

## Guard Your Eyes



If your eyes hurt, or if you see spots, it is a danger signal. Better call soon and we will tell you what you need.

At Barber's Book Store, third Saturday of each month.

Next visit, Saturday, July 19



Statement of the ownership, management, etc., of

**The Saturday Herald.**

published weekly at Sullivan, Illinois, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

NAME OF P. O. ADDRESS  
Editor, Mrs. America D. Lilly, Sullivan, Ill.  
Managing Editor, Mrs. America D. Lilly, Sullivan, Ill.  
Business Manager, John W. Sizoo, Sullivan  
Publisher, Mrs. America D. Lilly, Sullivan, Ill.  
Owner, Mrs. America D. Lilly, Sullivan, Ill.

**Mrs. AMERICA D. LILLY,**  
Editor and Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 22nd day of July, 1913.

**GEO. A. SENTEL,**  
Notary Public.

My commission expires May 30, 1914.

## Committed Suicide.

Coroner W. S. Scarborough was summoned to Coles, Thursday morning, to hold an inquisition on the body of A. L. Cheever who shot himself early Thursday morning.

Mr. Cheever is a resident of Coles as follows:

A. L. Cheever's physical condition had been poor for a year; the last six months he was in a very bad shape. He was a sufferer from Bright's disease. Mrs. A. L. Cheever called me about 2 a. m. saying her husband had shot his head off. I found him sitting flat on the ground with his back against a tree, a shot gun lying by him with the muzzle toward him. There was a large hole in the side of his neck. He was dead when I reached him. His wife had been up with him, and had been lying down about five minutes when she heard the report of the gun. She ran to him and called die. He had taken off his slippers, set them by his side, his hat and cane were also beside him, he had placed his watch in his hat, and some money in the hat and slippers. Mr. Cheever had at times told his friends that he would end his life. He had frequently asked Fred Pierce to get him morphine, but he did not do so.

The juryman were: J. W. Claxon, F. P. Davis, E. E. Waggoner, Fred Pierce, J. H. Henderson, and Jerome Jeffries.

A. L. (Bink) Cheever was fifty-eight years of age. He is survived by his wife, one son and a sister, Mrs. Throneberry, and one brother. The funeral was conducted Friday morning by Rev. Johns at the family residence, about one-half mile south of Coles. The burial was in the Waggoner cemetery.

## Advertisers Letters.

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

Anna Olinger	Jessie Washley
Pest Miller (2)	H. S. Coim
Will Hale	Mattie White
W. J. Woods	Minnie Miller
Wm. W. Wright	Bessie Steele
J. E. Bowers	Addie McClure
Charles Hosen	Lilly Chapman
James Miller	Rebecca Smith Peters
J. D. Clark	Pannie Blecher
Wm. Seasey	Mrs. W. H. Bicknell
Gis White	Bessie Hancock
M. A. Rawson	Laura Hall
K. Queen	Lizzie Wickiser
Thomas McKinney	Dottie Lewis (D)
Chas. Kiddell	Wm. Walsmith (D)
Newton Bormer	L. Buckner (D)
E. T. Steele (2)	Chas. A. Sullivan
Dillard Fortner	

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

P. J. HARRIS, Postmaster.

## A BUSY SESSION OF CITY COUNCIL

Important Questions Considered at Meeting Monday Night.

The city council met in regular session Monday night with all members present. After reading and approving the minutes of the previous meeting, the council got down to business. Discussed and disposed of several important questions in a session lasting until midnight.

The question of muzzling dogs was brought up, and it was decided to strictly enforce the ordinance. The mayor was empowered to secure a place for keeping the dogs for three days before they are killed, also to provide for the disposal of the dead dogs.

W. A. Steele was present and addressed the council in regard to the city sewer outlet on his property. The original purpose of this sewer was to carry the surface drainage only, but since it is being used by the city and others as a sanitary sewer, Mr. Steele insisted that the city should extend the outlet about 1000 feet further down Aca creek. This matter had been before the council several times previously but nothing had been done on account of lack of funds. Mr. Steele agreed to advance the money necessary to pay for the work and it was decided to employ an engineer to make the survey and put in the extension at once.

The council also voted to engage an engineer to make a complete survey of the city for sewer and water main extensions. These are the preliminary steps necessary before submitting the proposition of issuing bonds for these improvements to a vote of the people.

At the suggestion of City Attorney Meeker, a committee was appointed by the mayor to confer with the sheriff and board of supervisors and make arrangements to board the city prisoners at the county jail. It is thought that this will cause the fines to be paid more promptly in the future.

An effort will be made to collect the city fines from several persons who were indicted by the grand jury and who pleaded guilty and were fined in the circuit court. Some of those who were indicted paid the costs in the justice court but the fines were not collected. Others say that it was the understanding that if they pleaded guilty and paid the costs the cases would be dropped. The council seems disposed to treat everyone alike in this matter and collect the fines.

Two ordinances were passed at this meeting, one creating the board of local improvements, composed of the mayor and Aldermen Lowe, Thompson and Enterline, and the other the annual appropriations ordinance.

The protest of J. R. McClure and E. D. Elder against the laying of field tile in the open ditch in front of their property on Jackson street, was taken up. Mr. Elder addressed the council and asked that something be done with the ditch. After some discussion it was decided to lay the field tile with sewer tile under the driveways.

O. L. Todd made a short talk, urging an increase in the size of water mains so as to secure a reduction in the insurance rate. The council is inclined to favor this and it is probable that the new mains will be considerably larger than the old ones.

The following sums have been appropriated for corporate purposes of the City of Sullivan, Illinois, as specified for the fiscal year commencing May 10, 1913, and ending May 9, 1914:

Fees and salaries	\$6,000.00
Fire and water	2,500.00
Street lights	2,500.00
Sidewalks and crossings	1,500.00
Streets and alleys	1,700.00
Printing	250.00
Cemetery	225.00
Public library	850.00
Bonds and interest on bonds and warrants	900.00
Contingent expenses	350.00

## Editor is Hanged in Effigy.

Springfield, Ill., July 22.—Residents of Mount Auburn hanged in effigy Fay D. Slate, editor of the Mt. Auburn Tribune, who is under bond for killing Dr. Windsor, mayor, on May 22. The figure remained suspended between a bank building and a drug store on the main street of the village until a strong wind removed it.

## Accidentally Killed.

W. E. Scarborough was called to Coles Sunday morning to hold an inquisition on the body of Henry Wood (identified as such by letter). Bert B. Harding, Edward C. Dunkin, W. H. Drummond, G. H. Moore, J. S. Bolan and W. D. Kinkade composed the jury. The verdict rendered was "accidentally killed by a Big Four east bound train."

John Griffin, a Big Four section foreman living in Windsor, said that the engineer of a Big Four train, arriving in Windsor at 4:24 a. m., reported that there was a dead man lying on the track about two and one-half miles east of Windsor. He took three of his men on the hand-car to get the body. They found it lying on the north side of the track and one arm and the head inside the rail, entirely severed from the body. On learning that the body was in Moultrie county it was taken to Coles.

Mr. Griffin stated that he was sure the man was killed by an east bound train as marks in the gravel indicated that the body had been dragged ten rails or 300 feet, before being run over by the wheels. The man had been dead four or five hours when discovered. There were no tracks of feet at the place where he seemed to have been dragged from. The supposition is that he was on the train and slipped down between the cars in some manner.

His father, Jacob Woods, an employe of the Central Illinois Public Service Co., identified the body as being that of his son and took the remains to Mattoon. The funeral was held Monday at the home of an aunt, Mrs. Robert Hendrickson.

Deceased was 17 years of age and formerly worked in the Big Four yards in Mattoon as light tender. He had recently been working for the Big Four in Terre Haute and was supposed by his father to have started to St. Louis on a Big Four freight train.

## Dogs Must Be Muzzled.

At the city council meeting Monday night it was decided to enforce the dog-muzzling ordinance. This ordinance provides that all dogs running at large in the city of Sullivan shall be properly muzzled, between June 15 and September 15 of each year. The penalty for violation of this ordinance is a fine of not less than \$3.00 nor more than \$25.00 for each offense. A reasonable time will be allowed to notify the people who own dogs and to provide a place for taking care of the dogs before they are killed. The dog population of Sullivan will probably be considerably reduced within the next few weeks. It is cheaper to buy a muzzle than pay a fine. Muzzle your dogs or keep them at home and save yourself and the officers trouble.

## Seen in Sullivan.

Several days ago as two women were standing on the west side of the square, a young woman passed from Connor's furniture store to O. L. Todd's corner. The sight presented was an outrage, for she wore a very tight fitting suit, a dress of thin material, with no underskirt.

Friday evening as we were walking across a street a youth but fourteen years of age stopped and said, "Look there, I think she had better go home and dress!" This time a tall slender girl, wearing a close skirt, a very thin, if any, underskirt and the union suit.

They were both strangers, not residents of Sullivan. If they could only see what ill proportioned forms they have, shame would cause them to dress.

## Notice to Dog Owners.

All dogs must be well muzzled before Monday, July 28, 1913. All farmers' dogs brought into the city must be muzzled also. All dogs unmuzzled will be caught and kept three days after which if they are not called for, they will be killed. Owners failing to comply with this order are liable to a fine of not less than five dollars. By order of the City Council, JOHN TOLLEY, Chief of Police.

## Look!

You are wanted at the Christian church Bible school Sunday morning at 9:30. Aim, 300 present.

## HOW TO MEET COMPETITION

County Towns Must Patronize Themselves or Vanish.

Mr. Merchant: In my first letter some weeks ago I told you the country newspapers, properly used, were the best selling agents in America. Have you used them? If not, why not? I also sent out a sample form of advertising, taken from the Chicago dailies, showing how the big stores in the city get orders from the country trade. Perhaps you didn't see it. Perhaps your local editor was too modest to publish it lest it seem a mere bid for advertising. Or possibly you may have been sensitive about receiving advice from a stranger.

But, gentlemen, these are all false fears. One thing is certain: Either the country town must patronize itself or vanish, and I see no way for you to meet city competition, except by the city man's methods. What do I care do you ask? Just this: The Indoor Game Association has no pecuniary interest in the matter, it is true. But we are interested in humanity, and the passing of the country town would be a calamity to civilization.

For years we have watched with growing concern the tide of country youth migrating to the city. We have seen rural communities standing stationary and in many cases going back. Our efforts in the city to weed out gambling and to secure better supervision for dance halls, ball-rooms, moving picture theaters, etc., for the young people, reveals the fact that the worst danger arises from the "uninitiated" country boys and girls. Three-fourths of the "sad cases" coming under our observation are of this class.

How to keep country boys and girls at home during impressionable years, therefore, has become a vital issue in the work of our association. This means boost the country town, and to this end the rural community must be induced to patronize itself in the two great spheres of human interest—business and pleasure. First, to secure the former, merchants must display their wares attractively in their windows and fill the space of their local papers with catchy suggestions—the very things that are now drawing country trade to the city. Nothing gives a town a more thriving appearance than attractive windows of business display. If you haven't a good window, tear out the end of your store and put in one. It will pay you big in interest.

Second, provide the young people with wholesome amusements. Promote clean, legitimate recreations of every kind. Remember there are children's games, young ladies' games, young men's games and old people's games. (Alas for the person who has grown too old to play!) However, do not try to make an old lady out of a young man. That only disgusts him and drives him to the city.

Young couples want some place to go in the evening. If you have no theater, why not build one? At least, you could maintain a moving picture show.

Young men love to play billiards. See that they have a good clean room for that pur-

pose. Open up a large, well ventilated hall and see that it is properly supervised. Do not become hostile and prohibitive but appoint a sane censor committee to inspect all public places of recreation, something like the recently established commission in Detroit, Michigan.

These two things, gentlemen, advertise your business and entertain your people! Therein lies the hope of the country town.

F. J. MILNES,  
President Nat'l. Indoor Game Association, Evanston, Ill.

## County Institute.

The Moultrie county teachers' normal and institute will commence Monday August 4 and continue three weeks. The last week will be institute work proper.

The tuition will be \$5.00 to those taking all the branches, and \$1.75 to those wanting one branch or \$3.00 for two subjects.

INSTRUCTORS:

Prof. Warren Taylor, Principal of Ridgeley school, Springfield; history, civics, and grammar.

C. L. Brewer, Supt. of Toledo Schools; geography, zoology and physiology.

O. B. Lowe, Sullivan; arithmetic and physics.

Grace Barnett, Decatur; primary methods, hand work and blackboard illustrations.

Mary Powers, primary numbers.

Miss Powers will begin August 13.

The work will be based on the 8th year's work as outlined in the new course of study.

THE TEXT BOOKS:

History—Montgomery's Leading Facts in American History, with any other advanced history.

Grammar—Gowdy's Revised.

Zoology—Any text.

Physiology—Galick; The Body, Its Defences; any text that is up-to-date.

Geography—Tarr and McHenry Comp.

Physics—Any good text.

Arithmetic—Any good text.

Civics—Any text you have.

## Sure Extermination.

"Seven Points on How to Kill a Church and Sunday School," was the subject assigned to Jacob Steck to be discussed in the township Sunday school convention in Arthur, for last Sunday evening. Following we give the seven heads under which he handled the subject.

Don't come.

If you come, come late.

If you come, have your mind made up to take a back seat.

Come with your mind made up to find fault with the superintendent of the Sunday school and minister.

If you do come, come with your mind made up not to give a cent.

Come all alone, leaving your family at home.

Return without shaking hands with anyone.

Mr. Steck is an excellent Sunday school worker. He was re-elected township president. He has held the same position several years.

George Erhardt was elected secretary and treasurer.

## Sullivan Concert Band.

The court house square held a splendid crowd last Friday evening while the Sullivan concert band rendered their third weekly concert. The music was excellent, the crowd appreciative and the evening was a delightful one. A refreshing breeze from the north made it an ideal outing. The arrangement was highly complimented, especially the roping of the street.

The confusion caused by the rigs crowding around the square, the talking and visiting in the cars and rigs spoiled the effect of the music to those who came to hear it.

It was also unsafe, as those in cars and rigs frequently desired to change places. Persons at the band concert repeatedly said, "every one is here, surely there is no one at the show." Persons who attended the show reported that every available place was taken.

## CIRCUIT COURT

Vernis Welch vs. Simon Welch, divorce.

J. K. Martin and Isaac Hudson, complainant attorneys.

## WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES



To the fact that the best OPTICAL WORK is done at

## THE OPTICAL SHOP

You will have better eyes, better vision and less headaches.

Consult us at BARRUM'S DRUG STORE, on third Saturday of each month.

Next Date, July 19th

Wallace & Weatherly

108 EAST NORTH ST. DECATUR, ILLS.

## Farmers, Attention

Why let the flies get the profits on your cream checks when you can save it by using

## Rawleigh's Fly Chaser?

Ask your neighbor; many are using it.

Price \$1.00 per Gallon

Five Gallons for \$4.00

## O. C. MATTOX,

The Rawleigh Man.

Sullivan, Ill. Phone 164

## CHURCH SERVICES.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Jesse Bowman Young, of Chicago, will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and evening at the regular hours.

He will lecture in the same church next Monday evening; subject "Battle of Gettysburg."

Rev. Young fought in the battle of Gettysburg. After peace was declared he was stationed in the Methodist church where he preached for some time.

He is an eloquent preacher and good lecturer; come and hear him at all his services.

### Herald's Calendar.

The Lee Memorial association will hold their session at Urban park, August 20. There are several persons living in Sullivan, who were students in Lee's academy in Loxa.

Windsor Harvest Home picnic on the 29th of August.

Old Settler's Reunion in McCormick's grove in Whitley township the 21st day of August.

Lithia Springs Chautauqua August 20 to September 1, 1913.

Shelbyville Chautauqua opens Sunday, August 3 and continues fifteen days.

A Sunday school picnic will be held in French's grove, August 7.

Twin City Chautauqua July 31-August 10.

Great Western races at Decatur, August 4-8.

August 13: 28 Old Salem Chautauqua.

August 27-29 Hammond Harvest Home.

Methodist Conference at Shelbyville, September 10-13.

Old Soldiers' and Settlers' reunion in Sullivan, September 2, 3, 4.

## MARRIAGES.

Lee Ethington and Miss Jennie Mack, both of near Allenville, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony here Wednesday at eleven o'clock by Elder J. W. Mathers, at his residence. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hoekius accompanied them. After the wedding ceremony they took the twelve o'clock train over the C. & E. I. en route to Champaign, to make an extended visit with the bride's aunt, Mrs. Thomas Smith at that place. They are both highly respected young people and their friends extend their heartiest congratulations.

Lost—A white female hog. Finder please notify S. T. Booz and receive reward.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN  
PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY  
PRESENTED.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

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

The interstate commerce commission has approved the proposed reduction of express rates throughout the country. The new rates will give the public the benefit of a reduction averaging 25 cents on all packages of five pounds and from 10 to 30 cents on heavier packages.

The new passenger and freight rates ordered by the United States supreme court in its recent decision in the Minnesota rate cases became effective. Passenger rates are reduced to 2 cents a mile and the new freight rates carry reductions from 5 to 40 per cent.

Class and commodities rates from St. Louis to Kansas points were declared unreasonable and unduly discriminatory by decision of the interstate commerce commission.

A zinc box containing a liquid and believed by the police to be a bomb, was delivered by parcel post at the office of the Carnegie corporation. It was reported that the package was addressed to Andrew Carnegie.

Cardenia F. King, the former financier, who is serving a 16-year sentence for embezzlement, died at the Bridgewater, Mass., state hospital the day before his pardon was to be granted.

In her will filed in New York, Mrs. Della Fox Levy, known on the stage as Della Fox, left her entire estate, said to amount to between \$10,000 and \$15,000, to her father, Andrew J. Fox of St. Louis.

Eight southern provinces of China are reported to have revolted against the government of President Yuan Shih Kai, whose overthrow it is asserted by their leaders, will prevent civil war between the south and the north.

John Jacob Astor, Jr., is America's youngest philanthropist. Unable to talk, Baby Astor sent \$100 to the New York Diet Kitchen association, through his mother.

An indignation fund is being raised by the National League for opposing woman suffrage.

An increase in the weight limit of parcel post packages from 11 to 20 pounds within the first and second delivery zones, a reduction of rates within these zones and the substitution of a more convenient rate chart for the present map are among the important changes in the operation of the parcel post system announced by Postmaster General Burleson.

Twenty thousand children were guests of Ballie P. Waggener, millionaire railroad man, at his annual children's picnic. All the expenses, even including railroad fare to Atchison, Kan., were borne by Waggener.

Col. G. W. Goethals has notified Lieut. Col. David B. Gallard, chief of the central division of the canal, that steam-shovel work in the Culebra cut section will be conducted on the assumption that Gamboa dike will be dynamited October 10.

At Marion, Ill., Albert Warren, 39 years old, was sentenced to 18 years in prison after a jury had returned a verdict finding him guilty of charges brought by his own child, a girl 16 years old.

William Wilcox, inmate of an asylum at Danville, Pa., is basing a fight for liberty on claims that he has made a fortune loaning money to inmates and answering puzzles.

To have a nest egg for his old age, not because his salary is too small, is why Speaker Champ Clark gives Chautauqua lectures, he states.

A seat on the New York stock exchange sold for \$37,000, which is \$1,000 less than the last sale a few days ago, which was the lowest in recent years.

About 200 feet of the big cofferdam on the government dam being built across the Ohio river, 17 miles below Evansville, Ind., gave way with a rush of water. Four barges filled with coal, five pile drivers, one steam derrick, three launches and lumber barge were lost.

Hugo Meiser, 27 years old, a machinist for the Hygiene Ice Co., New York, was found frozen to death in the company's plant after being in the cold storage building 15 hours. Meiser went in to repair an elevator.

There are to be no changes in the administration's plans for the enactment of a currency law at the present congress. This was plainly indicated by President Wilson and Senator Owen, chairman of the senate committee on banking and currency, after they had held a long conference at the White House.

The Bulgarians in conference at Nish have agreed to accept the peace terms offered by Serbia and Greece, and have expressed their willingness to make territorial concessions to Roumania. Such an arrangement doubtless would bring about peace in the Balkans.

The Swiss guards, the Vatican's "army," notified Pope Pius X., through Cardinal Merry del Val, papal secretary of state, that the entire corps will leave the Vatican unless Col. Rond, their commander, be discharged immediately.

James Kelly is in jail at International Falls, Minn., on a charge of murder, and Mayor Edeke of Ranier is out on bail, accused of being an accessory to the crime, as the result of the death of F. J. Couture of Ranier, who was assaulted by a gang.

After a hearing in the Mariboro police court, London, Miss Annie Bell and Miss Mary Ryan, who took part in the rioting at the pavilion when the attempt was made to arrest Mrs. Fankhurst, were sentenced to jail for 21 days each.

The negligence of the superintendent of public property of Lawrence, Mass., John O. Batterhill, was responsible primarily for the accident at the public bath house on June 30, when 11 boys were drowned, according to the verdict of the inquest.

Rev. Marion Capps of White Bluff, Ark., was freed of the charge of murdering his two children, when Paul Little, prosecuting attorney, appeared in court and dismissed the case.

Secretary Lane of the department of the interior is on his way for a tour of the west. "I am going west to see a small part of my job, and a few of the people I am working for," said Lane before leaving Washington.

Stinging criticism of Secretary of State Bryan for his announcement that he was forced to go on the Chautauqua circuit because his salary did not meet his expenses, was delivered to the senate by Senator Townsend of Michigan.

Consideration of the Mexican situation took much of the time of the president and the cabinet at a regular session. Secretary Bryan had a long conference with the president before the other members arrived.

Secretary Bryan was credited with working out the Wilson-Glass currency bill and severely criticized as a "dangerous power" by the bankers of reserve cities in the middle west, which met in Omaha.

In connection with the arrival at Saloniki of a high Russian officer at the Greek headquarters, Serbian and Roumanian armies will march to Sofia, where peace will be signed.

The Bulgarians have sunk their steamers and two torpedo boats in the Danube to prevent them from falling into the hands of the Roumanians.

Wholesale arrests of Industrial Workers of the World were made on a downtown street in Portland, Ore., when a crowd of 20 women, led by Dr. Marie Equi, defied the mayor's orders by holding a street meeting.

Theft of a pearl necklace valued at \$625,000 was reported at Scotland Yard. The pearls are alleged to have been stolen during transit by post from Paris to a dealer in London.

Secretary McAdoo finally decided not to appeal the decision of the customs court granting free entry of wood pulp and paper to all countries having "favored nation" treaties with the United States because that privilege is granted to Canada. The treasury must surrender \$3,000,000 in duties.

Maury Diggs and Drew Caminetti will be tried on Aug. 5 at San Francisco on a charge of violating the Mann white slavery act. Judge Van Fleet of the United States district court set that date for beginning the case.

Secretary of State Bryan will continue his lecture tour during the vacation season because he desires to acquire enough income in this way to take care of his expenses and leave untouched the accumulation of money he has laid aside for old age.

Chicago traffic "coppers" are asking to be equipped with auto horns instead of whistles. They complain that blowing whistles hurts their lips and teeth.

Dr. Franhaver, noted Swiss scientist, shot himself through the heart while in the Rocky mountains near Banff, Alberta. It has not been determined whether the doctor accidentally killed himself or committed suicide.

Dan Deaton, one of the 13 defendants who are on trial at Winchester, Ky., charged with the murder of Edward Callahan, former sheriff of Breathitt county, made a complete confession on the witness stand and implicated all his co-defendants.

32 BODIES TAKEN FROM FIRE RUINS

FIFTY GIRLS DIE IN FACTORY; 38 INJURED LEAPING FROM FOURTH FLOOR.

MANY ARE UNACCOUNTED FOR

Thousands Watch Victims as They Leap From Windows or Fall Back Into Flames—Life Nets Fall as Heat Kept Firemen Away.

Binghamton, N. Y.—Fifty persons were killed, according to late estimates, and 38 injured in a fire which swept the four-story factory building of the Binghamton Clothing Co. The victims were chiefly women and girls.

Thirty-two bodies have been recovered. In the city hospital and in private institutions are 30 injured.

Some two score persons are known to have escaped as by a miracle from the building, which burst into flames like a tinder box and became a roaring furnace in almost no time after the first alarm was sounded.

About 125 persons were in the factory when the fire broke out. Those unaccounted for, or most of them, are believed to still be in the red-hot ruins of the structure.

Thousands Watch Workers. Around the scene of the disaster, the greatest the city has ever known, thousands watched the workers in the glare of three big searchlights, many in the great throng being restrained only by the closely drawn police from rushing into the ruins to seek the bodies of relatives or friends.

Water is being poured into the fiery pit that a few hours ago was the cellar of the burned establishment.

As the ruins were cooled slightly from time to time in a spot upon which the streams were centered, men went forward to dig as long as endurance would allow them to work. Occasionally a body was found and taken quickly away.

No Chance for Escape. The fire spread so rapidly that the panic-stricken occupants, mostly women and girls, had little or no chance to escape. Many were caught in stampedes for exits and crushed.

Those burned to death were trapped or lay unconscious after being trampled on, when it was too late for aid to reach them.

Hundreds of persons saw the victims crowding to the windows and struggling on the fire escapes.

Every ambulance in the city soon was on the scene, as well as all fire-fighting apparatus.

The fire burned so fiercely that the spectators could not stand within a block of the doomed building. It soon spread to the McKellar Drug Co. and threatened to reach the postoffice.

12 Hurt by Jumping. Twelve young women were rushed to a hospital suffering from serious injuries, caused when they jumped from upper floors of the burning building. When the young women appeared on the fire escapes firemen and policemen vainly tried to prevent them from jumping and preparations were made for their rescue. Flames leaped about them on every hand and the young women plunged to the ground. One suffered a broken back.

President Freeman of the clothing company said that under ordinary conditions the building could have been cleared within a minute and a half, but two false alarms of fire have been turned in recently, and Freeman said he was afraid the employees did not respond quickly enough.

The factory was a five-story structure with a frontage of about 50 feet. It was about 150 feet long.

Postoffice Job A-Begging. Pittsburg, Kan.—Unless some patriot volunteers for the job of postmaster at the town of Yale, the government may have to close the office. The office last year paid \$263, but everybody in the town appeared to be too busy to consider that even as a side line.

Boy Confesses to \$21,000 Theft. Lake Charles, La.—Herbhall Pearce, 18 years old, has confessed to robbing a Wells Fargo office of \$21,000, and led officers to a buried tin can, which contained \$12,900. He had spent the rest.

Adriano Not Yet Taken. Sofia, Bulgaria.—The report of the recapture of Adriano by Turkish troops is now known to be false. It was spread by fugitive Bulgarian officials, who heard that Enver Bey had been seen in the vicinity.

Bomb Shatters Silk Mill. Paterson, N. J.—The explosion of a bomb partly wrecked the Helvetia silk mills. Great damage was done to machinery and other fittings. The police are conducting a rigid examination.

Cleveland 117 Years Old. Cleveland.—Just 117 years ago this city was founded by Moses Cleveland, and from a platform in the public square, near the monument to his memory, city officials delivered speeches.

LOBBYISTS HAVE MADE ONE CONGRESSMAN "BE GOOD"

LOBBYIST HAD INFORMED LOU-  
DENSLAGER HE WOULD HEAR  
FROM OUR PEOPLE.

MRS. MULHALL—POLITICIAN

Witness Says She Was Expert Al-  
schwedman Wanted Beverage  
Spokane—Taverner Replies  
to J. Adam Bede.

Washington, D. C.—Refreshed by a two-day rest, Martin M. Mulhall, former lobbyist for the National Association of Manufacturers, continued his story before the senate investigating committee.

A letter from Thomas Gibson, a New York financial writer, from whom David Lamar testified he got information to base his charge of an \$82,000-000 forgery on the books of the Union Pacific railroad, was put into the record. Gibson wrote he did not know Lamar, did not now believe there was a forgery, and was sending out a retraction to his subscribers. Paul D. Gruvath, counsel for the railroad, put in a letter from a firm of public accountants, explaining the apparent discrepancies on which Lamar based his sensational charge.

The late Representative Henry C. Loudenslager of New Jersey, secretary of the Republican congressional committee in 1908, seemed to have incurred the enmity of Mulhall in October of that year. Mulhall wrote to Secretary Schwedman of the manufacturers:

“I told this gentleman that the manufacturers of this country were tired of pinhead politics and pinhead politicians. When I was through Mr. Loudenslager offered an apology, claiming that he would be good from this time on, but I plainly gave him to understand that when he comes up for re-nomination he would hear from our people.”

Mulhall did not explain why he had fallen out with Loudenslager.

Schwedman wrote Mulhall in October:

“I do hope that when James E. Watson of Indiana gets in the governor's chair he will lay a half dozen of his good friends (I) over his knee and speak them to beat the band, including your special friend, Senator Beveridge. I'd hate false friends more than I do the worst enemies.”

Mulhall said all his accounts were kept by an expert, who accompanied him on his trips, evidently his wife.

“She was driven crazy in the sixth New Jersey campaign,” said he. “She kept all my accounts and she was the best politician I ever knew.”

Representative Clyde H. Taverner of the Fourteenth Illinois district, has an answer to the statement of former Representative J. Adam Bede of Minnesota, who declared he would give \$1,000 to any charitable organization for proof that the National Association of Manufacturers had spent a single dollar to bribe a member of congress.

Taverner introduced the first resolution that was offered in the present congress to investigate lobbying, his first resolution being introduced a month before the N. A. M. scandal broke. The resolution reported by the ruler committee for the house investigation was framed largely after the Taverner resolution.

“Mr. Bede's published statement is so worded,” said Taverner, “as to imply his belief that the working methods of the N. A. M. were patriotic and deserve no criticism. I for one desire to disagree.”

“It is true that the published evidence does not show that the method of the N. A. M. in seeking to control legislation was to approach a member of congress and say: ‘Here is \$1,000. Vote so and so.’ That would constitute a crime punishable with a penitentiary sentence. The scheme used by the N. A. M. was more artistic and modern. It provided for the obtaining of the same results that would be obtained by the more criminal method, without any risk of going to prison.”

N. A. M. Working Method. The working method of the N. A. M. appears to have been:

“Suppose a member of congress conscientiously believes eight hours constitute a fair day's work on a government battleship. He so votes.

“The N. A. M. promptly places his name on the black list, and the next time election rolls around, sends sufficient money into his district to heat him.

“I would like to ask Mr. Bede this question: Suppose the N. A. M. was permitted to go on working systematically year in and year out, spending money to nominate men hostile to labor and spending money to defeat members of congress who refused to be hostile to labor, how long a time does Mr. Bede believe the N. A. M. would need to make congress a body of men that would be exclusively representing big business and special privilege?”

“And after the N. A. M. had finally succeeded in routing out of congress the very last man independent of big business, how long, Mr. Bede, believe the people would be satisfied with this form of government?”

A letter from Mulhall to former Representative Loudenslager of New Jersey with the manufacturers had been written out in the campaign in many New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Indiana districts. Senator Reed questioned Mulhall about Congressman Bartholdt.

“I have always understood Schwedman and Van Cleave looked after Bartholdt and that the brewery interests helped,” replied Mulhall.

The committee decided immediately to hold S. W. McClave, Republican candidate for congress in the Sixth New Jersey district, where a special election is to be held Tuesday.

Mulhall testified that he had run McClave's campaign against William Hughes in 1910. McClave wrote Senator Cummins he would come to Washington, and the committee decided to hear him as soon as he arrived.

The cross-examination of Mulhall on McClave aroused the ire of the two Republican members of the committee, who declared it was an attempt to play politics.

ORIGINAL PLAN OF ADMINISTRATION FOR IMMEDIATE BANK ACT NOT CHANGED.

PROGRESS SATISFIES WILSON

President in Accord With Amendments to Glass Bill as Made by Committee—Representative Ragsdale Quits Consideration.

Washington.—There are to be no changes in the administration's plans for the enactment of a currency law at the present congress. This was plainly indicated by President Wilson and Senator Owen, chairman of the senate committee on banking and currency, after they had held a long conference at the White House.

The president said that he was satisfied with the speed with which the administration currency bill was being handled at the capitol, and declared his confidence in the ultimate passage of the Glass bill with the changes proposed by the house committee. With these changes, he said, he was in perfect accord.

But One Important Change. The most important change recommended would permit national banks to continue to use the 2 per cent government bonds for circulation. Other amendments are of minor importance, Senator Owen said.

The senator stated positively that the objections to the government control of the federal reserve would have no effect, and that in this respect the bill would be passed by both houses in this form.

Continuing their rather turbulent consideration of the bill the Democrats of the house banking and currency committee agreed on several tentative changes of importance. This was done at a session of the committee, which Representative Ragsdale of South Carolina left summarily, declining to take further part in the day's deliberations.

Ragsdale Leaves Committee. Representative Ragsdale announced his dissatisfaction with the procedure of the Democrats after he had found it impracticable to obtain copies of all of the various amendments offered to the bill.

He had asked that chairman Glass furnish him with copies of the various amendments. The chairman said many of the amendments were important and that a complete list of copies was not obtainable. After a somewhat heated controversy Representative Ragsdale left the room.

Blind 50 Years; Sight Restored. Chicago.—“All of you look just like I imagined you did.” With these words Mrs. Mary J. Welsh greeted her children and grandchildren at Hillsdale, Mich. It was the first time she beheld them, for her sight had just been restored through an operation at Wesley hospital. She was blind for 50 years.

Bloomer Girls Are Men. Washington.—One policeman is in a hospital, two others are nursing bruises and awaiting new uniforms, and part of the Union league baseball park is a wreck as the result of a riot at a baseball game, when 4,000 enthusiasts discovered that a team of “bloomer” girls were men in disguise.

Mexican Report Alarming. Washington.—Alarming reports of an approaching crisis in Mexico have been received here by high government officials. It was stated upon unimpeachable authority that the developments of the coming two weeks will be fraught with tremendous importance to the Huerta government.

Man Is Killed Over \$1.90. Caruthersville, Missouri.—Fred Brown was shot and killed by Will Brown in a quarrel over \$1.90. The assailant made an effort to escape, but was captured by the officials and placed in the county jail. The men were not related.

Quiet Restored at Seattle. Seattle.—Quiet again prevails in Seattle and no further trouble over the street speaking of the Socialists and Industrial Workers of the World is anticipated. All the warships of the fleet have left the harbor.

Must Keep in Shade. Boulder, Colo.—Stay in the shade or go to jail, is the mayor's order to girls wearing the diaphanous, see-through-in-the-sunlight gowns.

Condemned Pastor Free. Fort Smith, Ark.—Sentenced to the gallows on a story told by his daughter and then saved from execution by the same daughter is the remarkable experience of the Rev. Marion Capps, a Methodist minister.

Wild Man Eats Raw Blue Jays. Williams, Ariz.—Ranchers are excited by the appearance of a wild man who lives on raw blue jays, occasionally walks on one hand and one foot and whistles and talks at the same time. A posse is on his trail.

THE SUNDAY HERALD  
LINCOLN, ILLINOIS

NEWS OF THE WEEK

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN  
PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY  
PRESENTED.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

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

The interstate commerce commission has approved the proposed reduction of express rates throughout the country. The new rates will give the public the benefit of a reduction averaging 25 cents on all packages of five pounds and from 10 to 30 cents on heavier packages.

The new passenger and freight rates ordered by the United States supreme court in its recent decision in the Minnesota rate cases became effective. Passenger rates are reduced to 2 cents a mile and the new freight rates carry reductions from 5 to 40 per cent.

Class and commodities rates from St. Louis to Kansas points were declared unreasonable and unduly discriminatory by decision of the interstate commerce commission.

A zinc box containing a liquid and believed by the police to be a bomb, was delivered by parcel post at the office of the Carnegie corporation. It was reported that the package was addressed to Andrew Carnegie.

Cardenia F. King, the former financier, who is serving a 16-year sentence for embezzlement, died at the Bridgewater, Mass., state hospital the day before his pardon was to be granted.

In her will filed in New York, Mrs. Della Fox Levy, known on the stage as Della Fox, left her entire estate, said to amount to between \$10,000 and \$15,000, to her father, Andrew J. Fox of St. Louis.

Eight southern provinces of China are reported to have revolted against the government of President Yuan Shih Kai, whose overthrow it is asserted by their leaders, will prevent civil war between the south and the north.

John Jacob Astor, Jr., is America's youngest philanthropist. Unable to talk, Baby Astor sent \$100 to the New York Diet Kitchen association, through his mother.

An indignation fund is being raised by the National League for opposing woman suffrage.

An increase in the weight limit of parcel post packages from 11 to 20 pounds within the first and second delivery zones, a reduction of rates within these zones and the substitution of a more convenient rate chart for the present map are among the important changes in the operation of the parcel post system announced by Postmaster General Burleson.

Twenty thousand children were guests of Ballie P. Waggener, millionaire railroad man, at his annual children's picnic. All the expenses, even including railroad fare to Atchison, Kan., were borne by Waggener.

Col. G. W. Goethals has notified Lieut. Col. David B. Gallard, chief of the central division of the canal, that steam-shovel work in the Culebra cut section will be conducted on the assumption that Gamboa dike will be dynamited October 10.

At Marion, Ill., Albert Warren, 39 years old, was sentenced to 18 years in prison after a jury had returned a verdict finding him guilty of charges brought by his own child, a girl 16 years old.

William Wilcox, inmate of an asylum at Danville, Pa., is basing a fight for liberty on claims that he has made a fortune loaning money to inmates and answering puzzles.

To have a nest egg for his old age, not because his salary is too small, is why Speaker Champ Clark gives Chautauqua lectures, he states.

A seat on the New York stock exchange sold for \$37,000, which is \$1,000 less than the last sale a few days ago, which was the lowest in recent years.

About 200 feet of the big cofferdam on the government dam being built across the Ohio river, 17 miles below Evansville, Ind., gave way with a rush of water. Four barges filled with coal, five pile drivers, one steam derrick, three launches and lumber barge were lost.

Hugo Meiser, 27 years old, a machinist for the Hygiene Ice Co., New York, was found frozen to death in the company's plant after being in the cold storage building 15 hours. Meiser went in to repair an elevator.

# MAKING THE ZONE HEALTHFUL

L. W. PICKARD

Ancon, C. Z.—All the world gives to the Panama canal sanitary officer, and his assistants full credit for the wonderful work they have accomplished in making the Panama canal zone healthful and keeping it so. All the world that knows gives equal credit to these American, Italian and English doctors and soldiers who sacrificed their health and in some cases their lives to prove that yellow fever and malaria, the two terrors of tropic America, are transmitted by the bite of mosquitoes. It is not my intention to tell over again the latter story. The devotion of these brave men actually made possible the building of the Panama canal, for their work has been taken full advantage of by Colonel Gorges and his forces, and the zone is now one of the most healthful places in the world.

Before the coming of the Americans the isthmus was a veritable pest hole. The French canal builders and their workmen and the laborers on the Panama railway died like flies, usually of malaria or yellow fever. Today a fatal case of malaria is a rarity, the more malignant form being almost unknown, and not a single case of yellow fever has originated in the zone in several years.

The Stegomyia mosquito, the yellow fever bearer, has not been exceedingly hard to exterminate because it breeds and lives only near human habitations. When the Americans had substituted a regular water system and underground sewers for the rain water barrels and the open ditches in Colon, Panama and the other towns, and had fumigated all the dwellings, Stegomyia was practically extinct. That job of fumigat-



Ancon Hill.

ing, by the way, raised a great row among the ignorant inhabitants of Panama. They could not understand why they should be all moved out into the street and their houses filled with evil-smelling fumes, and they were inclined to offer forcible resistance until the zone police took the matter in hand.

Much more difficult has been the task of eradicating malaria, for the Anopheles mosquito, which makes a specialty of carrying this disease, is widespread and of several varieties. It is the female only that bites, and she needs blood—preferably red blood—for the development of her eggs. The eggs are deposited in a slow moving or stationary water and hatch out into little larvae or "wrigglers." At least once in two minutes the larva must come to the surface to breathe, and that is where the sanitary department gets it, usually.

An one wanders about the zone he sees at the headwaters of every stream, ditch or other water course, at frequent intervals along its banks, and at the edge of every pool, a big tin can or a keg. From this receptacle there is a constant drip, drip, drip of larvae, a black, oily-looking compound of crude carbolic acid, caustic soda and resin. This spreads out over the water, an iridescent film, and when little Anopheles larva comes up for air he meets a swift death. To replenish these cans of larvae a small army of Jamaicans is kept traveling about the zone, and others go around with tanks of the compound strapped on their backs, spraying every pool they come to.

Another measure of extermination has been the draining and filling in of swampy ground and the straightening and clearing of water courses so that their flow will be too swift for Madama Anopheles. The work of draining and filling has been extensive and near the Pacific end of the canal has resulted in the reclamation of large tracts of land for building sites.

The third part of the anti-mosquito

campaign is the careful screening of buildings occupied by human beings. Ordinary mosquito netting would not do and only copper wire will stand the climate there. Consequently a fine mesh copper screening is used. If any mosquito escapes the larvicide and succeeds in gaining entrance to a habitation, the mosquito-killers are summoned and seldom fail to get them. Nine days must elapse after a mosquito has bitten a malarious person before it becomes infectious, and this gives the mosquito brigade plenty of time to kill the insects while they are asleep on the walls. The isolation of infected persons in the hospitals helps a lot, for of course the mosquito cannot carry malaria until it has bitten a malarious person.

Rats, that carry the bubonic plague, and flies, that transmit various other diseases, have received adequate attention from the sanitary department, and dumb brutes are not neglected. As an instance of the latter fact, every horse and mule in the zone must be placed at night in one of a series of corrals established by the department and there it is fed and cared for, the owner paying a reasonable fixed charge for the service. These animals, if left out, often are attacked by a disease that is infectious and may be transmitted to human beings. Besides that, the native cannot be persuaded to keep his stable in sanitary condition.

Many other sanitary regulations are imposed on the people of the isthmus. All garbage must be deposited in receptacles to be collected by the department's wagons and burned in its crematories. Chickens may not be kept within a certain distance of any dwelling. Rain water may not be gathered and kept in open receptacles. That last rule is not easy to enforce, for the Panamanian prefers rain water for drinking purposes. But all these are for the general good, and the United States has the treaty right to attend to the sanitation of Panama and Colon as well as of the zone.

In addition to the two great hospitals at Ancon and Colon, the department of sanitation maintains a dispensary with physician and nurse at every town along the route of the canal and at Porto Bello, where the commission has a big stone quarry. The larger hospital on Ancon hill, close to Panama, in the spring of the year had about 100 patients. Its wards and the residences of the physicians and nurses are scattered picturesquely though rather inconveniently on the east and north slopes of the beautiful hill, and the grounds are filled with magnificent trees and lovely flowering vines and bushes. A little further around the hill is the hospital for the insane, and it, too, is well filled, for the Jamaican and Barbadian negroes go crazy at the slightest provocation.

In Colon, stretching along the seashore is the only pretty part of that fat city, is the other hospital, smaller but no less efficient and well managed than that at Ancon. Its grounds are swept continually by the refreshing winds from the Atlantic and many of its wards are built out over the water. Both hospitals are served by corps of physicians and surgeons, mostly rather young, but able, ambitious and studious.

One mighty good thing the French company did was to establish a sanitarium on Taboga island, and the Americans, recognizing its value, promptly reopened it for the benefit of white convalescents. These may remain on the pretty island for two weeks, paying \$1 a day for room, board and medical attention.

Taboga lies twelve miles due south of Panama and is an attractive tropical isle as one will often see. Its curving white beaches in little bays are ideal bathing places; its lofty hills, clad with dense vegetation, afford occupation for the climber, and the small fishing village of Taboga is ancient and not uninteresting. Gorgeous birds and flowers and luscious fruits are everywhere. Nothing more perfectly beautiful can be imagined than an evening on the grassy slopes of the sanitarium grounds. A myriad stars glitter overhead, the Southern Cross and Canopus swinging above the southern horizon. In the forest night birds sing and a variety of tree locust sends forth a clear, musical note that can be heard a mile. In the little public square of the village the native women and children are laughing and singing as the men set forth on all-night fishing trips. And off to the north, this side of the glow of Panama, wink the light buoys of the canal's sea channel.

If in later years Taboga does not become a favorite winter resort for wealthy Americans, I shall miss my guess.

## GOVERNOR LEAVES STATE IN SHIP

Many Resign Positions as Edward F. Dunne Sails.

### MANY WILL BE APPOINTED

Two Hundred and Twenty-Five Places Are Open—Lieutenant Governor Barratt O'Hara to Be Acting Governor.

Springfield.—Gov. Edward F. Dunne, aboard the United States steamer Dubuque, manned by 50 members of the Illinois Naval Reserve, sailed away from Illinois.

In his pockets were the resignations of every man in the Donegan regime whose places Governor Dunne contemplates filling before the cruise ends next Tuesday.

Just about the last act of the executive before taking ship was to have his secretary, William L. Sullivan, telephone for the resignations of the members of the dental examining board and of the nurses' examining board. They had failed to arrive in pursuance of the governor's ultimatum of last week and they were needed in the business at hand. They were received without delay and probably will be accepted.

The Dubuque, under command of Capt. Edward A. Evers, sailed for the Straits of Mackinac. With favoring weather, Captain Evers figures the straits would be reached in a thirty-hour cruise. During this time Governor Dunne will dish out the jobs.

His sole advisers are County Treasurer William L. O'Connell and Secretary Sullivan. Three trunks carried aboard the raas of recommendations for the 406 office seekers. There will be not to exceed 225 jobs to apportion among the hungry Democrats.

Traveling with Governor Dunne are Mrs. Dunne, Geraldine, Jeanette, Jerome and Eugene Dunne, Mr. and Mrs. William L. O'Connell and Secretary William L. Sullivan. Adit. Gen. Frank S. Dickson, on his way to Washington, superintended the sailing.

While Governor Dunne is away from the state Lieut. Gov. Barratt O'Hara will be acting governor.

### State Contracts Awarded.

The awarding of contracts for the quarterly supplies of state charitable institutions was begun by the state board of administration.

Chicago firms profited largely. Contracts awarded included the following:

Sugar—227,500 pounds, \$4.50 to \$4.70 per 100 pounds to Campbell & Holton, Bloomington.

Flour—5,323 barrels, to C. P. Mundy.

Fresh meat—For Watertown, Peoria, Chicago state hospitals, the blind and deaf institutions at Jacksonville, Soldiers' and Sailors' home at Quincy—to the Cudahy company, Chicago.

For Lincoln State School and Colony, blind infirmary, Chicago—Armour & Co., Chicago.

For Jacksonville State hospital, Chester State hospital and Soldiers' and Orphans' home at Normal—to Morris & Co., Chicago.

For Kankakee State hospital, Anna State hospital—to Swift & Co., Chicago.

For Elgin State hospital, Girls' School at Geneva and Boys' School at St. Charles—to the Kerber Packing company, Elgin.

### Saugamon to Improve Highways.

Saugamon county will be among the first in the state to take advantage of the new state aid road law.

A special meeting of the county board will be called for next week for the purpose of considering highway improvement under the provisions of the Tica act.

Practically all the supervisors who have expressed themselves on the subject are enthusiastically in favor of outlining a system of county road improvement and starting work at once.

Under the provisions of the law it will be a case of "first come first served" until the \$1,100,000 appropriated by the recent general assembly is exhausted. After that money is spent no more assistance can be had from the state until the next legislative year hence, makes further appropriations.

It is a general way it is proposed that a system of road improvement for the entire county be agreed on. It can be decided then which highways it is desired to improve first, so that the work may be done systematically, the road most in service probably being improved first and attention given to others in the succeeding order of their importance.

### Guide for State Fair Issued.

Thirty thousand official new forms of the map and guide of the Illinois state fair grounds have been sent out to fair patrons by Secretary J. K. Dickerson of the state fair board of agriculture.

The maps contain a revised diagram of the exposition grounds, with designations as to the new street names. Several months ago the board agreed upon a street naming plan and with the placing of the names in the map, the plan comes officially of record.

### Good Farming Brings Results.

Fairly good crops may be produced in any section of Illinois when the season is particularly favorable to that section even though the best methods of crop production are not followed, but it is when unseasonable conditions prevail that results of good farming are most apparent.

The beneficial results of good farm management are very apparent on the farm of Ralph Allen, near Delavan in Tazewell county. Mr. Allen has adopted the Illinois system of permanent agriculture and each year he treats 40 acres of land with 1,500 pounds per acre of raw rock phosphate. He practices a systematic rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover. One 40 acres in wheat this year gives promise of 33 to 40 bushels per acre, as compared with untreated fields in the locality which will yield 22 to 30 bushels. The variety is "Turkey Red" and is entirely free from mixture with other varieties, cheat or weeds. Besides the increased yield, the wheat on the treated land will be ready for harvest much earlier than on other fields, an advantage that is appreciated by those desiring to get thrashing over as early as possible.

The management of several hundred acres planted to cultivated crops necessitates the use of a large amount of machinery and tools, and to keep these in repair at a minimum of expense requires an intelligent and systematic oversight and in this department Mr. Allen is ably assisted by his son Ralph, who has had a course in farm mechanics in the University of Illinois. "System" seems to be the watchword on the Allen farm. There is a spacious workshop well supplied with tools and materials for quickly repairing machinery and implements, while in a shed nearby is stored a good supply of hardy lumber cut into proper dimensions for wagon tongues, coupling poles, double and single trees, wagon beds, hay racks, etc. With this equipment when the weather will not permit outdoor work, time is profitably spent in getting everything in good repair. Each tool belonging in the workshop has its place on the wall; pasted on the wall directly beneath it, is its facsimile cut from heavy cardboard; a glance at the wall gives one an inventory of all missing tools. By making each person responsible for the return of tools removed by him, a system is established whereby the tools are usually to be found in their proper places.

### Vote Soon on Hand Vacancy.

Governor Dunne will call a special election in the Fifth supreme court district to elect a successor to John F. Hand, resigned, at the earliest possible date which will accord with the requirements of the primary and general election laws.

The governor authorized this announcement just before sailing on the Dubuque. He had been in telephone communication with Chief Justice George A. Cooke and Justice Orrin A. Carter. They had advised him the pressure of business in the court and the situation which has arisen through the extended illness of former Justice Hand fully warranted a special election to fill the vacancy so the new justice may take the oath of office and participate in the session of court at the October term.

Judges and lawyers generally expressed regret that continued illness had compelled Justice Hand to give up his work, the quality of which they praised.

Governor Dunne was advised there will be no election of any kind in any of the counties of the district under ordinary circumstances during the autumn or winter. He therefore advised with the attorney general's office and asked that the calendar be checked with the primary and general election laws and the earliest possible dates suggested to him complying with those laws. He will issue the call as soon as he gets back to Springfield.

Candidates began to appear during the day, as soon as it became generally known Justice Hand's resignation had been tendered and accepted.

Announcement came from Peoria, through Senator John Dalley, that Circuit Judge Leslie D. Paterbaugh of Peoria is certain to be a candidate for the Republican nomination. Friends of Circuit Judge George W. Thompson of Galesburg, Knox county, predicted that he, too, would be a Republican candidate.

It is understood Charles C. Craig of Galesburg, unsuccessful candidate for the position of Justice Hand in 1909, will again be a Democratic candidate, probably without an opponent in the primaries. No Progressive aspirant in this territory has been suggested.

### Printer Expert Resigns.

Hiram L. Williamson has resigned his position as state printer expert, to take effect August 1, and has accepted the position of superintendent of a printing establishment. Mr. Williamson was appointed printer expert by Governor Donegan.

Mr. Williamson, who is secretary of the Illinois Newspaper Publishers' association, will maintain his office in Springfield.

### Positions in State Institutions.

"Why Not Work for the State?" This is the alluring and striking title of a little pamphlet which the state civil service commission has put out in an effort to induce young men and women to enter the service of the state charitable and penal institutions.

The title would indicate that there are jobs waiting for applicants. This is true in many departments. The pamphlet tells what these positions are, where they are, what their advantages are, what they pay and how they may be secured.

For That Picnic  
—to ensure complete success take along a case of—  
**Coca-Cola**  
The satisfying beverage—in field or forest; at home or in town. As pure and wholesome as it is temptingly good.  
**Delicious—Refreshing Thirst-Quenching**  
Send for Free Booklet.  
As Sold Everywhere at Confection and in bottles.  
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

**Libby's Veal Loaf**  
A Picnic Favorite  
Good at home, too. So handy for a dainty lunch when you don't want to cook a meal. As a Sandwich loaf it has no equal; there are a dozen other Libby's Luncheon Specialties for your grocer. Get acquainted with them. Try Libby's Veal Loaf first! Cut the contents of one can of Veal Loaf into small squares. Fry golden brown in small quantity of butter. Garnish with peas.  
**Libby, McNeill & Libby**  
Chicago

A woman has to be pretty good at figures to become a fashionable dressmaker.

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

The woman of fashion considers it a great feat to be able to wear small shoes.

Webster Please Copy. Jim Harris is a typical southern negro of the old school. Attached to Senator Overman's Capitol retinue, he is entirely safe in his position. Nevertheless there are those who tease him over the adverse possibilities in view of prospective changes under the new Democratic regime.

Jim always meets such bantering with good-natured asseveration of his confidence in holding on. In the course of one of his discourses on the subject he undertook to explain the reasons for his assurance. "I'm defunct and destitute," he said, "and I feel perfectly safe in deprecatiousness of my jurisdiction."

Original Sort of Ham. A lady gave a luncheon recently and explained that she always cooked ham by the recipe used by Thomas Jefferson, which had been handed down in her family for years.

This recipe required that the ham be cooked for about two hours by simmering, but under no condition must it be allowed to boil.

A ham was on the stove, its destinies presided over by a young colored woman from up in the mountains. "Jane," called the mistress of the house, "don't let that ham boil."

"No'm," replied Jane, "I ain't erwine to boil no ham. Its on the stove now just a simmering!"

### CLOUDED BRAIN Clears Up on Change to Proper Food.

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy, if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A Michigan lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting:

"A steady diet of rich, greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief. "My brain was clouded and dull and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used."

"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessings fall on the man who was inspired to write it."

"I followed directions carefully, the physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuit entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more."

"I never realize I have nerves, and my stomach and bowels are in fine condition. My brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy and which all might have, by giving proper attention to their food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a reason."

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

### Dull Boy.

"Thomas, you have disobeyed your grandmother."

"No, I didn't, mother."

"Yes, you did. Have you not been in swimming?"

"Yes, mother."

"Didn't I hear her say to you not to go in swimming?"

"Oh, she didn't tell me that. She only came out and said: 'Boys, I wouldn't go in swimming,' and I shouldn't think she would, an old rheumatic woman like her; but she didn't say anything about our going in swimming."

Overdid it. "What's the matter?" asked the lawyer's friend. "Been in a railroad accident?"

"No. I had a jury case the other day, and I argued so elaborately for the purpose of making it appear that my client was a fool instead of a knave that I got him acquitted on that plea."

"What has that to do with your appearance?"

"He met me outside, after court had adjourned."—Judge.

### INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY.

The Old Standard Brand strengthening tonic, BRONCHIA, restores the blood and builds up the system. A Sure Appetizer. For adults and children. In tin.

Odd Luck. "This is very queer."

"What is queer?"

"They have no hasty pudding at this quick lunch place."

A girl marries to gain liberty; a man remains single to keep it.

**PAINFUL TRYING TIMES**  
Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys—have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.  
An Iowa Case. Mrs. J. Hunt, 1018 1/2 St. Fairfield, Ia., says: "For thirty years I suffered from kidney trouble. I had severe headaches, backache and dizzy spells, and my limbs ached so I couldn't walk. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me when everything else failed. I cannot praise them too highly."  
Get Doan's at Any Store, Etc. a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Tut's Pills**  
Just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.  
**DAISY FLY KILLER**  
placed anywhere, above and below all flies, mosquitos, etc. Kills all insects, even the most stubborn. Will not eat or injure anything. Guaranteed. All orders must be accompanied by cash.  
WARRANTED COMPLETE, 125 S. State Ave., Peoria, Ill.

MRS. AMERICA D. LILLY, Editor and Publisher.

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

LARGEST CIRCULATION. BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Terms of Subscription (IN ADVANCE)

One year.....\$1.00 Six months......80 Three months......50

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1914

President Wilson got lost in the New Hampshire woods, but he treads the political jungle without missing his way for a minute.

Over in Ohio there is a family of seven boys and four girls and their names all begin with P, viz: Paul, Patrick, Perry, Phillip, Percy, and Peter. The girls are Pansy, Polly, Pearl and Phillis. The twelfth one will be Plenty.

We note that the President of Mexico has offered to exchange with the rebels six women for one man. Gee, it certainly must be some classy man who is worth six women! We were always of the impression that one woman was worth six men.

Quite a number of seats were contested in the Illinois legislature and that body generously donated all the expenses of the contests. The average to be paid attorneys participating was \$500, and each contestant had from \$350 to \$500 voted him as a bribe. A contest resulted in an enormous expense. When the bills got to the governor he vetoed them and saved the state many thousands of dollars. The tax-payer who voted for Dunne was not deceived in his candidate.

A Successful Sale of Pianos. A short time ago Lyon & Healy of Chicago, the well known music house, undertook to conduct a special sale of slightly-used and second-hand pianos and player pianos, which they secured by purchasing the stock of the Aeolian Company's discontinued Chicago branch store.

This stock included pianos of many different grades, as well as player pianos. Some of the instruments have already been disposed of. In fact, the sale has been quite a success so far. There still remain, however, a great many special bargains and it would, therefore, be to the advantage of anyone interested in the purchase of a piano or player piano to write to Lyon & Healy, 19 E. Adams St., for their list of these good used pianos before deciding definitely on a purchase.

Purchasers at a distance from Chicago take no chances in entrusting the selection to Lyon & Healy for they are willing to ship pianos included in this sale to any purchaser with the privilege of immediate exchange without expense in the event that the selection should prove unsatisfactory.

The circular describing the sale will be of interest to intending buyers and it would be well to write for a copy of it without delay. adv.

CONFIRMED TESTIMONY.

The Kind Sullivan Readers Cannot Doubt.

Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. The test of time—the hardest test of all. Thousands gratefully testify. To quick relief—to lasting results. Sullivan readers can no longer doubt the evidence. It's convincing testimony—twice-told and well confirmed. Sullivan readers should profit by these experiences.

Mrs. Charles Roberts, 1817 Edgar Ave., Mattoon, Ill., says: "One of the family had terrible backaches and pains through his kidneys, and could hardly get around. The kidney action was irregular and the kidney secretions contained sediment. He finally used Doan's Kidney Pills, and they restored his kidneys to a normal condition."

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

Self-Confidence. No man can get far without believing in himself; but he should also believe in a few other things.

Naturally. "Tramps lead a vegetable sort of life, don't they?" "Of course they do. Aren't they beasts?"

For headache Dr. Miller's Anti-Pain P...

AN EGYPTIAN BRACELET

By CORA JOHNSON.

The collector of antique jewelry emptied the contents of her jewel casket on the table, and turned to her companion, saying:

"Here is a bracelet which I am sure you will like. Examine it closely, for the workmanship is particularly beautiful and the large sapphire in the center almost flawless. It has an interesting history, for it once adorned the arm of Atossa, an Egyptian princess."

"One day while visiting Cairo, I stopped at the bazaar to make some purchases. Halting before a jeweler's booth I gazed at the display of antiques, rare examples of the ancient goldsmith's craft."

"Several rings appealed to me, but I could not quite make up my mind to buy. The jeweler, schooled through much dealing with tourists, realized this, and not caring to miss a sale, took a small ebony box from a shelf, which he unlocked and drew forth this bracelet, a necklace and several amulets."

"When I eagerly reached for the bracelet he smiled and said: 'I knew that you could not resist the jewel of Atossa, and when I relate how it came into my possession it will increase in value tenfold. An ancestress of mine was the favorite companion of the princess, not because she was of noble birth, but because the erratic Atossa wanted the most beautiful maidens in the kingdom for her associates, and she was among those chosen.'

"Her name was Maroda and she played on the harp with wonderful skill. 'The princess seldom joined the court at its revels, preferring to enjoy the beauties of the garden on the housetops, surrounded by her maidens.'

"When the Persians invaded Egypt and Cambyses occupied the royal palace with Pharaoh, Atossa pleaded with her father until he agreed that she should live in one section of the palace, seldom frequented by his household. Here her privacy would be respected and she could remain in retirement until the Persian guests departed."

"One evening, when the princess and her maidens were on the housetops enjoying the cool breezes of the night, a messenger summoned her to the king's presence. She was commanded to attire herself and her maidens in gorgeous raiment and appear before the guests."

"Atossa refused to obey, and the infuriated king sent seven soldiers, each of whom bore a struggling maiden to the royal presence. Atossa knelt before her father, asking for pardon that she might return to her apartments."

"The evil had been wrought, however, for Cambyses commanded Pharaoh to consent to his marriage with Atossa. Too late the Egyptian king realized his grave mistake and refused his consent, for the princess was little more than a child and Cambyses long past his youth. Then the Persian king ordered his guards to seize the princess to carry her to his ship."

"As she left the banquet hall she took the bracelet from her arm and threw it to Maroda. 'Keep this for love of me,' she said."

"My ancestress never saw her again, and the bracelet has been in our possession ever since, but I need money and must sell it."

"I purchased the bracelet."

SALMON UP THE WILLAMETTE

Tributary of the Columbia is Well Stocked With Fish, According to Reports.

Salmon are ascending the Upper Willamette in larger numbers than for years, says Lou Rathbun, deputy fish warden, who visited Oregon City recently and reported that schools of the fish were jumping up the ladders provided for them at Willamette Falls.

During the winter corporations engaged in logging above are permitted to place gates across the upper end of the ladders so, as to conserve the water supply, and owing to high water it was not until recently that the gates were removed this season, so the passage of the fish was delayed. Mr. Rathbun says that the salmon go upstream to where the McKenzie river is reached, as there is a state fish hatchery on the latter stream. Anglers are permitted to within 200 feet of Willamette Falls, so the traveling salmon are not disturbed gaining the upper river.—Portland Oregonian.

Wage Too Minimum.

An Irish M. P. is telling a story of a man who complained to three friends, an Englishman, a Scotchman and an Irishman, that his servant was constantly breaking china.

"What do you think I ought to do with her?" he asked plaintively. "The practical Englishman said: 'Discharge her!' But as she was otherwise an excellent servant, her master was unwilling to do that."

"Then, take it out of her wages," suggested the thrifty Scot.

"That wouldn't do much good," was the reply, "for her wages are less than the amount of damage she does."

"Then raise her wages," said the Irishman promptly.—Pearson's Weekly.

The fibers of wood are strongest near the center of the trunk.

ONLY POSSIBLE REPLY

By FRANK H. MELGON.

Miss Helen Spalter sat alone in the great farm house, which was her childhood's and her girlhood's home. There Helen had blossomed from a pale, anemic girl to a young lady of astonishing beauty. This was not only Robert Heulin's idea regarding her present state, but it was that of all others as well.

"What unlimited audacity! Robert has!" she exclaimed to herself. "To think of his proposing to me while we were in the midst of a quarrel, and then to walk away with his head up in the air and his feet stamping down hard on the gravel, telling me he would never come back unless I sent for him! Of course he tried to be nice about it—that is Robert's way—and said he didn't want to force his attentions on me if they were undesirable."

At this stage in her musings and self-reproachings, Helen was startled by a face at the window—the face of a man evidently of the lowest, criminal type. As the pane of glass next the window catch was shattered by a blow from a stick in the villain's hand, Helen, with a wild scream, ran from the room, closing and locking the door behind her. The nearest house was that of Robert Heulin, a little over two miles away. The houses were connected by telephone through the central station at Rye, distant about four miles. Hastily she rang up Central, giving the call: "Two-ought-four, ring two." She heard the girl at the office make the connection and, while waiting with wildly beating heart for an answer, she heard sounds which indicated that the tramp was climbing in through the window. At last there came the welcome "Hello!" through the telephone. It was the voice of Robert Heulin himself. "Oh, Robert!" she cried, "come quick—there's a tramp broken into the house and I am all alone!"

"Inside of three minutes, little girl!" he answered, and she knew that he had not even stopped to hang up the



The Face of a Man of the Lowest Type.

receiver, for she heard him run from the telephone and open a door which did not shut again.

Helen had extinguished the light, turning the wick down into the kerosene so that the tramp was unable to relight it. She heard him swearing frightful oaths at the fruitless endeavor, and then he was audible feeling his way about with the aid of an occasional match, and trying several doors, which he burst open with more or less difficulty, only to find that she was not within.

The girl believed the three minutes must be almost up, but she knew well that no horse could make the distance in the given time, though it was down grade all the way. How was it then that Robert intended to come? Was it possible, she wondered, with a quick inspiration, that Robert's long expected touring car had been delivered? Helen had hit upon the true solution of how Robert Heulin expected to reach the Spalter farm in three minutes. Even as she heard the intruder coming toward her door, there was a grind of wheels on gravel, and he uttered an exclamation of dismay.

When the tramp had got downstairs, Helen ran to a front window in time to see Robert spring from the automobile.

"Where is he?" he cried. "Around that way," he called out, pointing to the side of the house opposite to that which the tramp had entered. She reckoned on his going as he had come, and in that case Robert would be in no danger. And so it happened that the ruffianly intruder escaped into the nearby woods.

To Robert Heulin the ride to the girl's aid had seemed hours. Through the night the heavy car had torn its way, till ahead of him there had lain the Spalter farm house and the girl he loved—her life in danger.

Of course Helen opened the door and thanked Robert for his timely assistance.

"I sent for you!" she hinted. "Yes," he responded, "but I will go as soon as your folks return. You see, I would not take advantage of your sending for me in that way!"

"Why," she responded, with apparent innocence, and he never knew how much she then humbled her pride before the man she loved so well, "I was thinking of telephoning for you anyway!"

There are circumstances under which the only possible reply to such an explanation is a kiss. (Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

MCDONALD'S DISCOVERY

By ELLIEN M. WALTERS.

The prospective boarder was making searching inquiries, some of them reflecting upon the housekeeper. Most women would have resented it, but this timid little widow was so anxious to get the boarder who would pay in advance that she answered his questions meekly.

"And now, madam, are there any children in the house?" he concluded. The little widow hesitated for an instant and then said: "No, sir."

"I think, then, I'll take the room." The next day he moved into the room. He found the first week that the breakfasts were going to suit, and the widow, instead of being talkative and inquisitive, was very quiet.

After the first few weeks of satisfaction and self-congratulation he began to notice little Mrs. Burt. She was good to look upon and well worth any man's notice.

Coming home one day he saw two children playing under a tree in Mrs. Burt's garden. He thought they must be trespassers for, when he opened the gate, the boy started up with a look of terror and seized the wee sister by the hand.

"Hello, youngsters," said McDonald, stopping to pat the baby's curls. "Hello," said the boy.

"Does Mrs. Burt let you play here?" he questioned, for the lad seemed anxious to be gone.

"Yes, sir, but I must go now," was the answer, and they hurried away.

The next day he saw the same children as he was coming through the little park on his way home. He sat down on a bench beside them, and put forth all his arts of entertainment to interest them. The boy was a manly little fellow of six, who took care of the three-year-old baby in a responsible manner. When the children started home he walked with them. When he turned in the garden gate the boy led the little one on, but she hung back, saying positively: "Iss is where I live." She was sobbing dolefully when the brother finally persuaded her to go on.

McDonald was puzzled. He sat down on a garden seat to think it out. He had not asked the children their names or where they lived. Undoubtedly they knew Mrs. Burt, perhaps were related, and in the habit of coming often. But why, then, had he not seen them in the six weeks he had been there? He suddenly remembered his abrupt question on the day he had taken the rooms. Could it be that she thought he hated all children?

His reflections were interrupted by a whisper behind him. Looking around, he saw the two children coming down the walk. When they saw him the little lad stopped and looked as if he were about to run away. McDonald arose and, taking a child in each hand, led them to the door.

Mrs. Burt met them at the door. She was very pale and her hands were trembling, but she held up her head and looked straight in his eyes.

"Who are these children?" "They are mine."

"Good heavens! Where have they been all this time?"

"They've stayed upstairs when you were in the house. Oh! I know what you must think of me for deceiving you this way. And I haven't had a peaceful moment since I did it. But I knew when you asked me that you wouldn't take the room if there were children here. Taxes were due, and I needed the money so badly. I knew you would pay, and I couldn't bear to see you go. You see the children are very quiet. Their father—wasn't very fond of children, either, and they had to learn to be quiet and not bother him."

McDonald recalled something he had heard about a brutal husband and father, and stood aghast to think he had been put in the same class. Mrs. Burt was awaiting his verdict, and the children were looking on with scared faces. Without a word he led the two little ones into his room. The mother waiting outside heard loud shouts of glee. In about half an hour the children burst into the kitchen, still laughing merrily.

"Oh, mamma!" shouted the boy. "The man gave me a quarter, and told me to go up to the store and buy ice cream for baby and me."

When they were gone McDonald came out where Mrs. Burt was still waiting.

"They never made such a noise before," she said.

"No? Well, then it's time they learned how. Think of those little things cooped up for six weeks and never daring to cheep when I was in the house. It makes me feel like an assassin. I told them to yell as loud as they could."

"Oh-h!" said Mrs. Burt, and then for some reason she dropped her eyes and blushed.

Then Mr. McDonald, who had been in some doubt before, smiled with great satisfaction.

"Yes," he said, "just that. I'm sure I'm needed to help bring up those children. And you need someone to take care of you, and I want some one to take care of. Can you trust me so much, little woman?"

"I don't deserve anything so lovely, when I have been so wicked," she whispered, but she was not permitted to finish that speech. (Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

One Point Established.

"They say Jenks' new wife is a good plain cook. I wonder if it's true?"

"She's plain, all right."

SUBDUING OF BERTIE

By S. E. HALLOCK.

"Your ring, Mr. Snowden. Permit me," and the small snicket of gold was tendered across the short space that intervened.

"Thank you." The canoe floated leisurely on the water, placid, serene and unruffled. That in a moment of carelessness I had spoken too harshly I did not doubt. Beyond, memory failed to carry me. Bertie had proffered me our engagement ring, a gift of long standing, and indicative of undeserved happiness for me.

I was pleased. "Thank you," I repeated. "It is entirely unnecessary."

"But my dear Bertie—"

"Miss Van Voorst, with the endearing adjective 'strive' out," she amended. Really, it was a needless waste of time to continue the conversation further, and, moreover, I have an engagement for this evening. Will you hurry, please?"

Half of our homeward course had been completed and in continued silence I guided the canoe along the rock-lined edge of Umbrella Island. Rrrr-llp!!! Rrr-llp!!!

A few shrill screams, wholly feminine, some hysterical laughter, a ducking or two, a stray scratch, considerable scrambling, and a pair of very bedraggled people sat on the bank and viewed the effect of the catastrophe.

The cause was a rock; the result was ludicrous. The bow of the canoe showed a ragged gash through which the water was eagerly rushing. Any hope of repairing it was out of the question. I turned to my companion.

"Bertie—dear?"

The corners of her mouth fell still further.

"Isn't it funny?"

"Wretch!" was all that she finally vouchsafed me. And then, maledictions on the perverseness of woman-kind, she burst into tears.

I reached out and took her hand.

"Think of our predicament, Bertie. Here we are stranded on the island, with no hope of rescue until morning at least. Night is already upon us. The moon is on its first quarter, and that means that it will be almost total darkness in a few hours. Darkness and no sound to enliven the terrible silence. We must spend the whole night here on this dismal, dreary island."

With a little shudder she drew closely to me. It was the opportunity I had desired. No rebuke met me as I slipped my arm around her.

In silence I slid the ring back on her finger.

She looked up half quizzically and then rested her head on my shoulder. Content once more in mind, I would have let it remain indefinitely, but a slight breeze penetrating my clothes aroused me.

Glancing down, I assured myself that the ring was indeed on her hand again. Then I kissed her and assisted her to rise.

"Come, Bertie. We must walk."

Without questioning she followed.

Picking our way as best we could through the heavy underbrush, we headed toward the opposite side of the island. Occasionally she would reach out for my assistance. It was eagerly given, and in the thrill that coursed through me at the touch I recognized the return of the former harmony. Once on the other side I turned unhesitatingly and led the way to a small cove.

At that point there was a dearth of foliage, and clearly defined in the moonlight there lay lastly at rest a rowboat, oars lying peacefully in the oarlocks.

"Bobby, you wretch! You knew this all the time!" She stamped her little foot in mock indignation.

"Bobby," she continued, in a very reproachful way that she assumed at times, "you deliberately told a falsehood. No rescue, indeed! And poor me shivering with the thought of trying to keep warm through a long, weary night. You are doubly a wretch!"

"Yes," I assented, for there was a twinkle in her eye which belied the severity in her tone.

We were slowly nearing the shore. I rested on my oars and looked at Bertie.

"Bobby!"

The undercurrent of mischief in her voice caused me to take notice.

"Yes?" I said, questioningly.

"When did you learn that this boat was in the cove back there?"

"Early this afternoon."

"Did you notice the name on the stern?"

"No."

"I thought not. It's papa's boat; we left it there this morning, when we went over in the launch."

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Complaisant Cheat.

Boggle (lawyer)—Mr. Pitum, here is a check for \$150. I have charged you \$250 for my services. I hope you will not think it unreasonable."

Pitum—Well, Mr. Boggle, you have collected only \$400, it is true, but then you have had so much trouble with all those complaints and affidavits and things that I think you deserve most of it.—Fuck.

The average woman insists on having her own way in everything, but she changes her mind so often that it breaks the monotony.

NEW TRAIN TO COLORADO AND PACIFIC COAST

Leaving Decatur..... 11:00 a. m. Arriving Kansas City..... 9:30 p. m. Arriving Denver, 3:50 p. m. next day Arriving San Francisco, 9:30 a. m. third day.

The Fastest and Best Equipped Train to the West.

Through Pullman Service Write G. C. ENGLISHMAN, P. O. Danville, Illinois. J. D. MCNAMARA, G. P. A., St. Louis, Missouri. D. BALL, Agent, Sullivan, Illinois.

B. F. CONNOR Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director Day Phone, No. 1. Night, 304

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

O. F. FOSTER DENTIST Office in Odd Fellows' Building. Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Marxmiller. Office Hours—8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. House 64. Residence Phone 119

A. A. CORBIN LICENSED EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER ANSWERS CALLS PROMPTLY AT ANY AND ALL HOURS Day Phone 36 Residence Phone 372 SULLIVAN, ILL.

Better than Spanking

Spanking will not cure children of wetting the bed, because it is not a habit but a dangerous disease.

The C. H. Rowan Drug Co., P. O. drawer 676, London, Canada have discovered a strictly harmless remedy for this distressing disease, and to make known its merits they will send a 50c package securely wrapped and prepaid. Absolutely Free to any reader of The Herald. This remedy also cures frequent desire to urinate and inability to control urine during the night or day in old or young. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co. is an old reliable house. Write to them today for the free medicine. Cure the afflicted members of your family, then tell your neighbors and friends about this remedy.

WABASH

NORTH BOUND No. 30—Mail to Danville..... 6:30 a. m. No. 70—Local Freight, leaves..... 3:55 p. m. SOUTH BOUND No. 31—Mail from Danville..... 6:50 p. m. No. 71—Local Freight, leaves..... 9:55 a. m. All trains daily except Sunday. Connections at Bement with trains north east and west and at terminals with diverging lines. J. D. MCNAMARA, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo. DAVID BALL, Agent, Sullivan, Ill.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL

SOUTH BOUND No. 10—Mail and Express..... 7:35 a. m. No. 12—Mail and Express..... 9:15 p. m. Local Freight..... 10:15 a. m. NORTH BOUND No. 11—Mail and Express..... 11:30 a. m. No. 13—Mail and Express..... 9:37 p. m. Local Freight..... 4:35 p. m. Daily. W. F. BARTON, Agent.

OVER 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Trade Marks, Designs, Copyrights, etc. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Our examinations are strictly confidential. We issue no patent until you have received our opinion. We have secured for our clients over 100,000 patents. Send for our free book, "How to Obtain a Patent." Scientific American.

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 311 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 45 N. 7 St., Washington, D. C.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

W. K. Whitfield and family, of Decatur, spent Sunday with relatives in Sullivan.
Mrs. C. J. Boozie is at Lithia camping with friends.
Homer Shepherd, of Lovington, was in Sullivan, Tuesday.
Storage room for rent.
W. H. WALKER, Phone 231, 17-18.
A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blackwell, Monday.
Miss Gertie Hill was at home from the Charleston normal over Sunday.
A. R. Scott, of Bethany, was a caller at A. B. McDavid's, Monday afternoon.
Chase Burwell spent Sunday with his parents, A. F. Burwell and wife, in Springfield.
Sam Palmer, pharmacist in Hall's drug store, is taking a two week's vacation.
George Dauwenbarger has again accepted a position on the Mt. Auburn Tribune.
The Sullivan ball team will go to Mattoon and play the Mattoon team next Sunday.
The Moultrie county Sunday school convention will be held in Bethany August 27 and 28.
Mrs. E. J. Scarborough, of Shelbyville, spent Tuesday with her son, Dr. W. E. Scarborough.
James Wiley has had a new concrete walk laid on the Jackson street front of his vacant lots.
Joel K. McDavid of Hillsboro visited Monday night with his brother, A. B. McDavid and family.
J. R. McClure and grandson, John McClure, visited at Newton, Sunday, with W. T. McClure and family.
B. F. Peadro and wife entertained the latter's brother, Charles McDonald, and family, Sunday.
Carl Sona and wife, of Hammond, Ind., visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sona sr., this week.
Miss Ada Hall returned to her home in Homer, Illinois, Monday, after a week's visit with Miss Jessie Buxton.
P. J. Patterson has thrashed 5,000 bushels of wheat this season. The average yield was 23 1/2 bushels per acre.
E. B. Eden is improving his residence on West Harrison street by adding a full second story and a big porch.
C. K. Thomson has been very sick the past two weeks. He has had several bad hemorrhages of the lungs.
Misses Ruth and Alice Vest visited their uncle, C. A. Vest, and other relatives in Tuscola, Saturday and Sunday.
Scott Harris, wife and son, Francis, returned Wednesday afternoon from a month's stay near Storm Lake, Iowa.
W. H. Wyckoff and Mrs. Charles Lindsay entertained their sister, Mrs. R. Stephenson, of West Lebanon, Ind., this week.
J. M. Wolf and daughter, Miss Lottie, were in Decatur, Monday. They went for the purpose of the latter consulting an oculist.
Misses Ida and Essie Whitlock, of Kell, arrived Saturday to visit their sister, Mrs. Will Wyckoff. They are attending the state school in Normal.
Miss Sina Daugherty has purchased a lot in the Daugherty addition to Sullivan, on which she will erect a five-room cottage, with bath, closets, etc.
E. J. Miller and family and Misses Lela Sampson and Stella Vanhise left Wednesday night for Battle Creek, Michigan, for a two weeks' outing.
Miss Nell Davidson was at home from Normal, Illinois, over Sunday. Miss Davidson entered there for a term of three months in the state normal school.
A. G. Merriam, wife and son left on Thursday for their home in Kenton, Ohio, in their touring car after visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Ganger, since the Fourth of July.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pielfer and two daughters, Leda and Helen, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. O. Pifer and family, over Sunday.
Mrs. Maddox, living near Cadwell, was given a birthday surprise, Monday. There were ninety-four guests present. Her son Abdon, was a party to the gathering.
The Stricklan school house and grounds are advertised for sale. A vote was taken to build a new school house and the plans are to build at the cross roads east of the present site.

J. E. Pogue and wife, of Decatur, attended church in Sullivan, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Furry and two sons, Rex and Charles, are visiting relatives in Gays, this week.
Ed Miller, of Rock Island, visited a portion of this week with his foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Miller.
Walter Chase and his two daughters, and Miss Jennie Baggett, are visiting the former's parents in Madison, Wisconsin.
The Merchants and Farmers state bank have planned to move to their new quarters and be ready for business, August the first.
Born to Charles Gregory and wife, of Lovington, Thursday of last week, a daughter. Mrs. Gregory will be remembered as Miss Maye Dunscomb.
A small blaze on the roof of Mike Finley's ice cream factory, called out the fire department, Monday afternoon. A few buckets of water put out the fire.
Jeff Myers, of Williamsport, Ohio, visited his aunt, Mrs. America Miller, this week. He has sold his farm in Ohio, and contemplates moving to Illinois this fall.
Miss Emma Edmiston has accepted a position to teach German and commercial arithmetic in a school in Pennsylvania. She will go to her work the first of August.
Mrs. Andy Cunningham was taken to Memorial hospital in Mattoon Thursday of last week to be treated for cancer. The cancer was not, or will not be, removed. Yet she can be relieved.
Judge W. G. Cochran is having a marble slab inscribed in memoriam of Hon. John R. Eden, an able lawyer and statesman. On the slab are the dates, February 8, 1826, and June 9, 1900, the dates of his birth and demise.
Charles Munson, living near Coles, and Miss Edna Hortenstine, living in the vicinity of Gays, were married Wednesday morning. The groom is the youngest son of Clint Munson. The bride is the youngest daughter of Jacob S. Hortenstine.
There were over 400 paid admissions to Pifer's park last Sunday afternoon. The occasion was a band concert by the Sullivan band. Those who attended pronounced the park an ideal place with good shade, boating, plenty of good drinking water and refreshments for those desiring them.
Henry Christy, of Decatur, was in Sullivan, Wednesday. He has been several days with his brother, John Christy, living near Allenville, who was seriously hurt by a horse at Ben Siler's one day last week. Henry Christy has some hopes of his brother's recovery, although the injuries are serious and he suffers intensely yet. He is not conscious all the time.
There is no question now about Sullivan being "on the map." Rev. A. L. Caseley represented Sullivan in the British parliament in London, England, last week. Judge W. G. Cochran obtained for him letters of introduction to the United States ambassador to England, who very courteously invited Mr. Caseley to accompany him to the legislative assembly.
The attendance at the Christian church S.S. last Sunday was 203. The aim now is for 300, and it is expected they will be able to attain that number without much exertion, as the weather is more pleasant and the men's class have made a pledge to get forty members. They are holding their own, and will need no exertions to reach the mark they have set.
C. H. Bristow and wife, went in their car to the reservoir of the Mattoon water plant, near Paradise, last Sunday. While they were there a young man was drowned in a swimming place near the reservoir. He was a nephew of A. J. Maxey's of Sullivan. Mr. Bristow and wife stopped in Gays and visited Miss Minnie Bolan, who has been very sick several weeks. Miss Bolan is one of Moultrie county's best teachers. She specializes on primary work.
The Magill brothers have in the store a picture of their class in the Bennett medical college. The class numbered eighty-eight; forty-two did not pass. The Magill brothers passed with honors. Their diploma does not permit them to practice medicine in Illinois. They are required to be examined before a medical board. The board does not meet until October, hence the young men, Samuel and Asael Magill, are here assisting their parents until they pass the examination. The thirty-two professors that instructed the class are also in the picture.

Andrew Shephard Killed.
A team belonging to Mr. Ogle, living in Dora township, ran away and killed one of his farm hands, Thursday afternoon. The coroner was called to hold the inquest. We publish the substance of the evidence.
Testimony of B. J. Woodberry: "My home is in Danville; I had been working with Mr. Shephard for J. W. Ogle, of Dora township. I was with Mr. Shephard thrashing wheat. We were riding in an empty iron (drum) wheel wagon, when the team, getting frightened at a storm buggy and the rattle of the wagon, started to run; we stopped them twice but the third time the line broke; each of us were holding one, the one I held broke; the line he held pulled them into a ditch by the side of the road; when the line broke I fell back on a sack; when I got on my feet I saw Shephard was gone; I then jumped from the wagon and went back up the road and found him face downward and bleeding badly, alive, but unconscious. I spoke to him and tried to turn him over. He lived something like ten minutes, never spoke. It was an accident that I do not believe could have been helped."
J. W. Ogle testified that Mr. Shephard had been working for him about three months and a half. He claimed Argenta as his home.
The wagon was his individual wagon; I had asked him not to use the iron drum wheel wagon with that team. One of the team was a family horse that the children drove everywhere; the other was the family carriage horse; they never had ran away before and were perfectly gentle. Mr. Shephard's father, James Shephard, lives in Kenay; a married daughter lives in Decatur. A daughter fourteen years of age lived with him in a tenant house on my place and kept house for him. His wife is dead."
M. R. Welch stated that he was riding in the storm buggy that the team was frightened at. "I slowed down, and the team seemed to quiet down, then I drove on home. I did not see the first runaway. As I went back I met Shephard who told me he lost his hat at the corner and asked me to get it and I did so. He asked if they could drive into the lot and turn around. I told him yes, and then started to get the hat. I kept looking back through the storm buggy and was probably one-fourth or one-half mile away from them when I saw the team run to the right and into a ditch.
I saw Shephard thrown off and struck something, either the wire or the ditch and fell back under the wheel; I think the right hind wheel passed over him. I went back, saw he was bleeding, and went to call a doctor, then returned to where he was lying. Mr. Woodberry and I turned him over on his side. We left him there until the doctor came. He breathed about two times."
G. E. Loesch was called: "Found him lying in the ditch dead; found a large cut on right cheek extending from corner of mouth to ear, lower jaw broken, blood in left ear. I think there was a bursted blood vessel in the head."
Mrs. S. T. Boozie is camping at Lithia this week.
Our colored supplement arrived too late this week for this week's issue. They will be inserted next week.

LEGAL NOTICES.
Ordinance No. 166.
An ordinance making appropriations for the fiscal year from the 10th day of May, A. D. 1913, to the 31st day of May, A. D. 1914.
Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Sullivan, Illinois:
SECTION 1—That the following sums, or so much thereof as may be authorized by law, be, and the same are hereby appropriated for corporate purposes of the City of Sullivan, Illinois, as hereinafter specified, for the fiscal year commencing May 10th, 1913, and ending May 9th, 1914:
For fees and salaries..... \$6,000.00
For fire and water..... 3,500.00
For street lights..... 3,800.00
For sidewalks and crossings..... 1,800.00
For streets and alleys..... 1,700.00
For printing..... 250.00
For cemetery..... 225.00
For public library..... \$50.00
For bonds and interest on bonds and warrants..... \$50.00
For contingent expenses..... 250.00
SECTION 2—That all unexpended balances of any item or items of any general appropriation made by this ordinance may be expended in making up any deficiency in any other item or items of any appropriation for the same general purpose or in a like appropriation by this ordinance.
Presented July 7th, 1913.
J. T. ENTERLINE,
CHARLES BLACKWELL,
O. B. LOWE,
Ordinance Committee.
Passed July 21st, 1913.
Approved July 21st, 1913.
Published July 20th, 1913.
F. E. FIBBS, Mayor.
Attest: F. C. NEWBOLD, City Clerk.
Ordinance No. 167.
An ordinance designating G. B. Lowe, G. S. Thompson and J. T. Enterline, members of the City Council of the City of Sullivan, Illinois, who shall, with the mayor of said city, constitute the board of local improvements of said city.
Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Sullivan, Illinois:
SECTION 1—That G. B. Lowe, G. S. Thompson and J. T. Enterline, members of the City Council of this city, be, and they are hereby designated and appointed members of the board of local improvements of the City of Sullivan, Illinois, and that said G. B. Lowe, G. S. Thompson and J. T. Enterline, with the mayor of this city, constitute the board of local improvements of this city.
SECTION 2—That all ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith, are hereby repealed.
SECTION 3—This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage and approval.
Presented July 7th, 1913.
J. T. ENTERLINE,
CHARLES BLACKWELL,
O. B. LOWE,
Ordinance Committee.
Passed July 21st, 1913.
Approved July 21st, 1913.
Published July 20th, 1913.
F. E. FIBBS, Mayor.
Attest: F. C. NEWBOLD, City Clerk.
Wealth Derived From Tourists.
Were it not for the travel and resident foreign population attracted by religious interest, and the extensive charitable and other contributions which flow to it from all over the world, Jerusalem, with a population of 80,000, would be of very small importance commercially. Fully two-thirds of its population consists of non-producers, who are supported from abroad.
True Love.
Love is the purification of the heart from itself; it strengthens and ennobles the character, gives a higher motive and a nobler aim to every action of life, and makes both man and woman strong, noble, and courageous; and the power to love truly and devotedly is the noblest gift with which a human being can be endowed; but it is a sacred fire that must not be burnt to idols.
A Nervous Woman Finds Relief After Many Years
Women who suffer from extreme nervousness, often endure much suffering before finding any relief. Mrs. Daniel Kintner, of DeFiance, O., had such an experience, regarding which she says:
"I had stomach trouble when I was eighteen years old that broke down my health, and for years I suffered with nervousness, headache, indigestion and nervous spasms. The spasms got so bad I would have them three or four times a week. After trying nearly every remedy recommended, I began taking Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I must say it helped me wonderfully. I have had no severe nervousness for several years."
MRS. DAN KINTNER,
1002 Pleasant St., DeFiance, O.
Many remedies are recommended for diseases of the nervous system that fail to produce results because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven its value in such cases so many times that it is unnecessary to make claims for it. You can prove its merits for yourself by getting a bottle of your druggist, who will return the price if you receive no benefit.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

EDITHA MISSES A TRAIN
By FRANK H. MELOON.
When it comes to secrets of the heart, what woman is not more than half clairvoyant? So it was that Miss Editha Loring Jones, daughter of a baronet of England, had guessed, though snow-bound by a hyper-conventional chaperone, the love that plain John Paul—proudly an American—bore her.
It was true that Mrs. Orangea Whelpley, the chaperone, rellet of the late Maj. Whelpley, who had obtained his final discharge at Calcutta from the hand of the world's greatest commercial general, had been strictly charged by Miss Editha's father to see that no upstart Yankee had aught to do with the young lady's affections.
Young people are meant for young people's company, and so Editha's heart went out to plain John Paul. Plain? Well, he had won a degree at college, and, as the leading lawyer of the little western town of Openvale, had been sent to the state senate, so that many of his letters were properly addressed to "Hon. John Paul." But he cared little for titles, being willing to dispense with even the ordinary "Mr."
As even the strictest chaperone can't make one a prisoner, it happened on an August day that when John Paul ran his new 20 horsepower car to the edge of the platform of Openvale depot, Miss Editha Loring Jones, dainty in all the feminine "fixings," came with outstretched hand to bid him farewell.
"It's going to seem mighty lonesome out here after you're gone," he announced, mournfully, when the first greeting was over.
"At least, we can say good-bye without that horrid Mrs. Whelpley straining her ears to catch our last words, as if one could talk of nothing but love, love, love!"
"Who, where is Mrs. Whelpley?" She's got aboard the train. She's horribly afraid of being left, so she's taken the tickets for both of us and secured our seats. I've no doubt she's in a fidget, but she won't care to leave, although the train stops here ten minutes."
"Let's sit in the auto while we make our adieux," John suggested.
Editha complied.
"Your time is short," he said, glancing at his watch. "But if I speak hastily, I have time to tell you something you may care to hear, though I hardly dare hope you will."
"If I should miss that train—" she interrupted, nervously.
"Hang the train!" exclaimed the young lawyer, savagely. "Listen to me!" There was a new note of command in his voice, and Editha appeared resigned. Like most girls, she favored masterly men.
"In a few minutes, Editha, the train may—" "May?" she wondered—"be whirling you eastward. Until you came I enjoyed the wild, free life of my country. I partook of all its pleasures with a joy that saw no future when I should love and the girl I loved should be beyond my possession. This is changed now. For, Editha,—his voice trembled as only the voice of a very strong man can tremble under the suppression of strong emotion—"you must know that I love you!"
He paused to note the effect of his words.
"Yes!" she whispered.
He glanced at the frantic face of Mrs. Whelpley peering from the car window. Editha could not see it. She did not appear anxious to look in that direction.
The conductor struck the starting gong beside the door of the depot restaurant.
"All aboard!" he cried.
"You were about to say?" Editha asked, eagerly.
"That I want you to miss that train!"
"Why, what would I do? I haven't so much as a penny to my person!" she exclaimed.
"I will take you as you are," he persisted. "I don't want your money!"
"Oh, I didn't mean that. What I meant was that I've no way of providing for myself if I miss the train," she explained, with a rueful smile.
"Yes, you have," he insisted, stubbornly.
"And that?"
"Is to marry me!"
Editha jumped from the auto with a low cry of alarm. The train was already in motion, and she had an excellent view of Mrs. Whelpley, the very picture of a disappointed chaperone, looking from the rear end of the last car.
Editha had missed the train, but John Paul was at her side. Turning toward him, she said: "Well, I did my best!"
And the two rode off in the auto to solve the problem in the most desirable way.
(Copyright, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)
Sure.
They were viewing the animals in the newspaper office.
"Who is that nice-looking little man with the sweet face?" asked one.
"That is the sporting editor," was the reply.
"And who is that coarse-looking brute who is expectorating tobacco juice on the floor?" asked another.
"That is the literary editor," was the reply.
Every man of sound brain whom you meet, knows something worth knowing better than you.—Lord Lytton.

LIST OF FARMS.
198 acre farm, 6 room house, three barns, two good wells, chicken house 12x72, windmill, silo, 5 acre orchard. Two and one-half miles from Salem; price \$80.00 per acre.
200 acre farm, 7 room house, cellar, three good wells, 20 acres in orchard, 10 acres timber, good barns, three miles from Salem, Ill. Price \$100.00 per acre.
160 acre farm, good house, bored well, finest of fruit, 7 miles of Salem, Ill. Price per acre, \$80.00.
7 acre farm, 4 room house, barn, good well. This farm is in the city limits. Price \$2500.00.
80 acre farm, within 2 and one-half miles from Salem. Price \$55.00 per acre.
A. A. Jeffers Realty Co. - Salem, Illinois



CHAPTER I.

A Knock at the Door. Fran knocked at the front door. It was too dark to see who was there; however, she had a key, and she would have knocked just the same.

At first, no one answered. That was not surprising, since everybody was supposed to be at the Union Camp-meeting that had been advertised for the last two months, and that any one in Littleburg should go visiting at half-past eight, and especially that any one should come knocking at the door of this particular house, was almost incredible.

No doubt that is why the young woman who finally opened the door—after Fran had subjected it to a second and more prolonged visitation of her small flat—looked at the stranger with surprise which was, in itself, proof. The lady in the doorway believed herself confronted by a "camper"—one of those fitting birds of outer darkness who have no religion of their own, but who are always putting that of others to the proof.

The voice from the doorway was cool, impersonal, as if, by its very aloofness, it would push the wanderer away: "What do you want?"

"I want Hamilton Gregory," Fran answered promptly, without the slightest trace of embarrassment. "I'm told he lives here."

"Mr. Gregory?" offering the name with its title as a palpable rebuke—"lives here, but is not at home. What do you want, little girl?"

"Where is he?" Fran asked, undaunted. "He is at the camp-meeting," the young woman answered reluctantly, irritated at opposition, and displeased with herself for being irritated. "What do you want with him? I will attend to whatever it is. I am acquainted with all of his affairs—I am his secretary."

"Where's that camp-meeting? How can I find the place?" was Fran's quick rejoinder. She could not explain the dislike rising within her. She was too young, herself, to consider the other's youth an advantage, but the beauty of the imperious woman in the doorway—why did it not stir her imagination?

Mr. Gregory's secretary reflected that, despite its seeming improbability, it might be important for him to see this queer creature who came to strange doors at night-time.

"If you will go straight down that road"—she pointed—"and keep on for about a mile and a half, you will come to the big tent. Mr. Gregory will be in the tent, leading the choir."

"All right." And turning her back on the door, Fran swiftly gained the front steps. Half-way down, she paused, and glanced over her thin shoulder. Standing thus, nothing was to be seen of her but a blurred outline, and the shining of her eyes.

"I guess," said Fran inscrutably, "you're not Mrs. Gregory."

"No," came the answer, with an almost imperceptible change of manner—a change as of gradual petrification. "I am not Mrs. Gregory." And with that the lady, who was not Mrs. Gregory, quietly but forcibly closed the door.

It was as if, with the closing of that



"I Guess," Said Fran Inscrutably, "You're Not Mrs. Gregory."

door, she would have shut Fran out of her life.

CHAPTER II.

A Disturbing Laugh.

The sermon was ended, the exhortation was at the point of loudest voice and most impassioned earnestness. A number of men, most of them young, thronged the footpath leading from the stiles to the tent. A few were smoking; all were waiting for the pretty girls to come forth from the Christian camp. Fran pushed her way among the idlers with admirable nonchalance, her sharp elbow ready for the first resistive pair of ribs. The crowd outside did not argue a



scarcity of seats under the canvas. Fran found a plank without a back, loosely disposed, and entirely unoccupied. She seated herself, straight as an Indian, and with the air of being very much at ease.

The scene was new to her. More than a thousand villagers, ranged along a natural declivity, looked down upon the platform of undressed pine. In front of the platform men and women were kneeling on the ground. Some were bathed in tears; some were praying aloud; some were talking to those who stood, or knelt beside them; some were clasping convulsive hands; all were oblivious of surroundings.

From the hundred members of the choir, Fran singled out the man she had been seeking for so many years. It was easy enough to distinguish him from the singers who crowded the platform, not only by his baton which proclaimed the choir-leader, but by his resemblance to the picture she had discovered in a New York Sunday Supplement.

Hamilton Gregory was clean-shaven except for a silken reddish mustache; his complexion was fair, his hair a shade between red and brown, his eyes blue. His finely marked face and striking bearing were stamped with distinction and grace.

It was strange to Fran that he did not once glance in her direction. True, there was nothing in her appearance to excite especial attention, but she had looked forward to meeting him ever since she could remember. Now that her eyes were fastened on his face, now that they were so near, sheltered by a common roof, how could he help feeling her presence?

The choir-leader rose and lifted his baton. At his back the hundred men and women obeyed the signal, while hymn-books fluttered open throughout the congregation. Suddenly the leader of the choir started into galvanic life. He led the song with his sweet voice, his swaying body, his frantic baton, his wild arms, his imperious feet. With all that there was of him, he conducted the melodious charge upon the ramparts of sin and indifference. If in repose Fran had thought him singularly handsome and attractive, she now found him inspiring. His blue eyes burned with exaltation while his magic voice seemed to thrill with more than human ecstasy.

On the left, the heavy bass was singing.

"One thing we know, wherever we go— We reap what we sow, We reap what we sow."

While these words were being doled out at long and impressive intervals, like the tolling of a heavy bell, more than half a hundred soprano voices were hastily getting in their requisite number of half-notes, thus—

"So scatter little, scatter little, scatter little, Scatter little seeds of kindness."

In spite of the vast volume of sound produced by these voices, as well as by the accompaniment of two pianos and a snare-drum, the voice of Hamilton Gregory, soaring flute-like toward heaven, seemed to dart through the interstices of "rests," to thread its slender way along infinitesimal curves of silence. As one listened, it was the inspired truth as uttered by Hamilton Gregory that brought the message home to conscience. As if one had never before been told that one reaps what one sows, uneasy memory started out of hidden places with its whisper of seed sown amidst. Tears rose to many eyes, and another sob betrayed intense emotion.

Of those who were not in the least affected, Fran was one. She saw and heard Hamilton Gregory's impassioned earnestness, and divined his yearning to touch many hearts; nor did she doubt that he would then and there have given his life to press home upon the erring that they must ultimately reap what they were sowing. Nevertheless she was altogether unmoved. It would have been easier for her to laugh than to cry.

Although the preacher had ceased his exhortations for the singing of the evangelistic hymn, he was by no means at the end of his resources. Standing at the margin of the platform, looking out on the congregation, he slowly moved back and forth his magnetic arms in parallel lines. Not one word did he speak. Even between the verses, when he might have striven against the pianos and the snare-drum, he maintained his terrible silence. But as he fixed his ardent eyes upon space, as he moved those impelling arms, a man would rise here, a woman start up there—reluctantly, or

# FRAN

BY JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

(COPYRIGHT 1912 BOBBS-MERRILL CO.)

eagerly, the unsaved would press their way to the group kneeling at the front. Prayers and groans rose louder. Jubilant shouts of religious victory were more frequent. One could now hardly hear the choir as it insisted—

"We reap what we sow, We reap what we sow."

Suddenly the evangelist smote his hands together, a signal for song and prayer to cease.

Having obtained a silence that was breathless he leaned over the edge of the platform, and addressed a man who knelt upon the ground:

"Brother Clinton, can't you get it?"

The man shook his head.

"You've been kneeling there night after night," the evangelist continued; "don't you feel that the Lord loves you? Can't you feel it? Can't you feel it now? Can't you get it? Can't you get it now? Brother Clinton, I want you to get through before these revival services close. They close this night. I go away tomorrow. This may be your last opportunity. I want you to get it now. All these waiting friends want you to get it now. All these praying neighbors want to see you get it. Can't you get through tonight? Just quietly here, without any excitement, without any noise or tumult, just you and your soul alone together—Brother Clinton, can't you get through tonight?"

Brother Clinton shook his head.

Fran laughed aloud.

The evangelist had already turned to Hamilton Gregory as a signal for the hymn to be resumed, for sometimes singing helped them "through," but the sound of irreverent laughter chilled his blood. To his highly wrought emotional nature, that sound

of mirth came as the laughter of fands over the tragedy of an immortal soul.

"Several times," he cried, with whitened face, "these services have been disturbed by the ungodly." He pointed an inflexible finger at Fran: "Yonder sits a little girl who should not have been allowed in this tent unaccompanied by her parents. Brethren! Too much is at stake, at moments like these, to shrink from heroic measures. Souls are here, waiting to be saved. Let the little girl be removed. Where are the ushers? I hope she will go without disturbance, but go she shall! Now, Brother Gregory, sing."

As the song swept over the worshippers in a wave of pleading, such ushers as still remained held a brief consultation. The task assigned them did not seem included in their proper functions. Only one could be found to volunteer as policeman, and he only because the evangelist's determined eye and rigid arm had never ceased to indicate the disturber of the peace.

Fran was furious; her small white face seemed cut in stone as she stared at the evangelist. How could she have known she was going to laugh? Her tumultuous emotions, inspired by the sight of Hamilton Gregory, might well have found expression in some other way. That laugh had been as a darting of tongue-flame directed against the armored Christian soldier whose face was so spiritually beautiful, whose voice was so eloquent.

Fran was suddenly aware of a man pausing irresolutely at the end of the plank that held her erect. Without turning her head, she asked in a rather spiteful voice, "Are you the sheriff?"

He spoke with conciliatory persuasiveness: "Won't you go with me, little girl?"

Fran turned impatiently to glare at the usher.

He was a fine young fellow of perhaps twenty-five, tall and straight, clean and wholesome. His eyes were sincere and earnest yet they promised much in the way of sunny smiles—at

the proper time and place. His mouth was frank, his forehead open, his shoulders broad.

Fran rose as swiftly as if a giant had lifted her to her feet. "Come on, then," she said in a tone somewhat anothered. She climbed over the "stringer" at the end of her plank, and marched behind the young man as if oblivious of devouring eyes.

As they passed the last pole that supported a gasolene-burner, Fran glanced up shyly from under her broad hat. The light burned red upon the young usher's face, and there was something in the crimson glow, or in the face, that made her feel like crying, just because—or so she fancied—it revived the recollection of her loneliness. And as she usually did what she felt like doing, she cried, silently, as she followed the young man out beneath the stars.

CHAPTER III.

On the Foot-Bridge.

To the young usher, the change of scene was rather bewildering. His eyes were still full of the light from gasolene-burners, his ears still rang with the confusion of tent-noise into which entered the prolonged monotonous of inarticulate groanings, and the explosive suddenness of seemingly irreverent Amen's.

Nothing just then mattered except the saving of souls. Having faithfully attended the camp-meeting for three weeks he found other interests blotted out. The village as a whole had given itself over to religious ecstasy. Those who had professed their faith left no stone unturned in leading others to the altar, as if life could not resume its routine until the unconverted were brought to kneel at the evangelist's feet.

As Abbott Ashton reflected that, because of this young girl with the mocking laugh, he was losing the all-majestic expression of the three-weeks' campaign, his displeasure grew. Within him was an undefined thought vibration akin to surprise, caused by the serenity of the hushed sky. Was it not incongruous that the heavens should be so peaceful with their quiet star-beacons, while man was exerting himself to the utmost of gesture and noise to glorify the Maker of that calm canopy? From the weather-stained canvas rolled the warning, not unmusically:

"We reap what we sow, We reap what we sow."

Above the tide of melody, the voice of the evangelist rose in a scream, appalling in its agony—"Oh, men and women, why will you die, why will you die?"

But the stars, looking down at the silent earth, spoke not of death, spoke only as stars, seeming to say, "Here are April days, dear old earth, balmy springtime and summer harvest before us!—What merry nights we shall pass together!" The earth answered with a sudden white smile, for the moon had just risen above the distant woods.

At the stile where the footpath from the tent ended, Abbott paused. Why should he go further? This scouter, the one false note in the meet-



"Won't You Go With Me, Little Girl?"



ing's harmony, had been attended. "There," he said, showing the rock. His tone was final. "I mean, 'The part'."

Fran spoke in a choking voice. "I'm afraid." It was not until then, that she knew she had been crying, for not once had he looked back. That she should cry, changed everything.

"I am so little," Fran said plaintively, "and the world is so large."

Abbott stood irresolute. To take Fran back to the tent would destroy the influence, but it seemed inhuman to send her away. He temporized rather weakly, "But you came here alone."

"But I'm not going away alone."



"Who's Little Girl Are You?"

said Fran. Her voice was still damp, but she had kept her resolution dry. In the gloom, he vainly sought to discern her features. "Whose little girl are you?" he asked, not without an accent of gentle commiseration.

Fran, one foot on the first step of the stile, looked up at him; the sudden flare of a torch revealed the softness in her eyes. "I am nobody's little girl," she answered plaintively.

Her eyes were so large, and so soft and dark, that Abbott was glad she was only a child of fourteen—or fifteen, perhaps. Her face was so strangely eloquent in its yearning for something quite beyond his comprehension, that he decided, then and there, to be her friend. The unsteady light prevented definite perception of her face. There was, in truth, an element of charm in all he could discern of the girl. Possibly the big hat helped to conceal or accentuate—at any rate, the effect was somewhat elish. As for those great and luminously black eyes, he could not for the life of him have said what he saw in them to set his blood tingling with a feeling of protecting tenderness. Possibly it was her trust in him, for as he gazed into the earnest eyes of Fran, it was like looking into a clear pool to see oneself.

"Nobody's little girl?" he repeated, inexpressibly touched that it should be so. What a treasure somebody was denied! "Are you a stranger in the town?"

"Never been here before," Fran answered mournfully.

"But why did you come?"

"I came to find Hamilton Gregory."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When not in the tent some virtues are found to be truly rare.

Made a Difference. "Darn those cats!" "Don't shoot, Sam. I think the one with the orange voice is our Tabby."—Washington Herald.

Does Old Face, Other Memories Won't Come. The worst case, as matter of how long standing, was cured by the treatment of Dr. Foster's Ankle-Pain-Killer Oil. Follows pain and heat at the same time. See ad.

Book Referred to the Wrong City. "How very peculiar!" exclaimed a member of the Sunflower club. "I am to prepare a historical paper for the circle, and seeing a book entitled 'The Sunflower' in the library while calling on our minister's wife, I borrowed it, thinking it would be just the thing to help me out." "Well?" "It is all about St. Paul, don't you know, the people of Rome are not mentioned."—Kansas City Star.

For Aching, Pumping Feet. Use Tynar's Anesthetic Powder either sprinkled into the shoes or used in solution. Never fails to relieve. Also all druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tynar, Washington; D. C.—Adv.

Why Archie Was Pale. Archie was playing at Indians with his little comrades, who were all arrayed in more or less aboriginal costume, and apparently having a fine time yelling and racing about the back yard. A council of war was decided upon, and things quieted down for a while.

After some time Archie entered the house, looking rather pale and weak, and without a word threw himself upon the couch.

Mother happened to pass through the room, and glancing towards the couch, saw Archie, rather doubled up and looking far from contented.

"Why, my child," she exclaimed, "how pale you look! You are as white as chalk! You boys have been hitting one another all to pieces again."

"No we haven't, mother," returned Archie, in a whisper.

"Well, do tell me what is the matter with you, then?"

"Oh, we just had a council of war, and we had to smoke the pipe of peace."

Effective Parting Shot. Among clerical anecdotes is that of the vicar and curate who had quarreled, and the curate was requested to find some other congregation to minister to. He therefore preached his farewell sermon, and the parishioners came in crowds to hear him.

"My text," he said, "is taken from the moving story of Abraham. 'Tarry ye here with the ass while I . . . go yonder!'"

Coincidence. It was five-year-old Harold's first visit to an Episcopal church, and during the sermon he examined the literature in the hymn-book rack. A card upon which was printed the church calendar absorbed his interest for awhile, and when he reached "Ash Wednesday" he held it up to his mother, remarking in a loud whisper: "That's the day our ashes are always collected, too!"

Not What He Expected. "Will you give me something to drink?" he asked faintly of the nurse.

"Certainly," said the nurse, offering him a glass of water.

"He put up his hand feebly.

"Give it to me in a teaspoon, please," he whispered huskily, "until I get used to it."

Illiteracy in France. Of France's 27,000 recruits in 1912, 2.46 per cent. were illiterate, and 22.5 per cent. had no education beyond the mere ability to read and write.

French View of Women. The life of a woman can be divided into three epochs; in the first she dreams of love, in the second she experiences it, in the third she regrets it.—Antoine Jean Casse de Saint Prosper.

## A Triumph Of Cookery—

# Post Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels Post Toasties in tempting the palate.

"Posties" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first packing tells its own story.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., London.

## SMALL VALUE OF HUMAN LIFE

According to Legal Decisions Few Men Need Have High Opinion of Themselves.

That "human life is cheap" would appear from a study undertaken by a well known lawyer of the legal decisions handed down in this country with reference to the "cash value" of a man.

It is estimated that at ten years of age a boy of the laboring class is worth \$2,051.42; at fifteen, \$4,362.46; at twenty-five, \$5,483.02, from which time the decline is steady, a man of seventy, by this legal decision scale, rating at only \$17.13! By the same practical method of computation one eye is worth \$5,000; one leg, \$15,000; two legs, \$25,000; one arm, \$10,000; one hand, \$5,000; one finger, \$1,500, and permanent disability, \$25,000. This, it is pointed out, is merely an average as far as decisions have been examined.

It should be added that the estimates of the value of a man's life are based upon the fact that his value to himself, but of his value to the community. The figures in this case would vary greatly with reference to the fact whether or not the person's death caused hard-

ship to others who were dependent upon him.

The value of a man to himself is, it is further pointed out, unimportant after he is dead—from a legal point of view. His value to society at large cannot be considered in a cash estimate, since that kind of value depends upon other than physical resources. His value to those who look to him for support can alone be estimated on the material side.

He Meant a Wee Nap, Not a Wee Nip. After Charles Myers, a Mason (Mo.) barber, had finished up the stranger he raised the chair, and his customer's head fell over to one side. The barber straightened him up and shook him a little.

"You were asleep," said Charley. "So I was—so I was," agreed the gentleman in the chair. "Well, you'll have to come 'round to my place and take one on me."

"I don't drink," returned Charley. "Neither do I. I'm the new preacher at the First Street church."—New York World.

History tells us of a nation's bodily needs; the annals of religion account for its soul's literature; science the mind.

# ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

### Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

#### INURED IN ROCKFORD WRECK

Three Men and a Woman Are Hurt When Trolley Hits Car in Detailed—Victims Are Taken to Hospital.

Rockford.—Three men were seriously injured when a Rockford and International trolley car struck a cow west of this city. The car was derailed and after bouncing along for twenty yards, stood on end. Gust Anderson was catapulted through the vestibule by the force of the impact and badly cut about the head. Fred Collins and Conductor Morgan suffered wrenched backs and Mrs. Cora Gilbert of Winslow, Ill., was slightly cut about the chest. The injured were brought here to a hospital by farmers awakened by the crash.

Pana.—While swimming in Southfork, a tributary to the Sangamon river, Oliver Wolf of Edinburg dug up a pearl of a handful of sand a pearl that weighed 85 grains, according to Jeweler H. Fleming's scales. Fleming values the pearl at \$1,500. Two years ago Elva Cagle found a pearl in Southfork, which brought him enough money to buy a house and lot.

Quincy.—A baby boy, which was two feet in length, weighed eighteen pounds and measured fifteen inches across the shoulders, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pocras. The youngster is the tenth to be born in the family. All the other children are healthy. The mother is not yet thirty-five years old.

Bloomington.—A change in the announced date of the Illinois Federation of Labor convention is made in the official call for the meeting at Decatur, which was issued by James F. Morris, secretary and treasurer of the organization. Instead of convening October 31, the sessions will begin October 14.

Duquoin.—The congregation of the First Baptist church of Marion has extended a call to Dr. W. P. Throgmorton, editor of The Illinois Baptist. Mr. Throgmorton is called to succeed Rev. G. W. Allen, who recently resigned to accept the pastorate of the First Baptist church of East St. Louis.

Galesburg.—Marie Hart, Galesburg's 32-pound school girl, has returned to her grandmother's home here. She said that she had been enticed away by a woman who said she would take her to Des Moines, Iowa, and at Fort Madison, Iowa, she got off the train and refused to go farther.

Duquoin.—The Duquoin Township High School Board of Education has elected Prof. Omer C. Boyer of Indianapolis, Ind., principal of the high school to succeed Prof. James Grant Stull, who resigned to become principal of the Edwardsville, Ill., high school. Prof. Boyer, for the past three years, has been on the faculty of the Calumet, Mich., high school. Prof. Arthur Idings of Mason, Mich., has been elected instructor of history to succeed Miss Irene Hastings of Chicago, resigned. He also will be director of athletics, which will be featured here next year.

Chicago, July 19.—Several millionaires and other members of the board of trade were thrown into a panic when William Witte, a negro employe who has been in charge of the exchange costrooms for several years, went suddenly insane. Shouting and threatening to kill anyone who tried to stop him, the wild negro rushed through the corridors waving a revolver. He was arrested.

Ottawa.—Edgard Eldredge, circuit judge, announced his candidacy to succeed Judge Hand on the state supreme bench.

Marion.—Albert Warren, thirty years old, was sentenced to eighteen years in prison, after a jury had returned a verdict finding him guilty of charges brought by his own child, a girl sixteen years old. Walter Warren, Albert's twenty-one-year-old brother, entered a plea of guilty to the same charge and was sentenced to six years. The grand jury, after conducting an inquiry into the killing of Oscar McRoy by Henry Norman three weeks ago, exonerated Norman, as the coroner's jury had done.

Springfield.—Arthur C. Glasgow of this city has been appointed assistant chief examiner and secretary of the Illinois state civil service commission. Mr. Glasgow succeeds Royce E. Wright, who last week was chosen secretary of the Minneapolis city civil service commission.

Springfield.—Governor Duane, having left the state for his cruise on the lake, Lieutenant Governor Ottum arranged to come to Springfield to assume his duties as acting governor.

# CHRIST; OUR PEACE

### His Blessings Offered to Those Who Will Open Their Hearts to Christ.

CHRIST does not offer to be simply an occasional shower of blessings to the faithful believer. He promises to be a living well. The deepest and the most urgent wants of the heart he promises to satisfy.

In true conversation Christ enters the soul. This is the very essence and touchstone of conversion. With him comes light; with him comes love; with him comes peace. The radical change of heart in conversion is just as truly a supernatural work as was the resurrection of Lazarus from the cave in Bethany. Christ, then, enters the soul, not as a transient visitor, but as an abiding guest. While he abides there he gives perennial life and beauty and strength to the believer. "Because I live, ye shall live also." "But not I," said the happy, hate-hearted apostle, "but Christ that liveth in me." And that was the reason why Paul remained a Christian (a Christ-man) long after the first excitement of the scene at Damascus had passed away. A well was opened in Paul's heart that day, and its deep, cool, living waters never ran dry.

Ruled by Love of Christ. Men could always predict how Paul would act in any emergency, because the principle that ruled him was always the same. "The love of Christ, constraineth me." "For me to live is Christ." The only reason why any good man continues to be a good man is that the wellspring in his soul never runs dry. Reckless, slave-hunting John Newton ceases to scoff, and begins to pray. Twenty years later John Newton is still praying, still preaching, still overflowing in beneficence among the haunts of busy London; and solely because the Lord Jesus dwelt in him, a source of holy affections, and an inspirer of noble and godly actions. On a Sunday he went to preach to rich bankers and titled ladies. On a week-day evening he would sit on a three-legged stool, in his blue sailor jacket, and open up his rich experiences and wise counsels to the poorest who came to visit him. "I was a wild beast on the coast of Africa once," he used to say; "but the Lord Jesus caught me and tamed me, and now people come to see me as they would go to look at the lions in the tower." What people came to see and to hear and to love in the sturdy sailor preacher was the Christ who dwelt within John Newton.

Here is the secret of Christian perseverance, that a true Christian holds out for no other reason than that Christ holds out. The fountainhead of all holy affections, and all generous deeds, and all heroic, self-denying endurance, is down deep in the man's heart; because Christ lives, he lives also. You can no more exhaust the graces of the true Christian than you can pump the Thames dry at London bridge. What a transcendent idea that is in Paul's prayer for his brethren: "That ye might be filled with all the fullness of God." When, therefore, we meet with a man or woman who almost never disappoints us, who is always "abounding in the work of the Lord, who serves God on every day as well as the Sunday, who is more anxious to be right than to be rich, and who can ask God's blessing on the bitterest cup, when we meet such a one we know that down in the clefts of the soul is Christ, the well-spring!"

Spirit Made Manifest. In a thousand ways will the inward fountain of Christian principle make itself visible. We see it in the merchant who gives Christ the key of his safe, and never soils it with ill-gotten gains. We see it in the statesman who cares more to win God's smile on his conscience than a re-election to office. We recognize it in the minister who is more greedy for souls than for salary. We see it in the young man who would rather endure a comrade's laughter than his Savior's frown; in the maiden who obeys Christ sooner than fashion. I sometimes detect this wellspring of cheerful piety in the patient mother, whose daily walk with God is a fount of holy influence amid her household. I know of poor men's dwellings in which grows a plant of contentment that is an exotic rarely found in marble mansions. Its leaves are green and glossy; it is fed from the Well.

In dying chambers we have often heard this spiritual fountain playing, and its murmur was as musical as the tinkle of a brook "in the leafy month of June." Perfect love had cast out fear. Peace reigned. Joys sparkled in the sunlight of God's countenance. There was a well there which death could not dry—the well of water springing up into everlasting life.—Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.

Loving and Serving. If ever we are to labor truly for the highest good of our fellow creatures, we must learn to take reverent and loving views of them. The deeper and higher our estimate of the soul of man, the more shall we be filled with the pity and awe that are the strength of persevering labor in its behalf, and the more shall we share the mind and help the work of him, who, knowing the soul's value, died to save the souls of men.

A very great part of the mischief that vex the world arises from words.—Edmund Burke.

# IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN TORE HER CLOTHES

### Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Malone, N. Y.,— "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a lot of good. I first heard of it when I was a girl and I always said that if I ever had female trouble I would take it."



"I suffered from organic inflammation and would have spells when I would be in such pain that I would tear my clothes. One day my husband got the neighbors in to see what the matter was but they could not help me. My first thought was for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I sent my husband out for it and took it until I was entirely cured. I am a woman of perfect health and my health and happiness came from Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine. You may rest assured that I do all I can to recommend your wonderful medicine to my friends."—Mrs. FANN STONE, Route No. 3, Malone, N. Y.

#### SAW OPPORTUNITY FOR JOKE

### President Taft's Reply to Request Had Secretary of War on the Anxious Seat.

William H. Taft, when he was president, never overlooked an opportunity for a joke. In the closing months of his administration Henry L. Stimson, then secretary of war, wrote Mr. Taft a very urgent request that he give a friend of Stimson's a certain federal position. Mr. Taft wrote to Stimson as follows: "My dear Stimson: I am very sorry I cannot do anything for your friend in response to your letter of today. I would like to accommodate you, but it is impossible. Sincerely yours, WILLIAM H. TAFT." Under that he wrote: "Turn over." Then Mr. Stimson read on the other side of the paper: "I couldn't do it today because I gave the fellow the job yesterday."—Popular Magazine.

#### SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS

368 Harrison St., Elvira, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut. "I tried everything I could get hold of, and received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months." (Signed) P. J. Busher, Jan. 23, 1913.

Interesting Beginning. A fair graduate was conversing with a young gentleman who had been presented to her after the commencement exercises.

"Well," she sighed happily, "I am an A. B. now. Of course you have a degree?"

"Yes," he replied, "but I am only a B."

The fair grad pondered. The degree was puzzling.

"Why, what is that?" she asked. "Bachelor," he said.

Improving the Shining Hours. Blobs—Why do you liken Hard-ups to the busy bee? He's not particularly industrious, is he?

Blobs—Oh, no, it isn't that, but nearly every one he touches gets stung.

All a Means of Advancement. Apply thyself earnestly to thy task, whether it be small or great, for the achievement of years is but the study of many days.—Simon de Bruges.

#### TOOK ON DIFFERENT ASPECT

### Somehow Antics of Playful Pups on Second Morning Did Not Appeal to Mr. Knox.

The morning was young and beautiful and Mr. Knox stood at the side window and looked over into the next yard interestedly. He chuckled for sheer delight as he watched the antics of two little pups his neighbor had bought a few days before.

"Oh, Amy, come here and see these pups, over in Porter's yard," he called to Mrs. Knox, who was busily arranging the breakfast table. "Aren't they just having a circus? Bless 'em!" he went on, with all the effusiveness of a genuine dog lover. "Oh, look, Amy, they have taken the morning paper of the porch and each one has an end of it in his mouth, tussling with it. Is there anything in the world more cunning than a little pup?" His enthusiasm was running away with him. "I think, dearie, we will have to get a dog one of these days."

The next morning Mr. Knox arose, dressed and went down to bring in the morning paper, as was his habit. He was just in time to see the cunning little pups next door playfully tearing his paper into shreds and each vanishing around the house with a portion of it. He came back to the kitchen sullenly.

Those blankety blank dogs next door have torn up the paper," he said, with no trace of his earlier enthusiasm.

What Made Him Sick. Certainly public employes who have to submit daily to a rapid fire of well-meant but needless questions may be excused if they occasionally turn upon their persecutors. An elevator boy in the New York Tribune, was one of the victims.

"Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day?" a busy lady asked him.

"Yes, ma'am," courteously replied the elevator boy.

"Is it the motion going down?" pursued the lady.

"No, ma'am."

"The going up?"

"No, ma'am."

"Is it the stopping that does it?"

"No, ma'am."

"Then what is it?"

"Answering questions, ma'am."

Telling a Secret. It is doubtful whether the person who asserted that secrets were made to tell, foresaw, even in his most cynical mood, anything like the following conversation in Das Echo:

"Lottie tells me that you told her the secret that I told you not to tell anyone."

"Oh, isn't she mean! I told her not to tell you that I told it to her."

"Yes, I told her that I wouldn't tell you if she told me, so please don't tell her that I told you!"

Young Grammarian. Jack walked into the house rubbing his nose, and trying hard to keep back his tears. After he had gained control of his feelings, he turned to his mother and said:

"Mother, Bobby Brown is the worst cat boy that ever lived."

"There is no such word as 'worstest,' my dear. You mean that he is the worst boy that ever lived."

"Worst, mumm! Well, he's lots badder than that."

Legal Opinion. "A cat sits on my back tenes every night, and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with Neighbor Jones, but this thing has gone far enough, and I want you to tell me what to do."

The young lawyer looked as solemn as an old, sick owl, and said not a word.

"I have a right to shoot the cat, haven't I?"

"I would hardly say that," replied young Coke Blackstone. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."

"No, but the fence does."

"Then," concluded the light of law, "I think it safe to say you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."

Stung. "I want my money back for these here socks," said the man as he handed the clerk a package. "The sign you had on said the socks was guaranteed for three months."

"Well, what's the matter with the socks?" asked the clerk.

"I only wore them three weeks, and I had to take them off and buy another pair because this pair had holes in the toes," replied the man.

Gone Forever. Mother (to little Ethel sobbing as if her heart was broken)—Well, well, what is the matter, dear?

Ethel—Tabby got lost.

Mother—Never mind, darling, we'll advertise in the papers for tabby.

Ethel (still sobbing)—She'll never, never come home 'cause she can't read.

How He Grew. "Then you weren't always a black sheep?"

"No, mumm; I started my career as a wall street lamb."—Kansas City Journal.

The New Zealand hen is an expert rat killer.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.  
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.  
THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK.

**WANTED**  
BOMBS FOR THE FAMOUS FAULTLESS STARCH BOLLS  
The best starch for all purposes. FAULTLESS STARCH CO., HANSAU CITY, ILL.

**ABSORBINE, JR.**  
Swollen Varicose Veins, Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance. ABSORBINE, JR., is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases where veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of ABSORBINE, JR., will give relief and prove its merit. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at drug stores or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book 6 G free on request. W. F. Young, P.O. #107 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.**  
If you feel "out of sorts" or "down in the dumps" or "not your usual self" or "suffering from indigestion, headache, nervousness, depression, or any other ailment," try **THERAPION**. It is a new, powerful, and effective medicine for all ailments. It is the power of your own system. Don't lose a chance to get well. Write for a free trial bottle. THERAPION, W. F. Young, P.O. #107 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

**PATENTS**  
SOUTH DAKOTA PATENT OFFICE. Free information. ROBERT L. ANDERSON, SIOUX FALLS, S. D.

**Wild Beastie.**  
"Have you ever owned a horse?"  
"Not for long. I had a nightmare once."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Silence has this advantage over speech, that you never have to take it back.

**THE BEST HOT WEATHER TONIC, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC**

The Old Standard, General Tonic. Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

It is a combination of QUININE and IRON in a tasteless form that wonderfully strengthens and fortifies the system to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Bilemiasis without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A true tonic and sure appetizer. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c

**You Look Prematurely Old**

Because of those ugly, grizzled, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c, retail.

AROUND THE COUNTY

Morgan

Mrs. Manuel Sipe spent Thursday with Mrs. O. C. Weger.

Merle Casier spent last week with her aunt, Mrs. O. C. Weger.

Mrs. Manuel Sipe called on Mrs. Winfield Murray Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Logan Bathe and family spent Wednesday with Mrs. Manuel Sipe.

Chas. Neel and family, of near Windsor, called on Guy Keller and family, Sunday.

Paul Wallace, of Sullivan, is spending this week with his uncle, Ed Casier and family.

Verne Switzer, wife and son, returned home Monday after a few days visit near Pierson.

M. E. Bragg, wife and Clyde Shaw called at the homes of Manuel Sipe and Ed Casier, Monday afternoon.

Miss Irene McDaniel, of Indianapolis, spent last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Bragg.

Mrs. Anna Bruce and daughter, Miss Frieda, were visitors at Wilse Gustin's last Friday.

John Bolin, of Kirksville, and Loren Rhodes and their lady friends were callers in Lovington, Sunday evening.

A Good Investment. W. D. Megil, a well known merchant of Whittemound, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine...

Cushman. Miss Ethel Hall, of Windsor, visited with her aunt, Mrs. Lydia Peters, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Idella Davis, of Decatur, is visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Foster.

Mrs. Fanny Harmon was a Decatur visitor, Tuesday.

Ott Kissel, of Bruce, was a Cushman visitor, Tuesday.

Mack Howard and family visited with Ace Lavalley and wife, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Peters and daughter, Susie, visited with Dr. Peters and wife, Monday.

Miss Edna Landgrebe is visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Landgrebe, of Lovington.

Mrs. Will Myers and family visited with relatives at Lovington, Sunday afternoon.

Hessie Roberts and family visited with W. M. Ray and wife, Sunday.

Master Harold Harmon spent Tuesday with his grandparents, of Lovington.

Mrs. Sam Alexander and little daughter, Hazel, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ray.

The Best Medicine in The World. My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die.

James L. Harrison is seriously ill. His ailment is heart trouble.

Miss Jessie Storm, of Ash Grove, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Hamilton.

Miss Mae Harrison has returned to her home after a visit with her sister in Cerro Gordo.

Rev. Zerbe preached at the Christian church, Sunday.

Mrs. W. O. Shifer and daughter visited Wash Young and family, of near Middletown, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Furry are visiting their son, Fred Furry and family, of Sullivan.

Beatrice Beldon spent Sunday with Ferrie Williams.

Miss Lucile Wright entertained Edna Harpin, Helen Kern and Inez Waggoner, to dinner, Sunday.

Miss Edith Kern and Miss Shipman, visited friends in Charleston, from Saturday until Monday.

Rev. Cowan will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday, and may be his last sermon.

Rev. J. L. Zerby preached at the Christian church, Sunday.

William Armantrout, aged eighty-nine, has been seriously ill at his home about two miles west of Gays. He is getting better.

Causes of Stomach Troubles. Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation...

Mrs. Dora Mahoney was in Sullivan, Wednesday.

Debbie Sensabaugh, visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Ed Linsley.

New Castle

Miss Della Johnson, is visiting Alfred Blake and wife.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Carl McKown, a son, Monday.

Mart Emel and family, of Kirksville, spent Sunday with Wilse Gustin and family.

Wm. Rhodes and family, visited Harry Behen and family, in Sullivan, Sunday.

Neal Brackney, wife and little son were visitors at Bruce, Sunday.

James Elder, wife and daughter, Miss Flossie, were callers at Charlie Thompson's, Sunday evening.

Miss Elsie Rhodes spent last week in Sullivan.

Clint Bozell and wife spent Sunday with Charley Jordan and wife.

Sherman Elder and wife spent Saturday night with Wm. Elder and family.

Mrs. Wm. Elder and daughter, Opal, were callers in Decatur, Friday.

Mrs. James Kirkwood and children, of Mattoon, Mrs. Bell Montague, Mrs. Anna Bruce and daughter, Miss Frieda, were visitors at Wilse Gustin's last Friday.

John Bolin, of Kirksville, and Loren Rhodes and their lady friends were callers in Lovington, Sunday evening.

A Good Investment. W. D. Megil, a well known merchant of Whittemound, Wis., bought a stock of Chamberlain's medicine...

Cushman. Miss Ethel Hall, of Windsor, visited with her aunt, Mrs. Lydia Peters, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Idella Davis, of Decatur, is visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Foster.

Mrs. Fanny Harmon was a Decatur visitor, Tuesday.

Ott Kissel, of Bruce, was a Cushman visitor, Tuesday.

Mack Howard and family visited with Ace Lavalley and wife, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Peters and daughter, Susie, visited with Dr. Peters and wife, Monday.

Miss Edna Landgrebe is visiting with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Landgrebe, of Lovington.

Mrs. Will Myers and family visited with relatives at Lovington, Sunday afternoon.

Hessie Roberts and family visited with W. M. Ray and wife, Sunday.

Master Harold Harmon spent Tuesday with his grandparents, of Lovington.

Mrs. Sam Alexander and little daughter, Hazel, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ray.

The Best Medicine in The World. My little girl had dysentery very bad. I thought she would die.

James L. Harrison is seriously ill. His ailment is heart trouble.

Miss Jessie Storm, of Ash Grove, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Hamilton.

Miss Mae Harrison has returned to her home after a visit with her sister in Cerro Gordo.

Rev. Zerbe preached at the Christian church, Sunday.

Mrs. W. O. Shifer and daughter visited Wash Young and family, of near Middletown, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Furry are visiting their son, Fred Furry and family, of Sullivan.

Beatrice Beldon spent Sunday with Ferrie Williams.

Miss Lucile Wright entertained Edna Harpin, Helen Kern and Inez Waggoner, to dinner, Sunday.

Miss Edith Kern and Miss Shipman, visited friends in Charleston, from Saturday until Monday.

Rev. Cowan will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday, and may be his last sermon.

Rev. J. L. Zerby preached at the Christian church, Sunday.

William Armantrout, aged eighty-nine, has been seriously ill at his home about two miles west of Gays. He is getting better.

Causes of Stomach Troubles. Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation...

Mrs. Dora Mahoney was in Sullivan, Wednesday.

Debbie Sensabaugh, visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Ed Linsley.

Kirksville

Leann Marshall shelled his corn Monday and hauled it to market.

Golda and Roy Marshall, visited relatives near Bethany, Saturday and Sunday.

Isaac Alvey and family, and Philip Emel and wife, visited a Mr. Jordan near Lake City, last Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Hall, of Omaha, Nebraska, and G. Patton, of Charleston, visited Mrs. Sylvia Sickafus, last week.

Clarence and Clara Reedy, of Decatur, are at Mart Emel's being cared for while their mother is in a hospital in Decatur.

Ed Adams and wife, called on T. H. Grantham and family, Sunday.

Jesse Pearce and wife, entertained on Sunday, Burt Courtright's, of Mattoon, and Robert Henderson's, living near Bethany.

Dr. Alfred Cunningham and family, of Bethany, spent Sunday at Elmer Bushart's. Mrs. Bushart is able to go to her meals again. She has been very sick.

Mrs. A. G. Barrum and family, of Sullivan, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Merritt.

The house, with the contents, on the farm of J. C. Gustin, deceased, were burned, Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Sylvia Sickafus, T. H. Grantham and son, Anderson, visited Monday with M. Herendeens', living west of Sullivan.

Misses Maude and Mae McCune and their brother, are spending a couple of weeks with their uncle, Henry McCune, and other relatives at his home in Pekin, Illinois.

KIRKSVILLE V. B. CHURCH. 10:00 a. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Morning Sermon, 7:00 p. m. C. E. Meeting, 8:00 p. m. Evening Sermon.

We have but two more preaching days at Kirksville. The annual conference commences August 30th at Paris. I hope every member will do their very best to make these services the best we have had and to close the year's work in a way pleasing to God.

Make your offering as large as possible and save some one a special trip over the country collecting money. There are a few who promised to leave money at the store for the church and let the promise slip their minds.

Brother Fultz advanced the amount and if you do not pay up he will be out just that much. To be religious is to be honest.

B. N. SYBOLT, Pastor.

Donna's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me for a long time. The cure was permanent.—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Mo.

Allen'sville. Elmer Bence and family, of Gays, visited Theodore Snyder's, Tuesday.

Henry Christy is visiting his brother, John Christy, this week.

Leta and Mabel Hoskins, of Trilla, visited their grandparents, T. B. Hoskins', this week.

Lowie Burwell and wife visited at Sullivan, Sunday.

Dr. C. W. Kimery was a Decatur visitor, Saturday.

Theo. Snyder, H. H. Hoskins, R. S. French, J. B. Tabor, W. M. Winchester and their families were at Pifer's park, Sunday.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

Graham Chapel. Mrs. David Floyd spent Sunday at Theodore Layton's.

Owen Waggoner was at Isaiah Hentons', Monday.

A good rain fell in this vicinity last Saturday.

Jerry Dolans' were at Theodore Layton's, Sunday.

Reuben Davis and family spent Monday evening at Claude Layton's. It was Mrs. Layton's birthday. They served ice cream and cake.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. Ask your druggist for them. 25c. a box.

Why Not? Why not housewifery be reduced to a system as well as other arts?—Emma Willard.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Emetic Oil at once. It acts like magic.

Making Mistakes. The wisest man is likely to make a mistake, but he isn't the wisest man if he makes another like it.

SUNDAY NIGHT SUPPER

HOUSEKEEPER TELLS HOW SHE HAS SOLVED A PROBLEM.

Quite Possible to Have Good Things to Eat and Yet Reduce Work to a Minimum—How she Does It.

Sister and I always get the Sunday night's supper so that mother can have a rest from the household cares, writes a correspondent of the Boston Herald. We have concocted some rather good things to eat, and I am going to tell you about them, because the Sunday night's supper is always a bothersome meal.

They are made of brown bread which has been cut very thin and spread with a paste which has been made by rubbing six tablespoonfuls of freshly grated cheese with two tablespoonfuls of butter. This is then sprinkled with salt and paprika and the two sides of the sandwich firmly pressed together and the whole tried in hot butter.

Chicken and nut sandwiches are good, too. Any chicken which is left over is chopped very fine and almonds and English walnuts are chopped fine and added to the chicken in about the proportion of a cupful of chicken to a quart of a cupful of nuts. This is then softened with cream, so that it will spread easily on bread.

We have a pretty way of serving eggs, too, by making a hollow in a slice of buttered toast. Into this put an egg sprinkled with grated cheese; pour a little cream over it and set in the oven to bake or just long enough for the egg to set. It is quite delicious, and a change from the ordinary way of serving eggs.

The other day at an afternoon tea we had the most delicious chocolate sandwiches. Powdered chocolate is mixed with sugar, either boiling water or milk, and a little vanilla, and stirred over the fire until it is perfectly smooth and thick. Then it is taken off the stove to cool, and before it is quite cool it is spread between either thicknesses of bread or crackers. Really, you ought to try it sometimes; it is delicious.

Baked Milk Toast. Trim the crusts from slices of bread cut about half an inch thick and toast to a delicate brown. Spread each slice lightly with butter, sprinkle lightly with salt and arrange the slices in a deep dish. Pour over them enough milk to cover the toast, putting it on slowly that it may soak into the toast. If you wish to expedite the work of preparation, heat the milk; but if you have plenty of time it may be put on cold. When the dish is full cover it and set it in the oven and leave it there for 20 minutes.

Doing Several Things Together. It was said of Caesar that he could dictate to five secretaries at one time. Whether true or not, at least Caesar had the first ideas of efficiency; because by grouping tasks and doing similar processes together we do save time. When peeling vegetables one can speed up if several peelings or pickings of fruit are done one after the other.

A Hint About Left-Overs. When you have a quantity of meat left over from the previous meal and desire to make hash or croquettes, boil the meat for an hour or two. This renders the meat tender and the croquettes will be far more palatable than if the hard, dry meat is simply chopped up, as most housekeepers do.

Mint Salad. Break off the tender tops of spear-mint. To one pint add one tablespoonful of minced chives. Dissolve brown sugar in vinegar and pour over. Mustard or creosote may be used in place of the mint or very young onions instead of chives.

Spilled Water. Water spilled upon the bed, when some one is in, may be quickly dried in this manner: Fill a hot water bottle with boiling water and place it between the mattress and the bed clothing.

To Roast a Joint. When about to roast a joint, cover it with a rind saved from a piece of ham or bacon and cook with it on. This will save the trouble of constant basting and will prevent the joint from burning or drying.

Baked Bean Soup. To cold baked beans add as much tomato sauce, pinch of salt, pepper and half an onion. Cover with water and stew for half an hour. Sift and serve.

Advertisement for Nyal's Face Cream. Includes text: 'THERE'S nothing quite so beautiful as human skin in its normal, healthy state...' and 'Nyal's Face Cream'. Also features a portrait of a woman's face.

EAST SIDE DRUG STORE

Advertisement for Engraved Stationery. Includes text: 'You are invited to examine our complete line of engraved Wedding Invitations, Announcements, Reception, At Home and Church Cards...' and 'Engraved Stationery'.

Large advertisement for RIDER AGENTS WANTED. Features a bicycle image and text: 'In EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Hedgehorn" bicycle...' and '\$10.00 Hedgehorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires \$4.00'.