

ANNOUNCEMENT

MR. R. G. AUGUSTINE, the Decatur Optician, will be at Barber's Book Store on the Third Saturday of Each Month Next date, Saturday, Jan. 18

Doner & McIntire AUCTIONEERS We do a general auctioneer business. Horse and Farm Sales a specialty.

CONNOR & NEWBOULD Funeral Directors B. F. CONNOR, Licensed Embalmer.

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

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

O. F. FOSTER DENTIST Office in Odd Fellows' Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Marxmiller.

A. A. CORBIN LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER ANSWERS CALLS PROMPTLY AT ANY AND ALL HOURS

FEED STORE HAY, GRAIN and MILL FEEDS GIVE ME YOUR ORDERS Prompt Delivery ART ASHBROOK Phone 295

WARNING TO THE HUNTERS All hunters are hereby warned: not to hunt on our farms, or any farms we may have rented.

We have organized and elected the following officers: W. W. Graves, president, S. T. French, secretary, W. B. Delans, treasurer.

Decision Postponed

Because of the illness of Associate Justice John P. Hand of the Illinois supreme court, the famous Shepherd-Foster damage suit case was not passed on in the November term of the supreme court, as was expected.

Postoffice Salaries.

To those patriots and others whose mouths have been watering for post-office spoils, the following salary list for towns in eastern Illinois will be of interest:

Family Reunion.

Mrs. Clementine Moore, assisted by her granddaughter Miss Viola Goodman, entertained her children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, with a Christmas tree, Sunday afternoon, December 22.

Birds Worthy of Gratitude.

It has been estimated that the birds in the United States save \$200,000,000 worth of crops each year. The tree sparrows in Iowa eat 4,666 pounds of weed seed daily.

Notice to Trespassers.

Any and all persons are hereby notified to cease all trespassing on any land or lands owned by us and also to no longer dump refused matter of any kind on any of our lands or premises controlled by us.

OBITUARY

Mrs. JACOB PEA. Mrs. B. Hastings was born in Piqua county, Ohio, December 18, 1833.

She came to Illinois with her parents in 1847 and settled near Lovington. She was married to Jacob Pea on Feb. 19, 1853.

Mrs. Pea united with the Christian church in 1854 and lived a consistent Christian life.

The funeral was preached Sunday at 11 a. m. in the home of Mack Rhodes and the interment made in the Pea cemetery.

Mrs. E. E. CONKLIN.

Maud McDonald was born near Cadwell about 44 years ago. She was the second daughter of Frank McDonald and wife, both deceased.

Eighteen years ago she was married to Prof. E. E. Conklin, who at the time was an instructor in the Christian church college in Eureka.

The surviving relatives of the deceased are her husband, three children, sister, Mrs. B. F. Peadro, and four brothers, John, Frank, Victor and Charles.

Mrs. Conklin was a graduate of the Sullivan public school, Eureka college and took a course in Wellesley, Massachusetts.

Mrs. AMANDA PHELPS.

Amanda Morey was born in Clearfield county, Pa. June 21, 1833. She came to Illinois with her parents in her girlhood days.

The remains were brought to Arthur for the funeral and interment. Prof. B. F. Peadro met the relatives accompanying the remains in Peoria and went with them to Arthur where the funeral will be preached at 10 a. m., Saturday.

Prof. Conklin, the husband of the deceased, is an instructor in Drake university in Des Moines, Iowa.

Her Experience.

Mrs. Bacon—"I understand one can learn different languages from the phonograph!" Mrs. Ebert—"Well, since our neighbor got his I know my husband has used language I never heard him use before."

Europe's War Material.

Europe withdraws from industry 4,500,000 men to make soldiers of them. They are kept from one to three years. What an appalling waste!

Card of Thanks

The family of the late Mrs. Amanda M. Phelps, deceased, desire in this way to express their grateful thanks to friends and neighbors for their generous help and sympathy at time of their mother's sickness and death.

Basket Supper.

There will be a basket supper at the East Hudson School on Friday night Jan. 3. Everybody invited.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

CIRCUIT COURT

Justice Cochran reconvened court this morning. Ed. Messmore and Banded were released on a parole. Turner, who was brought here from Gaya, was released on the same assessment against him.

Ed. Dehart who was arrested here some time ago, was taken to Decatur under the accusation of seriously cutting a man, and released as the wounded man recovered, was rearrested Monday by Chief of Police Terry and placed in the county jail.

The Third Fire.

A common saying in Sullivan when we have one fire is, "There will be two more." Monday night a fire started in the bedroom of a Mrs. Richardson, living in the north end of the Dyer row, and reaching the roof burned a place about two yards square.

Christian.

An increase in attendance at Bible school is a very satisfactory thing with us. You will be there next Sunday to help, we are sure.

Took a Range.

A. H. Crissup was awarded the Art Garland base burner at the store of McPheeters & Creech, Tuesday.

Clubbing Offers.

The Mothers Magazine to subscribers of the Saturday Herald, for 75 cents per year.

What Would Newspapers Do?

If it were not for our mistakes, life would be pretty monotonous—Judge.

CHURCH SERVICES.

CHRISTIAN.

Morning subject, "Peace." Please be on time. At 10:45 service begins. You should not fail to hear the evening theme, "Why Be a Christian?"

Thief-Proof Umbrella.

An umbrella made thief-proof by being locked in such a manner that it cannot be opened has been invented by a London cloak-room attendant.

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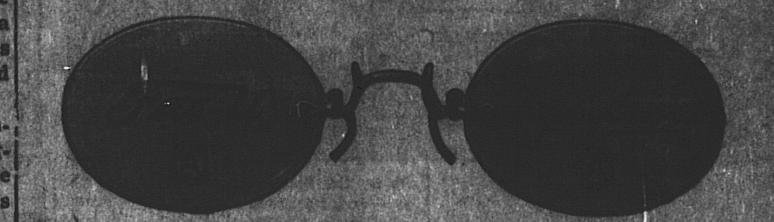
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THE OPTICAL SHOP MAKES



and we can fit you the same as we have hundreds of others. Don't suffer with headaches and blurred reading when you can get properly fitted GLASSES here at Barron's Drug Store on the 3rd Saturday of each month.

Next Date Here, January 18 WALLACE & WEATHERBY Optometrists and Opticians 109 East North Street. DECATUR, ILL.

Greetings to the Telephone Girls.

"The telephone girl sits still in her chair and listens to the voices from everywhere. She hears all the gossip, she hears all the news, she knows who is happy and who has the blues.

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A Christmas Lesson.

It was Christmas Eve and my heart was sad, It made me weary to see folks glad. I had suffered reverses, lost fortune and fame, And all I had left was an honorable name.

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CLASSIFIED ADS.

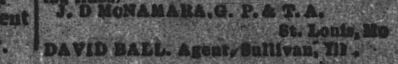
FOR SALE FOR SALE—Pure bred White-Rock cockerels, \$1.00 each. Frank Deady, Sullivan, Illinois, R. 4.

MISCELLANEOUS

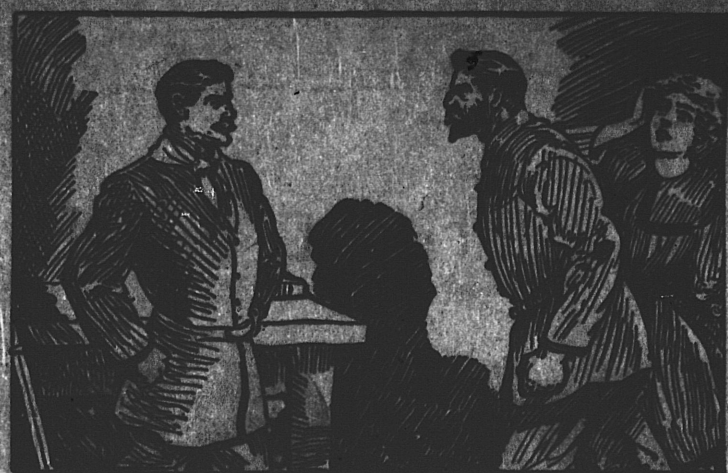
For your drug store wants go to McPheeters' East Side Drug Store. Your trade will be appreciated.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

WORTH BOUND. \$Peoria Mail and Express... \$5.00 a mo. \$Peoria Mail and Express... \$3.00 a mo. Local Freight... \$10.15 a mo.



NORTH BOUND No. 30—Mail to Danville... \$5.00 a mo. No. 70—Local Freight, leaves... \$3.00 a mo.



The Choice of Courage

Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drink of It and Conquer
A Romance of Colorado
By Cyrus Tomlin Brady
Author of 'The'



SYNOPSIS.

Enid Matland, a frank, free and unspoiled young Philadelphia girl, is taken to the Colorado mountains by her uncle, Robert Matland. Enid's friend, Armstrong, Matland's protegee, falls in love with her. His persistent wooing thrills the girl, but she hesitates, and Armstrong goes east to business without a definite answer. Enid hears the story of a mining engineer, Newbold, whose wife fell off a cliff and was so seriously hurt that he was compelled to shoot her to prevent her being eaten by wolves while he went for help. Kirkby, the old guide who tells the story, gives Enid a package of letters which he says were found on the dead woman's body. She reads the letters and Kirkby's request keeps them. While bathing in mountain stream Enid is attacked by a bear, which is mysteriously shot. A storm adds to the girl's terror. A sudden deluge transforms brook into raging torrent, which sweeps Enid into gorge, where she is rescued by a mountain hermit after a thrilling experience. Campers in great confusion upon discovering Enid's absence when the storm breaks. Matland and Old Kirkby go in search of the girl. Enid discovers that her ankle is sprained and that she is unable to walk. Her mysterious rescuer carries her to his camp. Enid goes to sleep in the strange man's bunk.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Have you ever climbed a mountain early in the morning while it was yet dark and having gained some dominant crest stood staring at the far horizon, the emurpled east, while the "dawn came up like thunder" or "better still, have you ever stood within the cold, dark recesses of some deep valley of river or pass and watched the clear light spread its bars athwart the heavens like nebulous mighty pinions along the light touched crest of a towering range, until all of a sudden, with a leap almost of joy, the great sun blazed in the high horizon?"

You might be born a child of the dark, and light might sear and burn your eye balls accustomed to cooler deeper shades, yet you could no more turn away from this glory, though you might hate it, than by mere effort of will you could cease to breathe the air. The shock that you might feel, the sudden surprise, is only faintly suggestive of the emotions in the breast of this man.

Once long ago the gentlest and tenderest of voices called from the dark to the light, the blind. And it is given to modern science and to modern skill sometimes to emulate that godlike achievement. Perhaps the miracle, the amazement, the bewilderment, of him who having been blind doth now see, as we can imagine it, not having been in the case ourselves, will be a better guide to the understanding of this man's emotion when this woman came suddenly into his lonely orbit. His eyes were opened although he would not know it. He fought down his new consciousness and would have none of it. Yet it was there. He loved her!

With what joy did Selkirk welcome the savage sharer of his solitude! Suppose she had been a woman of his own race; had she been old, withered, hideous, he must have loved her on the instant, much more if she were young and beautiful. The thing was inevitable. Such passions are born. God forbid that we should deny it. In the busy haunts of men where women are as plenty as blackberries, to use Falstaff's simile, and where a man may sometimes choose between a hundred, or a thousand, such loves are born, forever.

A voice in the night, a face in the street, a whispered word, the touch of a hand, the answering throb of another heart—and behold! two walk together where before each walked alone. Sometimes the man or the woman who is born again of love knows it not, refuses to admit it, refuses to recognize it. Some birth pain must awaken the consciousness of the new life.

If those things are true and possible under every day conditions and to ordinary men and women, how much more to this solitary. He had seen this woman, white breasted like the foam, rising as the ancient goddess from the Paphian sea. Over that recollection, as he was a gentleman and a Christian, he would fain draw a curtain, before it erect a wall. He must not dwell upon that fact, he would not linger over that moment. Yet he could not forget it.

Then he had seen her lying prone, yet unconsciously graceful in her abandonment, on the sward; he had caught a glimpse of her white face desperately upturned by the rolling water; he had looked into the unfathomable depths of her eyes at that moment when she had awakened in his arms after such a struggle as had taxed his manhood and almost broken his heart; he had carried her unconsciously, gently, with her pain-drawn face, stumbling desperately over the rocks in the beating rain to this, his home. There he had held that poor, bruised, slender little form in his hand, gently, skillfully treating it, when he longed to press his lips passionately upon it. Last of all he had looked into her face, warmed with the red light of the fire, searched her weary eyes almost like blue pools, in whose depths there yet lurked life and light, while her golden hair tossed and

son by the blaze lay on the white pillow—and he loved her. God pity him, fighting against fact and admission of it, yet how could he help it?

He had loved once before in his life, with the fire of youth and spring, but it was not like this. He did not recognize this new passion in any light from the past; therefore he would not admit it. Hence, he did not understand it. But he saw and admitted and understood enough to know that the past was no longer the supreme subject in his life, that the present rose higher, bulked larger and hid more and more of his far-off horizon.

He felt like a knave and a traitor, as if he had been base, disloyal, false to his ideal, recreant to his remembrance. Was he indeed a true man? Did he have that rugged strength, that abiding faith, that eternal consciousness, that lasting affection, beside which the rocky paths he often trod were things transient, perishable, evanescent? Was he a weakling that he fell at the first sight of another woman?

He stopped his ceaseless pace forward and backward, and stopped near that trail and futile door. She was there and there was none to prevent. His hand sought the latch.

What was he about to do? God forbid that a thought he could not freely share with humanity should enter his brain then. He held all women sacred, and so he had ever done, and this woman in her loneliness, in her helplessness, in her weakness, trebly appealed to him. But he would look upon her, he would fain see if she were there, if it were all not a dream, the creation of his disordered imagination.

Men had gone mad in hermitages in the mountains, they had been driven insane in lonely oases in vast deserts; and they had peopled their solitude with men and women. Was this some working of a disordered brain, too too much turned upon itself and with too tremendous a pressure upon it, producing an illusion? Was there in truth any woman there? He would raise the latch and open the door and look. Once more the hand went stealthily to the latch.

The woman slept quietly on. No thin barricade easily unlocked or easily broken protected her. Something intangible, yet stronger than the thickest of the most rigid bars of steel guarded her; something unseen, indescribable, but so unmistakable when it



He Stared From One to the Other.

throbs in the breast of those who depend on it feel that their dependence is not in vain watched over her.

Cherishing no evil thought, the man had power to gratify his desire which might yet bear a sinister construction should it be observed. It was her privacy he was invading. She had trusted to him, she had said so, to his honor, and that stood her in good stead. His honor! Not in five years had he heard the word or thought the thing, but he had not forgotten it. She had not appealed to an unreal thing; upon that her trust was based. His hand

left the latch, it fell gently, he drew back and turned away trembling, a conqueror who mastered himself. He was awake to the truth again.

What had he been about to do? Profane, uninvited, the sanctity of her chamber, violate the hospitality of his own house? Even with a proper motive, imperil his self-respect, shatter her trust, endanger that honor which so suddenly became a part of him on demand? She would not probably know; she could never know unless she awoke. What of that? That ancient honor of his life and race rose like a mountain whose scarped face cannot be scaled.

He fell back with a swift turn, a feeling almost womanly; and more men, perhaps, if they lived in feminine isolation, as self-centered as women are so often by necessity, would be as feminine as their sisters—influenced him, overcame him. His hand went to his hunting shirt. Nervously he tore it open; he grasped a bright object that hung against his breast. As he did so, the thought came to him that not before in five years had he been for a moment unconscious of the pressure of that locket over his heart, but now that this other had come, he had to seek for it to find it.

The man dragged it out, held it in his hand and opened it. He held it so tightly that it almost gave beneath the strong grasp of his strong hand. From a nearby box he drew another object with his other hand. He took the two to the light, the soft light of the candle upon the table, and stared from one to the other with eyes brimming.

Like crystal gazers, he saw other things than those presented to the casual vision. He heard other sounds than the beat of the rain upon the roof, the roar of the wind down the canon. A voice that he had sworn he would never forget, but which, God forgive him, had not now the clearness that it might have had yesterday, whispered awful words to him.

Again he looked into another face, red, too, with a hue from the hearth or leaping flame, but red with the blood of ghastly wounds. He heard again that report, the roar louder and more terrible than any peal of thunder that rived the clouds above his head, and made the mountains quake and tremble. He was conscious of the awful stillness of death that pervaded. He dropped on his knees,

unconscious woman slept quietly on. The red firelight died away, the glowing coals sank into gray ash. Within the other room the cold dawn stealing through the unshaded window looked upon a field of battle—death, wounds, triumph, defeats—portrayed upon one poor human face, upturned as sometimes victors and vanquished alike upturn stark faces from the field to the God above who may pity but who has not intervened.

So Jacob may have looked after that awful night when he wrestled until the day broke, with the angel, and would not let him go until he blessed him, walking forever after with halting step as memorial, but with his blessing earned. Hath this man's blessing won or not? And must he pay for it if he hath achieved it?

And all the while the woman slept quietly upon the other side of that door.

CHAPTER XI.

The Log Hut in the Mountains.

What awakened the woman she did not know; in all probability it was the bright sunlight streaming through the narrow window before her. The cabin was so placed that the sun did not strike fairly into the room until it was some hours high, consequently she had her long sleep out entirely undisturbed. The man had made no effort whatever to awaken her. Whatever tasks he had performed since daybreak had been so silently accomplished that she had not been aware of them.

So soon as he could do so, he had left the cabin and was now busily engaged in his daily duties outside the cabin and beyond earshot. He knew that sleep was the very best medicine for her, and it was best that she should not be disturbed until in her own good time she awoke.

The clouds had emptied themselves during the night, and the wind had at last died away toward morning, and now there was a great calm abroad in the land. The sunlight was dazzling. Outside, where the untempered rays beat full upon the crests of the mountains, it was doubtless warm, but within the cabin it was chilly. The fire had long since burned completely away, and he had not entered the room to replenish it. Yet Enid Matland had lain snug and warm under her blankets. She presently tested her wounded foot, by moving it gently, and discovered agreeably that it was much less painful than she had anticipated. The treatment the night before had been very successful.

She did not get up immediately, but the coldness of the room struck her so soon as she got out of bed. Upon her first awakening she was hardly conscious of her situation; her sleep had been too long and too heavy, and her awakening too gradual for any sudden appreciation of the new condition. It was not until she had stared around the walls of the rude cabin for some time, that she realized where she was and what had happened. When she did so she arose at once.

Her first impulse was to call. Never in her life had she felt such death-like stillness. Even in the camp almost always there had been a whisper of breeze through the pine trees, or the chatter of water over the rocks. But here there were no pine trees and no sound of rushing brook came to her. It was almost painful. She was keen to dress and go out of the house. She stood upon the rude puncheon floor on one foot, scarcely able yet to bear even the lightest pressure upon the other. There were her clothes on chairs and tables before the fireplace. Such had been the heat thrown out by that huge blaze that a brief inspection convinced her that everything was thoroughly dry. Dry or wet, she must needs put them on, since they were all she had. She noticed that there were no locks on the doors, and she realized that the only protection she had was the sense of decency and the honor of the man. That she had been allowed her sleep unmolested made her the more confident on that account.

She dressed hastily, although it was the work of some difficulty in view of her wounded foot, and of the stiff condition of her rough, dried apparel. Presently she was completely clothed, save for that disrobed foot. With the big clumsy bandages upon it, she could not draw her stocking over it, and even if she succeeded in that, she could in no way make shift to put on her boot. The situation was awkward, the predicament annoying. She was wearing bloomers and a short skirt for her mountain climbing, and she did not know quite what to do. She thought of tearing up one of the rough, unbleached sheets and wrapping it around her leg, but she hesitated as to that. It was very trying. Otherwise, she would have opened the door and stepped out into the open air. Now she felt herself virtually a prisoner.

for the man. In her helplessness she thought of his resourcefulness with eagerness. The man, however, did not appear, and there was nothing for her to do but to wait for him. Taking one of the blankets from the bed, she sat down and drew it across her knees and took stock of the room.

The cabin was built of logs, the room was large, perhaps 12 by 20 feet, with one side completely taken up by the stone fireplace; there were two windows, one on either side of the outer door, which opened toward the southwest. The walls were unplastered and save in the chinks between the rough hewn logs of which it was made,



He Caught It Up Quickly.

Over the fireplace and around on one side ran a rude shelf covered with books. She had no opportunity to examine them, although later she would become familiar with every one of them.

Into the walls on the other side were driven wooden pegs; from some of them hung a pair of snow shoes, a heavy Winchester rifle, fishing tackle and other necessary wilderness paraphernalia. On the puncheon floor wolf and bear skins were spread. In one corner against the wall again were piled several splendid pairs of horns from the mountain sheep.

The furniture consisted of the single bed or berth in which she had slept, built against the wall in one of the corners, a rude table on which were writing materials and some books. A row of curtained shelves, evidently made of small boxes and surmounted by a mirror, occupied another space. There were two or three chairs, the handwork of the owner, comfortable enough in spite of their rude construction. On some other pegs hung a slicker and a sou'wester, a fur overcoat, a fur cap and other rough clothes; a pair of heavy boots stood by the fireplace. On another shelf there were a number of scientific instruments, the nature of which she could not determine, although she could see that they were all in a beautiful state of preservation.

There was plenty of rude comfort in the room, which was excessively manly. In fact, there was nothing anywhere which in any way spoke of the existence of woman—except a picture in a small, rough, wooden frame which stood on the table before which she sat down. The picture was of a handsome woman—naturally Enid Matland saw that before anything else. She would not have been a woman if that had not engaged her attention more forcibly than any other fact in the room. She picked it up and studied it long and earnestly, quite unconscious of the reason for her interest, and yet a certain uneasy feeling might have warned her of what was toward in her bosom.

This young woman had not yet had time to get her bearings. She had not been able to realize all the circumstances of her adventure. So soon as she did so, she would know that into her life a man had come, and whatever the course of that life might be in the future, he would never again be out of it.

untranslatable emotions that she studied this picture. She marked with a certain resentment the bold beauty quite apparent, despite the dim fading outlines of a photograph never very good. So far as she could discern, the woman was dark haired and dark eyed—her direct antithesis! The casual viewer would have found little of fault in the presentment, but Enid Matland's eyes were sharpened by what prey? At any rate, she decided that the woman was of a rather coarse fiber, that in things finer and higher she would be found wanting. She was such a woman, so the girl reasoned acutely, as might inspire a passionate

affection in a strong hearted, reckless youth, but whose charms being largely physical, would pall in longer and more intimate association; a dangerous rival in a charge, but not so formidable in a steady campaign. These thoughts were the result of long and earnest inspection, and it was with some reluctance that the girl at last put the photograph aside and looked toward the door. She was hungry, ravenously so. She began to be a little alarmed, and had just about made up her mind to rise and stumble out as she was, when she heard steps outside and a knock on the door.

"What is it?" she asked in response. "May I come in?" "Yes," was the quick answer. The man opened the door, left it ajar and entered the room. "Have you been awake long?" he began abruptly. "Not very."

"I didn't disturb you, because you needed sleep more than anything else. How do you feel?" "Greatly refreshed, thank you." "And hungry, I suppose?" "Very."

"I will soon remedy that. Your foot?" "It seems much better, but I—"

The girl hesitated, blushing. "I can't get my shoe on, and—"

"Shall I have another look at it?" "No, I don't believe it will be necessary. If I may have some of that lintment, or whatever it was you put on it, and more of that balmage, I think I can attend to it myself, but, you see, my stockings and my boot—"

The man nodded; he seemed to understand. He went to his cracker box chifftoner and drew from it a long, coarse woolen stocking.

"That is the best that I can do for you," he said. "And that will do very nicely," said the girl. "It will cover the bandage, and that is the main thing."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Much in the Minority. Many men ask more than they are entitled to, but the number getting it isn't large.—Atlantic Globe.

CANADIAN WEEK IN CHICAGO

CANADIAN EXHIBITS AT LIVE STOCK AND LAND SHOWS CENTER OF ATTRACTION.

The hats were doffed to Canada during the two weeks of the Land Show and the week of the Live Stock Show at Chicago. Willing to display its goods, anxious to let the people of the central states know what could be produced on Canadian farm lands, and the quality of the article, Hon. Dr. Roche, minister of the interior of Canada, directed that sufficient space be secured at the United States Land Show, recently held, to give some adequate idea of the field resources of western Canada. Those in charge had splendid location, and installed one of the most attractive grain and grass exhibits ever seen anywhere. Thousands, anxious to get "back to the land," saw the exhibit, saw wheat that weighed 68 pounds to the measured bushel, oats that went 48 and barley that tipped the scales at 55 pounds. The clover, the alfalfa, the wild pea vine and vetch, the rye grass, the red-top and many other succulent and nutritious varieties of wild grasses demanded and deserved from their prominence and quality the attention they received. The grain in the straw, bright in color, and carrying heads that gave evidence of the truth of the statements of Mr. W. J. White of Ottawa, and his attendants, that the wheat would average 28 to 35 bushels and over per acre, the oats 55 to 105 bushels, the flax 12 to 28 bushels, were strongly in evidence, and arranged with artistic taste on the walls. The vegetable exhibit was a surprise to the visitors. Potatoes, turnips, cabbage—in fact, all of it proved that not only in grains was western Canada prominent, but in vegetables it could successfully compete with the north.

One of the unique and successful features of the exhibit was the successful and systematic daily distribution of bread made from Canadian flour. It was a treat to those who got it. Canadian butter, Canadian cheese and Canadian honey helped to complete an exhibit that revealed in a splendid way the great resources of a country in which so many Americans have made their home.

A feature of the exhibit was the placards, announcing the several recent successes of Canadian farm produce and live stock in strong competition with exhibits from other countries. There was posted the Leeger Wheeler championship prize for Marquis wheat grown at Rosthern in 1911, beating the world. Then I. Holmes of Cardston entered the competitive field at Letbridge Dry Farming Congress, and won the wheat championship of 1912, beating Mr. Wheeler with the same variety of wheat. Hill & Sons of Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, in 1911, won the Colorado silver trophy for best oats grown, competed for in a big competition at Columbus, Ohio, in 1911. The produce of British Columbia at the New York Land Show in 1911 carried off the world's championship for potatoes, and incidentally won a \$1,000 silver trophy, and then, but a few days ago, the same province carried off the world's prize for apples at the Horticultural Show in London, England.

But that was not all. These Canadians, who had the tenacity to state that corn was not the only feed for finishing high-grade beef cattle, entered for the fat steer championship at the Live Stock Show in Chicago a polled Angus—Glenearnock Victor.

Nearly 800 entries were in the field. "Glenearnock Victor" didn't know a kernel of corn from a Brazilian walnut. There were Iowa, Illinois, Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota, Wisconsin and their corn-fed article, determined to win, bound to beat this black animal from the north, and his "nothing but prairie grass, oats and barley feed," as his owner proudly stated, but they didn't. Canada and McGregor & Sons, with their "Glenearnock Victor," won, and today the swiftness of America is eating his steaks and roasts—the champion steer of the world.

But once more the herd of cattle that won the Sweepstakes at the same show was bred and owned by the owners of "Glenearnock Victor," fed only on prairie grass, oats and barley, near Brandon, Manitoba. The royal reception given to Mr. McGregor on his return to his home town was well deserved.

Omission must not be made of the wonderful and beautiful display of apples made by British Columbia, occupying a full half section of the great Land Show. This was in personal charge of Mr. W. H. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture for that province, who was not only a host to those who visited the exhibit, but was also an encyclopedia of information regarding the resources of that country. With 200,000 Americans going to western Canada this year, it is pleasing to know that so many from this side of the line can participate in the honors coming to that new country.—Advertisement.

She Believed Him.
She—Do you love me more than ever, dear?
He—Oh, yes, more than never, darling.

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Lozenges, etc.
Solely Sold by Druggists.
FOR COLIC AND COLDS

INDIAN DEATHS IN CHICAGO

ASSASSIN'S BOMB THROWN FROM HOUSE TOP PIERCES HARDINGE'S SHOULDER.

WIFE, AT HIS SIDE, NOT HURT

Murderer, Said to Be Agent of Calcutta Citizens Who Were Incensed by Removal of Seat of Government to Delhi.

Delhi, India—Baron Charles Hardinge, viceroy of India, was wounded in the shoulder, one attendant was killed and another wounded eight times by a bomb thrown by a native from a housetop. The bomb struck the howdah of the viceregal elephant on which Lord and Lady Hardinge were entering India's new capital. The assassin escaped.

Lady Hardinge was prostrated by the shock, but was unhurt. She recovered sufficiently to accompany her husband to the hospital. Surgeons said his wound was not dangerous.

Viceroy Wounded in Back. Besides that portion of the exploded bomb which wounded his shoulder, the viceroy was struck three times in the back by fragments of metal which did not penetrate the flesh.

An unidentified boy in the crowd was killed and several natives were injured.

At the request of Lord Hardinge, the procession continued on to the Delhi fort, where Sir Guy Douglas Arthur Fleetwood Wilson, finance member of the Council of India, held the viceregal durbar formally accepting Delhi as the capital of India instead of Calcutta, in accordance with plans announced by King George at the royal durbar here a year ago.

Lord Hardinge was elevated to the peerage shortly after he succeeded the Earl of Minto last summer as viceroy of India. He is 52 years old. Viceroy Lord Hardinge and Lady Hardinge had just entered Delhi. They were received at the main station by Commander in Chief Gen. Sir O'Moore Creagh.

The streets were lined with eager crowds, and it was easy for the assassin to find an opportunity for his work.

It was believed that the assassin either was from Calcutta or was in the employ of residents of Calcutta. Delhi formerly was the capital of the ancient Mogul emperors, and in reviving its dignity the British administration is making a strong bid for popular favor, but there were certain commercial elements in Calcutta that did not wish the capital changed. It was from these that trouble was feared, and on them the attempt to kill the viceroy was blamed.

Alton Train Held Up. Springfield, Ill.—The "Alton Hummer" of the Chicago & Alton railroad was held up near Joliet Junction, two miles south of Springfield. The hold-up men detached the engine and the express car from the rest of the train and forced the engineer and fireman at the point of guns to go ahead with the engine and express car. It is reported that the robbers obtained valuables worth approximately \$50,000.

Japs Enforce Third Degree. Tokio.—The trial of the Christian converts who are accused of having plotted against the Japanese suzerainty in Korea has resulted in many authenticated disclosures as to cruelties practiced by the Japanese in order to get confessions from the accused and their witnesses.

Portugal Cabinet to Quit. Lisbon.—The Portuguese premier, Dr. Duarte Leite, on his return from Oporto, will hand to the president the resignation of the cabinet. The crisis, which has been latent for some time, is due to the Democratic party's disagreement with the procedure of the government.

Woman Dies in Church. Minneapolis.—When the pastor was offering prayer at a church Mrs. A. Laderant, a member of the congregation, died of heart disease. A woman who sat nearest Mrs. Laderant did not realize the woman was dead for several minutes.

Marines Coming From Nicaragua. Colon.—The transport Prairie arrived here to take the United States marines who saw recent service in Nicaragua and will proceed for the United States.

200 Japanese Killed in Mine. Tokio.—A message from Hakodate said that 200 men were killed in a mine explosion near there, only three miners escaping.

Boys' Slayer is Sentenced. Buffalo, N. Y.—J. Frank Hickey, the slayer of Joseph Josephs and other boys, who fell victim to his homicidal mania, was sentenced to "not less than 20 years in prison." Hickey was taken to Auburn prison.

Earthquakes in Sicily. Turin.—Two violent earthquakes occurred at Messina and Rigido de la Calabria, Sicily. The disturbance caused a great panic, although there were no casualties. The material damage was small.

We each thing in constipation

The following is a clipping from an issue which seems to disagree with the statement in the above article. The following is a clipping from an issue which seems to disagree with the statement in the above article.

ABSORBINE
Will reduce inflamed swollen joints, rheumatism, soft tissue, cure itching, boil, boils, rashes, pimples or any skin trouble. It is a powerful, pleasant to the touch, and does not irritate. It is a powerful, pleasant to the touch, and does not irritate.

ALBERTA THE PRICE OF BEEF
THE HIGH AND SO THE PRICE OF CATTLE.
For years the Province of Alberta (Canada) was the big beef producing country. Many of these ranches, many are immense grain fields given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and rye; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, realize that it has increased the price of livestock. There is a splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead
of 160 acres (and another 320 acres) in the best of Alberta, Canada. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid. In other words, the best of all places to live in. Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to
G. A. COOK,
222 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo., and C. P. Thompson, 411 S. E. 2nd St., Chicago, Ill., or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

To cure constipation the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alternative and cathartic properties.
Tutt's Pills
possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

HAD ALL THE REQUISITES
Seemingly Extraordinary Essentials Are Needed for the Practice of the Law in Florida.

Will Irwin, the author, was holding forth upon the superiority of California over Florida as a winter resort. "Florida," he said, "is too relaxing. This is due to the fetid air of the swamps."

"There's a story about a young man who was being examined for admission to the Florida bar. The examination ran thus:
"Young man are you malarial-proof?"
"Yes, sir."
"Can you ride?"
"Yes, sir."
"Do you own a horse?"
"Yes, sir."
"Is he a good swimmer?"
"Yes, sir."
"Then, young man, I welcome you to the practice of law in this district."

RINGWORM ON CHILD'S FACE
Stratford, Iowa.—Three years ago this winter my seven-year-old son had ringworm on the face. First it was in small red spots which had a rough crust on the top. When they started they looked like little red dots and then they got bigger, about the size of a bird's egg. They had a white rough ring around them, and grew continually worse and soon spread over his face and legs. The child suffered terrible itching and burning, so that he could not sleep nights. He scratched them and they looked fearful. He was cross when he had them. We used several bottles of liniment, but nothing helped.

"I saw where a child had a rash on the face and was cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to use them. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about one month, and they cured my child completely." (Signed) Mrs. Barbara Prim, Jan. 30, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Locating the Fool. A stout old gentleman was having trouble with the telephone. He could hear nothing but a confused jumble of sounds, and finally he became so exasperated that he shouted into the transmitter:
"Who's the blithering fool at the end of this line?"
"He's not at this end," answered a cool, feminine voice.

All women are born free and equal—but they don't look it at the bathing beach.

A brave man is always ready to "face the music"—provided it isn't that old tune from "Lohegrin."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Coughing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, hoarseness, etc.

Even the intoxication of love may leave one with a headache the morning after.
Identified.
Doctor—Are you anemic, Pat?
Pat—No, doctor—Irish—Life.

Looked Like a Strike. Crimmonbeak—Are you against strikes?
Yeast—I certainly am. But how much were you going to ask me for?

Same Thing. "So you have given up getting married?"
"Yes; and you have given up your auto. What was the reason of that?"
"Cost of upkeep."
"That's what influenced me."

What Worried Her. "You say your wife threw a plate at you?"
"Yes; it was a fine china plate. It broke against my head."
"Didn't she appear sorry after she threw it?"
"Yes, she appeared very sorry."
"Ah, indeed. And what did she say?"
"She said she was a fool not to control her temper."
"Good. And what else did she say?"
"She said she didn't believe she could match that plate again if she hunted the town through."—Photo Bits.

Merey an Amateur. A man who lives much at hotels had some odd experiences during the strikes of the waiters in New York and Boston.
On the morning after the strike was called in New York he ordered boiled eggs in a New York hotel. The managers had hired all applicants for jobs at waiting, and the one who took this boiled egg order was a tough person. He brought the eggs, came over and leaned on the back of the patron's chair and said:
"Say, cul, kin I shuck them eggs fer ye?"
In Boston the waiter at breakfast was a big, burly person who seemed unfamiliar with the work. The man at breakfast ventured a mild protest. "Aw, forget it!" said the waiter. I ain't no waiter. I came up here to be a strike-breaker in the truckman's strike."—Saturday Evening Post.

Lover's Unique Devotion. An unusual manner in which a lover's devotion was shown occurred at Zurich, Switzerland, recently. A cobbler, whose sweetheart died, apprenticed himself to a stone-cutter in order to execute a fitting tribute to her memory, and after fourteen months he was able to carve a beautiful rose on a marble slab and write beneath: "Such was she." After it had been erected over her grave he returned to his first trade, and now repairs shoes as before.

No Longer Interested. Theodore Lane, who resided at the home of his parents, 7349 Holton avenue, had a toothache the other morning. It was a bad toothache, too, and Theodore let the neighborhood know all about it. But when his father got home that evening (this is according to his father) the boy was calm and seemed at peace. "Has your tooth stopped aching, Teddy?" asked Theodore, Sr. "I don't know," answered the youngster. "Don't know? Why, what do you mean?" "It's out"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AN EYE TO SPARE.

Father—Be careful how you shoot that arrow this way. You'll put out my eye and then I can't write any more.
Earle (as he kept on shooting)—Why, can't you write with one eye?

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the *Castor* Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.
Help comes to those who are willing to pay for it.



"Father, I'm Glad You Smoke Duke's Mixture"

Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture

Before we tell you about the boy and his air rifle, we want you to hear about **Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture**—the tobacco that thousands of men find "just right" for a pipe—the tobacco that makes "rolling" popular.

This favorite tobacco is fine old Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf that has been thoroughly aged, stemmed—and then granulated. It has the true tobacco taste, for the very simple reason that it is **Duke's** tobacco.

Pay what you will—it is impossible to get a purer or more likeable smoke than Duke's Mixture. It is now a **Liggett & Myers** leader, and is unsurpassed in quality.

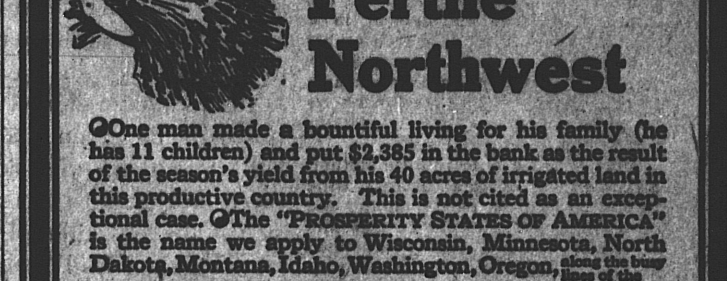
In every 5c pack there is one and a half ounces of splendid tobacco—and with each pack you get a book of cigarette papers **FREE**.

How the Boy Got His Air Rifle
In every sack of the **Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture** we now pack a **Free Present Coupon**. These Coupons are good for all kinds of useful articles—something to please every member of the family. There are skates, sleds, balls and bats, cameras, umbrellas, watches, fountain pens, pipes, opera glasses, etc., etc.

As a special offer, during **January and February only**, we will send you our new illustrated catalogue of presents, **FREE**. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Coupons from **Duke's Mixture** may be assorted with tags from **HORSE SHOWS**, **TRIALS OF NATURAL LEAF**, **GRANGER TRIST**, coupons from **FOUR ROSES** (in this case), **PICK PLUM CITY**, **FEDMONT**, **CHARITABLE**, **CLY**, **CASTLES**, and other tags or coupons issued for us.

Premium Dept.
Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.



You Could Do It Too, in the Fertile Northwest

6000 men made a bountiful living for his family (he has 11 children) and put \$2,385 in the bank as the result of the season's yield from his 40 acres of irrigated land in this productive country. This is not cited as an exceptional case. **THE "PROSPERITY STATES OF AMERICA"** is the name we apply to Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, lines of the

Northern Pacific R'y
To locate along this line is to assure yourself of fertile soil, nearby markets, quick transportation, good neighbors, good schools, progressive communities and increasing land values. **Investigate now!**
Ask for free descriptive literature about the state that most interests you. Let us help you to locate in the Fertile Northwest where you will prosper. Write today
L. J. BRICKER, Gen'l Immigration Agent
Northern Pacific Railway
St. Paul, Minn.

We will be glad to advise you of low rates for winter or spring trips if you will state time you wish to go and destination you wish to reach or points you want to cover.

MONEY-TRAPPING
We sell you here and you best market prices. With few exceptions, weekly price list. **F. L. BARKER & SONS,** LOUISVILLE, KY. Dealers in Fur, Hides, Wool, Fish, etc. Telephone 1110.

PATENTS
Ladies Notice—The **Ice** we send prepaid enough material to make 1000 of Liquid Face Powder. Pure food guaranteed. Does not grow hair. Fine for greasy, shining skin. **ACRES CO., BOX 118, FERRIS, ILLINOIS.**
DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch
Makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. Pkg. 10c.
W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO. 52-1912.

You Look Prematurely Old
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 25.00, retail.

THE SATURDAY HERALD
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF
MOULTRIE COUNTY.
MRS. AMERICA D. L. LLY,
Editor and Publisher.
Entered in the post office at Moultrie, Illinois,
under post office No. 1151, as Second-Class Matter,
March 28, 1910.
LARGEST CIRCULATION
BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM
Terms of Subscription
One year \$1.00
Six months .60
Three months .35
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1912.

SCRAPL NO ONE COULD READ

Valuable Manuscript Left by Colonel Burnaby Defied the Efforts of Experts.
It was stated at the time of Colonel Burnaby's death that he had left behind him the manuscript of a novel, for which there was considerable competition among the publishers.
This is quite true. The manuscript, a bulky parcel, was handed to me with discretionary power either to publish it myself or to use it in connection with the proposed biography.
Here a singular and, as it finally proved, a fatal obstacle presented itself. Familiar for many years with Burnaby's handwriting, I could not after diligent endeavor make out more than a sentence here and there on the crowded page of manuscript.
Burnaby's writing was, possibly with the exception of Dean Stanley's, the worst I ever saw. It looked as if before sitting down to write a letter he had pulled a twig out of the hedge, mixed a little blacking and then gone ahead.
He wrote the whole of his "Ride to Khiva" and his "Ride on Horseback Through Asia Minor" with his own hand. But before they reached the printer they were fairly written out by a copyist.
The hapless man used to make out as much as he could, then leave blanks, for filling up which he had to seek the assistance of the author. Sometimes there were more blanks in a page than words.
Despairing of making anything of the manuscript of the novel, it was submitted to a publisher, who turned upon it his most skillful decipherist. Neither head nor tail could be made of the manuscript and the intention of publishing the novel was consequently abandoned.—Sir H. W. Lister, in Cornhill Magazine.

WHY THEY LEAVE THE FARM

Story indicates that the remuneration some agriculturists allow their sons is not adequate.
"Just the other day I met a stalwart fellow whose every appearance would indicate he was a son of the soil," says a writer in Farm and Fireside. "Six years ago he left the old home. At that time he had very little education, but by steady, industrious labor he has 'won out,' and today is a promising young lawyer. He told me that the first year he left the farm he obtained employment in a machine shop at what seemed to his mind a large sum of money, \$12 a week. He worked hard for nearly three months, when one day he received a telegram from his father, asking him to return at once.
"Having left a delicate little mother, he rushed home with all haste, fearing to find some great trouble at the end of his journey. His father met him at the station and calmly explained that his hired man had left and he could not get his hay in alone. My young hero, not daunted in the least, informed his father that he had given up his job to return home and asked what pay he was to receive for his work. The father promised a certain small sum. After two months' hard work the son asked for money to buy a suit of clothes and received it. At the end of the season, when the young man wanted a final settlement he was put off from time to time, and at last went away to the city with an empty pocket and a heartfelt resentment."

ACT NOT ON THE PROGRAM

Do's Instinct True, Even Though Scene He Witnessed Was of Make-Believe Order.
"Hereafter," said a New York comedian, "when I attend a moving picture show, I will take pains to see that my collar Jack is securely fastened at home. The other evening Jack contrived to get past the ticket-taker and followed me to my seat. He was quiet and interested with the various scenes until a highway robbery was thrown upon the screen. Then he became restless and began to whine.
"When the actors were seen creeping near their intended victim he growled. I clutched his collar, but when the man was actually attacked Jack barked and, breaking away from me, dashed up the aisle, bounded over the orchestra railing and did his best to spring upon the pictured robbers. He wanted to tear them to pieces. I do not know what he would have succeeded in doing if there had been no interference. Somebody had presence of mind to turn on the lights. That made the pictures fade and Jack, still growling, rejoined me where I was sitting. Jack has no use for robbers, and a pictured one is just as bad to him as the reality."

LEGAL NOTICES

Sheriff's Sale
BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Moultrie County, and State of Illinois, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against D. W. VanGundy and Laura B. VanGundy in favor of Elmer VanGundy, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said D. W. VanGundy and Laura B. VanGundy, I have levied on the following property, to-wit:
The southeast quarter (1/4) of the southwest quarter (1/4) of Section Twenty-two (22) Township Fourteen (14) North, Range Five (5) East of the Third Principal Meridian, Moultrie county, Illinois. Also about 700 bushels of corn in crib on above described premises.
Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above named D. W. VanGundy and Laura B. VanGundy in and to the above described property, on Monday, the thirtieth day of January, A. D., 1913, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the residence of the said D. W. VanGundy and Laura B. VanGundy, on above described premises.
Dated at Sullivan, this 29th day of December, A. D., 1912.
W. M. FLEMING,
Sheriff of Moultrie county, Illinois.

Executors Sale

Public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of Mary J. Erwin, deceased, in compliance with the said last will and testament, will on Saturday, December 28th, 1912, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m. of said day, at the late residence of Mary J. Erwin, deceased, offer for sale at public auction the following described real estate:

Eighty acres, located as follows. The west half (1/2) of the southwest quarter (1/4) of the southwest quarter (1/4) of section thirty-six (36); the south half (1/2) of the northeast quarter (1/4) of the southeast quarter (1/4) of section thirty-five (35); and the southeast quarter (1/4) of section thirty-five (35), all in township thirteen (13) north, range five (5) east of the third P. M., Moultrie county, Illinois, upon the following terms of sale:

Ten per cent of the purchase price to be paid in cash on the day of sale, the balance of the purchase money to be paid in cash on March 1, 1913. Possession of premises will be given March 1, 1913, and deed will be executed on that date. Abstracts of title for the said real estate may be seen and examined at the office of the Moultrie County Abstract Co., Sullivan, Illinois.

The farm described above lies about one-half mile west of Bruce, six miles north of Windsor and six miles south of Sullivan, Illinois. It is fairly well improved and located near a good grain and stock market.

Dated this 30th day of November, 1912.

ALBERT WALKER,
Executor.
E. A. SILVER,
B. B. BURNS, } Auctioneers.

\$99.00 REWARD

will be paid by the Lesh Medical Co. of Goshen, Indiana, for a case of Gastritis LESH'S PEPS-AID (P. A. D) TABLETS can not cure. Indigestion and Dyspepsia relieved just as surely. 50c per tube at
East Side Drug Store.
Ask for Booklet.
Man's Work and Woman's.
Now the man's work for his own home is, as has been said, to secure its maintenance, progress and defense; the woman's to secure its order, comfort and loveliness.

STEVE'S LUCKY TUMBLE THE SUTTONS' HOUSE

By OSCAR BAWSON.
By I. McDONALD.
"I still insist," said the woman who was doing the talking, "that I was quite within my rights. My husband, however, is firm in the conviction that I totally ruined my reputation for good breeding. I secretly think that he believes me now beyond the pale! He is still at the point where he spatters whenever I allude to the subject!
"Of course, I would not go around looking into people's windows in town. When a person builds a house in town you know it's his castle and you haven't any right on the premises without an invitation, but when he builds one in the country it is a positive bid for inspection!
"Why, a new red barn is a subject for dinner table conversation for miles around in the country and a house is a positive godsend, because everybody can explain at length why he doesn't like it.
"The Suttons began building their house out near the golf links early in the spring and as it was merely across the road from the eighth hole it was quite the thing from the start to take a recess at that point and cut across the road and survey the hole in the ground that was going to be the Suttons' cellar eventually. All of us declared every time we looked at it that the hole was either too big, too small, too shallow or too deep and nothing could induce us to have a cellar like it. When the workmen began putting in the foundations it was even more exciting, because there are so many kinds of foundations. Nobody who looked at the Suttons' foundations approved of them.
"We all gurgled with joy when the uprights marking off the partitions were up and we could see where the rooms were to be. According to various golf players who dropped over there in one morning the living room was a farce, the dining room a crime, the hall a joke and the bedrooms a fright. Most people said the house should have faced east instead of west, though there were a few in favor of a southern view and some voted for the north, which gave one a view of the railway line and let one keep track of the trains that went past.
"The walls started in cobblestones and that revived flagging interest. If some one wasn't telling about a cobbler's house he knew of that fell down at the first puff of wind some one else was explaining how banal and inartistic cobbles were now that they had grown so common. That the second story was half timbered only fanned the flame. Everybody who sat around on the terrace to cool off after a game got all heated up again expostulating against the half timbered style.
"The Suttons' house, in short, was not a building; it was an institution without which the golf club would have fallen flat. It made it all the more comfortable that the Suttons were in Europe and the house was helpless.
"When the Fielding girls came out to spend the day at the club with me what was more natural than that I should take them over to see the Suttons' house? I thought they would enjoy gloating over its deficiencies.
We tried the front door, but it was fastened and so was that at the back. Evidently the carpenters had finished their work and left.
"Anyhow," I told the Fielding girls, "I want you to get a glimpse of the inside. You never saw the like!"
"So we strolled around to the side and I got a box and stood on tiptoe and flattened my face against the living room window.
"I found myself looking straight into the interested eyes of a perfectly strange man who seemed very much at home in a wicker chair beside a big table heaped with magazines and books and flowers and surrounded by furniture! If you have never peered into a room in a house that did not belong to you and found the owner regarding you meditatively you cannot understand my sensations.
"My face remained glued to the pane, because I was too limp to take it away. The strange man arose and came out at the front door and around to where we trembled and shrank and regarded us politely. In a voice strangely not my own I stammered foolishly that I was showing my friends the Sutton house. The strange man then announced that he was Mrs. Sutton's brother and living there till the arrival of the family and he would be charmed—
"Were you ever hypnotized? Did you ever dream of doing things that curdled your soul with shame? Well, I curdled as we trailed after that relentless man, who took us from attic to cellar and had the cruelty to serve tea into the bargain and act as though we had called politely instead of peering in at windows!
"He hadn't any right to revenge himself so! The inside of the house? My dear, the house is a perfect dream, a beauty! That's the most exasperating part of it!"
Truth and Progress.
Whoever hesitates to utter that which he thinks the highest truth, lest it should be too much in advance of the time, may reassure himself by looking at his acts from an impersonal point of view. Not as adventurous will the wise man regard the faith which is in him. The highest truth he sees he will fearlessly utter. Knowing that, let what may come of it, he is thus playing his right part in the world—knowing that if he can effect the change he aims at—well, if not—well also; though not so well—Herbert Spencer.

FREE


I will give FREE until cured, my professional services to all calling to see me my next trip to Sullivan, at

THE EDEN HOUSE,

SULLIVAN, ILL.

Wednesday, Jan. 15

One Day Only and Return Every 28 Days
Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.



Chronic Stomach Trouble

Are you irritable in disposition—easily angered. You have to force yourself to accomplish anything. You become blue and despondent and have many other symptoms which you know only too well. These are the mental symptoms of a deranged stomach. Other symptoms are: Bloating, Belching of gas, sour or grassy matter from the stomach, Pain, Distress, Weakness, Fatigability of the heart, Constipation or Diarrhoea, Unhealthy complexion, Changeable appetite, and Coated tongue. All these symptoms point to a deranged digestion. If you have any of these symptoms, lose no time. Dr. J. M. Mullins' deep-acting remedies will cure you, no matter how many doctors have failed. His specialty is the curing of deep, aggravated chronic diseases.

Rheumatism

Pain, Swelling, Inflammation of the Bladder, Kidneys and Glands, Backache, Numbness, Headache, Stomach, Limples and all blood and nervous diseases a specialty.

Catarrh

Are your lungs or bronchial tubes weak? Do you cough and expectorate diseased mucus? Does your nose stop up? Is your breath offensive? Have you a bad taste in your mouth? Have you pain in your chest? Trouble with yawning and clearing of your throat? Do you have dripping of sticking mucus from the back part of your nose into your throat? Call and have the doctor examine you. There is no need for you to have Catarrh. It often leads to that dreaded disease, this is killing thousands of our best people. Consumption, Dr. J. M. Mullins' treatment can be used in your home daily. No need of expensive office treatments.

Kidneys and Bladder

Are you suffering from pain in the back? Are your limbs tired and weary most of the time? Is the urine high-colored and scanty? Have you sediment in the urine? Is it too frequent? Do you have to get up at night? If so, your urinary apparatus needs attention at once. Neglect is dangerous. An honest opinion will cost you nothing.

Lost Vitality

Have you never recovered from an old illness? Are you despondent, blue and melancholic over your condition? Do you have spells or fits? Are you becoming anxious and fearful of the future? Are you unable to get any rest or sleep? Do you have that tired feeling in the morning? Is your memory failing you? Let Dr. Mullins build you up to your former condition as he has done to many suffering invalids.

Men

Are you suffering from early aging, lost vital power, losses and drains, backache, weak back, shooting pains in the neck, chest, back and limbs, palpitation of the heart, nervous nights, bad dreams, loss of ambition and mental activity, nervousness, irritable temper, bad blood diseases which have been neglected or mistreated? No matter how chronic your trouble may be or how many have treated you, consult the master specialist and tramping of your limbs. Dr. J. M. Mullins' treatment can be used in your home daily. No need of expensive office treatments.

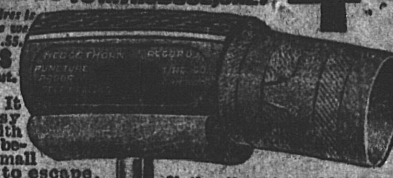

Women

Are you suffering from pain in the back part of your neck, on top of your head and in the small of your back? Do you have pain down the front of your thighs? Congestion of Ovaries? Do you have leucorrhea, painful menstruation, too profuse menstruation or irregular menstruation? Do you have sediment in your urine? Do you have bearing down and hot flashes? Are you dizzy and nervous? Are you always first afraid to walk? Do you have numb spells? Many women have been saved from the operating table by Dr. J. M. Mullins' deep-acting medicines.

J. M. MULLINS, M. D., 20 S. State Street, Chicago, Illinois

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

Wanted in every district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Hedge" bicycle. We furnish you with a bicycle, a sample of our "Hedge" bicycle, and allow you to keep it for a week. If you are not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle, we will take it back at our expense and you will not be out one cent. You will be able to make the highest grade bicycles in the world. We will give you a bicycle or a pair of tires from our stock. We will give you a bicycle or a pair of tires from our stock. We will give you a bicycle or a pair of tires from our stock.



COASTER BRAKES, PUNCTURE-PROOF TIRES

10.00 Hedgehorn Puncture-Proof \$4.80
Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR
We will give you a bicycle or a pair of tires from our stock. We will give you a bicycle or a pair of tires from our stock. We will give you a bicycle or a pair of tires from our stock.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

The Best Investment for the Family. Literature with a purpose, entertainment with an ideal, information and incentive combined. Every interest of family life from housekeeping to athletics is covered.

EVERY TIME THE COMPANION ENTERS A HOME IT DOES THAT HOME A GENUINE SERVICE

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.

Great Family Combination Offer

We do not know of any Family Weekly that we can more heartily recommend to our readers than The Youth's Companion. It gives us pleasure, therefore, to announce that we have arranged with the publishers to make the following offer:

THE SATURDAY HERALD and The Youth's Companion

Both Papers for One Year for \$2.75

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

The Woman Makes the Home

She makes it best who, looking after the culinary department, turns her back resolutely upon unhealthful, or even suspicious, food accessories. She is economical; she knows that true economy does not consist in the use of inferior meat, flour, or baking powder. She is an earnest advocate of home made, home baked food, and has proved the truth of the statements of the experts that the best cooking in the world today is done with Royal Baking Powder.

Local News Items

H. Dolan visited Sunday night with his brother Herve of Arthur.

E. A. Sharp spent Christmas in Chicago with his son Albert and family.

Hat Dolan went to Danville Tuesday evening, to spend Christmas with his son Earl and family.

C. D. Bookers have moved from near Windsor to the R. W. Root farm on the County Farm road.

Mrs. Harry Morlan returned Sunday from a three months' sojourn in Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Sarah Edwards and daughter, Miss Belle, of Gaya, were business visitors in Sullivan, Tuesday.

T. C. Burwell returned home Sunday night from a trip to Pittsburg and other points in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Ruth Patterson is spending the winter with her son, Ernest Patterson, in San Francisco, California.

F. M. Craig and wife passed the holidays with the former's son, Ollison, and family, in Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. L. B. Scroggins is the possessor of a pet wolf. He is growing large, wolfish and tired of confinement.

Miss Eura Boltz left Monday for Harrisburg, Ark., to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Boltz.

Otho K. Wren, of St. Louis, and Miss Viola May Kite, of Lovington, were granted license to wed by the county clerk last Saturday.

J. N. Armantrout and family of Gaya, Hugh Armantrout of Independence Iowa and Ted Edmunds of Coles were calling on Sullivan relatives Sunday.

Jack Myers has purchased Vernie Gifford's residence property in the Daugherty addition to Sullivan. He will not get possession of it for several weeks.

Irving Shuman, wife and daughter returned Sunday from a trip to the northwestern and southern part of the U. S., returning home via New Orleans.

J. E. Jennings and family have been at Hot Springs, Ark., for the past two weeks. They also visited his brother Hillory and family at Little Rock.

Tuck Warren's, living in Mrs. Ruth Patterson's house, in the south part of town, had a dance or ball Monday night. An orchestra with harps furnished the music.

G. W. Laudon, of Bruce is buying all kind of junk; old iron 25 cts. delivered at Bruce, weighed on the elevator scales. Bring me your rubber and rags, for which the highest market price will be paid.

A. N. Davis and family, of Gaya, visited Monday and Tuesday in Sullivan with the former's sister, Mrs. S. P. Bristow. They left on the afternoon train for Decatur to spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Walter Gass.

Eden Martin severed his connection with the Progress office Saturday evening of last week. Mr. Martin has been studying law for the past year. He will enter the office of his uncle, J. K. Martin, the fore part of January and read law with him.

Harry Harsh assisted in the post-office during the holidays.

Miss Mayme Alexander spent Christmas in Tuscola with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sharples spent Christmas with the latter's parents in Loxa.

The first basket ball game of the season will be played in the Armory Saturday night.

Frank Newbould and family spent Christmas in Champaign with M. G. Kibbe and family.

Harlie Burwell, of Monticello, spent Christmas at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Burwell.

Mrs. W. E. Hicks, of Shelbyville, visited this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Minor.

Miss Etta Six returned from Chicago Tuesday. She is in the city learning to be a trained nurse.

The protracted meeting at the Christian church will begin the second Sunday in January.

Roy C. Baker and Miss Bessie Gibbons, both of Lovington, were married in Sullivan, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. B. F. Pedro was with her sister Mrs. R. E. Conklin in Des Moines, Iowa a month previous to her death.

Osie Hoskins and wife, of Bethany, spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McDavid.

Mrs. B. G. Harvey of Quigley and daughter, Mrs. Thompson, of Findlay were shopping in Sullivan Thursday.

Willard Batmas and family have moved into A. T. Jenkins's property just south of his residence on West Jefferson street.

Mrs. Clara Duisdeker and children went to Pekin Tuesday to visit the children's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Duisdeker.

The annual roll call and election of officers at the Christian church will be held on New Years eve instead of January 2 as first announced.

Harry Barber and family went to Decatur Christmas morning to remain the remainder of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Barber.

Little Miss Beulah Parker was presented a piano Christmas day by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Parker of the north side restaurant. Beulah is taking music lessons of Miss Leah Harshman.

The Christmas cantata, "Santa Claus Entertained," by the intermediate and primary pupils of the Methodist Sunday school, was a very entertaining program. The little ones all played their parts well. A large audience was present to witness the play.

Misses Ora and Eva Tichenor are at home with their mother, Mrs. Amanda Tichenor, and brother, Web Tichenor. Miss Ora is a milliner and trimmed for a firm in Texas the past season. Miss Eva is a stenographer and has a position in Gary, Indiana.

H. J. Wehner has been busy the last few days moving some of his stock of dry goods from the room opposite the bank to the McClure store room on the east side of the square. The store at the corner is still doing a big business, turning out many bargains and will continue to do so until he gets ready for the opening on the east side.

C. W. Green was in Decatur Thursday.

James Weatherly of Tuscola was in Sullivan Thursday.

Mr. Arthur Johnston and wife of Stewardson visited an aunt, Mrs. S. P. Bristow and other Sullivan relatives Thursday and Friday.

A number of the members of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekah lodges went to the home of G. A. Fields Monday evening to commemorate the birth day of his daughter, Miss Riva. She was presented an emblem pin and other presents. Refreshments were served.

Frank Witts and Miss Mertie Bean were married at 7 p. m. Wednesday by Rev. W. H. Day in the manner. They are both employed by the telephone company. The bride has held the position of chief operator for several years. They are both highly esteemed young people.

Dr. Scarborough and wife on last Monday entertained their parents and a grandmother, viz. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Scarborough and Mrs. C. J. Catherwood of Shelbyville, and Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Birch of Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Watson and daughter, of Decatur, and Mrs. H. W. Marxmiller, of Findlay, arrived in Sullivan Tuesday to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McClure, their parents, who had planned to have all their children at home on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wood went to Danville Monday to spend a few days with the latter's brother, Ollie Harris and family. Mr. Harris is very low with tuberculosis and the life of his daughter is despaired of. Mrs. Ollie Harris will be remembered as Miss Zona Patterson.

Charles Daley went to Mattoon, Monday, and returned with his wife, who has been in the Memorial hospital several days, where she underwent an operation. She was very weak when she returned. Tuesday a number of her friends reminded her of their best wishes, by sending her Christmas cards. She received forty very beautiful cards.

The young people of Sullivan mentioned in this item are attending the University of Illinois and are at home for the holidays: Mack Boice, Leo Murphy, Harry Harsh, Paul Chipps, Stanley Pogue, Harold Pogue, Roy Patterson, Neely Martin, George Titus, Clarke Spittler, Misses Gladys Hudson, and Agnes Murphy. They will return to the University about January 6.

Jesse Elder, living near Arthur, has been suffering several weeks from an ulcer on one of his eyes. Dr. Countas of Mattoon is treating the eye. Jesse is staying in Sullivan with his father, E. D. Elder, and makes regular visits to the physician in Mattoon. A nurse, Miss Hettie Emmons, is taking care of the case, which is severe, and the eye is not improving very much.

Mrs. P. J. Patterson and daughter Miss Nellie left, Friday, for Chaffee Mo. to visit Mr. and Mrs. A. Townsend a month. Nellie will return in time to enter school at the close of the holiday season. She will board with her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Waggoner. P. J. Patterson left for Arkansas, for an extended stay. His wife will go there after the termination of her visit in Chaffee. This is the third winter that Mr. and Mrs. Patterson have traveled and spent the winter in a milder climate than Illinois affords.

FOOD VALUE OF BUTTERMILK

According to Bulletin of Department of Agriculture it is extremely high.

An ordinary glass of buttermilk contains about as much nutriment as two ounces of bread, a good sized potato or a half pint of oysters, says a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture. It thus contains about the same food constituents as skim milk, but it has an added hygienic value because the proteins in more easily digested than the proteins in skim milk, and therefore is often prescribed by physicians for children and invalids, especially those suffering from intestinal trouble.

Protein, being the most costly of food ingredients, is the one most likely to be lacking in inexpensive meals, and this is the nutrient which both skim milk and buttermilk supply in a cheap and useful form, and when taken with bread or used in cooking they form a very nutritious addition to the diet. Two and one-half quarts of skim milk or buttermilk contains about the same amount of protein as one pound of round steak, and costs about one-quarter as much. Two quarts of milk has a greater nutrient value than one quart of oysters. The nutrient in the form of oysters would cost 30 to 50 cents, while the skim milk or buttermilk would have a value on the farm of from two to four cents.

CLUBS WERE TRUMPS LOOKING FOR DINNER

FROM JUDGE.

He looked like a gentleman gone to seed. Though patched and tramped as to clothing, he was immaculate both in dress and person. He sat upon the kitchen doorstep, shelling peas. His expression betokened reconciled despair.

"Be so kind," he said meekly, but emphatically, "as not to utter the word club to me, sir. The inducements that could tempt me to join any kind of association whatever do not exist."

Before saying more, he glanced apprehensively over his shoulder. Then he explained in a low tone:

"To clubs are due all my misfortunes; and I endure sufficient, I assure you. When I was a young man—and that seems centuries ago—this village passed through an epidemic of clubs. How or why the pestilence broke out, no one knows. But suddenly every one was forming them. Joining them, canvassing for them. There was the Farmers' club, the Housewives' club, the Card club, the Glee club and a score of others. Every organization had its badge, and some of my neighbors proudly wore five or six.

"At that time I was just young enough to know all about life, and I was certain that it offered no prize like personal liberty. Consequently I was a confirmed bachelor—and rather prone to boast of it, I fear. My associates were all young men who proclaimed loudly that they scorned the female sex. Each had been most cruelly rejected by some false-hearted charmer, and when they organized the Bachelors' club the receipt of one rejection at least was made a qualification for membership. I was eager to join, but this excluded me.

"Isn't there a way to get around the rule?" I asked. Lon Pendleton, president.

"No," he replied. "We mustn't begin that way. Don't try to get around it—just qualify."

"Propose to some one?"

"Certainly!"

"Suppose I am accepted?"

"You needn't be afraid of that," he replied; then, noticing my look, James added, "select some one who doesn't like you, I mean."

"That was easily done. Selma Briggs and I had been sworn enemies since we went barefooted to the district school. She was bigger than the teacher then, and I called her Jumbo. She retaliated by calling me Whiffet. The years that had added to her bulk and coarseness had left me undersized, but a gentleman and (hem!) a scholar."

He sent a quick, sensitive glance into my eyes, and I bowed gravely.

"Whenever we chanced to pass on the street, she would make some audible remark about me, to raise the laughter of the congenial friends around her, and her vulgar laugh would raise above them all and follow me farthest.

"Loathing her as I did, nothing except my great desire to join the Bachelors' club could have made me address her—let alone upon such a subject. But in those days when I wanted a thing I "went it blind," as the saying is. Moreover, I was sure that Selma would consider my proposal a joke—perhaps the result of a wager—and this I knew would enrage her beyond measure."

He was silent so long, gazing miserably into space, that I was obliged to speak to him. He looked up pathetically and whispered:

"She said yes."

"And you—" I ventured.

"I am a gentleman," he returned, and I nodded.

"If it isn't—er—" I began, after a long pause.

"Not at all," he answered. "She was mad to join the Matrons' club, that's all."

Before I could utter a word of sympathy, an untidy head appeared at the door and a coarse voice cried:

"John Henery, be them peas done yet?"

And as I passed through the gate I heard in gentle and refined tones:

"No, Selma; they'll be done in a minute."

Wife Who Is Past Redemption.

"Dar ain't no hope for mah wife," with a downward inflection remarked old Brother Roorback. "De lady is done headed straight for de Pit o' Tawment, and dar ain't no resumption for her. She's gone!"

"She's a Campbellite, sah, whilst I's a shoutin' Meffordist, mahsef." Well, de mahv'n't at breakfast we got to 'spuntin' bout de merits o' dem two creeds, and I says: 'Woy, looky, yuh, Lady! 'As a mattuh o' fact dem fetc-taked Campbellites ain't got no sense, and I kin prove it!' She was uh-pou'n' de sryup on her buckwheat cakes at de time. 'If dey had any sense dey wouldn't be Campbellites!' says I. And how did she answer the sockdologer? Huh!—she grabbed up 'dem cakes wid de sryup on 'em and slapped 'em in mah face! Yassah!—along de whole drippin' business right smack in mah countenance! And I isn't gwine to show her de error o' her ways no mo', needer. She's dess hatter go down to det pit widout mah 'sistance; and I hopes 'twill be a lesson to her, too, sah!"

Wonder What Made Her Do It?

"A very singular incident happened at the theater last night."

"Yes? What was it?"

"A beautiful girl came in wearing a gorgeous gown."

"But what was singular about that?"

"Why, she came in fully fifteen minutes before it was time for the show to begin."

By N. LITWACK.

Cuniff's invitation to Thanksgiving dinner had been delivered over the telephone, as has become a usual custom in these hurried and unregenerate days. This, however, did not lead Cuniff to infer that the entertainment was to be in the least degree informal. On the contrary, Cuniff believed that when the Drummonds did anything they did it well. He was judging from their automobile and Mrs. Drummond's gowns and their general air of prosperity, for, although he knew the family rather well, he had never been at their house.

"Say," Cuniff asked Brown, who likewise was to be a guest at the dinner, "where do the Drummonds live, anyway?"

"At Fiftieth and Timberwood avenue," said Brown. "That big gray stone affair. You know it?"

"Oh, yes," said Cuniff, grandly. However, as a matter of fact, he did not know it at all.

Late on Thanksgiving day he looked up the Drummonds in the telephone directory between wrestling with his tie and brushing his hair. He found the name at once—4945 Timberwood avenue. Having got the tie to suit him, Cuniff started off briskly at a quarter to seven, for the house was only five blocks from his residence.

He ascended the steps briskly, and was a trifle annoyed at the delay in answering his ring. When the door was at last opened Cuniff took a forward step and murmured tentatively his host's name.

The maid swung the door open. "Yes, this is Mr. Drummond's house. Come in," she said. "Please wait in the library." Then she vanished.

Cuniff, in some bewilderment, divested himself of coat and hat in the large entrance hall and proceeded into the room indicated. It was empty.

There was neither host nor hostess lurking in the corners and no other guests had arrived.

"My watch must be horribly fast!" Cuniff said to himself, uncomfortably.

He sat down because there was nothing else to do and looked about him. The room was indeed handsome and probably would appear still more attractive when all the artistically shaded lights were turned on. At present only one burned on the wall near an oaken reading table.

A dead silence reigned. As his eyes grew accustomed to the semilight Cuniff made out the dining-room table some distance off in the adjoining room. Only the bare mahogany confronted him. Even a mere man knows that for a dinner party the setting of the table must come some minutes before the eating of the meal.

Cuniff crossed one foot over the other and tried to be patient. When twenty minutes had passed without another arrival or the appearance of his entertainers the unpleasant conviction that something was wrong broke upon him.

Yet why had he been admitted if anybody had come down with a serious illness and the dinner had been abandoned?

Just as Cuniff, in a cold perspiration, was miserably meditating seizing his hat and coat and sneaking out the heard footsteps on the stairs. The set society smile he at once donned for Mrs. Drummond's delectation froze on his face as a girl walked in whom he had never seen before. She was a young woman with a most delicious face and Cuniff observed attractive little quirks at the corners of her rosy lips.

"Good evening," she said a little dubiously, as she eyed Cuniff. She acted as though she had expected somebody else. "Father has just telephoned me from the railroad station. He and mother have arrived in the city from their Thanksgiving visit. They failed to get the earlier train. If you can wait till eight o'clock—"

"But," Cuniff stammered, "what about the dinner party?"

The pretty girl took hold of a chair and stood behind it. "There isn't any," she said mildly. "Did—did father ask you to dinner? He's so absurdly absent-minded occasionally. Aren't you Mr. Beckmore, the president of the road?"

"Good gracious, no!" Cuniff got out, glad of something tangible to dispute. "My name's Cuniff and I am supposed to be at a dinner party at the Drummonds' at Fiftieth street and Timberwood avenue! And I want to know what has happened to the dinner!"

The pretty girl bent over the chair back and laughed. "Why, I'm so sorry!" she choked. "It's the Drummonds two doors up! We always get each other's mail and packages, but we never got one of their dinner guests before! And you've waited all this time!"

"I don't mind the wait—now," said Cuniff, daintily. Then he fed.

"Now," he ended fifteen minutes later, when he had completed the tale of his wanderings at the dinner table of the right Drummonds and had been forgiven because he had helped out the conversation, "the only way you can square yourself for distracting me by living in a block full of Drummonds is to introduce me to the other ones. At least to the younger members of the family! I'm going to like that girl immensely when I know her!"

Only Thing Left.

"Any yacht racing this year?"

"Ought to be some soon. Next fall the pole has been found, but the fellows will renew their efforts to lift the cup."

EX-CIRCUIT CLERK'S SUMMARY.

E. A. Silver, ex-circuit clerk, retired from the office December first leaving a clear record and the office in first class order and condition. Mr. Silver served the county faithfully sixteen years. His first deputy was W. W. Graven for a few months, T. P. Flynn was deputy the remainder of the first term. The deputy for the remaining twelve years of Mr. Silver's term of office was Almond Nicholson.

The table below gives the semi-annual amounts paid into the treasury by the circuit clerk. The average yearly payment annually, over and above all expenses was \$727.93.

May 31st	1897	\$579.00	Nov. 30th	1897	\$315.19	—	\$894.19
	1898	621.70		1898	294.50	—	906.20
	1899	531.25		1899	641.34	—	1172.59
	1900	614.30		1900	276.60	—	890.90
	1901	726.78		1901	261.65	—	988.43
	1902	414.74		1902	184.36	—	599.10
	1903	552.84		1903	52.10	—	604.94
	1904	106.76		1904	202.48	—	309.24
	1905	549.04		1905	223.30	—	772.34
	1906	563.96		1906	364.96	—	928.92
	1907	416.28		1907	453.19	—	869.47
	1908	476.43		1908	205.35	—	681.78
	1909	242.30		1909	26.79	—	269.09
	1910	205.78		1910	147.72	—	443.50
	1911	378.90		1911	294.75	—	673.65
	1912	450.60		1912	307.20	—	757.80

Total amount paid to county treasurer - \$11641.93

NEWS OF THE WEEK

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY PRESENTED.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

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

Twenty-two of the twenty-seven members of the crew of the Furness line steamship Florence lost their lives in the wreck of the vessel on the ledge west of St. Shotts during a northwest gale last Friday.

A Chicago pickpocket robbed Mrs. Helen Reynolds, a maidservant, of 2 cents while \$98 remained safely in her stocking. "The stocking bank for me," she said.

The state suffrage association of the District of Columbia, co-operating with the national suffrage association, promises that 10,000 suffragettes will take part in a "votes for women" parade in Washington March 3, the day before Woodrow Wilson is inaugurated.

The president granted a pardon to Capt. William H. Van Schaik, who commanded the steamboat General Slocum, which burned in 1904 in East river off New York City, resulting in the loss of 1,030 lives, mostly women and children.

Militant suffragettes made an extensive raid on the pillar letter boxes in London. They employed black and red fluids in an endeavor to obliterate the addresses on the heavy Christmas mail.

Sixteen members of the crew were lost when the steamer Northern, Pensacola to Santos, went down off the coast of Brazil. She was loaded with lumber. Eight of the crew were rescued by a passing vessel.

An inquiry into the death of Dr. Helen Knabe, Indianapolis physician, whose body was found with her throat cut October 24, 1911, has been reopened by the Marion county grand jury.

In order to meet the recent demand for coppers, the mint authorities have decided to issue coins to the extent of \$250,000, which is equivalent to 600 tons in weight.

Most of the daily newspapers of London and the British provinces have decided not to publish on Christmas day, and it is expected that other newspapers of Great Britain, whose policy for the day has not been expressed, will fall in line and close up shop for the day.

Avery Dalton welcomed relatives at Elmwood, Ill., to the fourth generation, who arrived to celebrate with him his 104th birthday. Dalton is the sole survivor of the Black Hawk war of 1832.

"Politicians standing between labor unions and the courts," were blamed for the McNamara dynamite plots at the outset of the government's argument to the jury at the trial of the 40 accused "bomb plotters."

President-elect Wilson's life again has been threatened by a letter writer. The letter was mailed in New York December 12, received by the governor's secretary at Trenton, N. J., the following day and turned over to the postal authorities.

President Taft will not go to Cincinnati and practice law when he leaves the White House, but has agreed to accept a professorship in Yale law school. This statement was made authoritatively by a close friend of President Taft, who said he was acquainted with the president's plans.

The wreck of the hydroaeroplane in which Aviator Horace Kearney and Chester Lawrence started from Los Angeles for a flight to San Francisco was found on the rocks half a mile off Topanga canyon near Santa Monica.

John Carstensen, vice-president of the New York Central lines, and three subsidiary railroads of the system, were indicted by the federal grand jury at Chicago, charged with having given rebates to the O'Gara Coal company, amounting to \$60,000.

The Socialist candidate for congress from the First South Dakota district, Ed M. Jacobson of Sioux Falls, spent 2 cents for his campaign, according to his report to the senate. This was the price of the stamp that brought his expense statement.

A \$75,000 Christmas gift "from a New Yorker," and which rumor had that the donor was Miss Helen Gould, was received by the Presbyterian board at Philadelphia for disabled.

The bodies of Horace Kearney, aviator, and Chester Lawrence, newspaper man, were given up by the sea off Redondo Beach, Cal.

After 26 hours' deliberation a Buffalo, N. Y., jury in the case of J. Frank Hickey, on trial for the murder of 7-year-old Joseph Joseph of Lackawanna, October 12, 1911, brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree.

Mrs. Susan A. Dillon, 83 years old, who was the first white child born in the territory now included in the state of Kansas, died at Kansas City, Mo.

Gov. Marshall of Indiana granted one pardon and twelve paroles, and the thirteen inmates of the state's penal institutions were permitted to spend Christmas in their homes.

Through Consul Thomas Edwards at Juarez, the American state department requested Mexican military officials to rescue J. I. Morris, an American railroad man.

Evidence taken before the U. S. N. Y., tax appraiser indicated that the estate of the late Vice-President James G. Sherman will be at least \$400,000, and probably larger.

Clifford Wood, a Des Moines, Ia., sign painter, chose the exit of a crowded street car as the place to shoot his divorced wife Esther and then kill himself. Physicians extracted three bullets from the woman's body, but she will recover.

Arrested because he refused to pay a note and placed in jail at Norway, in Orangeburg county, Henry Fitts, a negro, was taken from prison by a mob and shot to death.

Gov. Osborn of Michigan announced that so anxious is he to "get back to nature" he has given his two automobiles and his horses to friends and hereafter will seek recreation as a pedestrian.

Refugee federal soldiers arrived at Juarez to report that the 250 federal irregular troops garrisoning Ascension practically were annihilated Wednesday when rebels attacked the town about 75 miles southwest of Juarez.

The right of 5,000 Cherokee freedmen to participate in the distribution of the lands and funds belonging to the Cherokee Indian nation was sustained by Judge Anderson of the District of Columbia supreme court.

Wilson Shoals, sentenced September 21, 1905, to a life term at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., for the murder of George Ross, a "bad man," at Antlers, I. T., was granted a pardon by the president.

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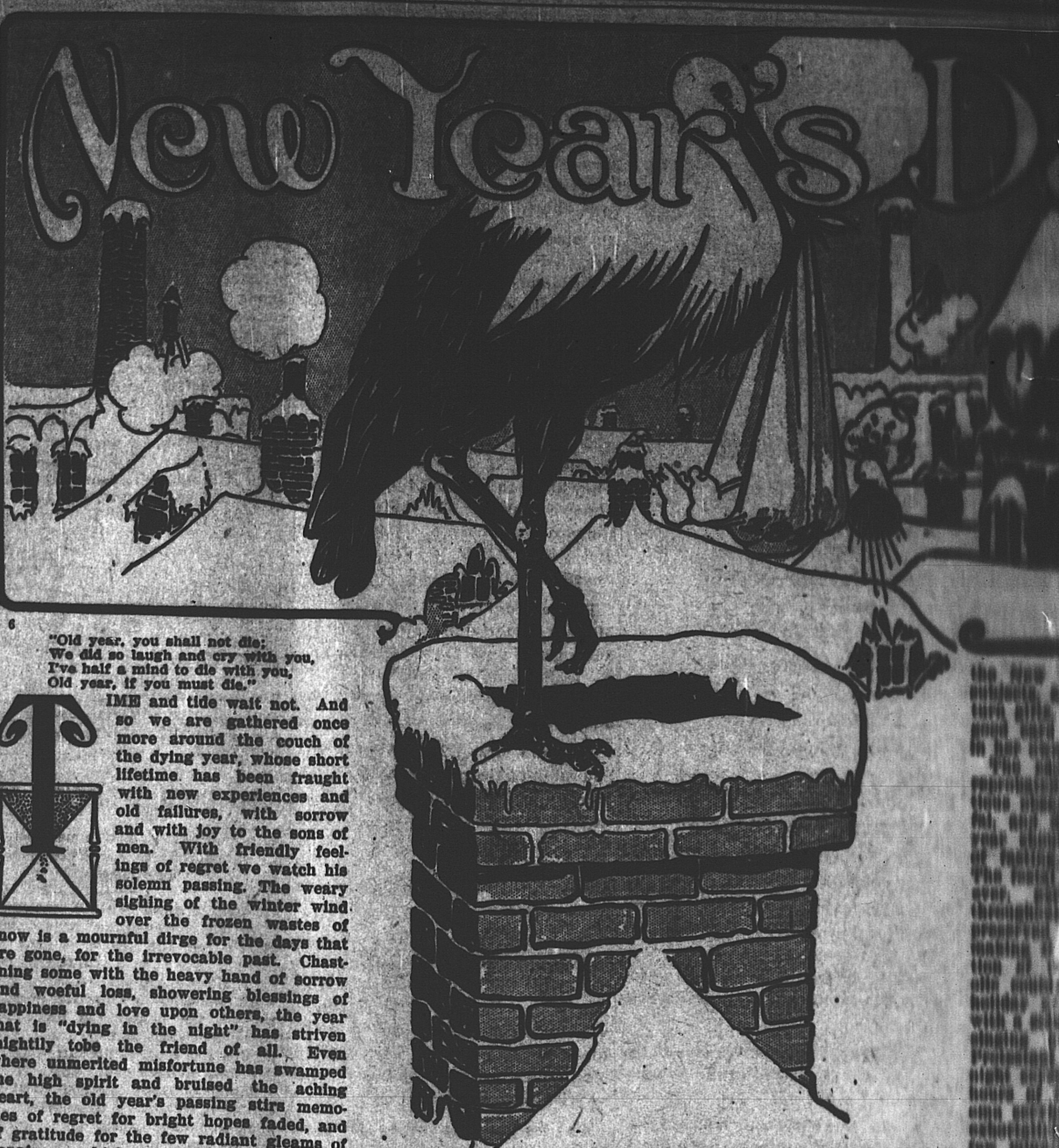
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Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light; The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. The blessed glad new year is coming, heralded with rejoicing, and resplendent with hope. "There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, and

a new face at the door." Bacchus and Venus, and bright-eyed Hebe give welcome and homage to the newcomer, and salute the opening of his reign with mirthful song and joyous laughter. The festive celebration of the new year has been a salient feature in the social life of all civilized peoples, ancient and modern; and that characteristic persists in the strenuous life of today.

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then breaks forth the first moment of

THE VAN

Once upon a time To the north Where the wind And the sea On the wings And in the Of the year

In the wings of Like the ray of Horns to the On that day Home in the That have come And are coming In that hour

Once upon the Tidings of the With the light Of the year And their great Brighter than the Hiss of the wind Think of that

Let us greet the Though we also Let us hope for Let us greet the Let us greet the Let us greet the Let us greet the Brighter than the

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If a child of three can thrust a stick of and eyes when you a normal kid, if he and winking and he tank, or he'll see the

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"A child of four, mule, "is expected to recognize such a penny, and to tell the lines.

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THE OLD YEAR and the NEW

DETHRONED by Time the old Year dies, Whose life was filled with many deeds, Some noble, grand, some ill; he lies In history with other years of creeds And wars and men of fame; we know Him only by the things that passed Within his time. Time measured slow But found the old Year's doom at last. New Year with youthful smile steps in With scepter in his hand and claims The Earth as his domain. Within His days great men may write their names; Nations may rise, may fall and die; Mysteries their secrets may unfold, But ere he knows shall come the cry "New Year, thou art among the old!"

NEWS OF THE WEEK

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY PRESENTED.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

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

Twenty-two of the twenty-seven members of the crew of the Furness line steamship Florence lost their lives in the wreck of the vessel on the ledge west of St. Shotts during a northwest gale last Friday.

A Chicago pickpocket robbed Mrs. Helen Reynolds, a manicure, of 2 cents while \$98 remained safely in her stocking. "The stocking bank for me," she said.

The state suffrage association of the District of Columbia, co-operating with the national suffrage association, promises that 10,000 suffragettes will take part in a "votes for women" parade in Washington March 3, the day before Woodrow Wilson is inaugurated.

The president granted a pardon to Capt. William H. Van Schaik, who commanded the steamboat General Slocum, which burned in 1904 in East river off New York City, resulting in the loss of 1,030 lives, mostly women and children.

Militant suffragettes made an extensive raid on the pillar letter boxes in London. They employed black and red fluids in an endeavor to obliterate the addresses on the heavy Christmas mail.

Sixteen members of the crew were lost when the steamer Northern, Pensacola to Santos, went down off the coast of Brazil. She was loaded with lumber. Eight of the crew were rescued by a passing vessel.

An inquiry into the death of Dr. Helen Knabe, Indianapolis physician, whose body was found with her throat cut October 24, 1911, has been reopened by the Marion county grand jury.

In order to meet the recent demand for coppers, the mint authorities have decided to issue coins to the extent of \$250,000, which is equivalent to 600 tons in weight.

Most of the daily newspapers of London and the British provinces have decided not to publish on Christmas day, and it is expected that other newspapers of Great Britain, whose policy for the day has not been expressed, will fall in line and close up shop for the day.

Avery Dalton welcomed relatives at Elmwood, Ill., to the fourth generation, who arrived to celebrate with him his 104th birthday. Dalton is the sole survivor of the Black Hawk war of 1832.

"Politicians standing between labor unions and the courts," were blamed for the McNamara dynamite plots at the outset of the government's argument to the jury at the trial of the 40 accused "bomb plotters."

President-elect Wilson's life again has been threatened by a letter writer. The letter was mailed in New York December 12, received by the governor's secretary at Trenton, N. J., the following day and turned over to the postal authorities.

President Taft will not go to Cincinnati and practice law when he leaves the White House, but has agreed to accept a professorship in Yale law school. This statement was made authoritatively by a close friend of President Taft, who said he was acquainted with the president's plans.

The wreck of the hydroaeroplane in which Aviator Horace Kearney and Chester Lawrence started from Los Angeles for a flight to San Francisco was found on the rocks half a mile off Topanga canyon near Santa Monica.

John Carstensen, vice-president of the New York Central lines, and three subsidiary railroads of the system, were indicted by the federal grand jury at Chicago, charged with having given rebates to the O'Gara Coal company, amounting to \$60,000.

The Socialist candidate for congress from the First South Dakota district, Ed M. Jacobson of Sioux Falls, spent 2 cents for his campaign, according to his report to the senate. This was the price of the stamp that brought his expense statement.

A \$75,000 Christmas gift "from a New Yorker," and which rumor had that the donor was Miss Helen Gould, was received by the Presbyterian board at Philadelphia for disabled

The bodies of Horace Kearney, aviator, and Chester Lawrence, newspaper man, were given up by the sea off Redondo Beach, Cal.

After 26 hours' deliberation a Buffalo, N. Y., jury in the case of J. Frank Hickey, on trial for the murder of 7-year-old Joseph Joseph of Lackawanna, October 12, 1911, brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree.

Mrs. Susan A. Dillon, 83 years old, who was the first white child born in the territory now included in the state of Kansas, died at Kansas City, Mo.

Gov. Marshall of Indiana granted one pardon and twelve paroles, and the thirteen inmates of the state's penal institutions were permitted to spend Christmas in their homes.

Through Consul Thomas Brown at Juarez, the American state department requested Mexican military officials to rescue J. I. Morris, an American railroad man.

Evidence taken before the Utes, N. T., tax appraiser indicated that the estate of the late Vice-President James L. Sherman will be at least \$400,000, and probably larger.

Clifford Wood, a Des Moines, Ia., sign painter, chose the exit of a crowded street car as the place to shoot his divorced wife Esther and then kill himself. Physicians extracted three bullets from the woman's body, but she will recover.

Arrested because he refused to pay a note and placed in jail at Norway, in Orangeburg county, Henry Fitts, a negro, was taken from prison by a mob and shot to death.

Gov. Osborn of Michigan announced that so anxious is he to "get back to nature" he has given his two automobiles and his horses to friends and hereafter will seek recreation as a pedestrian.

Refugee federal soldiers arrived at Juarez to report that the 250 federal irregular troops garrisoning Ascension practically were annihilated Wednesday when rebels attacked the town about 75 miles southwest of Juarez.

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the New Year contributions of her subjects, and, although she made return gifts, it is related that she took good care to have the balance well in her own favor.

The early fathers of the church reproached the immoral and superstitious observances of the pagan festival, and directed that the Christian year should be opened with a day of fasting, prayer and humiliation. The festive character of the day, however, pertinaciously clung to it throughout the ages, and the church preserved its religious aspect, by making it a festival in commemoration of the circumcision. In Catholic countries, New Year's day is a holiday of strict obligation, opening with a solemn midnight mass and the singing of the Te Deum. Many Protestant churches hold a "watch-night service" through the last three hours of the departing year—a solemn service of prayer and song and exhortation—which is hushed into a few minutes of silent meditation as the midnight hour draws near, and then breaks forth into a song of praise, greeting the first moment of the new-born year.

THE VANISHED YEAR

Once again a year has vanished, To the realm of bygone banished, Where the past years sleep in glory— Not forgotten—gone before— And the New Year comes to greet us, On the wings of Time to meet us, And to tell the old, old story Of the years that are no more.

In the wings of Time, swift flying, Lies the Old Year, sighing, dying, Borne to join the host that slumbers On that distant unknown shore— Borne to join the countless legion, That have crossed that mystic region, And are counted with the numbers In that land of Nevermore.

Once again the bells are ringing, Tidings of the New Year bringing, With the bythe and gladsome clangor Of the bells that rang of yore, And their glad and tuneful pealing, Brighter, far'er skies revealing, Bids us banish sorrow, anger, Think of gladness yet in store.

Let us greet the New Year gladly— Though we miss the old one sadly— Let us hope for bright skies o'er us, Let our dreams be ever fair— Let us banish care and sorrow, Hope for gladness on the morrow— Let us build for days before us, Brighter castles in the air.

CAN YOUR BABY FIND ITS NOSE.

Here Are Some of the Tests for Determining Normal Child.

If a child of three years knows his name and can thrust a chubby finger to his nose, mouth and eye, when asked about those organs, he's a normal kid. If he can't, then it's time papa and mamma got busy with petty little think tank, or he'll grow up to be a boob.

This, in plain Boweryesque, is the translation of the formula given in scientific terms by the medical savants of the Mental Hygiene conference and exhibit, who are holding "tests of children" in the hall of the city college, remarks the New York Journal.

"A child of four," continues the scientific formula. "is expected to know its sex and to be able to recognize such objects as a key, knife or a penny, and to tell the comparative length of lines.

"At five a boy or girl should be able to draw a square and to repeat sentences. When a child is six we ask for definitions. I might ask: 'What is a fork?' If a boy answered: 'I eat with a fork,' it would be sufficient for that age, but if he inserted the word 'something' in his definition, as 'A fork is something to eat with,' it would place him in the eight-year class. If he said: 'A piece of tableware,' he would be in the twelve-year class."

A child of ten is asked what he would do if he missed a train. Here the answers vary. Any reply that is an answer is accepted. One child said: "Wait for another." Another said he would "run and catch it." While a boy from the Bronx said he would go home for the day.

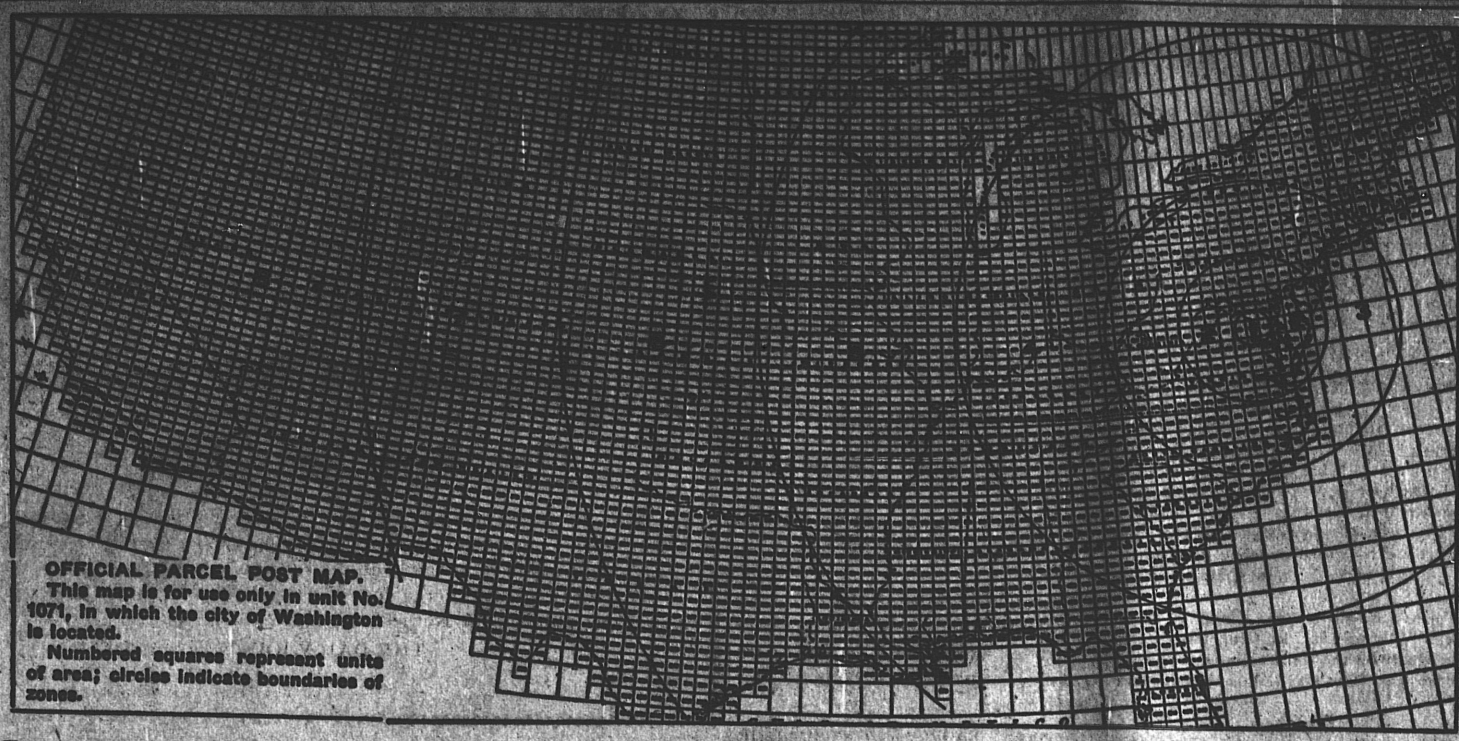
What to do if struck by a playmate was the most puzzling of all questions. Boys invariably looked at their mothers when the question was put. "Forgive him," was the answer only a few times.

The best examination passed so far was by seven-year-old Donald Grant of 507 West 123rd street, who passed the examination for the child of ten.

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OFFICIAL PARCEL POST MAP.
This map is for use only in unit No. 1071, in which the city of Washington is located. Numbered squares represent units of area; circles indicate boundaries of zones.

FIXING RATES UNDER PARCEL POST SYSTEM

Government Goes Into Business of Transmitting Merchandise Through the Mails.

NEW LAW FULLY EXPLAINED

Country Divided Into Zones and Units for Purpose of Fixing Charges for Carriage—No Package Weighing More Than Eleven Pounds is Mailable—Anything Properly Wrapped Which Will Not Injure Other Mail May Be Sent.

By EDWARD E. CLARK.

With the coming of the New Year the United States government will enter into a new field of enterprise—the transmittal of merchandise by what is known as the parcel post. For years there has been a demand for such a system of inexpensive transmittal of packages. The camps of favor and disfavor of the parcel post scheme have been about equally divided. Finally at the last session of congress a bill was passed which will put the plan into operation, but only it must be said in little more than an experimental way.

It is the intention of Uncle Sam to move rather slowly in the parcel post matter. He wants to find how popular it will be, how much it will cost the government, and whether there is to be a profit or loss at the end of each year. If it is found that the plan is successful from the point of view of the people, which means the government also, the parcel post will be extended until finally it reaches the proportions which its proponents say they believe it is destined to assume.

Zone System Explained.

It is no exaggeration to say that thousands upon thousands of inquiries have been made of the postmaster general as to just what the parcel post will mean to the people. It was the law of congress establishing the system which made provision for a division of the country into zones and into 35,000 units which are to be used as centers in describing the circles which mark the boundaries of the zones. There has been no clear understanding, apparently, of this zone system, but really it is a very simple matter.

The accompanying map shows the country divided into zones from the unit in which Washington is situated, as the center. Accompanying the map is a table showing the rate of postage per pound for parcels from Washington to places within all the zones.

Each unit contains an area thirty miles square. Now each unit is a center from which the zones are drawn and so every unit in the country no matter where it is situated will have zones drawn from it just exactly as Washington has them drawn from it. For instance, take Keokuk, Ia., which is in a unit in the fifth zone. From that will be drawn circles exactly as they are drawn from Washington and they will be numbered from Keokuk as number one, just as they are numbered from Washington as number one. Of course, however, Zone Six will have a different geographical position as related to Keokuk than it has as related to Washington, but as the radius of the circles drawn from Keokuk is the same length as the radius of the circles drawn from Washington, Keokuk's Zone Six will be just as far from its center as Washington's Zone Six is.

How Rates Are Fixed.

It can be seen from this readily enough that the postal rates from Washington to its particular zone will be the same as the postal rates from Keokuk to its particular zones. Each unit being about thirty miles square will of course contain in most cases a number of postoffices, but each office in the same unit is considered as being the center of the circles from

RATES OF POSTAGE

Parcels weighing four ounces or less are mailable at the rate of one cent for each ounce or fraction of an ounce, regardless of distance. Parcels weighing more than four ounces are mailable at the pound rate, as shown by the following table, and when mailed at this rate any fraction of a pound is considered a full pound.

Wt. Lbs.	1st zone	2d zone	3d zone	4th zone	5th zone	6th zone	7th zone	8th zone
1---	\$0.05	\$0.05	\$0.06	\$0.07	\$0.08	\$0.09	\$0.10	\$0.12
2---	.06	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.19	.24
3---	.07	.11	.14	.17	.20	.23	.28	.36
4---	.08	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.37	.48
5---	.09	.17	.22	.27	.32	.37	.46	.60
6---	.10	.20	.26	.32	.38	.44	.55	.72
7---	.11	.23	.30	.37	.44	.51	.64	.84
8---	.12	.26	.34	.42	.50	.58	.73	.96
9---	.13	.29	.38	.47	.56	.65	.82	1.08
10---	.14	.32	.42	.52	.62	.72	.91	1.20
11---	.15	.35	.46	.57	.68	.79	1.00	1.32

*For a full explanation of the rates of postage in the First Zone see the Parcel Post Guide.

which the zones are drawn. The rates of postage are fixed from the unit in which the sending postoffice is situated, but the price to every place in any zone is just the same. To illustrate, it will cost exactly the same amount to send a parcel from Washington to Erie, Pa., that it costs to send it to Atlanta, Ga., because Erie and Atlanta with reference to Washington are situated in the fourth zone. The rates therefore are fixed from the unit in which the postoffice is located, but they are the same from that office to any point in any one zone.

It will be seen by reference to the table of rates of postage that it will cost more per pound to send a package a long distance than it does to send it a short distance. The rate increases for a package weighing one pound at the rate of one cent for each zone. No package weighing more than 11 pounds can be sent under the new parcel post law. It should be said right here that on the long hauls the parcel post may not be able to compete with the express companies, but that on shorter hauls it can so compete. It was the expressed desire of the legislators and of the postoffice officials that the parcel post system should be made of particular use to persons having farm and factory products to transmit to customers. It is probable that producers must study the rates of postage and the convenience of transmittal and compare them with the cost and convenience under present methods before individually a man can determine whether he is to profit or not by the change. Then there is another thing to be considered and which only can be known definitely when fuller regulations have been made to specify exactly what kind of things can be sent by parcel post. It can be said in a general way that anything can be sent which is properly wrapped and which will not injure other mail matter with which it may come in contact.

Copy Foreign Countries.

It is probable that the government will adopt a means of transportation for certain kinds of its merchandise much like those which have been adopted in parcel post countries abroad. What the English call hampers, basket-like arrangements, probably will be adopted, and as these can be kept separate from the ordinary mail matter it is believed that the regulations as finally adopted will allow the sending of eggs, butter, dressed poultry, live poultry, honey, fruit, and other products of the country.

The 11-pound limit for a single package may work at first against any very extended use of the parcel post for some of the articles which have been named. Of course, more weight can be sent if it is sent in different parcels, but the cost in that case would be heavier because the increase per pound on a single package is not great up to 11 pounds, and probably it would increase at no greater rate if the government were to raise the limit of weight which is now fixed. To make it simpler, it will cost more to send two packages of 11 pounds than it would to send one package of 22 pounds if the government eventually should allow a heav-

er single package to be carried, and should charge in proportion just what it does now for one package of 11 pounds weight.

Every postmaster in the United States will have a parcel post map like the one which is here reproduced except that the zone lines will be shown with the unit of his postoffice as a center. All that a postmaster will have to do when a parcel is presented for transportation is to find out in what zone the destination of the package lies. His table will show him instantly the rate per pound from the unit in which his postoffice lies to the zone of the package's destination, the price as has been explained before, to every postoffice in any one zone being the same. The parcel post will take nothing but fourth-class matter. Printed matter is still in the third-class designation. Therefore books cannot be sent by the parcel post system. This the postoffice authorities seem to think is in a way unjust and may work a hardship. It may be that in the future the law will be changed so as to include all printed matter. It seems to be certain that an attempt will be made to bring about this change as speedily as possible.

Must Bear Stamp.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has ordered that postmasters be advised that parcel post packages cannot be accepted for mailing unless they bear a distinctive parcel post stamp and have attached to them the return card of the sender. A series of distinctive stamps is now in course of preparation by the law creating the parcel post system. Consignments of these stamps will be ready for shipment to all postoffices in ample time for the establishment of the new system on New Year's day.

The postoffice department has given instruction to every postmaster in the country to enlighten his patrons as much as possible on the general subject of the parcel post and especially on the use of the special stamps and the necessary attachment of the return card. The law requires that all fourth-class matter mailed after January 1, 1913, without parcel post stamps attached shall be treated as "held for postage" matter. Parcel post packages will be mailable only at postoffices, branch postoffices, lettered and local named stations, and such numbered stations as may be designated by the postmasters.

It has been announced by Postmaster General Hitchcock that nearly 70,000 scales will be required for use in the parcel post system which is to go into effect January 1st. He has accordingly authorized the issuance of bids for that number. Two hundred of the largest postoffices and their branches will be supplied with automatic springless scales. The next class of offices, numbering about 10,000, will be given high grade beam scale, while the four class offices, numbering about 55,000, will be furnished with the best spring balances obtainable, each having a capacity for twenty pounds. These scales will be used by postmasters to determine the amount of postage required on parcel post packages. The fact that many of the postoffices of the country are

now furnished with scales of a limited capacity makes it necessary for the postmaster general to make this very large purchase of scales capable of taking care of the parcel post business. It is understood that this will be the largest single order ever placed for scales.

Rate on Seeds Not Affected.

It should be said that the act of congress which puts a parcel post plan into operation does not in any way affect the postage rate on seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, scions and plants as fixed by section 482 of the postal laws and regulations.

The classification of articles mailable as well as the weight limit, the rates of postage, zone or zones and other conditions of mailability under the act of congress, if the postmaster general shall find on experience "that they or any of them are such as to prevent the shipment of articles desirable, or shall permanently render the cost of the service greater than the receipts of the revenue therefrom, he is hereby authorized, subject to the consent of the interstate commerce commission after investigation, to reform from time to time such classification, weight limit, rates, zone or zones or conditions, in order to promote the service to the public or to insure the receipt of revenue from such service adequate to pay the cost thereof."

Through many years different members of the house and senate have been interested in promoting parcel post legislation. Among the men most active in securing the legislation which soon is to go into effect as law are Senator Jonathan Bourne of Oregon, Representatives David J. Lewis of Maryland and William Sulzer of New York, who has just been elected governor of that state.

To ascertain conditions surrounding the establishment of the parcel post system in places differing widely in size, climate and industries, Postmaster General Hitchcock recently summoned to Washington, to confer with the special parcel post committee, the postmasters of five typical offices. They are William H. Davis, Pittsburg, Pa.; Daniel T. Gerow, Jacksonville, Fla.; M. H. Joster, Wilmington, Del.; E. M. C. Quimby, Suffolk, Va., and Henry N. Bradley, Charlestown, W. Va.

Confer With Postmasters.

The postmasters of the five largest offices in the country have already appeared before the committee, so Pittsburg was represented as being a large first class office, though smaller than any of the greater five, and as being the center of a tremendous manufacturing area. The postmaster of Pittsburg reported that the board of trade of that city has a special parcel post committee, working toward bringing the consumer and producer nearer to each other by the new system. He also said that many of the merchants are planning to have their city deliveries made by parcel post.

Wilmington, Del., represented a large farming and manufacturing district, with its mail connections close with Philadelphia, one of the largest offices. Jacksonville is the largest office in Florida, and the outlet for all the mail of the state. It is peculiar in having a special increase of force in winter, the tourist season, and the postmaster said that it was expected that travelers would use the parcel post extensively in sending home five and ten-pound packages of fruit.

Suffolk, Va., and Charlestown, W. Va., are both very small second class offices, one in the tide-water district, with large truck interests; the other far inland in an orchard country, with diversified farm products. The postmasters of both offices reported great interest in the parcel post, and said that they had continual inquiries regarding its scope.

From these postmasters the committee was able to glean a great amount of valuable information, which, added to that gained from the recent hearings in Maryland, puts it in a position to plan the details of the service to the greatest advantage of the producing farmer.

Give Him Time.

"You're a pretty old man to be begging," said the lady to the man at the back door.
"Yes, ma'am," replied the man with his hat in his hand.
"Have you been begging all your life?"
"Not yet, ma'am."

APPROVES RULES FOR PARCEL POST

Postmaster General Issues Regulations Governing System.

WHAT MAY BE SENT BY MAIL

Give American People Opportunity to Send Farm and Factory Products by Mail From and to Any Point in United States.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has just approved the regulations which cover in detail the articles which may or may not be sent by parcel post. These regulations are now being turned off at the government printing office on a "rush order" and they will be distributed as rapidly as possible.

The rules as to what can be sent and what cannot be sent and the instructions for the preparation of mailable articles with other "official advice" are given here as they have just been prepared by the postoffice department in Washington.

The minimum rate will be five cents for the first pound and three cents for each additional pound to any point not exceeding fifty miles from the office of mailing; the local rate, which is five cents for the first pound and one cent for additional pound, applies to all parcels the delivery of which does not involve their transportation on railway lines. The rates increase for each successive one of the eight zones, the maximum rate being twelve cents a pound, which will carry a parcel across the continent or to any of our possessions. Parcels will be limited to eleven pounds in weight and six feet in length and girth combined.

Mailable Perishable Articles.

Butter, lard and perishable articles such as fish, fresh meats, dressed fowls, vegetables, fruits, berries and articles of a similar nature that decay quickly, when so packed or wrapped as to prevent damage to other mail matter, will be accepted for local delivery either at the office of mailing or on any rural route starting therefrom. When inclosed in an inner cover and a strong outer cover of wood, metal, heavy corrugated pasteboard or other suitable material and wrapped so that nothing "can escape from" the package, they will be accepted for mailing to any offices within the first zone or within a radius of 50 miles. Butter, lard, or any greasy or oily substance intended for delivery at offices beyond the first zone must be suitably packed. Vegetables and fruit that do not decay quickly will be accepted for mailing to any zone if packed so as to prevent damage to other mail matter. Eggs will be accepted for local delivery when securely packed in a basket or other container. Eggs will be accepted for mailing regardless of distance when each egg is wrapped separately and packed in a container.

There is no restriction on salted, dried, smoked or cured meats and other meat products, but fresh meat in any form will be transported only within the first zone.

Parcels containing perishable articles must be marked "PERISHABLE," and articles likely to spoil within the time reasonably required for transportation and delivery will not be accepted for mailing.

Manufactured Articles.

Manufacturers or dealers intending to transmit articles in considerable quantities are asked to submit to the postmaster for approval a specimen parcel showing the manner of packing. When sharp pointed instruments are offered for mailing, the points must be capped or encased. Blades must be bound so that they will remain attached to each other or within their handles or sockets.

In Powders, pepper, snuff, or other similar powders not explosive, or any similar pulverized dry substance, not poisonous, may be sent when inclosed in cases made of metal, wood or other material to render impossible the escape of any of the contents. Flour of all kinds must be put up in such manner as to prevent the package breaking or the flour being scattered in the mails.

Queen Bees and Nursery Stock.

Queen bees, live insects, and dried reptiles may be mailed in accordance with the regulations that now apply to other classes of mail.

Seeds of fruit, nursery stock, and all other plant products for preparation may be mailed under the same conditions.

Confectionery and Soap.

Candies, confectionery, yeast cakes, soap in hard cakes, etc., must be inclosed in boxes and so wrapped as to prevent injury to other mail matter.

Sealed original packages of proprietary articles, such as soaps, tobacco, pills, tablets, etc., put up in fixed quantities by the manufacturer, and not in themselves unmarketable, will be accepted for mailing when properly wrapped.

Millinery.

Fragile articles, such as millinery, toys, musical instruments, etc., and articles consisting wholly or in part of glass, or contained in glass, must be securely packed and the parcel stamped or labeled "FRAGILE."

Unmailable Matter.

Matter manifestly obscene, lewd, or lascivious; articles intended for preventing conception; articles intended

for infant or immoral purposes; or matter otherwise prohibited by law, the outside cover or wrapper of which bears and delineation or language of a libelous, scurrilous, defamatory, or threatening character. All such matter, when deposited in a post office or found in the mails, shall be withdrawn and sent to the divisions of dead letters.

Intoxicants, Poisons and Inflammable Materials.

Spirituous, vinous, malted, fermented, or other intoxicating liquors of any kind; poisons of every kind, and articles and compositions containing poison, poisonous animals, insects and reptiles; explosives of every kind; inflammable materials (which are held to include matches, kerosene oil, gasoline, naphtha, benzine, turpentine, denatured alcohol, etc.); internal machines, and mechanical, chemical or other devices or compositions which may ignite or explode; disease germs or seeds, and other natural or artificial articles, compositions or materials of whatever kind which may kill, or in any wise injure another or damage the mail or other property.

Pistols, Animals and Birds.

Pistols or revolvers, whether in detached parts or otherwise; live or dead (and not stuffed) animals, birds, or poultry, except as elsewhere provided; raw hides or pelts, guano, or any article having a bad odor will not be admitted to the mails.

Treatment of Undeliverable Parcels.

Perishable matter will be delivered as promptly as possible, but if such matter can not be delivered and becomes offensive and injurious to health, postmasters may destroy it, or the injurious or offensive portions thereof.

Undeliverable perishable matter.

Undeliverable perishable matter which in its nature does not become offensive or injurious to health may be delivered by postmasters to the proper local municipal authority to be distributed to hospitals, asylums or other charitable or reformatory institutions. If there is no such municipal authority, the matter may be delivered to any charitable institution or organization making application therefor. If no application is made, the matter will be destroyed at the expiration of two weeks.

Parcels Improperly Packed.

Postmasters will refuse to receive for mailing parcels not properly inclosed or packed for safe shipment. When parcels on which the postage is wholly unpaid or insufficiently prepaid is deposited for local delivery and the sender is unknown, notice of detention need not be sent but such matter will be delivered and the deficient postage collected from the addressee by the carrier. If the addressee refuses to pay the postage the matter will be sent to the Division of Dead Letters.

Insurance on Parcels.

A mailable parcel on which the postage is fully prepaid may be insured against loss in an amount equivalent to its actual value, but not to exceed \$50, on payment of a fee of ten cents in parcel post stamps, such stamps to be affixed.

When a parcel is insured, the sender will be given a receipt showing the office and date of mailing and number of the parcel.

When a return receipt is desired by the sender of an insured parcel the postmaster at the mailing office will note the request on the margin of the insurance tag, and the postmaster at the office of address will obtain from the addressee a receipt and mail it to the sender.

The liability for indemnity shall cease when delivery has been effected.

Forwarding of Parcels.

Parcels may be remailed or forwarded on the payment of additional postage at the rate which would be chargeable if they were originally mailed at the forwarding office, in which case the necessary stamps will be affixed by the forwarding postmaster. Payment must be made every time the parcel is forwarded.

Preparation for Mailing.

Parcels must be prepared for mailing in such manner that the contents can be easily examined. A parcel will not be accepted for mailing unless it bears the name and address of the sender preceded by the word "From."

In addition to the name and address of the sender, which is required, it will be permissible to write or print on the covering of a parcel, or on a tag or label attached to it, the occupation of the sender, and to indicate in a small space by means of marks, letters, numbers, names or other brief description, the character of the parcel, but ample space must be left on the address side for the full address in legible characters and for the necessary postage stamps. Inscriptions such as "Merry Christmas," "Please do not open until Christmas," "Happy New Year," "With best wishes," and the like, may be placed on the covering of the parcel in such manner as not to interfere with the address.

Distinctive Stamps.

The law requires that the postage on all matter must be prepaid by distinctive parcel post stamps affixed. Postmasters cannot receive for mailing parcels that do not bear such stamps.

Parcel post stamps are not valid for the payment of postage on matter of the first, second, and third classes, and when used for that purpose, the matter to which they are affixed shall be treated as "Held for postage."

Maps and Guides.

Parcel post maps, with accompanying guides, are to be sold to the public at their cost, 75 cents, through the chief clerk of the post office department. In ordering maps care should be taken to specify the post office from which the postage rates are to be determined.

Around the County

East Whitley

Earl See and his wife spent their Christmas with his father's folks near Kinsman.

Master Thamer Simer is spending Christmas with his grandparents near Xenia.

R. P. Waggoner and wife are keeping house for Earl See's.

Mr. A. Sallens was a business visitor in this vicinity Friday.

Mrs. Farley Young spent Thursday at W. S. Young's.

Mrs. Cicero Gilbreath has returned home from Mattoon where she has been staying with her daughter who is in the hospital. Miss Grace is much better.

Homer Boyd and Mrs. R. O. Garrett and daughter Leona were shoppers in Sullivan last Friday.

Arnold and Ethel Harpster and Gladys Gilbreath visited Miss Grace Gilbreath in the Memorial hospital in Mattoon last Saturday.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED.

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can't reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces.

Graham Chapel

Mrs. Earl See visited Tuesday with her brother Owen Waggoner and his wife.

The Ladies of the Allenville Christian church cleared a very nice sum of money serving lunches at H. B. Lilly's sale.

Leonard Lilly has decided to quit farming with his brother Hubert. He is planning to go to Iowa, and try his luck there.

Reuben Davis and family spent Sunday at J. J. Power's.

Miss Lee Clayton, teacher at Henton attended the church in Allenville, last Sunday.

Norman Burwell visited over Sunday with his uncle, Cleve Layton, in Kinney.

Mrs. Bud Davis of Coles spent Wednesday with her sister Mrs. H. B. Lilly living near Allenville.

H. Ridgeway returned to his home near Oak Town, Indiana, Sunday after a visit with his uncle H. B. Lilly and family.

We wish to call your attention to the fact that most infectious diseases such as whooping cough, diphtheria and scarlet fever are contracted when the child has a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will quickly cure a cold and greatly lessen the danger of contracting these diseases.

Notice

For Christmas and holidays I will make special prices on vacuum cleaners. I have the New Plan Automatic, New Domestic and the Duntley Combination. Every home needs one, something durable.

RALEIGH, N. C. CHILD

Made Strong and Well by Vinol. When we tell you that Vinol is the best remedy in our whole stock for making weak, puny, ailing children strong, robust and rosy, we are only telling you what has been proved by hundreds of mothers.

Mrs. W. O. Strother, Raleigh, N. C., says: "My little girl, Hazel, has been taking Vinol to build her up after a severe spell of sickness. It has done so much good by restoring her appetite and building up her strength that I think Vinol is the finest tonic ever prepared, and I am telling everyone about it."

What Vinol did for this little girl it will do for very weak and ailing child, because sickly children need the strengthening cod liver elements and the tonic from that Vinol contains—that is why Vinol builds them up quickly and gives them a fine, healthy color. It is pleasant to take, and we guarantee that the results will satisfy you—money back if they do not.

P. S. Our Sazo Salve is truly wonderful for Eczema. We guarantee it. S. B. Hall, druggist, Sullivan Ill.

Gays

Born to Dr. E. E. Waggoner and wife Eliza Garrett Waggoner of Tonkawa, Oklahoma, recently, a son, Masters Maurice and Merwin Ar-

visited Sullivan relatives last Sunday.

Hazel and Orville Reed, of Jonathan Creek are spending a couple of weeks with their grandparents.

Jack Elliott living just east of Gays has offered to furnish the Mattoon Masonic lodge a 100 pound pig to roast at a banquet to be given at a second degree initiation in the Masonic Temple in Mattoon within the holidays. The pig will be cooked whole, roasted by a baker.

Mrs. Dora Wright's home caught fire Sunday morning. The fire was extinguished but not until the most of the shingles were burned from the roof. Gays has a well organized fire company which were prompt in getting there and fought the fire bravely.

A Des Moines man had an attack of muscular rheumatism in his shoulder. A friend advised him to go to Hot Springs. That meant an expense of \$150.00 or more. He sought for a quicker and cheaper way to cure it and found it in Chamberlain's Liniment. Three days after first application of this liniment he was well. For sale by S. B. Hall and all dealers.

Dunn

Mrs. Theodosia McKim and children are spending a few days with O. M. Standifer and family.

Miss Effie Standifer and Mrs. Pet McKim were shopping in Sullivan Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Shipman and daughter attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Pea, last Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Standifer was shopping in Bethany, Saturday.

Miss Flora Bragg has returned from Decatur, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Adams.

Miss Sadie Grisby is visiting her sister, Mrs. Goldie Taylor.

Chessie Standifer was in Decatur, Thursday.

Budd Sullivan, of Chicago, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Waggoner.

Miss Ruth Hampton is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Iva Monroe, in Bethany.

You will find that druggists everywhere speak well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. They know from long experience in the sale of it that in cases of coughs and colds it can always be depended upon, and that it is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by S. B. Hall and all dealers.

Levington

Mrs. Kenny and daughter returned to her home in Decatur, Tuesday.

Mrs. Jacob Jones was in Decatur, Tuesday.

Edward Lindsley and family were in Decatur, Christmas.

Frances Newlan died Monday December 23 at the home of his daughter Mrs. Art Smith. The funeral was held, Wednesday afternoon.

Mack Durham is still very sick.

Ethel Potts is spending her vacation at home with her parents in Levington.

Curtis Munch and sister Nellie spent Christmas with home folks.

Mrs. James Hook fell last Sunday and sprained her ankle and wrist. She is confined to the bed.

Ernest Burwell and family spent Christmas with relatives in Hammond.

Chase Burwell of Sullivan and Mr. Armantrout of Gays visited with Ernest Burwell, Thursday night.

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

Cushman

Misses Maude and Gertrude Randall were in Decatur Thursday of last week.

Miss Fern Foster is able to be up and will return to her school Monday.

Mark Routson and wife visited her parents, near Windsor, over Sunday.

NEW STRENGTH FOR OLD DRUGS.

Sullivan residents are learning how to exchange the old back for a Stronger One.

Does your back ache, feel weak or painful? Do you suffer headache, languor, and depression? Is the urine discolored, passages irregular? The kidneys are calling for help. Sick kidneys cannot do their work. Backache is generally kidney ache. To cure it, you must cure the kidneys. Use a tested and proven kidney remedy. Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. A remedy especially for kidney ailments. Convincing proof in the following endorsement:

Mrs. Frank Schneider, S. Pine St., Arcola, Ill., says: "In my opinion, Doan's Kidney Pills are the best kidney medicine on the market. I have used them on several occasions when being annoyed by backache and they have never failed to give me positive relief. I do not speak lightly of Doan's Kidney Pills from my experience alone, but they have been used by other members of my family with the most satisfactory results."

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

Quigley

There will be preaching at the Saints church at Kirksville next Saturday night Sunday and Sunday night. Text Sunday will be "the first shall be last and the last shall be first" with Thomas Fortner the preacher.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alva Williamson son Sunday morning the 22nd a ten pound boy.

J. N. Walker and W. F. Cain were shopping in Findlay, Saturday.

Mrs. Jas. Thompson and children, Fieta and Jennie of Findlay are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Harvey and family.

Jane Williamson spent one day last week at William Sheick.

James Cain came home to spend the holidays with his parents.

Violet Cain and Iva Lee spent Monday at Windsor.

While J. W. Lee was returning from Kirksville, Sunday, as they were going down the hill the tongue of the carriage broke but luckily no one was hurt.

Mabel Lee got through working at Ras Friedrichs Saturday and returned home, Sunday.

C. W. Davis and family spent Sunday at Alva Williamson's.

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

West Whitley

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhoer were in Mattoon, Tuesday.

Mrs. Belle Allison returned to her home in Decatur, Saturday, after a few days' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Waggoner spent the latter part of last week with Sherman Burcham and family, at Allenville.

The meetings at the Waggoner church closed Thursday night. Elder F. M. Pope proved to be a man of great ability as a public speaker and the services were greatly enjoyed by all who attended.

Notice some prices at Waggoner's: Good bran and shorts, \$1.35 and \$1.50 per hundred. Shoes at cost, not old stock, but in order to handle only one factory make. Good home grown potatoes at 75c per bushel. Red onions 2 1/2c per pound. Cabbage 2c per pound. Sweet potatoes, 5c per pound. Fresh oysters, 40c per quart. Fresh pork and sausage, 15c per pound. Coal oil, 10c per gallon. A full line of Ball Brand hand over shoes and rubber boots at 15c to 25c per pair cheaper than larger towns. 18 pounds eastern granulated sugar, \$1.00. Perfection, Big T. and Cerasota flour, \$1.20, \$1.30 and \$1.50 per sack. Try our Big T. and Cerasota, Arm and Hammer soda, full pound, 5c. Nice plaid dress ginghams and fleeced goods at 3 1/2-3c per yard. Goods cash or produce.

THE REASON WHY. No rent, no dry, no delivery bills. We pay 27c in trade for good, fresh butter in pound prints by weight. Highest price for poultry and eggs and we will send for your poultry on Thursdays and Saturdays. Call us and get our prices. Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past we wish you a happy and prosperous New Year.

WAGGONER & WAGGONER, Phone No. 9, Bruce, Illinois.

Allenville

Lowe Burwell and his children have diphtheria, Mr. Burwell having the worst case in this community.

Harmony

Several farmers here delivered their hogs to market Monday.

Ran Miller visited with relatives near Kirksville, Monday.

Mrs. Grace Selock and children gave an oyster supper to about sixty-five of their relatives and friends on Thursday evening of last week. Games of various kinds were indulged in until a late hour, when all departed, pronouncing the evening's entertainment a grand success.

Harry Robinson and wife, of Allenville, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Isabella Banks and Mrs. Edna Messmore and daughter visited with relatives in Decatur, Friday and Saturday.

Elder Bradley, of Sand Creek, will preach at Liberty the first Sunday in January.

The eighth grade of the Harmony school presented their teacher, Miss Gertrude Hoke, with a fine gold trimmed comb and hair brush for Christmas.

Several from here were shopping in Sullivan, Saturday.

Quite a number of young people in this vicinity attended meeting at Bruce last week.

Doan's Regulat cure constipation without griping, nausea, or any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

New Castle

Miss Belle Kinsel visited with her sister, Mrs. Carl McKown Monday.

Opha Yarnell and wife spent Saturday with Earl Smith and wife.

Guy Jordan and mother of Sullivan visited Charles Jordan's Sunday.

Miss Elsie Vaughan visited with home folks Saturday.

John Frantz and family spent Sunday with Neal Brackney and family.

John Vangundy and wife visited with Dan Vangundy Saturday night.

James and Wm. Elder and their families spent Christmas in Sullivan with their parents Dave Elder and wife.

Clint Bozell and his family spent Christmas with Ray Evans at Kirksville.

Leo Wickier's children has the scarlet fever.

Mrs. Thomas Campell visited with relatives at Lovington last week.

Wm. Rhodes and family spent a few days this week with W. Wright near Moweaqua.

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

SURE ENOUGH WEATHER SIGNS

Coffee, Pipe and Cane Will Help One to Make a Forecast of the Coming Day.

When you go for your holiday, don't grumble if you find that your newspaper has misled you as to the weather in your particular district, or given you a report too general to be of any use. Instead, use your powers of observation, and be your own weather prophet.

You need go no farther than your own breakfast table to start with. Watch your cup of coffee. When the bubbles collect in the center of the cup and form a "kiss," you can plan that picnic with confidence. When they rush to the side of the cup, you had better go carefully. Rain is not absolutely certain, but it's very likely. Of course, it is the condition of the atmosphere that affects the tiny bubbles.

Your after breakfast pipe will confirm whatever opinion you have formed from your coffee. If you use wax matches you will find that they are especially difficult to ignite. You may succeed the first time, but by striking half a dozen in succession on a morning when rain is to be expected you will use six matches for two fires.

You will find further weather prophets waiting for you in the hall, anxious to tell you the news. Pick up your walking stick. If it is hard and dry, take it with you, even if the sky is cloudy. But if the handle is moist, drop it, and take your umbrella. If, fifteen minutes after rubbing the handle with a dry cloth, the moisture reappears, you had better take your raincoat as well, for you are in for a "soaker."

Bananas. Fruit men say that one of the big troubles with bananas is that of the "hotroom." They keep up a too high temperature until the desired yellow color comes to the skin without bringing any sweetness or ripeness in the meat of the fruit. In this shape bananas are almost exactly like the plantains that are cooked in the tropics, unfit as raw food. This quick ripening not only saves a lot of time and expense—turning money over quicker—but the bananas are firmer and harder, stand shipment better, and can be pulled greener than the old style, regularly ripened banana.

NEW YORK PRESS.

8th Anniversary of Our \$3.00 Subscription Bargain Offer. For several years it has been the custom of the Mattoon Daily Journal-Gazette to make a Subscription Bargain Offer at the close of the year. The regular price of The Mattoon Daily Journal-Gazette by mail is \$4.00 a year, but during our Annual Bargain Offer period, which extends from December 20, 1912, to January 11, 1913, YOU MAY SECURE THE MATTOON DAILY JOURNAL-GAZETTE FOR ONE YEAR FOR \$3.00—a saving to you of One Dollar.

PUBLIC SALES WANTED Raw Furs, Hides and Junk, For which the highest cash price will be paid. W. H. WALKER, Phone 206, MANAGER.

Notice of public sales will be printed under this heading for two weeks free of charge when the sale bills are printed by the Herald office. Dolan Carmine. I will sell at public sale 114 miles south and 114 miles west of Allenville on what is known as the L. O. Fleming farm, on Tuesday Dec. 31, 1912 commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. the following described property. — 19 HEAD OF HORSES. One black mare ten years old, weight 1400 pounds, in foal by Farmer's horse. Ross mare eight years old, wt. 1500, in foal by Barnes horse; splendid 3-year-old black team, well broke, weight 2800; brown horse two years old, wt. 1200; bay horse two years old, wt. 1200; sorrel horse two years old, wt. 1150; sorrel mare 10 years old, wt. 1200, in foal by Barnes horse; bay mare, smooth mouth, wt. 1400; brown mare ten years old, in foal by Farmer's horse; 3 bay colts one year old; 3 weanling colts; span of mules, one of them a year old, the other two year old. These horses are all good and sound.

Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns. McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a minimum expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 60 New Fashion Dozens in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only five cents a copy, including a free pattern, sent by mail to subscribers. THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 West 4th St., NEW YORK.

J. A. DOW. I will sell at public sale on the Charles Shuman farm, about three miles southeast of Sullivan, known as the Marion Patterson farm, lying one-half mile east of W. F. Strickland's, on Wednesday, January 8, 1913 commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following described property: 6 HEAD OF HORSES—One gray mare five years old, sound wt. 1100 pounds, broke to all harness; one bay mare smooth mouth, wt. 1400, in foal by Patterson's horse. One blind brown mare, twelve year old, in foal by Patterson's horse. One bay gelding three years old, a good one. One bay gelding twelve years old, splendid work horse. One spotted gelding five years old, sound and broke double.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. The Best Investment for your family—only 4c a week. FOUR CENTS A WEEK AND PLENTY FOR A FAMILY OF FIVE.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS. This is a powerful and reliable medicine for the relief of all ailments of the bowels. It is a safe and certain remedy for constipation, indigestion, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, and all other ailments of the system. It is a most valuable medicine for the young, the old, the weak, and the sick. It is a most valuable medicine for the young, the old, the weak, and the sick. It is a most valuable medicine for the young, the old, the weak, and the sick.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. Stories and articles on sports and athletics for boys and young men. Stories and articles for men and women in active employments; for invalids and shut-ins. Stories and articles for busy mothers and for girls at school and college.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. The Best Investment for your family—only 4c a week. No body in the family is left out by The Companion. There's something for everybody, from the youngest to the oldest.