

Just Arrived

A fresh shipment of the latest things in Summer Footwear.

All the Latest Styles in Oxfords

WHITES,
TANS,
DULLS,
PATENTS.

And we didn't forget the little folks. Bring them in and get those Barefoot Sandals at 60c, 75c and 85c the pair.

Sickafus & Robertson
SOUTH SIDE SQUARE

AUGUSTINE'S

Optical Methods are in strict accordance with the latest developments in Optical Science.

Why Take Chances With the traveling optician, who cannot carry the suitable equipment for properly testing your eyes?

COME TO AUGUSTINE for 18 years Decatur's Leading Optician. His glasses will please you. His factory, on the premises, insures prompt deliveries.

MR. RUSSELL E. O'NEILL will be pleased to meet his old Sullivan friends.

R. C. AUGUSTINE
OPTICIAN
143 N. WATER ST.
DECATUR, ILL.

Many physicians now advocate the proceedings of the Neoga physician in handling appendicitis without an operation. His special formula is said to be an antiseptic and germicide, on account of its germ destroying properties and preventing putrefactions; does away with pus formation, stimulates healthy granulation and healing without irritation.

Gratifying results are had by his preventing relapse. He gives the patient immunization hypodermatically. Mattoon Commercial-Star.

Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes at McPHERRENS, East side drug store. Prices \$1.25. Adv 47

T. F. Pemberton contractor and builder. My motto is honesty, moderate prices and good work. Phone 433-W. 13-11 Adv.

Poorman Backs Up.

The suit of Roger C. Sullivan vs. E. F. Poorman and M. P. Howe, and the Commercial-Star Company, has been fixed up satisfactorily to themselves and dropped. The case was to be taken up in the circuit court in Charleston, last Monday, but on the previous Friday the complainant and defendants met in Chicago and by some negotiations smoothed the matter all over. Below we publish the defendants' apology and confession. We presume a humble confession is good for the soul, at least when \$20,000 is at stake:

During the month of January, 1914, this newspaper published a number of articles derogatory to the political life and association of Roger C. Sullivan, who is a candidate for United States senator, and among other things we charged that he had been intimately associated with—and a party to the election of Mr. Lorimer, and in this connection the Mattoon Commercial-Star referred to Mr. Sullivan as a party to political corruption, misfits, etc.

Following the publication of these articles, Mr. Sullivan sued this newspaper for libel. We immediately caused a thorough investigation to be made of the various charges which we had heretofore published against Mr. Sullivan's political career, and we frankly admit that there is no basis in fact for the charges thus made. From information which we then had and which we have since ascertained to be inaccurate, we drew the conclusion that Mr. Sullivan had materially aided Mr. Lorimer's election to the United States senate.

It has always been the policy of this newspaper to endeavor to do full justice to those against whom it was politically opposed, as well as those whom it politically favored.

Having ascertained that we had made a mistake in the charges which we preferred against Mr. Sullivan, we frankly placed the matter before him and he, with equal frankness stated that he was not desirous of having anything from this publication except an announcement of the true facts as we have ascertained them after a full investigation, and that if such announcement was made by us to our readers, that would end the litigation now pending between us. Even without such concession on Mr. Sullivan's part, this paper would deem it its duty to announce to its readers with the same degree of publicity that it had made the charges, that such charges were unfounded, that Mr. Sullivan had no connection with the election of Mr. Lorimer, and so far as we have been able to ascertain, Mr. Sullivan's political life and his candidacy for the United States senatorship on the democratic ticket is free from corruption or disgrace. Mattoon Commercial-Star.

Eggs from well mated pen of White Plymouth Rocks, \$1.00 for 15. \$5.00 per hundred. 80 per cent fertility guaranteed. White Oak fence posts, 7 1/2 cents each. Frank Doughty, Sullivan, Ill., route 4. Adv-13-11

T. F. Harris is doing planting corn.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

John A. Webb

The Herald is authorized to announce John A. Webb as a candidate for the nomination for the office of treasurer of Moultrie county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary, September 9th.

For the past four years Mr. Webb has been deputy sheriff of Moultrie county, except for a short time. He served under the late W. M. Fleming, Dr. Scarborough and Charles Laudes, the present sheriff, and all of the same term. He is a product of Jonathan Creek township and up to the time he was selected as deputy sheriff he had given his attention to farming.

Mr. Webb is a man of excellent reputation—always with a pleasant face and a kind word for everyone—hustling about his business, and one who can be relied upon to do his whole duty without side-stepping.

Mr. Webb is in every way well qualified for the office of treasurer, honest, faithful and painstaking. He is well known throughout the county and is personally acquainted with many of the voters.

He is receiving much encouragement, and has been given the assurance of the support of many influential men in every township.

He is in every way fitted to make Moultrie county a good treasurer and should be nominated, he will not doubt be elected. He will appreciate the voters' consideration of his candidacy and asks their support.

Council Meeting.

The city council met in the hall Monday evening.

After the allowing of bills, a motion was made by Alderman Lowe that the city clerk be instructed to present a bill to the Chamber of Commerce for one-half the expenses of cleaning up the city.

It was moved and seconded that ordinances 172 and 173 be passed. One is for bonding the city for \$25,000 for the improving and extension of the water system, the other is for the purpose of holding a special election on the 26th of May, to give the city the right to vote on the bond issue.

The question of voting on the bonds and the municipal light plant is being widely and earnestly discussed on the streets.

The city attorney was instructed to look into the matter of Mrs. J. B. Titus moving the wind mill and pumps from the park site, and if the pump had been moved contrary to law, that the council should take the necessary steps to recover it.

It was moved and seconded that W. A. Steele erect a new fence along the south side of the cemetery and present the bill to the council for building the same.

The following appointments were made and approved:

Chief of Police, John Tolley; night police, Link McCune.

Superintendent of water works, Hugh Hoke; assistant superintendent of water works, James Burchard; third at water works, Frank Moore; teamster, George Stain. Moved and seconded that the application of George Waggoner, for police, was tabled.

The bond of Alderman F. M. Ray was approved.

The bond of Home Telephone company was extended.

The finance committee was instructed to look after the work of the city and park.

It was moved and seconded that the city clerk instruct the Public Service company to furnish an indemnifying bond for \$5,000.

The indemnifying bond secures the city against the cost of damage suits resulting from loss of life or property by wires or accessories belonging to the Public Service company. Under the bond the Public Service company becomes responsible for all losses or damages.

The contract for the city's coal was laid over until a regular meeting of the council.

I have the agency for McCormick binders and mowers, for the Sullivan territory and anyone wishing any of the above machinery please call me over the Kirkville phone. adv-13-3 R. C. PARKS.

Mothers' Meeting.

A Mothers' club was organized in Sullivan, in January. The members held the meetings in their homes.

Tuesday evening the Mothers' club, school board and teachers held a joint meeting in the assembly room of the high school building. As is invariably the case, the heads of families that most need to learn, were not present.

Mrs. J. H. Michaels represented the women and stated the purpose of the meeting. The object of the club is to awaken the mother's interest in the duty she owes her offspring and the home. There are many dispositions in mothers and children and while mothers may not adopt the methods of others they may adapt them and gain much that will develop the dissatisfied scolding woman into a better and more considerate mother.

Miss Sarah Powers represented the grades; her talks will well convince any parent she understands child life and knows the mother's duty to the child.

E. J. Miller in behalf of the school board made a talk that was all true and no fiction. The mothers that did not hear it might profit by having him repeat. The gist of his remarks were, "an idle brain is the devil's workshop" and "Satan furnishes plenty of work for idle hands to do." Mr. Miller says as the fathers in town are busy at work where they can not keep the boys with them it is the mother's duty to keep them busy.

How often are the mothers of this town seen doing the chores about the place of a morning and the children roaming at large to the annoyance of the neighbors and ruining of the children. Many do not seem to realize that they have not the privilege to roam at large, as children, and the habit grows as they get older.

Prof. Finley represented the high school; he tried to impress upon the mothers the necessity of keeping the child in school until graduation from the high school. He touched very impressively on the inclination of people of the twentieth century living only for pleasure and riches.

At the close of the exercises refreshments were served.

Mrs. Lilly K. Lewis is president of the "Mothers' Club." She made an efficient leader. They adjourned and postponed meeting again until school opens next fall.

Sullivan Wins.

Sullivan high school team defeated Shelbyville high Saturday at Forest park.

D. Butler, of Sullivan, won four firsts and four seconds for a total of thirty-two points, and in addition he helped his team win the relay race.

The summaries:

Fifty-yard dash—Lucas, Sullivan, first; Stairwalt, Shelbyville, second; Frazer, Shelbyville, third. Time, 5 1/2 seconds.

One hundred yard dash—Lucas, Sullivan, first; Frazer, Shelbyville, second; Stairwalt, Shelbyville, third. Time, 11 seconds.

Two hundred and twenty-yard dash—Fraser, Shelbyville, first; Green, Sullivan, second; Moberly, Shelbyville, third. Time, 25 3/4 seconds.

Four hundred and forty-yard dash—D. Butler, Sullivan, first; Green, Sullivan, second; Frazer, Shelbyville, third. Time, 53 1/2 seconds.

One half mile run—D. Butler, Sullivan, first; E. Butler, Sullivan, second; Whitaker, Shelbyville, third.

Relay race—D. Butler, E. Butler, Green and Duascomb, Sullivan, first; Wallace, Wakefield, Whitaker and Moberly, Shelbyville, second.

High jump—D. Butler, Sullivan, first; Duascomb, Sullivan, second; Frazer, Shelbyville, third. Height 4 feet 11 inches.

Broad jump—George, Sullivan, first; D. Butler, Sullivan, second; Wallace, Shelbyville, third. Distance, 18 feet 4 1/2 inches.

Shot put—Boyd, Shelbyville, first; D. Butler, Sullivan, second; Klausner, Shelbyville, third. Distance, 39 feet 10 1/2 inches.

Discus throw—Boyd, Shelbyville, first; D. Butler, Sullivan, second; Klausner, Shelbyville, third. Distance, 75 feet 8 inches.

Hammer throw—Williams, Shelbyville, first; D. Butler, Sullivan, second; Boyd, Shelbyville, third. Distance, 82 feet 5 inches.

Pole vault—D. Butler, Sullivan, first; Sparks, Shelbyville, second; Stairwalt, Shelbyville, third. Height, 9 feet 8 inches.

8th Grade Commencement.

The annual 8th grade commencement will be held in the high school assembly room May 14, at 2:30 p. m. There are thirty-three graduates.

A program consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings, and essays, and a short address by Mr. Lowe, will be given.

All interested in the public schools of Sullivan, are invited to be present.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS

Special Meeting of the Board on April 28 and 29, 1914.

State of Illinois, }
Moultrie County } ss

The board of supervisors of Moultrie County, Illinois, met in special session at the court house in the city of Sullivan, Illinois, on Tuesday the 28th day of April, A. D. 1914, pursuant to notice given to each of the members of said board upon the filing of a request in writing addressed to the clerk of said board and signed by at least one-third of the members of the said board and of notice of such meeting duly published in a newspaper, printed in said county of Moultrie, as required by law.

There was present a quorum of said board and the following proceedings were had and entered of record, to-wit:

The board was called to order by the clerk at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, and the following petition for a special meeting of said board was read by the clerk:

State of Illinois, }
Moultrie County }
To Cash W. Green, County Clerk of Moultrie County, Illinois.

Sir: We, the undersigned members of the board of supervisors of Moultrie County, Illinois, and being at least one-third of the members thereof, respectfully request and petition you to call a special meeting of said board of supervisors to convene at the court house in the city of Sullivan, Illinois, on Tuesday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1914, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day for the purpose of organizing said board, auditing claims against the county and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the said board.

Dated this 28th day of April A. D. 1914.
W. D. KINKADE
THEO. SNYDER
M. E. SCONCE
J. B. MARTIN

Filed April 28, 1914.

CASH W. GREEN, County Clerk.

The clerk read the call for a special meeting of the board which said call had been duly published in the several newspapers of the county, and also presented the certificate of America D. Lilly, publisher and proprietor of the Saturday Herald, a weekly secular newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the city of Sullivan, in Moultrie County, Illinois, the said newspaper having been regularly published for at least six months prior to the publication of said call, which said certificate shows the due publication for one week in said newspaper, a notice of said call for a special meeting of the board of supervisors. Said call is in words and figures, as follows:

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Notice is hereby given in accordance with a request in writing addressed to the undersigned, county clerk of Moultrie county, the board of supervisors of said county, I hereby call a special meeting of said board to convene on the 28th day of April A. D. 1914, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court house in the city of Sullivan, Illinois, for the purpose of organizing said board, auditing claims against the county and for the transaction of such business as may come before said board at that time. Dated at Sullivan, Ill., this 28th day of April, A. D. 1914.

CASH W. GREEN, County Clerk.

The board now proceeded to organize; the clerk announced that nominations for chairman pro tem were now in order; thereupon Mr. Martin placed in nomination Mr. Kinkade, Mr. Kinkade placed in nomination Mr. Snyder, and Mr. Snyder placed in nomination Mr. Sconce. The clerk appointed Messrs. Neff and Stevens as tellers to receive the vote. Ballot was taken and Mr. Kinkade having received a majority of all votes cast, he was chosen as chairman pro tem.

On motion of Mr. Snyder, seconded by Mr. Martin, the chairman appointed Messrs. Sconce, Snyder and Martin as a committee on credentials, and afterwards the said committee made report to the board as follows, to-wit:

Sullivan, Illinois, April 28, 1914.

To the temporary chairman of the Board of Supervisors of Moultrie county, Illinois: We, the undersigned, your committee on credentials, beg leave to report that we find on certificates on file, that at an election held in the several townships in the county on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1914, the following persons were elected members of the Board of Supervisors of Moultrie county, Illinois, to-wit:

William O. Neff, Lovington township, two years.
R. C. Parks, Sullivan township, 2 years.
B. T. Bolla, Sullivan township, two years.
Frank Stevens, Lowe township, two years.
Wm. Balley, Dorcas township, two years.

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE

PIFER'S PARK



Try the cottages at Pifer's Park for one or more weeks this season. Secure your dates early, before they are taken.

You can not find a better nook for resting during the summer months than Pifer's Park. The cottages are fine for a week's outing. Campers are already securing dates.

20 Per Cent Discount to June Campers.

Good bass fishing in the park lake which is better this season than ever before. Come and see.

Call or address
GUY PIFER
Route 4, Sullivan, Ill.

OBITUARY

ALMA PAULINE ELDER.

Alma Pauline, a daughter of Wm. S. Elder Jr. and wife, died, Sunday afternoon, of whooping cough. She was 7 years, 7 months and 7 days of age.

She is survived by her parents, a brother and sister, both very sick of whooping cough and a grandfather, Lawrence Paris.

The funeral was conducted at the family residence, Tuesday at 10 a. m., by Rev. W. B. Hopper, of the Sullivan Christian church, and the remains taken to Arthur.

A Valuable Clock.

Mrs. Clark Gibson is the possessor of a valuable and elegant clock, the value of which is \$250.

The works of the clock were ordered from Germany by Elmer A. Collins. Instead of the usual hammer stroke announcing the hour and half hour, the clock has the chimes, the most harmonious and pleasing to the ear we ever had the pleasure of hearing.

The frame of the clock is over six feet tall and of Mission style. The frame is quartered oak, very exactly and artistically arranged.

The doors are of leaded glass. The numbers on the face of the clock indicating the hour, and the hands, are gold plated.

Fred Neff and Mr. Gibson are constructing the clock which is almost completed. It is in the back room at E. A. Collins' jewelry store on the west side of the square.

A Serious Injury.

Miss Mabel, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Harris, received serious injuries last week from a cow. Miss Mabel was leading the cow home from the pasture. The cow stopped to crop grass and the girl called to the cow, which made her jump; the cow being near Mable, she threw her head up and struck her on the jaw knocking one tooth out and loosening several others.

The neck of the girl was almost dislocated and it was thought at first the jaw bone was broken.

She is recovering and able to sit up some.

Teachers Engaged.

The school board have this week secured the services of several other teachers, which fills the corps, except a teacher of history and mathematics in the high school. The ones hired this week are as follows:

Biology, Miss Georgia Climer, of Olney. She is at present in the University of Illinois. Fifth and sixth mixed, Miss Jane L. Shaw, of Palestine, Crawford county; fourth grade, Miss Clara Hawkins, of Tuscola; third grade, Miss Ruby Dickey, of Sparta, Illinois.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

HAPPENINGS OF THE SEVEN PAST DAYS ARE BRIEFLY TOLD HERE.

FROM AROUND THE PLANET

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

Hiram Duryea, the wealthy retired starch mill manufacturer, was murdered by his son Charles as he lay asleep in his Brooklyn home. The servants notified the police and they arrested the son.

Florence Dove, 8 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dove, was literally hacked to pieces and then attacked at Pittsburgh, Pa. Elizabeth Klenck, a companion of the child, escaped from the murderer after he had attacked her also.

Costa Rican Minister Calvo announced that Alfredo Bonzales, the first delegate or vice-president, had been chosen by the Costa Rican congress as president of the republic.

Three lives were lost and nearly \$1,000,000 in property was swept away as a result of the floods on the South Canadian and Cimarron rivers in western and southern Oklahoma.

More than 50 lives were lost in a fire in the commercial section of Valparaiso, Chile. Several buildings were destroyed. Their flimsy construction rendered the efforts of the fire fighters virtually useless.

The failure of Cramp, Mitchell & Co., bankers and brokers, with liabilities exceeding \$3,000,000, was announced on the Philadelphia stock exchange.

John George, foreman, and Enrico Macchi and Peter Masamagetti, workmen employed by the Marquette Coal company at Oglesby, Ill., were asphyxiated in a tunnel where they had been dynamiting.

Pennsylvania railroad detectives announced three attempts to wreck Erie passenger trains at Transfer, Pa. They claim to have evidence to cause the arrest of several persons within 24 hours.

Maurice Lewkowitz must serve 99 years in the penitentiary for the part he is alleged to have taken in an attack upon Mrs. Gertrude Shidler, a Kansas City nurse.

Five thousand persons participated in "public health day" at Anderson, Ind., marching in a parade which was 35 blocks long. The celebration was said to be the first of its kind in the United States.

May Day, the observation of which in the past has been characterized by violent conflicts between workmen and the police in Paris, passed without disorder. Only a small percentage of the laboring classes quit work.

Senator Kenyon introduced a bill to repeal the act incorporating the general education board, to which John D. Rockefeller contributed \$42,000,000 in 1903 for carrying on farm demonstration and other educational work.

Maurice Lewkowitz must serve 99 years in the penitentiary for the part he is alleged to have taken in an attack upon Mrs. Gertrude Shidler, a Kansas City nurse.

The Illinois Democratic state central committee adopted a resolution favoring the nomination of two candidates for the lower house of the general assembly from every senatorial district in the state.

David Korshak, self-confessed "chief fire bug" of the "areon trust," a prisoner in Chicago, after a three-year world-wide chase, told a surprising story of the combination from which, he says, he received \$50,000 for setting fires in which the property loss totaled more than \$2,000,000.

With Mrs. Madeline Force Astor and her mother as the only absentees among the invited relatives, William Vincent Astor, heir to the millions of the late Col. John Jacob Astor, married Helen Dinmore Huntington in the library of the bride's home, Hopland House, Staatsburg, N. Y.

Armed uprising of laborers in all sections of the country were predicted by Lieut. Gov. Barratt O'Hara and other speakers at the meeting of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

At the request of President Wilson, Chairman Hay of the house committee on military affairs introduced a resolution providing that the appropriation of \$100,000,000 carried by the military bill be made available for expenditure at once instead of on July 1, as provided in the measure.

Four bodies were recovered from the ruins of a block of old frame dwellings on the East Side at Portland, Ore. A number of persons are unaccounted for, and further search, it is believed, will reveal other bodies.

One woman and two men, members of a gypsy camp near Terre Haute, Ind., were shot and killed following a carousel in the camp.

Gen. Paul Louis Jules Grevy, former member of the French senate, died in Paris, aged 93. He was a brother of Francis Paul Jules Grevy, who was president of the French republic from 1879 to 1887.

Congress was hit with its own boomerang. On the first payday since congress passed the income tax law senators and representatives had to pay up. The tax was deducted from the salaries by the sergeant-at-arms of the two houses.

Leaders of the United Mine Workers of America announced that all arms in the possession of strikers in Huerfano county, Colo., would be turned over to Capt. C. C. Smith.

Four election officials, three Republicans and one Democrat, were arrested in New York City on information for alleged frauds in connection with the special election of April 7, at which the voters of the state, according to the official canvass, decided to hold next year a constitutional convention.

Mrs. Phillip Lemberger, 46, wife of a farmer, died at her home at Wabash, Ind., 12 hours after she was injured by a bull which attacked her while she was in the center of a 40-acre field.

H. P. Harris, an aviator, was killed by a fall of 600 feet when his aeroplane collapsed in a flight at Akron, O.

Three persons were killed and three injured when an automobile upset over a 14-foot embankment on the Bellevue turnpike beyond North Arlington, N. J.

Atlanta, Ga., is stirred by the confession of Rev. C. B. Ragsdale, pastor of the Plum Street Baptist church, that he got a bribe of \$200 to swear to an affidavit in defense of Leo Frank, that "Jim" Conley, the Monday night after the crime, admitted he had killed Mary Phagan in the National pencil factory.

Orders to quadruple the force of federal cavalrymen in the Colorado coal strike regions went from the war department. The entire Eleventh regiment from Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and two troops of the Twelfth, from Fort Robinson, Neb., were ordered to proceed to the scene.

Homer Vivian of Missouri, who was located on a ranch 1,500 miles inland in South America, had been killed by a boa constrictor. Vivian was going through the jungles with a friend when the monster snake attacked the young man and the mule he was riding, killing both. The other man finally killed the snake.

Mme. Lillian Nordica, who arrived in Batavia quite ill nearly a month ago, has had a relapse and is sinking. The doctors give up all hope of her recovery. She had engaged passage for Genoa, where her husband, George W. Young of New York, expected to meet her.

Ten thousand miners in the Kanawha, W. Va., coal field quit work in spite of an order from John P. White, president of the United Mine Workers of America, that they remain at work.

Following an argument over the imprisonment of two citizens on a gambling charge, Alex Hance, mayor of Newman, Ill., shot Ed Calvin, a druggist, through the arm. Returning the fire, Calvin wounded H. E. Smart of Decatur, whom the mayor used as a shield.

The jury in the trial of M. M. O'Donnell, accused of killing his wife at Keokuk, Ia., on the night of Jan. 10, 1914, returned a verdict of first-degree murder and directed that capital punishment be imposed. The defense was allowed 30 days in which to file a motion for a new trial.

In a three-hour speech in the senate, Senator Reed of Missouri vigorously opposed the system of federal grain inspection proposed in the Cumber bill. Opposition to this measure, which will soon reach a vote, is becoming general among grain dealers throughout Illinois and Missouri.

Maj. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles is dead at his home in New York. His wife was at the bedside when he died. The couple had been separated nearly 20 years, and a reconciliation was effected only the night before the general died.

The senate woman suffrage committee voted to recommend favorably to the senate the Shafroth constitutional amendment requiring a state to vote on woman suffrage when 8 per cent of the voters petition for such a vote.

A strike of carpenters, affecting 3,000 men, was declared at Cincinnati. The carpenters demand a raise, which the employers have signified their willingness to meet after a discussion of the subject. The question upon which the hitch has occurred is the demand of the carpenters that they have the right to refuse to erect non-union mill work.

Continued allegiance to the Progressive party was pledged by the Missouri national executive committee in a cablegram to Theodore Roosevelt.

PLANS TO ADVANCE ON MEXICO CITY

TENTATIVE PLAN OF CAMPAIGN OUTLINED WITH GEN. WOOD AS COMMANDER.

MEDIATORS TO GO TO CANADA

U. S. and Huerta Delegates Will Be Received at Niagara Falls May 18 - Elimination of Carranza Threatens Success.

Washington.—Developments in the Mexican situation were divided between the diplomatic and the military status. The South American mediators continued their sessions throughout the day, and it became authoritatively known from them that they considered the whole range of Mexican affairs as properly embraced in their work. Their reply to Carranza had made this clear, and while eliminating him of the time being, it still left the door open to him to come into the proceedings later.

This disquieting view of developments was intensified by information from Vera Cruz of increased federal activity, and it became known that a definite campaign against the City of Mexico had been outlined in the event of a resumption of hostilities. Maj. Gen. Wood has been selected to lead the campaign, with Gen. Funston directing the advance beyond Vera Cruz and Gen. Charles Bailey of the coast artillery assuming command of the base at Vera Cruz.

Activity Alarms Funston. Information from Vera Cruz indicated that the Mexican federal troops under Gen. Maas were proceeding rapidly with their preparations of defense.

Gen. Funston already has reported that there are about 15,000 Mexican troops now between Vera Cruz and the City of Mexico. The mining of the railroad tracks and the throwing up of other defenses seemingly are a source of considerable worry to Gen. Funston. Army officers in Washington feel that the task of marching to the City of Mexico, if that shall finally be necessary, is now being made more difficult.

Envoys Go to Canada. Congress, after a considerable period of silence on Mexico, again come into the situation. In the senate, Senator Lippitt of Rhode Island introduced a resolution calling on President Wilson for information as to published reports that it was the administration purpose to aid Gen. Villa to get the presidency. Senator Lodge read from a London paper a scathing denunciation of Villa. The Lippitt resolution went over under the senate rules.

Secretary Bryan announced that the three mediators would meet at Niagara Falls, Canada, May 18, to receive representatives of the parties to the controversy.

Roads Lose Tax Fight. Jackson, Miss.—An increase by the Mississippi railroad commission in the assessment of the Illinois Central railroad of \$3,000,000 and of that of the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad of \$1,800,000 in Mississippi for 1913 will stand, according to a decision in the United States district court here.

Judge J. F. Dillon Is Dead. New York.—John Forrest Dillon, former judge of the supreme court of Iowa, and more recently general counsel for the Missouri Pacific railway and the Western Union Telegraph company, is dead at his home, after a prolonged illness. He was 83 years old.

Continental Limited Wrecked. Decatur, Ill.—Thirty passengers and trainmen were injured and two laborers were crushed to death by the overturning of a sleeping car and the dining car of the Continental Limited of the Wabash while entering Decatur.

\$7,500 for Bar License. Davenport, Ia.—Hans Hoelmer, a saloonkeeper, bid \$7,500 for the exclusive license to run a saloon in Walcott, Ia., a town of 500 inhabitants, at a council meeting at Walcott. The bid was taken under consideration.

Doormat Cut Into Souvenirs. Vienna.—A doormat, purloined from the hallway of a popular opera tenor's apartment, was found to have been cut up and distributed as souvenirs among his young women admirers.

Civil War Veteran Dead. Havana, Ill.—Lorenzo Hitchcock, for many years a prominent resident of Milan, Mich., and veteran of the civil war, is dead here, aged 80. Interment will be at Milan.

Mediators Invited to Montpelier. Montpelier, Vt.—An invitation to the mediators of the differences between the United States and Mexico to hold their conferences in the city hall was forwarded to Washington by Mayor James M. Boutwell.

Warrior Juryman Against Wives. New York.—Instructing grand jurors in Queens county, Justice Garretson said men should be frank in their home life, but wives shouldn't be permitted to coax jury information from them.

CARRANZA BARRED FROM MEDIATION

INVITATION TO REBELS WITHDRAWN AS RESULT OF REFUSAL TO CALL ARMISTICE.

ACCEPTANCE IS LEFT OPEN

Envoys' Work Now Will Be Limited to Settlement of Tampico and Other Incidents Which Led to Near War in Mexico.

Washington.—Gen. Carranza and the constitutionalists were virtually eliminated from the proceedings of the three South American envoys, who have undertaken to solve the Mexican problem of diplomacy. In a telegram to Gen. Carranza, the mediators announced that in view of his refusal to agree to an armistice with Gen. Huerta, they withdrew their invitation to him to send a personal representative to participate in the mediation negotiations.

The mediators told Carranza that as long as he maintained his present attitude they must decline to treat with him. Carranza had inquired for a note to the envoys what subjects a special representative might be required to discuss, pointing out that if the general problem of pacifying Mexico were to be approved he could not authorize any one to participate in the negotiations.

He reiterated that he would consent to mediation only on the incidents which had brought about a controversy "between the United States and Mexico," holding that he was the constitutionally chosen leader to whom complaint about the insult at Tampico and other offenses originally should have been made.

In their telegram the mediators quoted Carranza's last note to them, adding that as long as he maintained that attitude they must decline to receive a representative from him, as they could not separate the incidents at Tampico and elsewhere which brought about friction between Mexico and the United States from the general subject of pacifying Mexico.

Federal Reserve Board Named. Washington.—President Wilson has selected the five men, who, together with the secretary of the treasury, W. G. McAdoo, and the comptroller of the currency, John Skelton Williams, are to compose the federal reserve board. The men to whom the president has offered places are: Richard Olney, Boston, Mass.; Paul Moritz Warburg, New York; Harry A. Wheeler, Chicago; W. F. G. Harding of Birmingham, Ala., and Dr. Adolph Caspar Miller of San Francisco.

Girl Killed on Bridge. Fort Scott, Kan.—While fishing from a railway bridge near here, Miss Mary Slickhammer, 18 years old, was instantly killed and her mother mortally injured by being struck by an engine. The girl's father and Michael Taylor were also on the bridge at the time, but were unable to rescue the women.

Slayer Claimed to Be Idiot. Little Falls, N. Y.—A plea that he has been idiotic from birth will be relied upon to save 17-year-old Jean Glanjal from the electric chair. Glanjal is accused of having murdered Miss Lida Becher, the young school teacher of Poland, N. Y.

Militant Uses Her Hatchet. London.—A militant suffragette ruined another valuable painting in the galleries of the royal academy. She approached the painting casually and slashed it several times with a hatchet she had concealed in her clothing.

Long Auto Tour Is Started. Colorado Springs, Colo.—A score of automobilists were entered in the 2,500-mile tour through Colorado, Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Kansas, which started here. It is planned that the trip shall take three weeks.

Slays Girl and Wounds Mother. Aurora, Mo.—Clayton Branstetter, 23 years old, shot and killed his sweetheart, Miss Ethel Gruffy, 18 years old, and probably fatally wounded her mother, Mrs. W. B. Gruffy, at Marionville, five miles from here.

Artist Hutt's Wife Robbed. New York.—The police were asked to recover jewels valued at \$10,000 belonging to Mrs. Henry Hutt, formerly wife of Henry Hutt, the artist, which were taken from her apartments by a burglar.

Congressmen Pay Income Tax. Washington.—Congress was hit with its own boomerang. On the first payday since congress passed the income tax law senators and representatives had to pay up. The tax was deducted from the salaries by the sergeant-at-arms of the two houses.

Mother and Daughter Wed. Meads Corner, N. J.—A mother and daughter went on their honeymoon together when Mrs. Grace Foulks married Warren Flahar and Miss Bertha Foulks married Edwin Ransom.

SOUGHT THE LOST

Beautiful Parable of the Ninety and Nine Shows God's Just Claim to All.

As long as the most beautiful of the parables of Jesus is read the church will have as its highest commission the search for the lost sheep. How beautifully is set forth the claims to social service and to spiritual aid of the unit, the vicarious, the neglected, the sinning. The church today should receive great encouragement from the ratio set up by Jesus. Ninety and nine were in the sheltered fold, one was out upon the barren wastes. The shepherd left the ninety and nine that he might seek out the one that was lost. He found it and brought it back in his bosom with rejoicing. The day is far distant when the ratio of the "saved" to the "unsaved" shall be that of the ideal parable. But the church believes that it is coming and the progress of religion gives assurance for the faith. It is such matchless ideals of service and salvation as the parable of the Good Shepherd that inspire the churches to the work of ministry, to the work of evangelism, to the work of teaching, to the work of charity. It is this ideal that fosters faith in the human race and makes redemption the scarlet thread that runs through the mesh of the world's hopes.

For Complete Redemption. How narrow is the view that the securing of the condition of ultimate blessedness, when "all shall know the Father from the least to the greatest" can only be brought about in some one way. Paul points out that some are evangelists, some teachers, some prophets and so on with the enumeration of all the gifts of the spirit. The ethical standards set up in the walks of business life—albeit these are not as yet compelling with the men who do the big business of the country—the ethical standards set up in the ways of statecraft, the ethical standards set up in the ordinary associations of men—these are all a background into which the beautiful picture of the complete redemption of mankind is being woven. Without this ethical background how ardent would be the work of religion.

As the sun rises over the banks of night clouds and sends its shafts with wonderful tints against the opaque mass, lightning it until castles and temples and forests and meadows, begirt with flowers and floating islands in seas of gold, are pictured upon the background, making it a part of the glowing picture, so the sun of righteousness, shining upon human life, finds in the unilluminated masses of ethical background the material that only needs its light to be made golden and glorious. Ethics is the true material of religion and the ethical progress of the age is the best assurance that the time is coming when the ninety and nine, instructed in righteousness, secure in faith and protected by mercy will be found in the fold of divine love. Let no one despise the day of small things!

Church Must Lead. If the ultimate end of redemption—to present every man perfect before the Father—calls forth the full service of religion, the entire mediation of the Man of Calvary, what must be said for those who wander the streets of the cities and the ways of the country, like those in Jerusalem over whom Jesus wept as sheep without a shepherd? The work of the evangelist is greatly needed, as was the work of John the Baptist in the wilderness crying, "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." But more than this work is needed the full work of the Master through the full agency of the churches. This work includes the teaching of those unlearned in the golden argosy of faith, the beautiful words of life, the teaching of the uncared-for children and their elders in the ways of peace, the leading of the strangers within the gates from foreign lands into the liberty of the sons of God. It includes not only the wide range of specific performance, but the wider range of ultimate ideals, unwaveringly held. Organization, agencies and ideals are the utilities of the church. Love and redemption are the provisions of God.

The ratio of ninety and nine to one is not the ratio of those who feel the sense of divine security to those who are without this feeling. But the church and those without its folds who are still in league with God for the betterment of mankind are seeking to have this proportion realized. But as long as there is a single person crying out in the words of the Psalmist: "No man careth for my soul," must the full agencies of redemption and the love behind it be forthcoming from the "Church of the First Born."

Use Well the Golden Hours. To get the most out of the year, we must put the most into it. And we must put the most into it by living in a spirit of earnestness; doing with our might what our hands find to do; not trifling with the golden hours, but receiving each as a precious gift from God.—Selected.

The Light of God. No man can incline his way in the slightest degree to the will of God without having a flood of light shine round about him that all the learning in the world cannot afford.—James Denry.

Have You a Bad Back? Do you ever have aches and pains and stiffness in your back? Do you ever have aches and pains in your neck and shoulders? Do you ever have aches and pains in your arms and legs? Do you ever have aches and pains in your chest and stomach? Do you ever have aches and pains in your head and eyes? Do you ever have aches and pains in your ears and nose? Do you ever have aches and pains in your throat and lungs? Do you ever have aches and pains in your bladder and bowels? Do you ever have aches and pains in your kidneys and bladder? Do you ever have aches and pains in your stomach and intestines? Do you ever have aches and pains in your liver and gallbladder? Do you ever have aches and pains in your spleen and pancreas? Do you ever have aches and pains in your heart and lungs? Do you ever have aches and pains in your brain and nerves? Do you ever have aches and pains in your muscles and bones? Do you ever have aches and pains in your skin and hair? 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New Indian Animal Stories

How the Chipmunk Got His Stripes

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Children, Color Up This Picture.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, when the spry little chipmunk darted across the camp ground in the yellow sunlight of a summer morning, the old men would call to the little Indian boys not to shoot their arrows at it.

"Hol he in our friend," an old man would say, and when the boys asked why the chipmunk was their friend, the old man would tell this story:

It was in the days when man began to spread out over the earth and make himself the ruler of all the birds and animals and insects. Whenever man wanted a bird or an animal to eat or a worm to catch a fish, he just went and took it without asking.

So the birds, the insects and the small animals called a council to see what they could do to stop man from taking their lives. It was a carrier pigeon that took word to all that the council was to be held, and when she got back from her long travels, the carrier pigeon settled down in a patch of wild oats and began to eat. She was so hungry that all she would say to those who asked her if all of man's enemies were coming was:

"You will have to get extra seats, and put the thousand-legged centipede at the door to count them as they go into the council house!"

And sure enough when the grubworm, who was chief of the council, took his seat at the east end of the council house and looked over all who had come, he rubbed his hands in good humor at the sight of so many of man's enemies.

"Now, it is time for you to speak and tell what you think about man," said the grubworm. And first the frog got up and spoke.

"Look at me, brothers," he said (and he spoke in a low, sad voice), "I am ugly and crippled, and all over my back you can see sores. I can no longer run fast, but have to hop-hop along; I am no longer beautiful, and

my throat is twisted so that my song is no longer sweet and clear. Man has kicked me about so much that I am as you see me. I think that it is time to remove man from the earth."

Then the black-legged snipe spoke and told everyone why he wanted man killed.

"I suffer worse than the frog," said the snipe. "Man seizes me and runs a sharp stick through me and holds me over the fire until my very legs are burned black and crisp. You all know how hard it is for me to walk, how I have to go teetering along even on the smoothest sand. Well, if man had burned your legs and feet as he has burned mine, you would know why I vote to have man removed from this earth."

So, one after another spoke and said that they thought man ought to be killed, and after each one spoke the grubworm cried out:

"That was a good talk, brother!"

Finally, the little chipmunk got up and said that he would like to say a few words about man; and the grubworm told him to go ahead.

"I am the friend of man," said the chipmunk first, and at that the animals and birds and insects cried out: "We won't have him here—put the chipmunk out!"

"Man likes me," said the chipmunk, "because I am yellow like the sunlight and go flashing across the camp like a happy boy's arrow. I do not want to be—"

But the chipmunk did not finish the sentence, for the animals and birds and insects all rushed at him to drive him out of the council. The first one to reach him was the hawk, and as the hawk swooped toward him, the chipmunk headed for the door.

But the hawk's sharp claws raked the back of the chipmunk as he ran and made stripes along his whole length—and those stripes are there to this day to show what the chipmunk suffered for speaking up for man.

HIGH CLASS SHETLAND PONY

Illustration Given Herewith of Bellman, Thoroughbred Stallion, Which Won Championship.

Boys, when you are picking out a pony try and find one as nearly as you can like the one shown in the picture in this article. It is a perfect picture of Bellman, a thoroughbred



Bellman, Champion English Pony.

Shetland stallion which won the champion prize at the Royal Park stock show in London for the best Shetland pony stallion or colt.

A study of his lines shows almost perfect conformation. His head is of good proportion, bony, clear and his legs and body are all that could be desired.

A Commandment

A teacher in a big elementary school had given lessons to an infants' class on the ten commandments. In order to test their memories she asked: "Can any little child give me a commandment with only four words in it?" A hand was raised immediately. "Well?" said the teacher. "Keep off the grass," was the reply. Newark Star.

TRAIN BOYS TO RAISE HOGS

Department of Agriculture Gives Instructions for Pig Club—Some of Important Points.

In this time of the shortage of beef raises more hogs. That's Uncle Sam's advice, given through his department of agriculture, says the Kansas City Star. To be sure the farmers won't forget it, he would train them as boys and boys' pig clubs are his means of education.

Any boy who has a pig can be a member. Uncle Sam has prepared a bulletin which tells him how to feed and care for his stock.

Some of the points to bear in mind are the following:

"The feeding and care are as important as the breeding in producing a good hog. Plenty of feed and care may make a good hog out of a runt, but lack of it will always make a runt out of a good pig.

"To make pork cheaply a permanent pasture and forage crops must be used.

"Young pigs must have a dry bed and plenty of sunshine.

"Begin feeding the pig as soon as he will eat, and keep him growing until he is mature.

"Always keep plenty of clean fresh water where the hogs may drink at any time.

"Quarantine all newly purchased animals for three weeks.

"Never keep a brood sow that will not produce more than four strong pigs at a litter.

"Always keep a mixture of charcoal, wood ashes, lime, sulphur, salt and copperas before the hogs."

Damp Money

When is money damp? When it is dus in the morning and mist at night.

SOME SIDELIGHTS ON THE MEXICAN WAR

By A VETERAN.

The fever-port of Vera Cruz had been captured four times before Uncle Sam seized it on April 21. Once it fell to Gen. Winfield Scott, once to the allied forces of France, England and Spain, and twice to the buccaniers of the Spanish Main.

I know several men today who were present at the siege of 1847. It is probable some of these veterans of the first Mexican struggle will see service this time, although I have just seen a letter from Brig. Gen. Horatio O. Gibson, U. S. A., retired, eighty-seven years old, in which the venerable fighter offers his sword to the stars and stripes and refers to Major Gen. Leonard Wood as sponsor for his physical and mental ability. General Gibson served through the Mexican, Civil and several Indian wars.

It was March 7, 1847, when the fleet bearing General Scott and his little army appeared off Mexico's principal seaport. The troops landed without much trouble after the city had been bombarded, but it took a sanguinary siege of thirteen days to capture the defenses. Trenches were dug and regular operations conducted.

So our troops this time can commence their march toward the capital with much less of a handicap than General Scott's.

While the troubles of the United States which culminated in the Civil war were brewing Mexico grew arrogant to this country and to Europe.

The crowning insult was President Miramon's seizure of \$650,000 in specie from the British consulate. Great Britain, France, Spain and Prussia decided to move. Meantime the great Benito Juarez, the General Washington of Mexico, was conducting a revolt in the North. He overthrew Miramon, but the foreign troops kept on their way. On December 14, 1851, Vera Cruz was seized by a Spanish force under General Prim. The result was the elevation of Maximilian to the throne and, after the European troops had been withdrawn, the unfortunate Austrian's execution.

The pirates, with force equal to a respectable army, captured Vera Cruz in 1853. They burned, slew, and robbed for many days before they were driven to their ships. In 1855 the notorious buccanier kings, Larrant and Van Horn, seized the port and held it ten days. They killed hundreds of Mexicans, carried away women captive and did an immense amount of damage.

To this day the nurse girl of Vera Cruz, seeking to still the fretful child, says: "Be quiet or I will give you to Van Horn."

Reparation for One Insult

I was much amused by the ill-informed if well-meaning persons who cried out that Dictator Huerta had given sufficient reparation for the insult to the flag at Tampico by his meager and half-hearted apology.

From the files of the navy department I have dug up a report from Commander J. Blakely Creighton, U. S. N., commanding the Onetida, who witnessed Japan's atonement for an offense against our bluejackets. It reads: "Higo, Japan, March 14, 1868.—Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the United States Navy, Washington, D. C.—Sir: I have the honor to communicate the particulars of the execution of the Japanese official Tani Zan-sutaru, retainer of the Matsudaira Bisen, No. Kami, who ordered his troops to fire on the foreigners at this place on the fourth ultimo.

"This execution was witnessed by me at the request of our minister, Gen. R. B. Van Valkenburgh, and was as follows:

I left the legation at about 9:00 p. m. in company with the officers attached to the foreign legations and proceeded to Higo, where we were met by a guard, who escorted us to the temple where the execution was to take place.

"There was a large number of people on each side of the street leading to the temple, and quite a number of soldiers drawn up inside and about the temple. We were shown into a room adjoining the Japanese officials, where we were asked if we wished to question the person about to be executed, to which we answered in the negative. They also took the names of every official present.

"After waiting about half an hour we were conducted by the Japanese officials into what appeared to be the principal room of the temple, which was lighted with candles, and in front of the altar was raised a platform of about a foot in height, which extended across the room and which was placed on the right of the altar, within a few feet of where the execution was to take place, with the Japanese officials on the left.

"In front of the altar was a green cloth and in front of that a red one. We were informed that the execution would take place on the red cloth. Seating ourselves upon the mats on

the platform, we awaited the execution.

"In a few moments the prisoner came in, dressed in the usual Japanese dress of a person of rank, accompanied by the executioner, who was his pupil and most intimate friend. He walked with a steady, firm step in front of the altar, where he knelt in prayer. He then arose and went to the red cloth, where he knelt and made the confession that he was the officer that ordered his troops to fire upon the foreigners and also to fire upon them when they were trying to escape; and that he was sorry for what he had done.

"He then draped himself to his waist and reached out for a knife that was near him, which he thrust into his bowels and drawing it toward his right side, and leaning forward at the same time the executioner, with one blow from his sword, severed his head from his body. This occurred at about 10:30 p. m.

"The Japanese then bowed to the floor, on which we all did the same. We were then asked if we were satisfied with what we had witnessed, when we replied in the affirmative.

"After the lapse of a few moments we were informed that all was over, when we arose and took our departure. The whole scene was one of great solemnity and very impressive.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
"J. BLAKELEY CREIGHTON,
"Commander."

What War Really Means

Let us hope we will have peace again soon. The jingoes are not found among the veterans. War is worse than Sherman said it was. This description, which I copy from the Independent, is all too true:

No more thunder of artillery, no more blare of trumpets, no more beat of drums; only the low moan of pain and the rattle of death. In the trampled ground some redly-glimmering pools, lakes of blood; all the crops destroyed, only here and there a piece of land left untouched, and still covered with stubble; the smiling villages of yesterday turned into ruins and rubbish. The trees burned and hacked in the forests, the hedges torn with grapeshot. And on this battle-ground thousands and thousands of men dead and dying—lying without aid. No blossoms of flowers are to be seen on wayside or meadow; but sabers, bayonets, knapsacks, cloaks, overturned ammunition wagons, powder wagons blown into the air, cannon with broken carriages. Near the cannon, whose muzzles are black with smoke, the ground is bloodstained. There the greatest number and the most mangled of dead and half-dead men are lying literally torn to pieces with shot; and the dead horses and the half-dead which raise themselves on their feet—such as they have left them—to sink again; then raise themselves up once more and fall down again, till they only raise their heads to shriek out their pain-laden death-cries. There is a hollow way quite filled with corpses trodden into the mire. The poor creatures had taken refuge there, no doubt to get cover, but a battery had driven over them, and they have been crushed by the horses' hoofs and the wheels. Many of them are still alive—a pulpy, bleeding mass, but "still alive."

It is impossible to depict it accurately. Flies were feeding on their open wounds, which were covered with them; their gaze, flaming with fever, wandered about asking and seeking for some help—for refreshment, for water and bread! Coat, shirt, flesh and blood formed in the case of most of them one repulsive mass. Worms were beginning to generate in this mass and to feed on them. A horrible odor filled every place. All these soldiers were lying on the bare ground; only a few had got a little straw on which they could repose their miserable bodies. Some who had nothing under them but clayey, swampy ground had half-sunk into the mud it formed—they had not the strength to get out of it.

In Masloved, a place of about fifty houses, there were lying, eight days after the battle, about 700 wounded. It was not so much their shrieks of agony as their abandonment without any consolation which appealed to heaven. In one single barn alone sixty of these poor wretches were crowded. Every one of their wounds had originally been severe, but they had become hopeless in consequence of their unassisted condition, and their want of nursing and feeding; almost all were gangrenous. Limbs crushed by shot formed new mere heaps of putrefying flesh, faces a mere mass of congealed blood, covered with filth, in which the mouth was represented by a shapeless black opening, from which frightful groans kept welling out. The progress of the putrefaction separated whole mortified pieces from these pitiable bodies. The living were lying close to dead bodies which had begun to fall into putrefaction, and for which the worms were getting ready.

AMERICAN INTERVENTION IS WHAT MEXICO NEEDS

American intervention is what Mexico most needs to fully develop her wonderful mineral and agricultural resources, is the declaration of scores of the most prominent foreigners who have arrived in Vera Cruz from interior points to find safety with the American troops. The entire country, they declare, is paralyzed as a result of the inactivity in mining and agriculture caused by the three years' war,

which has devastated all parts of the republic.

Mexico, the greatest producer of silver in the world, is rich in all kinds of minerals, and mining experts believe that radium will be found in the mountains of the Pacific coast and the state of Coahuila.

"All that is required to develop the wonderful resources of this country is peace, and peace will never come until the United States has established it and made investments and industry safe," it was declared.

5,918,098
Gallons Polarine Sold Last Year

1,536,232
Gallons More Than in 1912

The constantly increasing use of POLARINE by thousands of motorists is indisputable evidence of its lubricating efficiency.

It affords perfect lubrication to all makes and types of motor cars, motor trucks, motorcycles and motor boats.

POLARINE maintains the correct lubricating body at any motor speed or temperature.

POLARINE remains liquid at zero. POLARINE differs from all other motor oils, in that it lubricates perfectly at extremes of temperature.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(AN INDIANA CORPORATION)

Dealers of Lubricating Oils for Land, Marine and Industrial Purposes of the World

Brothers, Eh?
A certain curate was of a painfully nervous temperament, and in consequence was constantly making awkward remarks intended as compliments—to the bishop and others.

Having distinguished himself in an unusual degree during a gathering of clergy at an afternoon tea, a short while ago in the bishop's palace, he was taken to task for his fallings by a senior curate, who was one of his companions on the way home.

"Look here," said Simms, the senior, decidedly, "you're a donkey. Why can't you keep quiet instead of making your asinine remarks? I am speaking to you as a brother."

Loud laughter interrupted him at this point, and for the moment he did not see the joke.

Hatched by the Sun.
In breeding goldfish, an industry which has flourished in China from time immemorial, the eggs are removed from the reach of the adult male fish and hatched by the sun in shallow dishes.

A Fact.
"Mine enemy has stolen my new incubator!"
"What a fowl revenge!"

Fatsum Fadeless Dyes guarantee satisfaction. Adv.
If you have lived long, you have lived wisely.

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT

60 FARMERS
WESTERN CANADA
FREE

On many farms in the West, wheat yields are high as 30 bushels per acre. An Illinois farmer recorded in one season a yield of 35 bushels per acre. For more information, write to the Canadian Government Agent, Ottawa, Canada.

J. Kays arrived in the country 8 years ago from Denmark, with very little money. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 52 acres of land in 1915 he had a crop of 30 bushels, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 60 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1915 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

G. A. COOK,
107 W. 9th St., Winnipeg, Minn., and C. E. Houghton, 412 H. E. Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Canadian Government Agent

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A safe remedy for itching scalp, dandruff, and hair loss. For Restoring Color and Promoting Growth of Hair. Sold in 1c and 2c packages.

Is Your Stomach Wrong?

Sooner or later you will be wrong in every organ of your body. It is a well known fact that over 95% of all diseases are caused by ailments of the digestive organs. If you have the slightest suspicion that your stomach requires treatment, don't delay a moment. Little ills soon grow into serious ills.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

even rights the wrong. It helps the stomach digest the food and manufacture nourishing blood. It has a tonic effect and soon restores the stomach and bowels to perform their functions in a normal, healthy manner, without any outside aid.

As Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics there is no reaction. For over forty years it has stood the test of both use and abuse and is today the greatest remedy of its kind in the world. Begin now. Take it home today. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form, or send 50c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial box.

For 50c you can get the Common Sense Medical Advice, 1000 pages—4000 names—in one copy of medicine.

Send 50c to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At drugists, 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Lots of things and men seem easy until one tries to do them.

WANTED: Train Auditors on all standard roads for full particulars send 2c stamp. TAYLOR & CO., Central Bank Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because It Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, as the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It 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. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. For grown people and children. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it.

The Fact Remains

No amount of misrepresentation by the peddlers of alum baking powders, no juggling with chemicals, or pretended analysis, or cooked-up certificates, or falsehoods of any kind, can change the fact that

Royal Baking Powder has been found by the official examinations to be of the highest leavening efficiency, free from alum, and of absolute purity and wholesomeness.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable for making finest and most economical food.

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

John Casler was a Mattoon visitor Wednesday.

Good bass fishing in Fifer's park. adv-18-11

John Gaddis transacted business in Shelbyville, Tuesday.

Eld. E. D. Elder will preach at the Zoer church next Sunday.

Buy some of that home made candy at Parker's Cafe. Adv 15-11

Mrs. M. Moutray entertained the F. I. C. club, Monday afternoon.

Go to Brown's for fresh, reliable garden seed. 12-11 Adv.

Joe Michaels attended a base ball game in St. Louis last Sunday.

G. W. Vest, of Oakland, was a business visitor in Sullivan, Monday.

Russell Moore has recently accepted a position in the Findlay garage.

School children don't forget the picnic in Fifer's park, last year. adv 11

Burpee's seeds grow. You will find them on sale at Brown's store. 12-11

All Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes are guaranteed at McFARRIS' East side drug store. adv

Get prices on Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes at McFARRIS' East side drug store. 47-11

All kinds of garden and flower seed and bulbs for sale at Brown's store. Adv.

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Scarborough visited over Sunday in Shelbyville with his parents, Dr. E. Scarborough and wife.

Rev. Adams, of Lovington, will preach at Prairie Chapel next Sunday and the Sunday following at 3:30 p. m.

Iva, the little daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Elder, living on West Jackson street, is very sick with the whooping cough.

Miss Etta Six, of Chicago, was in Sullivan, Monday. She was on her way to Warrensburg to take care of a very sick woman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lane, of Atwood, visited over Sunday in Sullivan with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Covey and family.

Secretary of State Harry Woods was touring this part of the state the fore part of the week in behalf of his candidacy for United States senator.

It will handle the old reliable Singer. Sold on easy payments or 20 per cent discount for cash. Machines repaired and parts furnished. GEO. SAMPSON. Phone 449-2. adv 19-11

Special sale of Vaughan's guaranteed garden seeds. Country gentleman corn, Kentucky wonder beans, etc., 10c per pint. Singer office. adv 17-11

Rev. Wohlfarth was called to Columbus, Ill., Monday, to preach the funeral discourse of a former parishioner. He will be absent from Sullivan a few days.

A new supply of bedding plants—geraniums, begonias, daisies, coleus, ferns, snapdragons, petunias, salvia (scarlet sage), assorted vines, etc., at Singer office. adv. 17-11

Dr. Ansell Magill has located at Virden, Illinois, that makes him and his sister, Mrs. Lawrence Sears, and Dr. Samuel Magill, in adjacent neighborhoods.

A. J. McDavid returned home, Thursday, after a week's visit with relatives in Hillsboro, and with his daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Rose, living near Windsor.

Sickafus & Robertson have added a fine stock of shoes. See their goods before purchasing. adv

The farm house, belonging to J. M. Wolf, burned, Friday morning.

Harrison Dolan has resigned his position with the Jefferson street poultry house.

Charles Selby and wife visited in Lovington, Sunday. They made the trip on their motorcycle.

Subscriptions taken at this office for Wallace's Farmer at \$2.00 for three years. Adv.

The first band concert of the season will be given on the square, Thursday evening, May 14.

Mrs. Martha Miller returned, Monday afternoon, from a visit with her daughter in Lerna.

Caladium, tube roses, gladioli, maderia vine and dahila roots for sale at Brown's. 12-11 Adv.

Miss Fanny Emmons is taking a vacation from the law office of J. E. Jennings.

Miss Lida Harris has returned from an extended visit with relatives in California.

Remember the big circus and wild west in Sullivan on Thursday, May 14th.

Elder A. J. Nance, of Hammond, preached at the Church of Christ, in Findlay, last Sunday.

L. T. Hagerman & Co. have been working since Tuesday installing the cluster lights around the square.

Verna Harsh, wife and sister, have been in Sullivan most of this week on account of the serious illness of their sister, Mrs. John Poland.

Mrs. Georgie McClure of Olney, left on a visit with Dalton City relatives, Wednesday after a visit of several days with her cousin, Mrs. J. A. Lucas.

See Sampson at Singer office for Duntley and Domestic vacuum cleaners, 1914 model. Sold on monthly payments—also cleaners for rent. adv 19-11

Mrs. Thomas Wright, Mayor Fifer and Santa Rawson transacted business in Mattoon, Monday, going to the city on the noon train and returning at 2:13.

Dr. W. E. Scarborough and W. H. White were in Charleston, Monday afternoon, rehearsing the play, Damon and Pythias, with Charleston people.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist church will have a social at the home of Mrs. Willis Harris on Tuesday, May 12. Everybody invited.

Wait for the Watkins man, he is covering the territory as fast as possible. Will fill orders by parcel post or express. W. B. WILLIAMS, Sullivan, Illinois, R. R. 3. adv-18-3

The Sullivan high school team played their first game of the season, Saturday. They played in the Wyman park vs. the Lovington high school team. The score was 8 to 3 in favor of Lovington.

Z. B. Whitfield, assistant cashier of the Merchants & Farmers State bank, has purchased E. J. Thompson's property on East Jackson street. Mr. Whitfield will move to the property in two months.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hughes, who had charge of the Birchfield house for several months will give the place up in one more week and return to Paas, Mrs. Sarah Beau Phillie will again take charge of the boarding house.

S. P. Stricklan and wife have visited Decatur every day this week. Mr. Stricklan is a sufferer of rheumatism, and is so bad as to need a crutch to enable him to get around. He is taking the electric baths in a Decatur sanitarium.

Ed Hager, sold two pianos last week, one to Heza Roberts living north east of Sullivan, and the other to Miss Bonnie Campbell of Sullivan. He is agent for the Crown piano and has his office in the shoe store of Sickafus & Robertson.

Miss Lucile Stricklan is a member of the junior class of Sullivan high school. She is a very worthy student and a hard worker. By an oversight her name was omitted from the list of juniors as given in the write-up of the school in last week's issue of the Saturday Herald.

Prof. Schwarz, with the different orchestras he is instructing in the county, will give a concert in the National Guards Army in Sullivan, Monday evening, May 18. There will be at least three orchestras in the concert: Sullivan, Bethany and Dalton City.

There will be a special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, Monday night, for the purpose of discussing the water bond and municipal light plant. The meeting will be held in the K. P. hall. All interested in the question are desired to be in attendance.

J. W. Bolin, of Jonathan Creek, has purchased the residence property of Dulcena Purvis, et al, on North Worth street, for which he paid \$4,500. He will move to the property soon. The Misses Purvis are going to reside in Deming, New Mexico, where they are building a \$6,000 residence. Mrs. Bertha McKittrick is living in the same town, across the street from her aunts, the Misses Purvis.

Miss Rose Corbin's piano recital in Arthur, Thursday of last week, was a decided success. The audience was highly entertained and felt themselves very much indebted to the ladies who were instrumental in furnishing them a high class entertainment. Miss Corbin will give a piano recital in the Sullivan Christian church in the near future.

Nineteen teachers of the Sullivan high school ate their breakfast in the Wyman park, Thursday morning. They selected a suitable place in the orchard, built a fire, tried meat and eggs and made coffee. The rest of the meal was prepared before leaving home. They started from home about 5 a. m. and ate breakfast at 6 a. m. Some of the party then visited the dam and rambled over the grounds, picturing in their imagination what the park may be in future if the people will show an interest and try to make a park. This is the first picnic in the park. The teachers are to be complimented in taking the lead. They have planned to have another picnic the day after school closes.

The Fire Extinguished.

The fire whistle on Wednesday morning caused some prompt action. When the whistle began to blow the teamster with team was at work on the railroad crossing at Powers' elevator. Chief of Police Tolley struck a run for the city hall. In two and one half minutes after the whistle had ceased to blow the fire wagon mounted by the chief and teamster went like a flash past the Merchants & Farmers state bank.

Mrs. Sarah Larkins' house in the north part of town was afire, and they were soon at the scene, and mounting the house saved all except the roof. It will need to be reshingled.

The family were under a quarantine for small pox and the crowd kept a distance. They carried their furniture out of the house themselves although some of them were broke out thick with small pox at the time. Firemen ordering them to stay at a distance.

MARRIAGE.

SMITH-DEMPSEY

Grover C. Smith, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith, of Sullivan, arrived in Sullivan, Tuesday noon with a wife.

He was married in Decatur, Monday, to Miss Anna Dempsey of Decatur.

The groom is a son of J. H. Smith's brother, but losing his parents when a small child he was given a home and reared by his uncle and aunt. He never lacked parental care or nurturing. He is a model young man and highly respected in Sullivan. He graduated from the Sullivan high school. After a short course at the University of Illinois, he took a position with Baer & Prodie, retail clothiers, in Chicago. His wife is a stranger in Sullivan, but she has every appearance of a very fine and estimable young woman.

Beautiful, Daring Western Girls

As Much at Home on the Back of a Horse as a City Girl in a Trolley Car.

In no part of the habitable globe are there better lady riders than can be found in the West. A girl must be able to ride if she wants to visit her neighbors often. And how some of these young creatures can manage a horse! What pictures of beauty, daring and health they are as they come dashing along at full speed, playing games, chasing each other or racing just for fun. Indeed, horseback riding is as common and easy a pastime to a "wild Western girl" as is trolley riding to a city girl.

The Western girl goes everywhere on horseback. She can join a set of equine quadrilles or Virginia reel and gallop twenty miles on an errand without feeling the slightest fatigue. She keeps "company," goes to school, visits her "next door neighbor" (maybe fifteen miles away) all on the back of her favorite pony. Yes, the Western girl can certainly ride, as you will readily perceive when you witness the performance of the bevy of Western Beauties with Circle (D) Ranch Big Three-Ring Wild West. Watch them in the Hippodrome Races; note their skill and fearlessness, be enchanted by their beauty, spell-bound by their achievements, and awakened to the pleasures and enjoyment of the competition by their silver ringing laughter.

There are many things worth seeing with this splendid attraction, but not one prettier or more likely to be a gratifying afterthought in your memory than the lovely wild Western girls, with sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks, who flashed by you on the back of a plunging steed.

Will exhibit at Sullivan, afternoon and night on Thursday, May 14.

Forty-Eighth Annual Encampment.

Several years ago Mattoon won much fame, whether desirable or not, as the first city in Illinois to hold monster street fairs. And they were more fairs, as those who attended them will attest. The same energy and alertness for the entertainment and amusement of the people that made the old street fair an attraction throughout southern Illinois are being used to make a success of the State Encampment of the Illinois G. A. R., which is to be held in Mattoon, June 3-4-5.

The Encampment proper will have an elaborate program of meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic, ladies of the G. A. R., the Woman's Relief Corps, the Daughters of Veterans, the Sons of Veterans, and auxiliary of the Sons of Veterans, but these will be of only passing interest to those visitors who are not allied with the organization. For the entertainment of other visitors as well as the old soldiers and the members of the organizations that will meet there in conjunction with the G. A. R., camp fires will be held every night during the encampment. Only those who have had the good fortune to attend a camp fire can appreciate what it is. At the camp fire the old soldier lives over again his soldier days. Stories of the Civil War will be related by those who were in it, stories of real experience will be retold. True, some speakers may elaborate a little and touch up their stories, but the veterans of the Civil War had more than enough real experience to make good stories and these will be told at the camp fires.

The Mattoon Encampment Association proposes to afford entertainment and amusement for those who will not be able to attend the camp fires, because it is a foregone conclusion that the seating capacity of the buildings in which the camp-fires will be held will not be sufficient to take care of the crowds. To this end brass bands, drum corps and "sheepskin" bands will be present to furnish abundance of music, and vaudeville entertainment on elevated stages on the streets will be some of the features for the public entertainment.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you want rest and comfort for tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet, use Allen's Foot-Ease. It relieves corns and bunions of all pains and prevents blisters, sore and callous spots. Just the thing for Dancing Parties, Patent Leather Shoes, and Breaking in New Shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it today. Sold everywhere. See "DON'T ACCEPT ANY SUBSTITUTES." For Free trial package, address Allen B. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

CHURCH SERVICES

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Don't forget that Sunday is Mothers' Day and the Christian church wants you to honor mother by attending services that day. Special music and services in harmony with the day. Come and bring your friends.
Preaching 10:45 a. m. Subject—"Mother."
Preaching, 8:00 p. m. Subject—"The Home."
W. B. HOPPER, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sabbath School 9:30
Mothers' Day will be celebrated at the morning service. Every mother is kindly invited. Every man, woman and child should honor his or her mother by attending this special service. Wear a white flower in memory of her. A committee in the vestibule will hand you one.
V. P. S. C. E. at 7:00 o'clock
Evening service 8:00 Subject—"A Manly Man."
You are cordially invited.
W. H. DAY, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching at 10:45 a. m.
Epworth League at 7:00 p. m.
Preaching at 8:00 p. m.

MOTHERS' DAY
"Mothers' day" will be observed at both the morning and evening service. The subject for the morning will be, "Help Those Women," adapted to the W. F. M. S., Thank Offering service. The evening subject will be, "My Mother, Your Mother, and Other Mothers."
The monthly official board meeting will be held Tuesday evening, May 12th.
J. F. WOLFFARTH, D. D. Pastor.

A Shelbyville Ordinance.

Shelbyville council Monday night, with only one dissenting voice, adopted an ordinance penalizing any express company, railroad company or other common carrier or any person who brings into or delivers to any person within the city of Shelbyville any intoxicating liquors. The penalty provided is \$50 for each offense.
The adoption of the liquor ordinance followed immediately the elimination of the two pool halls of the city by the vote of Mayor D. A. Milligan, who broke a tie by voting "no" on petitions for licenses to be issued to J. T. Herrick and John Fought, who have been conducting pool rooms during the past year.

Democratic State Committeeman.

Att'y. W. K. Whitfield has been picked from the foremost democratic ranks by the Illinois democratic state central committee to succeed James Gray as committeeman from the 19th congressional district. The decision was made in Chicago.

Mr. Whitfield is still growing. From a farmer boy in Whitley township, to a prominent lawyer in Sullivan, serving two terms as state attorney. He moved to Decatur where he gained a more extended practice.
He is now the highest state officer of the Pythian lodge.

His activities have grown and are growing socially and politically.
All his life Mr. Whitfield has been in the forward move. The same ambitious spirit attends him now as did in the one room school house, that of being not only in the front rank, but first in his class. May his life always be marked by achievements of success in his business and virtues.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All drugists sell it. Adv.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Dulcena Purvis et al to John W. Bolin, tract 108 ft x 300 and 102 ft x 300 ft in l. 19, 5 \$ 4500
Ist Stanley to Albert E. Brown lot 3 block 1, Allen Clores, Ind add to Lovington 4500

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, monarch over pain. adv

Mer Two Steady Jobs.
When a woman really loves a man she takes equally great delight in making him comfortable when she thinks he is miserable and miserable when she finds him comfortable.—Indianapolis Star.

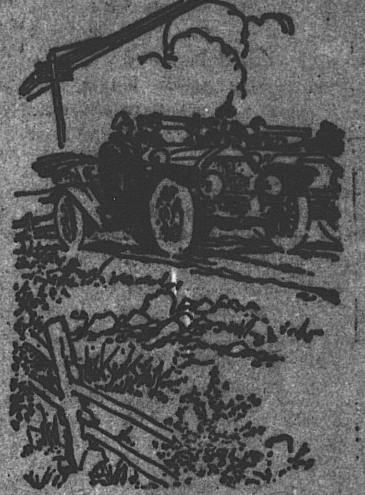
"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."—A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex. Adv.

Extremes of National Forest.
The northernmost national forest is the Chugach in Alaska; the southernmost is the Luquillo in Porto Rico.

KITTY MADE A MISTAKE

By GRACE SCHWES.

"If any one else had done it," said the girl in white linen, "we should have thought nothing of it. Probably we should have merely sighed in an irritated way and said it was just like a woman—but, you see, Kitty is not just like a woman; she is like no one on earth but herself, and she has always been noted for brains. Not the obstreperous kind, but the more steady and dangerous variety which are concealed under a wide eyed child-likeness that invites and does not warn.
"Many times in my life have I seen men go to their doom in their trusting masculine way after a few minutes' conversation with Kitty.
"This being the case, you can understand how ridiculous it was of Kitty to do as she did.
"We had motored to the village from the summer hotel in the Gettings' machine and were to meet in the drug store for soda water after our several shoppings were done. Kitty trailed in last, smiling sweetly. "I very informally dumped my packages in a car out there as I came by," she murmured, as she fell upon the chocolate sofa, "and I hope it is the right one!"
"Ha, ha!" laughed we all. "We hope so! As if Kitty ever in her life did not know what she was doing!"
"Then we snickered out. In front of the store by the curb was a perfectly vacant spot. At this vacuum Kitty was gazing with a blank expression. "Where's your car?" she asked Fred Gettings.
"Over there," said Fred, nodding toward the machine a little distance away.
"You've moved it!" said Kitty, with conviction, "isn't that so?"
"I haven't!" declared Fred Gettings. "That's where I left it when I came here!"
"Heavens!" Kitty moaned, wringing her hands. "Then I did put 'em in the wrong car after all!"
"We glared wildly in all directions,



"Demanded Butter and Hooks and Eyes."

but nothing was to be seen but entirely proper cars going about their business.
"What was in the packages?" we shouted at Kitty.
"A pound of butter," said Kitty, miserably, "and eight new dish towels and two pounds of candy and a tin dipper and some books and eyes!"
"For a donation party," said Fred Gettings. "I have heard tell of a better balanced collection of things, but maybe he can use the hooks and eyes in repairing his machine, and with this hot sun the butter will be about right for oiling the machinery!"
"The drug store clerk said he thought the car that had stood in front belonged to Kinkins the plumber. So we phoned his house. Mrs. Kinkins said she believed her husband was starting for the country—and we nearly fainted. Then she added that he had to stop at the garage for gasoline and then we revived. Incidentally, we found that it was a gray car."
"And mine," Fred Gettings said, with great scorn to Kitty, "is a deep maroon!"
"So we started to chase a gray car that looked as though it were headed for the country. We overhauled one and excitedly demanded butter and hooks and eyes and dish towels. Then the people in it got angry and I thought the man was going to throw his box of tools at us. So we hastened to explain, but you could tell from the way they started up their car that they didn't like us at all.
"Finally we found a garage and rolled into it so fast that we almost hit a disreputable gray, dinky car that was swallowing gasoline by the gallon. By its side stood Kinkins.
"He said he had discovered the packages and, while a trifle confused over the evidences of some one's generosity, he had been much obliged. He seemed reluctant to give them up. I think he had designs on the dish towels—they would have made such fine gasoline wipers!
"The butter had melted into the candy, so Kitty had to throw all that away, and by that time the stores were closed, so her family didn't have any butter for dinner that night.
"And the worst of it is that Fred Gettings is so angry at her for taking that disreputable bunch of gray junk for his expensive machine that he says she can't go riding with him any more!"—Chicago Daily News.



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon



SYNOPSIS

Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrاندall, it appears, had had a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrاندall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in hiding her of the man who thought she loved him deeply, she had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrاندall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life, except that portion that relates to Wrاندall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids her to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Wrاندall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrاندall at the home of his parents.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Beside Sara Wrاندall, on the small, pink divan, sat a stranger in this somber company: a young woman in black, whose pale face was uncovered, and whose lashes were lifted so rarely that one could not know of the deep, real pain that lay behind them, in her Irish blue eyes.

She had arrived at the house an hour or two before the time set for the ceremony, in company with the widow. True to her resolution, the widow of Challis Wrاندall had remained away from the home of his people until the last hour. She had been consulted, to be sure, in regard to the final arrangements, but the meetings had taken place in her own apartment, many blocks distant from the house in lower Fifth avenue. The afternoon before she had received Redmond Wrاندall and Leslie, his son. She had not sent for them. They came perfunctorily and not through any sense of obligation. These two at least knew that sympathy was not what she wanted, but peace. Twice during the two trying days, Leslie had come to see her, Vivian telephoned.

On the occasion of his first visit, Leslie had met the guest in the house. The second time he called, he made it a point to ask Sara all about her. It was he who gently closed the door after the two women when, on the morning of the funeral, they entered the dark, flower-laden room in which stood the casket containing the body of his brother. He left them alone together in that room for half an hour or more, and it was he who went forward to meet them when they came forth. Sara leaned on his arm as she ascended the stairs to the room where the others were waiting. The sallow-faced girl followed.

Mrs. Wrاندall, the elder, kissed Sara and drew her down beside her on the couch. To her own surprise, as well as that of the others, Sara broke down and wept bitterly. After all, she was sorry for Challis' mother. It was the human instinct, she could not hold out against it. And the older woman put away the ancient grudge she held against this mortal enemy and dissolved into tears of real compassion.

A little later she whispered brokenly in Sara's ear: "My dear, my dear, this has brought us together. I hope you will learn to love me."

Sara caught her breath, but uttered no word. She looked into her mother-in-law's eyes, and smiled through her tears. The Wrاندalls, looking on, in amazement, saw the smile reflected in the face of the older woman. Then it was that Vivian crossed quickly and put her arms about the shoulders of her sister-in-law. The white flag on both sides.

Hetty Castleton stood alone and wavering, just inside the door. No stranger situation could be imagined than the one in which this unfortunate girl found herself at the present moment. She was virtually in the hands of those who would destroy her; she was in the house of those who most deeply were affected by her act on that fatal night. Among them all she stood, facing them, listening to the moans and sobs, and yet her limbs did not give way beneath her.

Some one gently touched her arm. It was Leslie. She shrank back, a fearful look in her eyes. In the semi-darkness he failed to note the expression.

"Won't you sit here?" he asked, indicating the little pink divan against the wall. "Forgive me for letting you stand so long."

She looked about her, the wild light still in her eyes. She was like a rat in a trap. Her lips parted, but the word of thanks did not come forth. A strange, articulate sound, almost a gasp, came instead. Filled as a ghost, she dropped limply to the divan, and dug her fingers into the satiny seat. As if fascinated, she stared over the black heads of the three women immediately in front of her at the full-length portrait hanging where the light from the hall fell upon it: the portrait of a dashing youth in riding togs.

A moment later Sara Wrاندall came over and sat beside her. The girl shivered as with a mighty chill when the warm hand of her friend fell upon her and enveloped it in a firm clasp. "His mother kissed me," whispered Sara. "Did you see?"

The girl could not reply. She could

only stare at the open door. A small, hatchet-faced man had come up from below and was nodding his head to Leslie Wrاندall—a man with short side whiskers, and a squalid look in his eyes. Then, having received a sign from Leslie, he tipped away. Almost instantly the voices of people singing softly came from some distant remote part of the house.

And then, a little later, the perfectly modulated voice of a man in prayer.

Back of her, Wrاندalls, beside her, Wrاندalls; beneath her, friends of the Wrاندalls; outside, the rabble, those who would join with these black, raven-like specters in tearing her to pieces if they but knew!

The droning voice came up from below, each well-chosen word distinct and clear: tribute beautiful to the irreproachable character of the deceased. Leslie watched the face of the girl, curiously fascinated by the set, emotionless features, and yet without a conscious interest in her. He was duly sensible to the fact that she was beautiful, uncommonly beautiful. It did not occur to him to feel that she was out of place among them; that she belonged down stairs. Somehow she was a part of the surroundings, like the specter at the feast.

If he could have witnessed all that transpired while Sara was in the room below with her guest—her companion, as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much—he would have been lost in a maze of the most overwhelming emotions.

To go back: The door had barely closed behind the two women when Hetty's trembling knees gave way beneath her. With a low moan of horror, she slipped to the floor, covering her face with her hands.

Sara knelt beside her. "Come," she said gently, but firmly; "I must exact this much of you. If we are to go on together, as we have planned, you must stand beside me at his bier. Together we must look upon him for the last time. You must see him as I saw him up there in the country. I had my cruel blow that night. It is your turn now. I will not blame you for what you did. But if you expect me to go on believing that you did a brave thing that night, you must convince me that you are not a coward now. It is the only test I shall put you to. Come; I know it is hard, I know it is terrible, but it is the true test of your ability to go through with it to the end. I shall know then that you have the courage to face anything that may come up."

She waited a long time, her hand on the girl's shoulder. At last Hetty arose.

"You are right," she said hoarsely. "I should not be afraid."

Later on they sat over against the wall beyond the casket, into which they had peered with widely varying emotions. Sara had said:

"You know that I loved him."

The girl put her hands to her eyes and bowed her head.

"Oh, how can you be so merciful to me?"

"Because he was not," said Sara, white-lipped. Hetty glanced at the half-averted face with queer, indescribable expression in her eyes.

If Leslie Wrاندall could have looked in upon them at that moment, or at any time during the half an hour that followed, he would have known who was the slayer of his brother, but it is doubtful if he could have had the heart to denounce her to the world.

When they were ready to leave the room Hetty had regained control of



Hetty's Trembling Knees Gave Way Beneath Her.

her nerves to a most surprising extent, a condition unmistakably due to the influence of the older woman.

"I can trust myself now, Mrs. Wrاندall," said Hetty steadily as they hesitated for an instant before turning the knob of the door.

"Then I shall ask you to open the door," said Sara, drawing back.

Without a word or a look, Hetty opened the door and permitted the other to pass out before her. Then she followed, closing it gently, even deliberately, but not without a swift glance over her shoulder into the depths of the room they were leaving.

Of the two, Sara Wrاندall was the

paler as they went up the broad staircase with Leslie.

The funeral oration by the Rev. Dr. Maltby dragged on. Among all his hearers there was but one who believed the things he said of Challis Wrاندall, and she was one of two persons who, so they saying, goes, are the last to find a man out; his mother and his sister. But in this instance the mother was alone. The silent, attentive guests on the lower floor listened in grim approval; Dr. Maltby was doing himself proud. Not one but all of them knew that Maltby knew. And yet how soothing he was.

By the end of the week the murder of Challis Wrاندall was forgotten by all save the police. The longest was over, the law was baffled, the city was sorely waiting for its next sensation. No one cared.

Leslie Wrاندall went down to the steamer to see his sister-in-law off for Europe.

"Goodby, Miss Castleton," he said, as he shook the hand of the slim young Englishwoman at parting. "Take good care of Sara. She needs a friend, a good friend, now. Keep her over there until she has—forgotten!"

CHAPTER V.

Discussing a Sister-in-Law.

"You remember my sister-in-law, don't you, Brandy?" was the question that Leslie Wrاندall put to a friend one afternoon, as they sat idly in a window of one of the fashionable uptown clubs, a little more than a year after the events described in the foregoing chapters. Drearly, I have said, for the reason that it was Sunday, and raining at that.

"I met Mrs. Wrاندall a few years ago in Rome," said his companion, renewing interest in a conversation that had died some time before of its own exhaustion. "She's most attractive. I saw her but once. I think it was at somebody's fête."

"She's returning to New York the end of the month," said Leslie. "Been abroad for over a year. She had a villa at Nice this winter."

"I remember her quite well. I was of an age then to be particularly sensitive to female loveliness. If I'd been staying on in Rome, I should have screwed up the courage, I'm sure, to have asked her to sit for me."

Brandon Booth was of an old Philadelphia family: an old and wealthy family. Both views considered, he was qualified to walk hand in glove with the fastidious Wrاندalls. Leslie's mother was charmed with him because she was also the mother of Vivian. The fact that he went in for portrait painting and seemed averse to subsisting on the generosity of his father, preferring to live by his talent, in no way operated against him, so far as Mrs. Wrاندall was concerned. That was his lookout, not hers; if he elected to that sort of thing, all well and good. He could afford to be eccentric; there remained, in the perspective he scorned, the bulk of a huge fortune to offset whatever idiosyncrasies he might choose to cultivate. Some day, in spite of himself, she contained serenely, he would be very, very rich. What could be more desirable than fame, family and fortune all heaped together and thrust upon one exceedingly interesting and handsome young man?

He had been the pupil of celebrated draftsmen and painters in Europe, and had exhibited a sincerity of purpose that was surprising, all things considered. The mere fact that he was not obliged to paint in order to obtain a living was sufficient cause for wonder among the artists he met and studied with or under.

His studio in New York was not a fashionable resting place. It was a workshop. You could have tea there, of course, and you were sure to meet people you knew and liked, but it was quite as much of a workshop as any you could mention. He was not a dabbler in art, not a mere dauber of pigments: he was an artist.

Booth was thirty—perhaps a year or two older; tall, dark and good looking. The air of the thoroughbred marked him. He did not affect loose, flowing cravats and baggy trousers, nor was he careless about his fingernails. He was simply the ordinary, every-day sort of chap you would meet in Fifth avenue during parade hours, and you would take a second look at him because of his face and manner but not on account of his dress. Some of his ancestors came over ahead of the Mayflower, but he did not gloat.

Leslie Wrاندall was his closest friend and harshest critic. It didn't really matter to Booth what Leslie said of his paintings; he quite understood that he didn't know anything about them.

"When does Mrs. Wrاندall return?" asked the painter, after a long period of silence spent in contemplation of the gleaming pavement beyond the club's window.

"That's queer," said Leslie, looking up. "I was thinking of Sara myself. She sails next week. I've had a letter asking me to open her house in the country. Her place is about two miles from father's. It hasn't been opened in two years. Her father built

it fifteen or twenty years ago, and left it to her when he died. She and Challis spent several summers there."

"Vivian took me through it one afternoon last summer."

"It must have been quite as much of a novelty to her as it was to you, old chap," said Leslie gloomily.

"What do you mean?"

"Vivian's a bit of a snob. She never liked the place because old man Gooch built it out of wood. She never went there."

"But the old man's been dead for years."

"That doesn't matter. The fact is, Vivian didn't quite take to Sara until after—well, until after Challis died. We're dreadful snobs, Brandy, the whole lot of us. Sara was quite good enough for a much better man than my brother. She really couldn't help the woodshed, you know. I'm very fond of her, and always have been. We're pals. 'Gad, it was a fearful slap at the home folks when Challis justified Sara by getting snuffed out the way he did."

Booth made an attempt to change the subject, but Wrاندall got back to it.

"Since then we've all been exceedingly sweet on Sara. Not because we want to be, mind you, but because we're afraid she'll marry some chap who wouldn't be acceptable to us."

"I should consider that a very neat way out of it," said Booth coldly.

"Not at all. You see, Challis was fond of Sara, in spite of everything. He left a will and under it she came in for all he had. As that includes a third interest in our extremely refined and irrefragable business, it would be a deuce of a trick on us if she married one of the common people and set him up amongst us, willy-nilly. We don't want strange bedfellows. We're too snug—and I might say, too snug. Down in her heart mother is saying to herself it would be just like Sara to get even with us by doing just that sort of a trick. Of course Sara is rich enough without accepting a sou under the will, but she's a canny person. She hasn't handed it back to us on a silver platter, with thanks; still, on the other hand, she refuses to meddle. She makes us feel pretty small. She won't sell out to us. She just sits tight. That's what gets under the skin with mother."

"I wouldn't say that, Les, if I were in your place."

"It is a rather priggish thing to say, isn't it?"

"Rather."

"You see, I'm the only one who really took sides with Sara. I forget myself sometimes. She was such a brick, all those years."

Booth was silent for a moment, noting the reflective look in his companion's eyes.

"I suppose the police haven't given up the hope that sooner or later the—er—the woman will do something to give herself away," said he.

"They don't take any stock in my theory that she made way with herself the night yesterday. He says that anyone who had wit to cover up her tracks as she did, is not the kind to make way with herself. Perhaps he's right. It sounds reasonable. 'Gad, I felt sorry for the poor girl they had up last spring. She went through the third degree, if ever anyone did, but, by Jove, she came out of it all right. The Ashley girl, you remember. I've dreamed about that girl, Brandy, and what they put her through. It's a sort of nightmare to me, even when I'm awake. Oh, they've questioned others as well, but she was the only one to have the screws twisted in just that way."

"Where is she now?"

"She's comfortable enough now. When I wrote to Sara about what she'd been through, she settled a neat bit of money on her, and she'll never want for anything. She's out west somewhere, with her mother and sisters. I tell you, Sara's a wonder. She's got a heart of gold."

"I look forward to meeting her, old man."

"I was with her for a few weeks this winter. In Nice, you know. Vivian stayed on for a week, but mother had to get to the baths. 'Gad, I believe she hated to go. Sara's got a most adorable girl staying with her. A daughter of Colonel Castleton, and she's connected in some way with the Murgatroyds—old Lord Murgatroyd, you know. I think her mother was a niece of the old boy. Anyhow, mother and Vivian have taken a great fancy to her. That's proof of the pudding."

"I think Vivian mentioned a companion of some sort."

"You wouldn't exactly call her a companion," said Leslie. "She's got money to burn, I take it. Quite keeps up with Sara in making it fly, and that's saying a good deal for her resources. I think it's a pose on her part, this calling herself a companion. An English joke, eh? As a matter of fact, she's an old friend of Sara's and my brother's too. Knew them in England. Most delightful girl. Oh, I say, old man, she's the one for you to paint. Leslie waxed enthusiastic. "A type, a positive type. Never saw such eyes in all my life. Dammit, they haunt you. You dream about 'em."

"You seem to be hard hit," said

Booth indifferently. He was watching the man in the "allock" through moody eyes.

"Oh, nothing like that," disclaimed Leslie with unnecessary promptness. "But if I were given to that sort of thing, I'd be bowled over in a minute. Positively adorable face. If I thought you had it in you to paint a thing as it really is I'd commission you myself to do a miniature for me, just to have it around where I could pick it up when I liked and hold it between my hands, just as I've often wanted to hold the real thing."

Sara Wrاندall returned to New York at the end of the month, and Leslie met her at the dock, as he did on an occasion fourteen months earlier. Then she came in on a fierce gale from the wintry Atlantic; this time the air was soft and balmy and sweet with the kindness of spring. It was May and the sea was blue, the land was green.

Again she went to the small, exclusive hotel near the park. Her apartment was closed, the butler and his wife and all of their hastily recruited company being in the country, awaiting her arrival from town. Leslie attended to everything. He lent his resourceful man servant and his motor to his lovely sister-in-law, and saw to it that his mother and Vivian sent flowers to the ship. Redmond Wrاندall called at the hotel immediately after banking hours, kissed his daughter-in-law, and delivered an ultimatum second-hand from the power at home: she was to come to dinner and bring Miss Castleton. A little quiet frilly dinner, you know, because they were all in mourning, he said in conclusion, vaguely realising all the while that it really wasn't necessary to supply the information, but, for the life of him, unable to think of anything else to say under the circumstances. Somehow it seemed to him that while Sara was in black she was not in mourning in the same sense that the rest of them were. It seemed only right to acquaint her with the conditions in his household. And he knew that he deserved the scowl that Leslie bestowed upon him.

Sara accepted, much to his surprise and gratification. He had been rather dubious about it. It would not have surprised him in the least if she had declined the invitation, feeling, as he did, that he had in a way come to her with a white flag or an olive branch or whatever it is that a combative force utilizes when it wants to surrender in the cause of humanity.

As soon as they were alone Hetty turned to her friend.

"Oh, Sara, can't you go without me? Tell them that I am ill—suddenly ill. I—I don't think it right or honorable of me to accept."

Sara shook her head, and the words died on the girl's lips.

"You must play the game, Hetty."

"It's—very hard," murmured the other, her face very white and bleak.

"I know, my dear," said Sara gently. "If they should ever find out," gasped the girl, suddenly giving way to the dread that had been lying dormant all these months.

"They will never know the truth unless you choose to enlighten them," said Sara, putting her arm about the girl's shoulder and drawing her close.

"You never cease to be wonderful, Sara—so very wonderful," cried the girl, with a look of worship in her eyes.

Sara regarded her in silence for a moment, reflecting. Then, with a swift rush of tears to her eyes, she cried fiercely:

"You must never, never tell me all that I care to know. We have not said so much as this in months—in ages, it seems. Let sleeping dogs lie. We are better off, my dear. I could not touch your lips again."

"—I can't bear the thought of that!"

"Kiss me now, Hetty."

"I could die for you, Sara," cried Hetty, as she impulsively obeyed the command.

"I mean that you shall live for me," said Sara, smiling through her tears. "How silly of me to cry. It must be the room we are in. These are the same rooms, dear, that you came to on the night we met. Ah, how old I feel!"

"Did you say that to me? I am aged and aged older than you," cried Hetty, the color coming back to her soft cheeks.

"You are twenty-three."

"And you are twenty-eight."

Sara had a far-away look in her eyes. "About your size and figure," said she, and Hetty did not comprehend.

CHAPTER VI.

Southlook.

Sara Wrاندall's house in the country stood on a wooded knoll overlooking the sound. It was rather remotely located, so far as neighbors were concerned. Her father, Sebastian Gooch, shrewdly foresaw the day when land in this particular section of the suburban world would return dollars for pennies, and wisely bought thousands of acres: woodland, meadowland, beachland and hills, inserted between the shivers of New York city and the rich towns up the coast. Years afterward he built a commodious summer home on the choicest point that his property afforded, named it Southlook, and transformed that particular part of his wilderness into a millionaire's paradise, where he could dawdle and putter to his heart's content, where he could spend his time and his money with a prodigality that came so late in life to him that he made wasters of both in his haste to live down a rather parsimonious past.

Two miles and a half away, in the heart of a scattered colony of pure-blooded New Yorkers, was the country home of the Wrاندalls, an imposing place and older by far than Southlook. It had descended from well-worn and time-stained ancestors to Redmond Wrاندall, and, with others of its kind, looked with no little scorn upon the modern, mushroom structures that sprouted from the seeds of trade. There was no friendship between the old and the new. Each had recourse to a bitter contempt for the other, though consolation was small in comparison.

It was in the wooded by-ways of this despised domain that Challis Wrاندall and Sara, the earthy daughter of Midas, met and loved and defied all things supernal, for matches are made in heaven. Their marriage did not open the gates of Nineveh. Sebastian Gooch's paradise was more completely ostracized than it was before the disaster. The Wrاندalls spoke of it as a disaster.

Clearly the old merchant was not over-pleased with his daughter's choice, a conclusion permanently established by the alteration he made in his will a year or two after the marriage. True, he left the vast estate to his beloved daughter Sara, but he fastened a stout string to it, and with this string her hands were tied. It must have occurred to him that Challis was a prodigal in more ways than one, for he deliberately stipulated in his will that Sara was not to sell a foot of the ground until a period of twenty years had elapsed. A very polite way, it would seem, of making his investment safe in the face of considerable odds.

He lived long enough after the making of his will, I am happy to relate, to find that he had made no mistake. As he preceded his son-in-law into the great beyond by a scant three years, it readily may be seen that he wrought too well by far. Seventeen unnecessary years of proscription remained, and he had not intended them for Sara alone. He was not afraid of Sara, but for her.

When the will was read and the condition revealed, Challis Wrاندall took it in perfect good humor. He had the grace to proclaim in the bosom of his father's family that the old gentleman was a father-in-law to be proud of. "A canny old boy," he had announced with his most engaging smile, quite free from rancor or resentment. Challis was well acquainted with himself.

And so the acres were strapped together snugly and firmly, without so much as a town lot protruding.

So impressed was Challis by the far-sightedness of his father-in-law that he forthwith sat him down and made a will of his own. He would not have it said that Sara's father did a whit better by her than he would do. He left everything he possessed to his wife, but put no string to it, blandly implying that all danger would be past when she came into possession. There was a sort of grim humor in the way he managed to present himself to view as the real and ready source of peril.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"You Must Play the Game, Hetty."

that happened, Hetty! You must not speak it with your own lips."

Hetty's eyes grew dark with pain and wonder.

"That is the thing I can't understand in you, Sara," she said slowly. "We must not speak of it!"

Hetty's bosom heaved. "Speak of it!" she cried, absolute agony in her voice. "Have I not kept it locked in my heart since that awful day—"

"Hush!"

"I shall go mad if I cannot talk with you about—"

"No, no! It is the forbidden subject; I know all that I should know—"

FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headache and Dizziness.

Fiqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves. For I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORRIS TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Fiqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

AFTER HALF-CENTURY MARK

No Real Reason Why Man of That Age Should Not Be Capable of Good Work.

Speaking of the age of efficiency, a Toledo gentleman located it beyond the half-century mark. He calls our attention to the fact that Columbus was fifty-six when he discovered America, that Darwin, Kant, Spencer, Wagner, Bayds, and others did their greatest and best work when far past the fifty mark, and that some have persisted in great accomplishment until seventy or more years of age. This argument won't help the man who is aged and broken and tottering at fifty, will it? But it will hearten the man of forty or more who has been careful of his resources, to think that to him achievement still is a possibility—and it may find him the opportunity to achieve by convincing some master of opportunity that years do not always spell senility or loss of vitality. The young man may reflect that he has the opportunity to run a long race—and he may catch sight of the fact that the man of fifty is not necessarily a "back number" merely because of his half-century.

Appropriate Name.

Aunt Lisa's former mistress was talking to her one morning, when suddenly she noticed a little pink-anlmy standing shyly behind his mother's skirts. "Is this your little boy, Aunt Lisa?" she asked. "Yes, miss, dat's Preciousion."

HAPPY NOW

Family of Two Drink Postum.

"It certainly has been a blessing in our home" writes a young lady in regard to Postum. "I am one of a family of twelve, who, before using Postum, would make a healthy person uncomfortable by their complaining of headache, dizziness, sour stomach, etc. from drinking coffee. For years mother suffered from palpitation of the heart, sick headache and had stomach and at times would be taken violently ill. About a year ago she quit coffee and began Postum. My brother was troubled with headache and dizziness all the time he drank coffee. All those troubles of my mother and brother have disappeared since Postum has taken the place of coffee. A sister was ill nearly all her life with headache and heart trouble, and about all she cared for was coffee and tea. The doctors told her she must leave them alone, as medicine did her no permanent good. She thought nothing would take the place of coffee until we induced her to try Postum. Now her troubles are all gone and she is a happy little woman enjoying life as people should."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 35c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same. "There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers

TRY CAKES WITHOUT SUGAR

Use of Creaming is Declared to Make the Popular Morsing Dainty Too Heavy.

When preparing griddle cakes it is a mistake to add much if any sugar, as sugar is believed to make them heavy. They do not rise quickly if much sugar is used. A liberal measure of baking powder should be used, however, because this kind of cooking has to be quickly done. The cakes must rise and cook before they are brown enough for serving.

A couple of spoonfuls of the cornmeal in place of an egg are often used by economical housewives, who declare that the difference cannot be detected. More than one or two eggs are apt to make an ordinary wheat griddle cake tough. Eggs should be liberally used in the French and German cakes that are very very thin and either rolled up or soaked with fruit juices, because they require a batter that is cohesive. Ordinary griddle cakes, that are, of course, much thicker, are better for crumbling or breaking apart easily when touched by a fork.

RECIPE FOR MORNING BREAD

Especially Recommended to Those Who Prefer the Home-made to Baker's Preparation.

For three loaves dissolve one compressed yeastcake in one-fourth cupful of tepid water. Sift two quarts of flour into mixing bowl, add two level teaspoonfuls of salt and one teaspoonful of sugar. Measure 1½ cupfuls of milk, to which add the same amount of boiling water. Stir this into the flour with a spoon, then with the hands, adding yeast when the dough is mixed. With spoon work in more flour until dough is easily handled. Knead on a floured bread board until pliable and elastic. Place in a greased bread pan, cover and let rise until doubled in bulk, then divide into loaves, knead each until smooth and place in well-greased bread tins, letting rise again until twice its bulk. Bake for three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven. A good brown crust should form in ten minutes, growing richer and deeper until bread is done.

Wash Blankets on Windy Day.

Wash your bed blankets on a clear, windy day, if possible, says the Dallas News. Prepare strong suds by melting half a bar of any good white soap and putting it into half a tubful of hot water, then add half a cupful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of ammonia. Shake the blankets free from dust and lint, then put them in the tub of water and sop up and down until the dirt is removed; rub the dirty spots with the hands. Squeeze the water out, put the blankets in a second tub prepared the same as the first, and treat the blankets the same as when in the first tub of suds. Rinse in a third tub, then put the blankets through a wringer. Stretch them slightly while drying. When dry, lay on the ironing board and with a very stiff brush brush the blankets the same direction as the wool nap.

To Stew a Beef's Heart.

Clean the heart and cut it lengthwise into large pieces. Put them into a pot with a little salt and pepper, and cover them with cold water. Parboil them for a quarter of an hour, carefully skimming off the blood that rises to the top. Then take them out, cut them into inch cubes and, having strained the liquid, return them to it, adding a head or two of chopped celery, a few sliced onions, a dozen potatoes pared and quartered, and a piece of butter rolled in flour. Season with whole pepper and a few cloves if you like. Let it stew slowly till all the pieces of heart and the vegetables are quite tender.

You may stew a beef's kidney in the same manner.

The heart and liver of a calf make a good dish cooked as above.

Pastes for Sandwiches.

Remember the sandwich pastes when you are planning to make sandwiches. A pot or tube of some sort of paste can be kept on hand always, and so the task of making dainty sandwiches at short notice to serve with the cup of afternoon tea becomes easy. These pastes come in many flavors.

A sizable tube can be bought for about 25 cents, and a little pot, containing an ounce of the paste, costs about the same price. Sardine, anchovy, salmon and even such substantial pastes as beefsteak and other meat flavors, are made.

Glazed Onions.

Glazed onions require a mild onion. Melt one-half cup of butter in a saucpan, put in one dozen medium sized onions and move about until all are well coated with butter; then sprinkle with a tablespoon of sugar, just cover with strong soup stock (salted), and simmer until the onions are tender; then uncover the saucpan and let the stock boil down to less than one-half. Glazed onions should be served in a hot dish as an accompaniment to a roast.

Salmon Patties.

Take a medium size can of salmon. Remove from can, put in bowl together with two eggs well beaten, and salt and pepper to taste. Then put in cracker crumbs until it thickens the mixture well enough to form into cakes. Roll cakes in cracker crumbs and fry. Fry well and serve hot with parsley or lettuce.

COULDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT

Irishman Made Poor Selection of Name Under Which He Proposed to Cast Fraudulent Vote.

It was election day, and after Murphy had cast his vote he went on his way. About a block from the polling place he was approached by an old friend who said: "Murphy, you can get \$50 by going back to the booth and voting again. Go back and vote in the Rosenbaum's name and you get the fifty."

"Sure, they might get me at it, and I'd land in jail."

"Not a chance. They don't know you, and they don't know Rosenbaum. So go to it."

Murphy thought a moment and then went to the polls.

"I wish to vote," said Murphy, with a decided Dublin roll.

"What is your name?"

"The Rosenbaum."

"That's not your name," said the clerk suspiciously.

"Tis me name," said Murphy.

"It's not," argued the clerk.

"The Rosenbaum's me name and I intend to cast me vote as sich," said Murphy hotly.

A friend of Murphy in the rear jumped up and yelled:

"That's right, go on and vote, Murphy; don't let 'em bluff you."

SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED

Greenwood, Ind.—"First my hair began to fall, then my scalp itched and burned when I became warm. I had pimples on my scalp; my hair was falling out gradually until I had scarcely any hair on my head. I couldn't keep the dandruff off at all. My hair was dry and lifeless and I lost rest at night from the terrible itching sensation. I would pull my hat off and scratch my head any place I happened to be.

"For several years I was bothered with pimples on my face. Some of them were hard red spots, some were full of matter, and many blackheads. I was always picking at them and caused them to be sore. They made my face look so badly I was ashamed to be seen.

"I tried massage creams for my face and all kinds of hair tonic and home-made remedies, but they only made things worse. Nothing did the work until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed my face with the Cuticura Soap, then put plenty of Cuticura Ointment on. Three months' use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment has made my face as smooth and clean as can be." (Signed) C. M. Hamilton, Sept. 24, 1912.

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

The Trimmer.

"The late Bishop Bowman," said a Philadelphia minister, "once rebuked my too soft and conciliatory leanings by telling me a story about a little girl.

"This little girl, it seems, had written with great pains a composition on the cow. The composition ran as follows:

"The cow is a very useful animal. That evening the bishop dined at the little girl's house, and her mother, since she was a very little girl, indeed, was proud of the composition, and requested its author to read it aloud.

"The little girl got her manuscript, but, instead of reading it as it stood, she amended it on the bishop's behalf so that it ran:

"The cow is the most useful animal there is except religion."

"Dead" Soldier Sits Up.

One of the men of the First Royal Scots Fusiliers, who reached Southampton recently from South Africa, was Private McDevet, who, though in the prime of life, has snow-white hair.

He had a narrow escape from being buried alive in India. After an attack of fever he was pronounced to be dead, and was placed on a slab in the mortuary to await burial. Two hours later the sentry outside heard knocking from within. He opened the door and was startled to see McDevet sitting up.

The experiences turned McDevet's hair white. The sentry was driven mad by the shock and died—London Tit-Bits.

Wingless Victory.

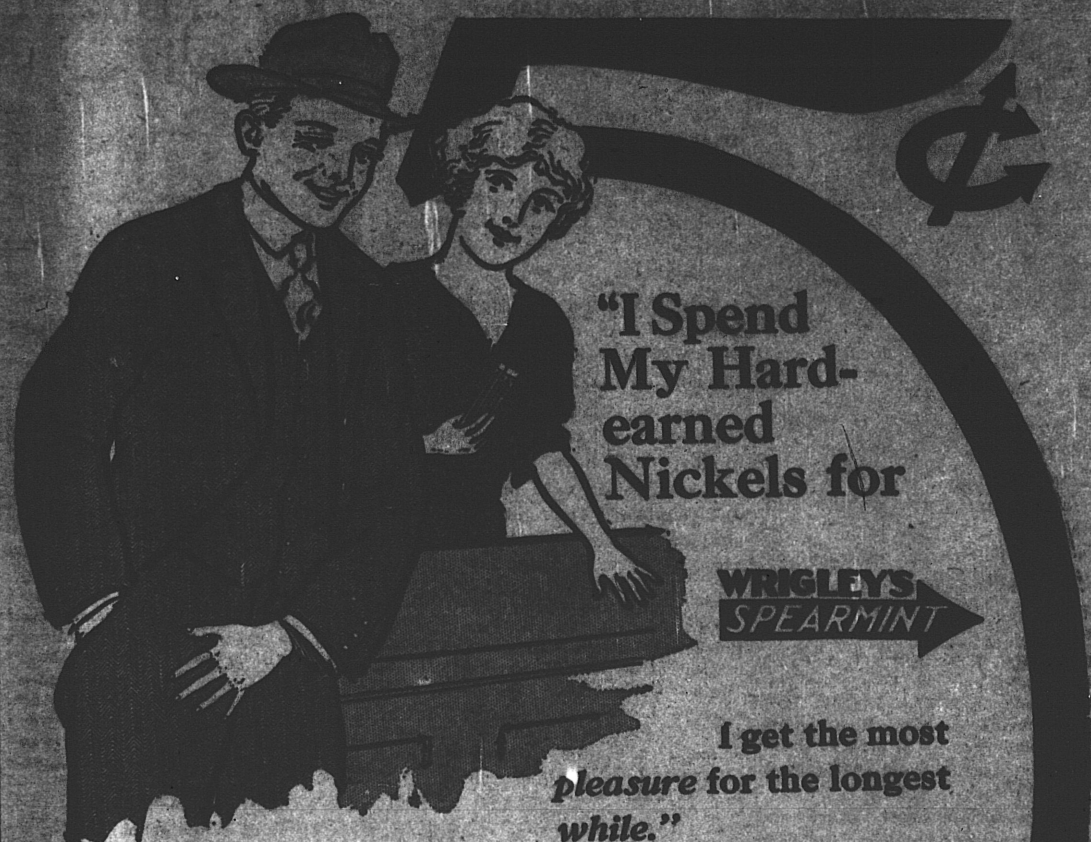
Aunt Dinah was a colored saint in Charleston, who could shout above the entire congregation. It was the custom during the collection to sing "Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel," and Aunt Dinah always threw back her head, shut her eyes, and sang away lustily till the plate was returned to the altar.

Deacon Alphonius Green, noting this, stopped when he reached her pew one Sunday, and said:

"Look-a-heap, Dinah! What use you a-singing 'Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel' if you ain't give nothin' to make her fly?"

Lessen Its Charm.

It's difficult for a newly married man to generate much enthusiasm over his bride's beautiful hair after he has seen her pile it on the bureau for the night.



"I Spend My Hard-earned Nickels for

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT

I get the most pleasure for the longest while."

You can't get a bigger buy for a nickel. It is as delicious as economical—as beneficial as delicious—as popular with your family as with you.

It's as clean as it's fresh. It's always clean and always fresh because the new air-tight, dust-proof seal keeps it so. Every sealed package is personal to you.



Look for the Spear

Purify your breath, preserve your teeth, harden your gums and keep your digestion good with this mouth-cleansing pastime.

Chew it after every meal

Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S

Joke on John Burns.

Mr. John Burns always had a stock of good stories. One he tells concerns a visit he once paid to a London lunatic asylum. He was taken all over the establishment and finally arrived at the gardens, where a number of the patients were working. Mr. Burns espied among these a man with whom he had some slight acquaintance, and was about to speak to him when the lunatic exclaimed:

"Well, I never! You, too! The very last person I thought to see here."

Important to Mothers.

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

Business.

Business is the king pin of all professions—the master profession, because business is the one fabric woven out of all entangled activities of a community which go to make up society, and society is life.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent Disease.

A DAISSY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all seasons. All dealers or six cent express paid for. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

There is nothing in the theory of the survival of the fittest.

Tailors aver that the misfits stay with them longest.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Generally speaking, charity is more of a fad than an obsession.

Nothing jolts an egotist so successfully as being ignored.

Wise Answer.

"The late Bishop Bowman," said a New York Methodist, "dined one evening at a fashionable millionaire's in Fifth avenue.

"Beside the bishop sat one of those dyed, decollete, elderly woman who are always trying to be brilliant.

"This woman rattled off a lot of silly epigrams about Buddha and Mohammed, and so forth—then she turned to the bishop and said:

"What do you really think, bishop, of God?"

"The bishop answered with his calm smile:

"I think, madam, that all that matters is what God thinks of me."

Must Not Marry.

By a vote of 70 to 30 the London county council decided that if the three women physicians in the employ of the council should marry they would no longer be eligible to their positions. It was argued that a woman can not attend to her family duties and public duties at the same time. Those who voted against disqualifying married physicians pointed out that many of the most successful women teachers are married.

Credited to Webster.

Daniel Webster was once dining with a snobbish Bostonian who had the ill manners to boast of the quality, age and cost of his wine. He even went into a computation of the interest on the cost that had accrued since the purchase of the wine. Webster listened courteously, and when the computation was ended, he held out his glass to his host and quietly remarked, "Let us stop that accumulation of interest."

Judging by what some girls face the person with they must hate to work for a living.

The Drama.

The drama had its birth in Greece, especially in Athens, the immortal capital of the little state of Athens. Among the creators were Aeschylus, Sophocles, Aristophanes and their contemporaries and successors! Upon the overthrow of the ancient Greco-Roman civilization followed the Dark Ages, when for a thousand years or so the stage ceased to exist. It had its revival with the literary renaissance of the fourteenth century, and bloomed out again in all its glory under the leadership of Shakespeare and others in the Elizabethan age.

New Way to Start Kitchen Fire.

In the Woman's Home Companion a contributor tells, as follows, a way to start the kitchen fire:

"Attach a rubber tube from the gas jet long enough to reach to the front of the range. Put a metal tip on the free end of the tube, light it and hold it under the grate already filled with coal. A steady flow of gas for a few minutes will start a good coal fire without using any kindling wood."

Large Yarn Mill in Nagasaki.

The Nagasaki Spinning company, first concern to operate a spinning mill in the Japanese city, commenced operations on February 15, 1914, with 5,000 spindles. The mill will have 20,000 spindles, and it is expected to have the mill running to full working capacity by June 1, 1914. The machinery for this mill came from Oldham, England. The raw cotton used will be imported from America and India.

Who wouldn't fall short if measured by the golden rule?

Patent Eye Salve FOR EYE ACHE W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, MO. 10-1914.

Death Drinks In A Weak Heart

If yours is fluttering or weak, use SERRAVALLE. Made by Van Vleet-Bignall Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

AROUND THE COUNTY

Dunn
Mrs. D. W. Shipman and sons were in Long Creek, Saturday.

Fern Butts of Sullivan, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mesdames D. W. Shipman, John Pierson, Roy Shipman, and Ross Shipman and wife were in Sullivan, Tuesday.

Miss Ruth Hampton visited the Dunn school, Thursday.

Wm. Lowe and wife were in Bethany, Friday.

Monday being the last day of school the scholars and teacher planned for a dinner. At the noon hour the parents and friends came in with well filled baskets and they all had a bounteous dinner. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. B. Davis, Mrs. J. A. Byrom and daughter, Mrs. Ansel Wright, Mrs. Jane McClure and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Will Low and son, Troy, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Shipman and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Brown and son, Mrs. Fred Deum, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Davis and son.

Mrs. Massie took their pictures and after their dinner they had a very good game of black-man and a good ball game. Miss Ida Davis closed a very successful term of school. This is her second term of school at Dunn. The scholars and friends wish her success during her next term of school.

Most Prompt and Effectual Care for Bad Cold.

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectorations, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use, and can always be depended upon. Sold by Sam B. Hall and all dealers. adv

New Castle

John Ritchey and family took dinner with Carl McKown and family, Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Finley and son, of Sullivan, spent Tuesday at Charley Shireys.

Wise Gustin and Charley Gordan and families spent Sunday with Wm. Rhodes and family.

James Elder, wife and daughter, Flossie, were visitors at John Frantz, Sunday.

Ed Graves and family spent Sunday with John Graves, near Arthur.

Miss Effie St Clair, of Arthur, and Mrs. Hamu and two children, of Lake City, were visitors at Charley Shireys over Sunday.

O. J. Behen and wife were the guests of their daughter, near Lovington, Tuesday.

Daniel Sherman and wife, of Sullivan, spent Sunday with William Elder and family.

Clint Bozell and wife spent Sunday with their son, Joe Bozell, and family.

Health a Factor in Success.

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by Sam B. Hall and all dealers. adv

Allenville.

Missee, Grace Pierce and Gladys Gilbreath, of Whitley Creek, visited relatives and friends here last week.

Miss Edith Reed, of Windsor, is visiting her grandfather, H. C. Misenheimer, a few days.

Mrs. Pearl Childers, of Mattoon, visited her sister, Osa Glover, here last week.

Mrs. Lora Lassiter and son, Morris, and mother, Mrs. Mattie Moore, returned to their home in Decatur, after a short visit with Thomas Goddard and daughters, near Bruce.

Mrs. Louisa Preston is sick.

Mrs. Henry Christy, of Decatur, is here for a visit with relatives and friends.

Andy Leffler, of Mattoon, spent Sunday with his parents, Frank Leffler and wife.

Rev. Haverfield, of Gays, will give a lecture on Mormonism, Thursday night, May 14. Everybody is invited to come and hear his lecture.

Cure for Stomach Disorders.

Disorders of the stomach may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Many very remarkable cures have been effected by these tablets. Sold by Sam B. Hall and all dealers. adv

Graham Chapel
Ed Glover and wife, of Mattoon, visited Theodore Layton's over Sunday.

Ray Osborne, of Bruce, and Clay Davis, of Coles, spent Sunday with Norman Burwell.

Messrs. John Powers, Geo. Leffler, Theodore Layton, Isaiah Henton and their wives, spent Sunday at Frank Graham's.

Barney Layton returned to his home in Champaign, Monday, after a visit with his brother, Theodore Layton and John D. Layton.

The Allenville home talent play at Wade was good and well worth the money. We have been informed that they have a date both at Gays and Windsor. They deserve a good audience, for they are all worthy people.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

"My sister's husband had an attack of rheumatism in his arm," writes a well known resident of Newton, Iowa. "I gave him a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment which he applied to his arm and on the next morning the rheumatism was gone." For chronic muscular rheumatism you will find nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by Sam B. Hall and all dealers. adv

Harmony

I. N. Marble and wife were Bruce callers, Monday.

J. E. Briscoes and B. F. Silers were shopping in Sullivan, Saturday.

F. M. Pearce and wife, of Sullivan, and Oscar Stevens and wife spent Sunday afternoon at W. D. Briscoes.

Miss Banks, of Findlay, visited from Friday evening until Monday at Edgar Hokes.

Missee Lora Gaddis and Grace Siler spent a few days in Sullivan this week, the guests of relatives.

James Lee's new residence is almost completed. It will be occupied by Peter Davis and family, of Missouri, who will move here soon.

Mesdames William and Tilden Seleck, of near Liberty church, were shopping in Sullivan, Thursday.

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

Lone Star.

The farmers in this vicinity are busy planting corn.

There were a number of young people, as well as older ones, attended the ice cream supper in Bruce, Saturday night.

John Weakley and wife, of Sullivan, visited their son, Andy, and family, Friday.

C. C. Luttrell and family visited at Wm. Sampson's, Sunday.

Frank Edwards, of Richland township Shelby county, was seen in this vicinity, Monday.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Head ache? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood. Adv.

Gays

The Lian Creek congregation of Baptists, which now worships at Whitfield or Waggoner, is the oldest church organization in the county.

The village of Gays was known in former years as Whitley Point and Summit.

Mrs. J. C. Armantrout, of Mattoon, visited over Sunday with Gays friends.

Mrs. John Buckalew is very sick.

LEGAL NOTICES

Sheriff's Sale.

By Virtue of an Execution and fee bill issued out of the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Montrie County, and state of Illinois, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Zion F. Baker, John H. Baker and Mrs. Mary Baker in favor of The National Bank of Decatur (a corporation) out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said defendant, I have levied on the following described property, to-wit:

Lots one and two in block three of Campfield's railroad addition to the town now city of Sullivan, Illinois, and the east half of the south half of block two (2) of Campfield's Railroad addition to the town now city of Sullivan, Illinois, as the property of the Defendant, John H. Baker.

Dated April 16th A. D. 1914.
Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at Public Auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named defendant in and to the above described property, on the 11th day of May 1914, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the west door of the Court House, in the City of Sullivan, Montrie County Illinois.

Dated at Sullivan, this 10th day of April, 1914.
CHARLES LANGSDEN, Sheriff of Montrie County, Illinois.

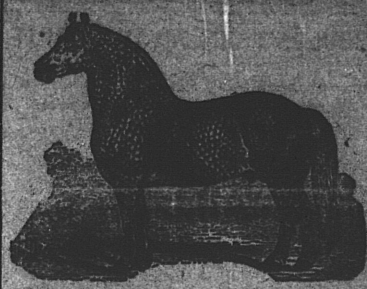
Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an Execution and fee bill issued out of the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Montrie County, and State of Illinois, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against James C. Cummins and Nina Cummins, in favor of F. M. Harbaugh out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said defendants, I have levied on the undivided interest of Nina Cummins in the following described real estate, to-wit:

The south half of the southwest quarter and ten acres off of the south side of the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of Section Twenty-nine the north half of the northwest quarter, and the west half of the northeast quarter of Section Thirty-two; the east half of the northeast quarter, and the north half of the southeast quarter of Section Thirty-one, all in Township Fourteen North, Range Six, East of the Third Principal Meridian, Montrie County, Illinois.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants in and to the above described property, on the 27th day of May 1914, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the west door of the Court House, in the City of Sullivan, Montrie County, Illinois.

Dated at Sullivan, this 20th day of April 1914.
CHARLES LANGSDEN, Sheriff of Montrie County, Illinois.



Shires of Merit

BOBO CHALLENGER
No. 10008 [25832]

Enrollment Certificate No. A. 1107. Weight 1900 pounds, is 17 1/2 hands high, imported by Taylor & Jones, of Williamsville, Illinois. He is a sure foal getter, with style, quality and bone.

MAJOR MCKINLEY No. 6112
Enrollment Certificate No. A. 721. Is a deep dark bay, 16 1-2 hands high and weighs 1650 pounds, is a sure breeder, his colts have good style, quality and bone.

All breeders are invited to call and see these horses, at my farm 4 1-2 miles west of Sullivan.

The season for these horses has been \$15.00, but I have reduced it to \$12.50 for this season. ELIAS WOODRUFF.

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

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.
Phone 64. Residence Phone 119

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

5 FOR YOUR PEN 5
BEAUTIFUL COLLEGE PENNANT
Yale and Harvard, each 9 in. x 24 in. Princeton, Cornell, Michigan, Each 7 in. x 21
All best quality felt with felt heading, streamers, letters and mascot executed in proper colors. This splendid assortment sent postpaid for 50c and 5 stamps to pay postage. Send now.
HOWARD SPECIALTY COMPANY
DAYTON, OHIO

Club Offer
The Saturday Herald and McCall's Magazine one year for \$1.35 including any 15 cent McCall pattern free. The pattern may be selected at any time within 30 days after subscribing for the magazine.

For Painting and Paper Hanging
—SEE—
ROBERTS & GRIGSBY
All Work Guaranteed.
Reasonable Prices.

Tom Roberts
John Grigsby

The Mark on Silverware
The most beautiful, most durable silver plated forks, spoons and fancy serving pieces are stamped with the renowned trade mark
1847 ROGERS BROS.
By this mark only can you distinguish the original Rogersware (first made in 1847), and assure yourself of the best in quality, finish and design.
Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue "C.L." showing all designs.
International Silver Co.
Successor to
Morden Britannia Co.
Morden, Conn.

COURVILLE
Better Known as the
Patterson Company Horse
Illinois Stallion Registration Board certificate of pure bred Stallion, No. A 10342.
Will make the Season of 1914 at the home place of A. J. Buxton, three miles north-east of Sullivan.
Terms—\$15.00. Colts to stand good for service fee.
Parting with mares causes service fee to become due and payable at once.
Care will be taken to prevent accidents but owner will not be responsible should any occur.
Troy Buxton
Owner Sullivan, Illinois
Soothes itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it. Adv.

Mother, You Should Know
that the care of your little one's constitutional habits during childhood, is your first and greatest duty.
You should know that the prompt and proper breaking up of the costive tendency to which most children are prone, may save your child from after-years of digestive misery. That trusted remedy of many mothers,
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children,
Used by mothers for 24 years, gives the little one exactly the digestive assistance needed.
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