bring peace on earth by his word. He will speak peace. His word will do it, as it will also slay the wicked (Ps. lxxxv, 8; xlii, 9; Isa. xi, 4). Only by his word and his spirit revealing himself can he give peace to any individual, but to any one thus revealing him he becomes peace indeed, life indeed, eternal redemption.

Talks on Agricultural Topics

ROBBING THE SOIL

Failure to Use Poultry Droppings Impoverishes Land.

RICHEST OF ALL MANURES.

Quick Acting and Available to Best Advantage in Treatment of Corn or Garden Truck—Needs Addition of Potash.

Very few poultrymen make the most of the droppings, which are the richest of all manures because they are rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid. They are deficient in potash, but that can easily be added. Poultrymen in southern New Jersey who keep from 500 to 2,000 laying hens have the droppings gathered from platforms under the roosts and carefully stored. These are sold to truckers at from 25 to 30 cents a bushel. In many cases this runs about 15 cents a head a year. In addition there is the value of the manure in the straw on the floor in the laying house, which, when properly rotted on the compost pile, amounts to as much in value as the droppings.

Professor Brooks, after some experiments at Amherst Agricultural college, places the value of the manure made by each hen at about 12 cents. Ducks and geese yield a larger amount. One poultryman showed me a house 10 by 12 feet, where he kept the manure that was gathered from the dropping boards. It was kept dry to prevent the escape of the nitrogen. He kept the pile of manure well sprinkled with plaster, enough to whiten the pile. The manure from this house he sold at 30 cents a bushel. The straw and droppings are mixed with earth, sand plaster or kaint and left to rot. This makes a first class manure and is readily sold or used by the owner.

E. T. Farrington recommends that 100 pounds of muriate of sulphate of potash and from 300 to 400 pounds of acid phosphate be added to each 1,000 pounds of droppings, thus making a more balanced manure. If kaint is used during the winter less potash will be needed. Farmers often mix their manure with ashes. This is a good practice when it is spread and used at once, but ashes and lime should never be used on the dropping board or mixed with manure that is to be stored, for they allow the ammonia to escape and thus rob it of its most valuable element.

Poultry manure is quick acting and is used to best advantage on truck or corn. The best results are obtained by spreading it just before the seed is sown. Last year I tried sowing the manure for potatoes, covering it about an inch deep with earth in every other row before planting the seed, says a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. The season was dry and the potatoes in the manured row burnt, whereas the others did better. This year I put the droppings in the rows and covered them about a week before planting time. A few rows have since been given a light coat mixed in the earth with the hoe. I have never seen a better or more thrifty patch. They are far in advance of those of my neighbors, where horse manure and potato phosphate were used. Just as the blossoms were opening I covered the ground next the rows with the straw and droppings gathered from the floor of the laying houses. Last year where I tried this the potato tops did not die so early in the season.

Last year tomatoes treated in this way yielded nearly half as much more than others that were untreated. The vines were stronger, larger and bore longer. The fruit was larger and better. Poultry manure is used in liquid form to force plants.

For the Beekeeper.

In extracting it is a positive necessity to tie a cheesecloth about the outlet spout of the extractor so that all sediment and particles of wax shall be separated from the honey, and the honey can run from the extractor into pails and be poured into the large cans by use of a large funnel.—Farm Journal.

Kidney Worms in Swine.

For kidney worms in hogs take one tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine and put it in the slop and get them to drink it. One dose will cure nine times out of ten.

JEWELRY OF OLDEN TIMES.

The love of jewelry is very deeply rooted in human nature. It is perhaps difficult to decide whether it is its ornamental side or its symbolical character which has usually made the more direct appeal. Nowadays it is generally frankly worn for its beauty, while in former times a very large proportion of personal ornaments had also an element of meaning. Sometimes they were charms to ward off ill luck or amulets endowed with magic powers. Often they were insignia of rank or had a religious significance. But, whether they were worn simply as ornaments or as possessed of mystic powers, in almost every age some of the best decorative art of the day has been lavished on them. Often, says the London Chronicle, when household furniture and other things that we now deem necessities of existence had sunk to a very low standard the jewelry and metal

Rhode Island Reds

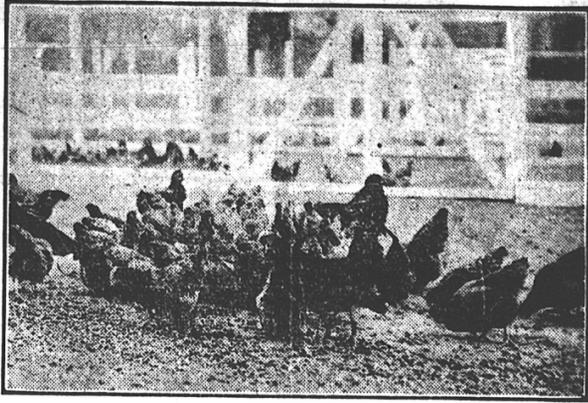


Photo by American Press Association.

The Rhode Island Red, although one of the youngest breeds in the American class, are growing in popularity. The history of the Reds dates back to about 1854, but it is only of recent years that the poultry world acknowledged them as a breed.

At that date, it is claimed, Red Cochon China cocks and later Red Malay cocks were brought into sections of Rhode Island and Massachusetts by sea captains. Later Rose Comb Brown Leghorn blood was introduced in some sections, and thus for sixty years the male bird for the head of each flock was selected of a red color and a vigorous condition.

The breed is conceded to be one of the best for practical purposes. The birds are excellent layers of large brown eggs and are first class as table poultry, being adapted for both broilers and roasters.

The standard weight is: Cock, eight and one-half pounds; cockerel, seven and one-half pounds; hen, six and one-half pounds; pullet, five pounds.—Farm Journal.

RULES FOR MAKING DAIRYING PROFITABLE.

I have found from close observation and experience, that in order not to have the cost of milk production exceed returns there are certain rules that have to be followed carefully.

We must keep good cows which will respond to care and feed.

We must give these cows plenty of good, wholesome food at all times of the year, which must be produced and bought at a reasonable price.

We must have well lighted and well ventilated stables.

All who have anything to do with the dairy must be interested in its welfare.

Last, but not least, the man at the wheel must have a liking and preparation for the work, must have good judgment and plenty of energy and not be afraid to use them if he expects to succeed.—From an Address Delivered Before the New York State Agricultural Society by Homer H. Jones.

Gray Horses.

No gray horse is ever foaled unless either its sire or dam was of a gray color. A bay sire may produce a black, brown or chestnut, but will never beget a gray unless from a gray mare. A gray sire or mare may produce a foal of another color, but that foal will never in its turn produce a gray. Once the gray color fails to reproduce itself it is lost forever. If for any reason a gray foal is desired a gray parent must be taken on one side. It will be of no avail to say that a bay sire or mare which comes of a family of grays will get the desired color colt. Breeding must be from the actual color itself.—New York Times.

New Field For Our Farmers.

The profitable cultivation of basket willow in the United States is an opportunity that should not be overlooked by farmers who are anxious to add to their income by the cultivation of a crop on land that is now lying idle. There is an annual importation of approximately 1,000,000 pounds of basket willow rods ready for the basket maker's use. The value of this might as well be paid to the American farmers if they knew how to grow the crop successfully.—Scientific American.

Kills the Bugs.

Every one is familiar with the little striped cucumber bug. Many remedies have been tried and failed. Try taking ordinary fertilizer from the cow stable, make a liquid of it and spread it on and among the vines. It not only destroys the pest, but promotes the growth of the vines.

NOT GOOD FOR POTATOES.

New York Experts Find That Lime Sulphur Dwarfs the Plants.

Lime sulphur solution cannot replace bordeaux mixture as a preventive of potato diseases. Orchardists who also grow potatoes hoped that they might use the lime sulphur spray in the field as well as in the orchard and dispense with the bordeaux altogether, as it would be convenient to prepare only one fungicide, but a careful test made at the New York station in 1911 proves the lime sulphur harmful to potatoes. The plants in rows sprayed with lime sulphur were dwarfed by the fungicide, died early and yielded about forty bushels less to the acre than plants in check rows, while the bordeaux sprayed rows produced 100 bushels to the acre more than the checks.

The dwarfing effect of the lime sulphur was plainly evident by Sept. 16 and became very noticeable in October. The plants were really smaller than those on the check rows, not merely appearing smaller through lack of foliage, for the stems were both shorter and of less diameter on the lime sulphur rows. The lead bordeaux plants were not dwarfed, but their condition was no better than that of the checks. There was no apparent burning of the foliage on any of the rows.

The long season gave the bordeaux the best possible opportunity to exert its stimulative influence, and the thorough spraying may have intensified the injury from the lime sulphur, so that the test probably presents lime sulphur in its most unfavorable light. As a whole, however, the experiment conclusively proves it unsafe to use lime sulphur on potatoes and unwise to consider lead bordeaux as a fungicide for potato diseases.—Bulletin New York Agricultural Experiment Station.

Proving the Assertion.

A Philadelphia lawyer and connoisseur was describing some of his experiences in search of curios.

"I once entered a Wardour street shop in London," he said, smiling, "and the salesman pointed out to me a dilapidated chair.

"That there chair, sir," he said impressively, "belonged to Louis Crosseye, king of France."

"Louis Crosseye?" said I. "Why, there's no such person."

"Oh, yes, there is, sir," said the salesman, and he showed me a ticket marked "Louis XI."—St. Paul Dispatch.

Reason For His Prejudice.

Ethereal Creature—So you hate our sex. Your life has probably never been touched by a woman.

Practical One—Nope, ma'am, but my pocketbook was once.—Judge.

Necessity.



"I hear that Gustav is going to be married."

"In love at last?"

"No; in debt."

Inconvenient.

"A shortsighted lover is awfully boring. Each time Leopold wants to kiss me he stands in front of me a quarter of an hour polishing his glasses!"—Fitzgibbon Blatter.

A Ring From the Hand Of the Severed Arm

By THERESA L. HOPKINS

HALF a dozen United States soldiers were sitting in a circle in Cuba smoking their pipes and talking of home. They were all young, and several of them had left sweethearts behind them. The conversation turned upon what action these sweethearts might take with regard to a lover who went back to them minus an arm, a leg, an eye or any other member.

"Billy," said Sergeant Tom Evans to Corporal McGee, "what do you think Jaqueline would do if you went back to her with all your front teeth knocked out by a Mauser bullet or if you'd have to sport a wax nose?"

"I don't know," replied McGee thoughtfully, at the same time taking several quick puffs on his pipe.

"If I were one of you fellows," pursued Evans, "who have girls waiting for you I'd go home disfigured just for a test."

"How would you do that?" asked McGee, evidently interested in the proposition.

"Oh, easy enough. A green patch over an eye or a leg doubled up with the knee in a wooden peg would do the business. Beggars practice those things every day."

Evans and McGee were cousins, and as soon as they were alone together the latter said:

"Tom, I've a mind to try what you said about mutilation on Jaqueline when I return."

"Good for you! You'll know then whether she's a true, noble girl or simply looking out for a fellow to give her a home."

So it was arranged that when they returned Evans should go to Miss Thatcher and announce the melancholy news that her lover had lost his left arm in battle and carry a release from her engagement on the part of her fiance. If she desired to see him he was to go to her with his left arm twisted in the small of his back, an empty sleeve and a military cape thrown over his shoulders.

Well, the war ended—all wars end some time—and the cousins went home safe and sound. Evans carried the message and came back with the welcome information that Jaqueline would love Billy just as well without the arm as with it, even more.

"Good!" exclaimed Billy enthusiastically. "I knew she was true blue. There's no use now of keeping this up. I'll go to her with two arms."

"And make her so mad she'll cast you off. You'll have to play the one armed soldier till after you're married or at least the invitations are out. But since you were to be married as soon as you reached home that won't matter."

Now, there is this about men—in any serious matter connected with a woman they will stand by one another even to the most nefarious lie. But in matters that are not serious the man will invariably stand by the woman.

When McGee entered the room where Jaqueline awaited him he found her with her handkerchief to her eyes, evidently weeping for his misfortune. She threw her arms about his neck and sobbed on his shoulder. Then, suddenly disengaging herself, she exclaimed:

"Oh, Billy, did I hurt your poor arm?"

"No," replied Billy lugubriously. "You know it's gone. I thought you wouldn't want me with nothing but one arm and a stump to fold you in."

"Billy, how could you think that? When you went to the war didn't I give you the ring with your coat of arms on the seal, and didn't you put it on the little finger of your left hand and swear to wear it there till your return? If you have kept your oath that is all I require of you. Did you bring back the ring, Billy, dear?"

Here was a situation. Tom Evans had foreseen that the ring must have been shot away with the arm. He told his cousin that if he had it on his finger during his interview with his fiancee he would probably get into a corner. He suggested that Billy let him wear the ring for awhile, and Billy consented.

"The ring," said Billy in a tremulous voice—"that was the hardest part of it. It went with the arm."

"Poor fellow!"

Billy forced out a couple of tears.

"Do you know, Billy, dear," said the girl encouragingly, "that there is a good spirit which takes care of us lovers."

"No," said Billy; "I never heard of it."

"There is. And when the horrid cannon ball took off your poor arm the good spirit caught the ring, pulled it off the poor dead finger and brought it to me."

"What do you mean?" exclaimed Billy, alarmed.

"I mean what I say. This lover's friend, flying on the wings of the wind, crossed the gulf of Mexico and, moving northward, one night when I was asleep slipped the ring on my own finger. There I found it when I awoke."

McGee started.

"Jack, you muffins, what are you giving me?"

"The ring."

She held up her hand, and there on the forefinger was the signet.

"Well, I'll be—"

There was confusion worse confounded in McGee's brain. For a few moments a sort of mental paralysis kept him from forming any opinion as to how the ring got into his girl's possession. When an idea finally came it came all of a sudden.

"I'll kill that Tom Evans as sure as—"

Jaqueline burst into a merry laugh.

Leap Year Fashion.

The orchestra played No. 6, a selection that seemed to the bachelor most beautiful. He leaned toward his companion and whispered:

"How lovely that is! What is it, do you know?"

She smiled demurely and replied in a low, thrilling voice:

"It is the 'Maiden's Prayer.'"

And at the same time she handed him her program, pointing to No. 6 with her finger.

He read and started, for the real name of the selection was Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The bachelor bought the ring next day.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Feel Blue? Look These Over

Easier Said Than Done.

"Did you succeed in getting that manager to engage you?"

"Yes. He is going to let me play the part of a walking gentleman."

"Well, you can walk all right, so you'll merely have to learn the other part."—Judge's Library.

The Difference.



First Actor—I have just signed a contract for next season at a salary of \$500 a week.

Second Actor—That's nothing. I have an offer of \$50 a week in real money.

Lineal Measures.

The garage keeper's little daughter never had happened to see a dachshund before.

"Look, papa!" she exclaimed. "See what a long wheel base that dog's got!"—Chicago Tribune.

Protection.

Judge—The witness says you took all his clothes.

Prisoner—Yes, but I covered him with my revolver.

College No Place For Him.

"Are you going to send your son to college, Mr. Jenks?"

"No; he's always at his books, takes no interest in sport of any kind, and as he will never do anything on a football team I don't see any use in wasting the money."—Baltimore American.

One Advantage.

The Skeptic—Do you really think that an army of women would be better than one of men?

The Suffragette—Much better. There wouldn't be any old age pension list.

Emancipated.

Chief Clerk (to office boy)—Why on earth don't you laugh when the boss tells a joke?

Office Boy—I don't have to; I quit on Saturday.—Satire.

Seeking Information.



Marion (to youngster fishing on Sunday)—My boy, I am surprised to find you here.

Youngster (innocently)—Do you know some other place where they bite any better?

Unlucky For the Thirteenth.

"Do you think it's unlucky to have thirteen at a table?"

"Not if the thirteenth is paying for the dinner."—Judge.

BUFFALO ROBES.

How They Were Tanned and Marketed by Kansas Indians.

In western Kansas one still frequently sees an old plainsman drive into town covered with a buffalo overcoat or a buffalo lap robe in the winter time. However, buffalo robes are becoming very scarce, and in a few years they will entirely disappear.

There was a time, says the Kansas City Journal, when Kansas furnished buffalo robes for the world. No well regulated family on an eastern farm was without one. They were not only very warm, but reasonable in price.

It was the Kaw Indians who first marketed buffalo robes. Later, manufacturers, seeing the vast profit in them, made them by the thousands and supplied the world. But the manufactured or patent tanned robes didn't last as long as the robes tanned by the Indians. In fact, it is said that the robes now in service were those tanned by these Indians many years before the white men began to tan them.

The Indian women did the tanning. They fastened the green hides to a set of frames just like grandmother used to fasten her quilts to when she made them. The squaws would then take a blunt implement, resembling a hoe, and work off all the flesh and membrane from the hide.

They called it "fleshing." Then they would rub the skin for several days with a heavy, smooth surfaced club until all the grease had been driven out of the hide. They used no chemicals at all in tanning. Only hides from buffaloes killed late in the winter were used in making robes, as the fur was then the heaviest.

Before the Kaws threw the robes on the market they used them in making moccasins and winter clothing, also for covering for their tepees. But when a market was established for them and the Indians would get real money or real food or real whisky for their buffalo tepees soon disappeared from the reservation.

DESOLATION.

The chill of lonely leagues may deeply press
Into a soul from human haunts withdrawn,
But keener far the heart's still loneliness
When eyes look into eyes and find love-gone.

—Alfred's.

HAND LORE AND SYMBOLISM.

Signs of Weakness and Strength—To Tell When a Man is Lying.

When a man is not telling the truth he is apt to clench his hands, as few men can lie with their hands open.

A man who holds his thumb tightly within his hand has weak will power. Strong willed persons hold their thumbs outside when shutting their hands.

Shaking hands when greeting was originally an evidence that each person was unarmed.

Among savage tribes when a man holds up his hands it is a sign of peace, an evidence that he is unarmed or does not intend to use weapons. An outlaw says, "Hold up your hands!" meaning thereby to make his victim powerless to resist attack.

When a man kisses the hands of a woman he expresses his submission. This is also the idea when kissing the hands of kings. By this act their superiority is acknowledged.

When an oath is taken it is done by raising the right hand or laying it upon a Bible.

In the consecration of bishops, priests and deacons and also in confirmation the laying of hands is the essence of the sacramental rite.

A bishop gives his blessing with the thumb and first and second fingers. In this the thumb represents God the Father, the first finger is the emblem of God the Son, and the second finger stands for God the Holy Ghost, the three together symbolizing the Holy Trinity.

The wedding ring is placed upon the third finger of the woman's hand to show that after the Trinity man's love, honor and duty are given to his wife.

Besides the deaf and dumb there are many people, notably of Latin and Semitic races, who talk with their hands. [Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Going Up or Coming Down.

A facetious toastmaster who was introducing former Governor Black of New York did so in these words:

"And now we are to hear Governor Black—Governor Black, one of our most popular little after dinner speakers. He dines out every night. He always makes a speech. Indeed, it has become an axiom in New York that all you have to do with Black is to drop a dinner in the slot and up comes a speech."

Black rose.

"There is one way in which I differ from our genial toastmaster," he began. "He says you can drop a dinner in the slot and up will come a speech from me, but with him it is reversed. If he drops a speech in the slot up comes a dinner."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Gump.

"Give me a kiss!" he, pleading, said. They were alone in path secluded. The bending trees met overhead.

The night drew near; no step intruded. She turned to him the lips he sought. Of their warm sweetness no wise thrifty. He took one kiss. "The gump," she thought, "could just as well have taken fifty!"

They paced in silence toward the town. While anger in her breast was fuming. Upon her brow he saw a frown. And thought, "I have been too presuming."

—Judge.

Around the County

Kirkville.

Ed Adams is building an addition to his residence which will be used for a kitchen.

Ella Dumond and children, of Sullivan, called on her uncle, Cleve Merritt, one day last week.

David Bolin and wife visited the latter's sister, near St. Louis, this week.

Mrs. George Crawford and son, of Cadwell, were called here Sunday on account of the serious accident that befell Miss Olive Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Zmel entertained relatives from Mt Zion, Ind., last Saturday. They made the trip in their automobile.

Charles Boyles and family are visiting friends in Kentucky.

John Hilliard was in Shelbyville this week.

Mrs. James Pearce is very sick.

Mrs. John Bragg and family are visiting Mrs. Robert Hudson this week. Messrs. John Bragg and Robert Hudson are attending the state fair.

Mrs. Fred Williams is visiting her parents in Oklahoma.

The Reedy school has been closed on account of scarlet fever. It was reopened Monday morning.

Granver Smith, of Bethany, and T. H. Grantham, with their families, spent Sunday at M. Herendeen's, living west of Sullivan.

Friday of last week Mrs. Vic Clark, Miss Olive Clark, Mrs. Ed Evans and the former's baby were out riding in her surrey. The horse became unmanageable and ran away and in making a short turn a wheel was crushed, throwing the occupants out. Mrs. Olive and Dorothy went out together, the former striking some object very forcibly with one side of her head and neck, she was rendered unconscious and has been in a serious condition since. At this time she is showing signs of recovery. Mrs. V. Clark received an injury in the side. Mrs. Ed Evans sustained a very badly sprained ankle. Miss Clark is one of Moultrie county's most successful school teachers. She has held a position in the Sullivan school for three years. She has the sympathy of the Sullivan people who are earnestly hoping for and anxiously awaiting her recovery.

Sick headache is caused by a disordered stomach. Take Chamberlain's Tablets and correct that, and the headaches will disappear. For sale by Sam B. Hall and all dealers.—Adv.

West Whitley

Mrs. Margaret Edwards spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

John Frantz and family, Rex Garrett and wife, Myra Wolfong, and James Clare spent Sunday at Archie Hollenbeck's.

Ed Inville and wife and Thomas Goddard and daughters were in Sullivan last Monday.

John Wright and wife left last Monday for New Mexico, where it is hoped that the change of climate will benefit Mr. Wright's health.

J. J. Edwards and family were in Sullivan Sunday.

Landon Johnson and family were at R. P. Farmer's Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Baker, of Sullivan, spent Monday with relatives here.

Mrs. Elza Baker spent Monday in Windsor.

Ina Carson is assisting Norman Hidden's this week.

Pearl Lanum and wife, Otis Garrett and family, and Mrs. Jacob Righter and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Lanum.

Gays

Homer Boyd and family motored to Sanu Creek Sunday and spent Monday with Charles D. Booker and family.

Mrs. Margaret Cherry and Miss Josie Davis of Paxton are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Paul Hardinger was home from the University of Illinois over Sunday.

Lovington

Rev. Ada Taylor has been returned to the pastorate of the F. M. church for another year.

Mrs. James Wood sold her teams and farming implements at public auction last Saturday and has moved to Lovington.

Leon Redding was a business visitor in Sullivan last week.

Miss Nellie Munch is in Stewardson-keeping house for her brother, Rev. Curtis Munch, pastor of the M. E. church in that village.

The M. F. church people are repairing and painting their church.

Rev. Adams the new pastor of the M. E. church preached his first sermon last Sunday. Judge Cochran and Rev. Caseley of Sullivan were present at the services.

Marcus Foster has moved to Mrs. James Woods' farm west of Lovington.

Mrs. Stenson, a former Methodist minister in Lovington recently visited old friends here. They are now living on a farm in Ohio.

Mrs. Jane Wilson is very sick.

Mrs. Wm. Coward, Rev. Ada Taylor, and Miss Clara Idall, spent Monday with Mrs. David Dennison at Ulrich.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give 100 dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

East Whitley

Several from this neighborhood are attending the state fair this week.

J. R. Jones and wife and Chlorine Simer visited in Shelbyville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Young spent Sunday at Earl See's.

Ward Garrett, Clarence Elder, Jas. McCain, Earl See, Ben Allison, W. E. Harpster, Alva Carroll, J. C. Pierce, Sherman Glasscock, Scott Young, Frank Doughty, and James Pierce helped Cicero Gilbreath on Monday with some of his fall work that he had had to neglect on account of having to care for his little girls who were burned several weeks ago.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Elder, Oct. 1, a son.

Miss Griffin, the nurse who cared for Grace and Evelyn Gilbreath, returned to her home in Mattoon Tuesday.

William Phipps and family visited at Scott Young's Sunday.

Alva Carroll spent Sunday with his brother near Toledo.

A horse belonging to Ward Garrett died Monday. Its death was caused by eating too many acorns.

Allenville

Mrs. Cora Martin was shopping in Sullivan Monday.

Grace Gilbreath is reported better.

Frank Graham, G. P. Martin, and Fred Sona are camping on the river this week.

H. H. Hoskins and family and Mrs. T. B. Hoskins spent Sunday at Cook's Mills.

Rev. Griffith will preach Saturday night and Sunday at the Christian church.

School has closed for a few days on account of scarlet fever. The new cases are J. B. Forbes and A. G. Pettitt's.

The Sullivan visitors Saturday were Elva Snyder, Gladys Fleming, Mrs. Maggie Mann, Fay Mann, Lowe Burwell and wife, Rowena Martin, H. H. Hoskins and family.

John Christy and wife, Farley Young and wife went to the State Fair Wednesday.

ILLINOIS PARAGRAPHS

DANVILLE—George Crumley, a farmer, was arrested at Attica, Ind., charged with the murder of his wife, whose body was discovered in their home. The alarm was given by Crumley, who told a story that afterward was contradicted by his neighbors. He claimed that he went home at 10 o'clock p. m. and, finding the house locked, went to the Wabash railroad right of way and slept the balance of the night in the weeds, returning home about 10 o'clock in the morning to find the back door open and his wife's dead body on the floor. The neighbors stated that they saw Crumley in his home and heard two screams that appeared to come from the Crumley home.

PEORIA—Two notable civil war veteran organizations, the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and the Illinois Commandery of the Loyal Legion, held a joint reunion. General Grenville, M. Dodge of Council Bluffs, Iowa, president of the society, was the guest of honor at a dinner given at noon by E. F. Baldwin at the Jefferson. Mrs. A. Jamison and Mrs. Daniel M. Bash gave an "army tea" for Mrs. Logan, widow of General John A. Logan, and her daughter, Mrs. Dollie Logan Tucker.

MOUNT CAMEL—Albert Martin passed through this place on the most freakish automobile ever seen here. It has the trucks and engine of an old machine, fitted with the cover of a "prairie schooner." The wheels had no tires. The man said he had been two weeks coming 140 miles from Cairo, and he is going to Vincennes, Ind.

CHAMPAIGN—Confessing that he had embezzled about \$300 from the Guarantee Title and Trust company of Cleveland, O., Louis Wood walked into the Champaign police station and surrendered. Employed as a messenger, he was sent with the money to another bank, when he disappeared.

PEORIA—The successful thirteenth annual Illinois Implement and Vehicle Dealers' convention was brought to a close by an executive session which included an address on "salesmanship," by W. E. Hall of Jacksonville. The convention next year will be held in December.

KAWANEE—The Right Reverend E. M. Dunne, bishop of the Peoria diocese of the Catholic church, and fifty priests of the diocese, came here and celebrated solemn pontifical mass in memory of Rev. D. L. Crowe, pastor of the church here, who died recently in Rome.

ROCKFORD—A strange woman who registered as "J. M. Bowtor" was found unconscious in a room in a local hotel with a bullet wound in her side. She was removed to a hospital, where it is said she will recover. At the hotel it is thought she came from Moline.

URBANA—Professor E. C. Schmidt, who is in charge of the department of railway engineering at the University of Illinois, has been commissioned by the Japanese government to design a railway dynamometer car for the imperial government railways.

PEORIA—With a class of over 150 to be initiated, 400 members of the dramatic order, Knights of Khorassen, from Indiana, Iowa and Illinois gathered here in a big tritrate ceremonial. Imperial Secretary Gelding of St. Louis was present.

ALTON—While he was trying to escape from a policeman by boarding a freight train, Roy Johnson, wanted on a charge of insulting a white woman, fell under the wheels and both legs were severed at the ankles.

URBANA—Fred Adams, who is aged thirteen, took advantage of the new teacher, promoting himself from the fifth to the seventh grade and when set back played hockey. He was arrested by the truant officer.

HUMBOLDT—While she was driving through a field her horse stumbled in a ditch concealed by grass and threw Mrs. Sarah Poorman, seventy-one years old, from the vehicle. She was seriously injured.

COLETA—Samuel Rosenthal, driving in his automobile, attempted to pass another car, the machine turned turtle and the four occupants were pinned beneath the wreck. Two passengers were hurt.

MANITO—The large forces of men employed by Sam J. Meemen in the last six weeks have picked over 35,000 pounds of hemp, which was sent to St. Louis to be used for medical purposes.

ALTON—A big runaway automobile crashed into a Chicago and Alton switch engine, seriously injuring William Morrison who was riding on the tender.

ROCKFORD—Mrs. Hattie E. Williams has asked for a divorce from Mark M. Williams, alleging that he held her face over a spirit lamp and burned off her eyebrows.

LOCKPORT—Lockport has just been selected as one of fifteen towns in the United States where a new system of town delivery of mail will be tried.

FREE! FREE!

We have decided to give away one **ART GARLAND BASE-BURNER** on December 24th, at 2 p. m.

ABSOLUTELY FREE

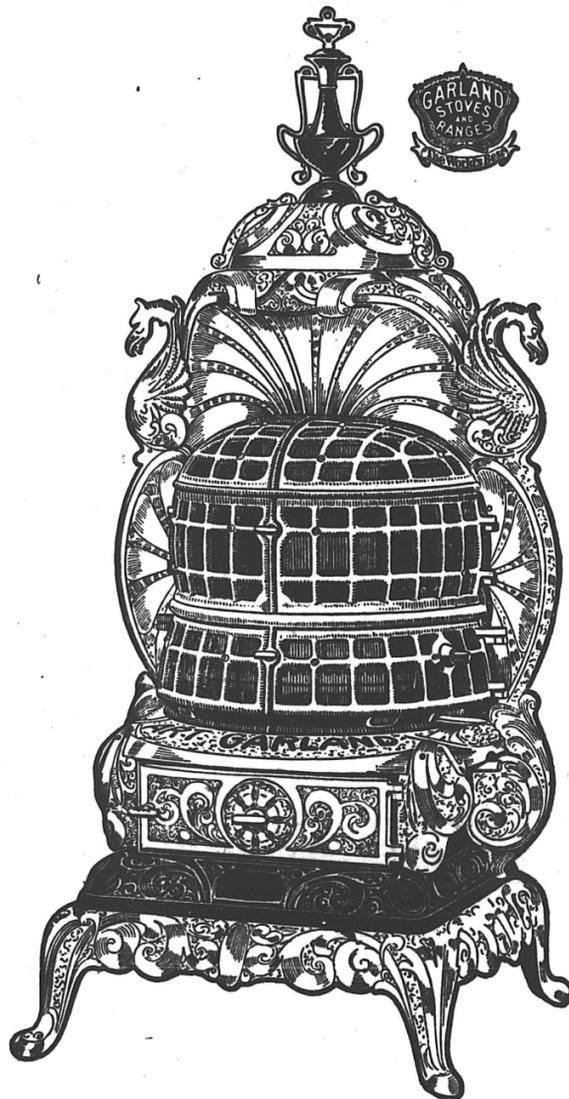
To the person holding the lucky ticket.

With every 50 cent cash purchase of goods from our store, or on every \$1.00 paid on account before above date, we will give one ticket on this Base Burner FREE.

So buy your Base Burners of us and get one free.

The home of the Art Garland and Round Oak Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.

Ask for Tickets



McPheeters & Creech

Phone 166 Hardware, Heating and Plumbing

Handicapped

This is the Case With Many Sullivan People

Too many Sullivan citizens are handicapped with bad backs. The incessant pain causes constant misery, making work a burden and stooping or lifting an impossibility. The back aches at night, preventing refreshing rest and in the morning is stiff and lame. Plasters and liniments may give relief but cannot reach the cause. To eliminate the pains and aches you must cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sick kidneys—thousands testify to their merit. Can you doubt Sullivan evidence?

John Darburrow, Sullivan, Ill., says: "Several years ago I was suddenly attacked by severe pains in the small of my back, often extending into my shoulders. My kidneys were out of order and although they tried various kidney remedies, I did not notice improvement. Finally I went to Hall's drug store and got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Their use soon relieved me and I can therefore recommend them highly."

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.—Adv.

Harmony

J. W. Matheson delivered his broomcorn in Sullivan Tuesday.

Mrs. Grace Selock and children entertained, James Francisco's, I. N. Marbles, and J. C. Briscoe's Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Selock is having a basement dug and her house moved to the corner of her farm that she recently purchased.

Beldon Briscoe of Chicago came Friday for an extended visit here with relatives and friends.

Grant Cochran and family of Ement called on friends here Sunday.

Henry Nabb and wife of near Windsor were at W. G. Rutler's, Sunday.

Miss Belva Marble returned to her home in Danville Thursday.

Ran. Miller and B. F. Silers attended church in Findlay Sunday.

Edgar Hoke's spent Sunday at Clem Messmore's.

Harvey Carter was in Sullivan Friday.

Joseph Gough and wife of Findlay and Mrs. Mildred Amack of Red Cloud, Nebraska, were at Tilton Seleck's Sunday.

John F. Hoke, sr. and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Rebecca Blanchard

A. L. Bond was in Kirksville, Wednesday.

STOPS SCALP ITCH

Dandruff and Every Form of Scalp Disease Cured Quick By Zemo

It is simply wonderful how Zemo goes after dandruff. You rub a little of it in with tips of the fingers. It gets right down into the glands, stimulates them, stops the itch, and makes the head feel fine. No, it isn't sticky! Zemo is a fine, clear vanishing liquid. You don't have to even wash your hands after using Zemo. And what a wonder it is for eczema, rash, pimples, and all skin afflictions. A 25-cent trial bottle at Sam B. Hall's drug store is guaranteed to stop any skin irritation.

Zemo is prepared by E. W. Ross Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. and is regularly sold by druggists at \$1.00 a bottle. But to prove what it will do at trifling expense, Zemo is put up in 25-cent trial bottles.—Adv.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complexion. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, clears the skin, restores ruddy, sound health.—Adv.

Doctors Use This for Eczema

Dr. Evans, Ex-Commissioner of Health, says: "There is almost no relation between skin diseases and the blood." The skin must be cured through the skin. The germs must be washed out, and so salves have long ago been found worthless. The most advanced physicians of this country are now agreed on this, and are prescribing a wash of wintergreen, thymol and other ingredients for eczema and all other skin diseases. This compound is known as D.D.D. Prescription for Eczema.

Dr. Holmes, the well known skin specialist writes: "I am convinced that the D.D.D. Prescription is as much a specific for eczema as quinine for malaria. I have been prescribing the D.D.D. remedy for years." It will take away the itch the instant you apply it.

In fact, we are so sure of what D.D.D. will do for you that we will be glad to let you have a \$1 bottle on our guarantee that it will cost you nothing unless you find that it does the work.

SAM B. HALL, Druggist, Sullivan, Illinois.

IDAHO

Southern Idaho, "The Great Twin Falls Country" has more than 540,000 acres of land reclaimed under the Carey act. More than 50,000 active and energetic people have settled there during the past seven years. Yields of grains, fruits and vegetables are phenomenal. All lands irrigated from Snake River, seventh largest river in the United States. Volcanic Ash soil. Nothing that equals it in any other section.

MAKE YOUR OWN RAIN

The Southern Idaho combination of soil and sunshine, with rain when you want it, cannot be equalled. Wheat has yielded as high (1912) as 107½ bu. per acre; Oats, 130 CROPS bu.; Alfalfa, 11½ tons per acre (3 cuttings); Potatoes, 4025 bu. from five acres; Cherries, (Royal Ann) \$2000 per acre; Apples and all other fruit crops in proportion. These are the highest records for 1912 so far. The averages have not been figured as yet.

OUR EXHIBIT ROOM We have wonderful exhibit of grains, grasses, etc. grown in Idaho. Come in our office and look them over. Write this year's headquarters when in St. Louis. For full information and free literature write—

HOOVER-WISHART CO. (1105 So. Salls Bldg. 500 Olive St., St. Louis.