

BLACK SHEEP

(Continued from page 3)

that girl!"

"If you don't mind," said Archie with dignity. "We'll stop talking nonsense. What happened?"

"Just a little curious, are you, as to what followed your amazing breach of hospitality? Ran away with a pretty girl, assisted in marrying her to an undesirable son-in-law, and now you want to know how the old folks take it! Oh, Archie, for sheer innocence you are a wonder!"

"Walker had no right to force a girl like Sally to marry an old curmudgeon she hated. I never hesitated as the course I should take after she told me her story. The marriage was in proper form and I haven't a single regret!"

"What you did, Archie," the Governor resumed paternally, "was to marry Sallie, the incomparable, Sally the divine, to Pete Barney, the diamond thief."

"You mean—you mean I married the girl to a crook?" gasped Archie.

"One of the smoothest in the game! And Sally knew he was a crook! I suppose it was the diamonds that fetched her. If you'd looked at his hands you would have noticed that he hadn't the paws of an honest Green Mountain farmer. Pick-pocket originally and marvelously deft; but precious stones are his true metier. The trifling little necklace he had on his person when he struck Walker's is worth a cool thousand. He'll have to break it up and sell 'em in the usual way and it will take time."

Archie sank upon the bed; he had done a horrible thing, hardly second to murder, and his penitence weighed heavily upon him.

"It doesn't seem possible that the girl would have deceived me!"

"We never know when they are going to deceive us, Archie! Sally hated the farm and was crazy to escape. She lifted a couple of hundred dollars the old man kept under a dollars the old man had under a plank in the parlor floor—an emergency fund in case he ever had to run for it. A nasty trick, I call it; most unflinching on Sally's part. The Walkers are crushed by her conduct. And I had vouched for you at the Walker's; it's almost as bad as though I had betrayed them myself. You will not, of course, make the serious error of knocking at the Walker door again! That would be rubbing it in."

"I don't want you to think me ungrateful," Archie stammered. "The girl made a fool of me; I see it all now!"

"She made a fool of you but you in turn made a fool of me! And while I'm not caviling, you will pardon me, son, if I suggest that hereafter you play square with me. I don't mean to curb your personal enterprise, or set any limit on your little affairs at heart. But let's have no more foolishness."

"I haven't a thing to say for myself!" blurted Archie, who was at the point of tears. "I was weak, miserably weak. I had no idea that any one could lie as that girl did. And it's not fair for me to stay on with you. I can't ask you to trust me again. We'd better part company right here!"

"How completely you misjudge me, Archie! There's a charm in you begotten of your very innocence and helplessness, and I should be very unhappy if we parted now. We've shared some danger together and in spite of your weaknesses I'm fond of you. And if I left you to your own devices something quite disastrous might happen to you."

The Governor was unconcernedly sketching one of the diagrams with which he seemed to visualize his plans. Archie was startled now to hear his companion muttering to himself:

"Aries, the Lamb, the Fishes! For a time I stumbled and walked in darkness but the leading light is clearer now. The moving finger writes—writes!"

Archie had caught one day a glimpse of several of the zodiacal signs drawn on the margin of a newspaper where the Governor had neglected to erase them; but he was astounded to find that he was in the company of a man who took counsel of the stars.

"Ne sous une mauveuse étoile! You catch the sense admirably. When you see me scribbling I am calculating the potency of the dark fate that overhangs me and trying to estimate when if ever the cloud will pass. Don't trouble your head with those fancies; leave them to me. Hope is buoyed in me by the fact that never yet have my figures erred."

"To return to practical affairs, we shall abandon Collins' machine and

I'll wire him where to pick it up. Then we'll entrain at our leisure." "If you don't mind my asking, I'd like to know where we're bound for?"

"New York, my dear boy; but you needn't be alarmed. It will be hot there and we'll only pause for a day or so. We both need to freshen up our wardrobe a bit."

Archie shook his head stubbornly. "I haven't told you this, but I'm supposed to be in the Canadian Rockies. It would be a risky business for me to show up in town!"

"You're a frightful egotist, Archie! This is a large world and man's memory is short. If you see any old friends I beg of you do not attempt to dodge them; shake one and all heartily by the hand. We'll pretend that our black wool is as white as the drifted snow, and no one will run after us shouting, 'Blacksheep, blacksheep!'"

At the station gates a man in gray livery stepped up and touched his cap to the Governor.

"Ah, Tom; glad to see you again!"

"Thank you, sir; is this all the luggage?"

"That's all, Tom. Drive directly home, please."

"We may wander to our hearts' content, Archie, but there's no place like home, particularly when it's little old New York," remarked the Governor, sinking back contentedly.

The Governor had not warned him to avoid marking the route, which was a familiar to Archie as the palm of his hand, but somewhere in the Seventies he did for a moment lose track of the streets, and the car, swinging east, stopped midway a block of handsome residences. There was still the chance that this was all by-play, a trick for concealing their arrival in town; but the footman was already ringing the bell of a house whose facade was the most distinguished in sight. The door was opened by a manservant, whose face expressed pleasure as the Governor passed him with all the airs of incontestable proprietorship.

"I think we may as well go at once to our rooms," he said. "You understand, Barring, that we dine at seven-thirty—places for three?"

"Very good, sir: I received your telegram."

On the third floor, Archie surveyed approvingly a lounging room, half library and half office.

He tottered to a stand on which decanters, syphons, and a silver bowl of ice had been placed. He helped himself generously to Scotch; the Governor contented himself with a glass of mineral water—he never took anything else, he explained.

"Odd, but I've never used the stuff at all. Bless you, no fanatical notions on the subject. And now, my dear Archie"—he closed the door and turned on the fan—"you are my guest, in every sense my guest. It may have occurred to you that I may be an interloper here, but such is not the case. I own this house and the ground it stands on and everything in it. You are, of course, not a prisoner; not in any sense, and there's a telephone in your room by which you can talk to all the world quite freely—no restrictions whatsoever."

"My name is not Saulsbury, of course, but something quite different. The servants in this house do not know my true name. They might, of course, work it out, for I pay taxes here and my family history is spread in the public records, but the people you see about here are trained to curb their curiosity; I trust them just as I trust you. They are all from under the crust—the man who met us at the station is a daring housebreaker; the chauffeur a second-story man; the butler is a hotel thief. Down to the scullery maid who was a clever shoplifter, all the servants are crooks I've picked up and installed here until they can do what Leary's doing, invest their ill-gotten gains in some legitimate business. Barring has enough rewards hanging over him to make any one rich who can telephone his whereabouts to police headquarters in any town in America. As all branches of the profession are represented here my retainers repay my hospitality by keeping me in touch with their comrades everywhere."

"I suppose, I suppose," Archie timidly ventured, "you've told them about me?"

"Not a word! You will act as though you were a visitor in the house of an old friend. And now I must go through this mail—I've got a chap who collects my stuff from some of the unofficial post-offices upstate. The first room to the right is yours."

"You've got to admit the service in this house is excellent. If you don't mind we'll dress for dinner," remarked

ed the Governor lounging in the doorway. "I forgot to say that there's a lady dining with us—"

"A lady!" demanded Archie with a frown.

The Governor crossed the room, stared at the floor for a moment, and then said from the door:

"The lady, my dear boy, is my sister."

"Julia is usually very prompt but she is motoring from Southampton and we must allow her the usual margin," the Governor remarked when they met in the drawing-room.

The clock had struck the three-quarters when they heard the annunciator tinkle followed by the opening of the front door. The Governor left the room with a bound and Archie heard distinctly his hearty greetings and a woman's subdued replies.

"I'm sorry to be late, but we had to change a tire. No, I'll leave my wraps here."

"Won't you be more comfortable without your hat?"

"No, I'll keep it; thanks!"

The door framed for a moment a young woman who in her instant's pause on the threshold seemed like a portrait figure suddenly come to life. She was taller than the Governor and carried herself with a suggestion of his authoritative bearing. Her face was a feminized version of the Governor's, exquisitely modeled and illuminated by dark eyes that swept Archie with a hasty inquiry from under the brim of a black picture hat.

"Julia, this is my friend, Mr. Comly."

Her "very glad, I'm sure," was uttered with reservations, but she smiled, a quick sad little smile.

The Governor had introduced her as Julia, carelessly, as though of course Archie knew the rest of it. The Governor asked perfunctorily about her drive into town, and whether it had been hot in the country. Dinner was announced immediately and they sat down at a round table whose centerpiece of sweet peas brought a coolness into the room.

It seemed to Archie as he met a puzzled look in Julia's eyes from time to time that she was trying to account for him, and her manner he thought slowly changed. Her first defensive hostility yielded to something much more amiable. It was as though she had reached a decision not wholly unflattering and might be a little sorry for her earlier attitude.

"Julia, if you brought those documents with you I'll take them up to my room and look them over. It's only a matter of my signature, isn't it? I'll be down at once."

"Very well; you will find them in my bag in the hall. I must start home very soon, you know."

"I had hoped you would spend the night here," said the Governor; "but if you won't I'm grateful even for this little glimpse."

The Governor left the room and reappeared with a small satchel, took out several bundles of legal papers and glanced at their superscriptions. In a moment they heard his quick step on the stair.

"It is no doubt clear to you," Julia remarked, "that my brother prefers not to be alone with me."

"I rather surmised that," Archie replied with an ease he did not feel. He turned to drop his cigarette into the brass receiver at his elbow to avoid contact with her gaze, which

was bent upon him disconcertingly.

"We have but a moment, and we must have a care not to seem to be confidential. He didn't close his door, I think."

The draperies at the end of the room swayed a little and Archie walked back and glanced into the dining-room. He nodded reassuringly and she indicated a seat a little nearer than the one he had left.

"Please don't be alarmed, but it's a singular fact that I know you; we met once passingly, at a tea in Cambridge; it's a good while ago and we exchanged only a word, so don't try to remember. I much prefer that you shouldn't." Archie didn't remember; he had attended many teas at Cambridge during commencement festivities and had always hated them. "It was not until we were at the table that I placed you tonight. I'm relieved, infinitely relieved, to know that you are with my brother. How it came about is none of my affair. But you a gentleman; in the strange phase through which"—her lips formed to speak a name but she caught herself up sharply—"through which he is passing I'm gratified that he has your companionship. Once something very cruel happened to him; something that greatly embittered him, a very cruel, hard thing, indeed; and after the first shock of it—" She turned her head slightly and her lips quivered.

"That is all," she said, and faced

him again with her beautiful repose accentuated, her perfect self-control that touched him with an infinite pity. (To be continued next week.)

W. K. WHITFIELD, JR., TO WED STREATOR GIRL THIS FALL

Announcement has been made in Streator and St. Louis of the engagement of Miss Aline Jackson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Jackson of Streator and W. K. Whitfield, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Whitfield of St. Louis, formerly of Sullivan. The wedding will take place in the near future.

The bride to be is a student in the University of Illinois. Mr. Whitfield was graduated from the law school at the University of Illinois. He is with the Standard Life Insurance Co., in St. Louis.

—Miss Dorothea David of Decatur spent Sunday with home folks.

S. T. Butler Donald M. Butler BUTLER & BUTLER DENTISTS
Hours 8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.
Phone No. 129 Sullivan, Ill.

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY THE GOVERNMENT

Same Price for 25 cents

25 ounces

KC Baking Powder

for over 35 years

GUARANTEED PURE

Are You Insured against Accidents

??

Every day people are killed in auto accidents, most of which might have been prevented.

POOR BRAKES are one big cause of accident. They not only endanger the lives of those in your car but also others.

WORNOUT TIRES are another accident cause. You travel along 40 miles an hour or faster when a tire blows out, and you have a mighty good chance to get spilled in the ditch and may finish your ride home in an ambulance.

POOR LIGHTS which will fail you when out on the road make you a menace to all travel. It is a duty that the auto owner owes to himself and the public to see that both front and rear lights are always in good working order.

We are not insurance agents but the service we sell and the appliances and accessories we offer you are your best insurance against accident.

WHY TAKE A CHANCE—YOU HAVE ONLY ONE LIFE?

PLAY SAFE AND YOU WIN

TIRE & BATTERY STATION

Multibestos Brake Service Station
Miller Tires—Exide Batteries

L. A. ATCHISON, Prop.

PHONE 467 SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS



The Law of Rate Making

The law which governs the making of railway rates contains two major requirements. One is that the management of the railroads must be honest, efficient and economical. The other is that rates must be made so the railroads as a whole will be able to earn a fair return upon the value of their property. This law has now been in existence more than seven years.

The honesty of the railway management throughout these seven years has been unquestioned. Its efficiency has been demonstrated by a great improvement in service; railway transportation today is uniformly prompt and dependable. The economy of railway management has been proved by an actual increase in net earnings during a period of high prices, advancing taxes and declining rates.

The first requirement of the law has therefore been fully met in all particulars. Turn now to the second requirement.

In only one of the seven years has the return earned by the railroads as a whole come upto the mark set by the Interstate Commerce Commission as a fair return. That was in 1926. For the full seven years the railroads have lacked more than one and a quarter billion dollars of earning such a return. In view of this experience, everyone ought to know by now that no return is guaranteed to the railroads. If they fail to reach the return aimed at, there is no provision for making up the difference. Furthermore, the fact that the railroads have failed to earn this return in a period of heavy traffic means the shortage is certain to be greater when business declines.

Honest, efficient and economical management of the railroads alone is not enough to gain the end for which this law was enacted, which is the maintenance of an adequate system of transportation. The second requirement of the law is of just as much force as the first, and failure on the part of our rate-regulating authorities to meet it has the effect of nullifying what the railroads have accomplished by meeting the first.

When this situation is fully realized by the public, there will undoubtedly be a marked public sentiment in favor of maintaining a level of rates that will accomplish the full intent of the law.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

L. A. DOWNS,
President, Illinois Central System.

CHICAGO, November 1, 1927.

WHEN BETTER—AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BE.

Power

where power counts most

Body by Fisher

WHEN the task to be accomplished is difficult—when stamina, dependability and unfailing power are essential—the advice of those who know is, "Buy a Buick!"

Drive one today and find out why.

Sedans \$1195 to \$1995 • Coupes \$1195 to \$1850
Sport Models \$1195 to \$1525

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich., government tax to be added.
The G. M. A. C. financing plan, the most desirable, is available.

BUICK for 1928

The Fireproof Garage

R. D. Meeker, Prop. Phone 158, Sullivan

CHURCH NOTES

BRETHREN ASSEMBLY

Sunday school at 9:30. Bible study and communion service at 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Subject "Eight Blessings. Evening worship at 7:30.
Bible class Tuesday evening.
Prayer meeting Friday evening.
We still realize that serving the Lord with Thanksgiving and Bible reading brings far more joy and real happiness than all the empty fleeting frivolities of the world. It pays to serve Jesus. I'll speak from the heart He'll ever be with us if we do our part.
God help us to do our part.

METHODIST CHURCH

C. D. Robertson, Pastor
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Hugh Murray, Superintendent.
Everyone is invited to the session of the Sunday school who is not in the habit of attending elsewhere.
Morning worship at 10:45 a. m. The pastor will preach.
Epworth League devotional and study service at 6:30 p. m. All young people are invited to this meeting.
Special Sunday evening service at 7:30 p. m. The pastor will have charge. The subject is "Sticky Sin," and it is illustrated with a sleight of hand experiment which brings out in striking manner the truth presented.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.
The church where there are no strangers invites everyone to all these services.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Summer is past and autumn is here. The dial of time moves on. We move with it. Nature teaches us there is no standing still. The ripened harvest and the full grown ears of corn is a multiple of the seed sown. The bud, the blossom and the fruit that was sour in June is now ripe and mellow in November. The bitter fruits have been made sweet and the passing day and the grace of nature wrought in them. So it should be with all life, even yours and mine.
Sunday school at ten o'clock, and a fine subject for study. If we are all on time we can begin promptly and we will get that much more out of the service. Bible study, good music and singing and you can have a part in the same.
We trust every member will seek if possible to be present at the morning service. We should make much out of our communion service and make it a feast of good things for all. Subject for remarks, "Christ our Unfailing Supply."
Subject for evening service, "A New Principle's Triumph."
Young Peoples meeting at 6:30 p. m. You are cordially invited.

THE GOSPEL MISSION

H. H. Smith, Supt.
9:30 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
6:30 p. m. Young people's service.
7:30 p. m. Evangelistic services.
7:30 p. m. Tuesday, cottage prayer meeting.
7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at hall.
"For this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments, and His commandments are not grievous." No His commandments are not grievous to the Christian where real love exists, obedience is a real joy, because we know that it brings real joy to that One whom we love. One of the Lord's commandments is "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy". If the Love of God exists in our hearts, we do not find it grievous—not distressing—to keep the day holy. We remember a time that when keeping the Sabbath in our own life was done more through a sense of duty, than through that of real love for our Lord, and the desire to do the thing that would be pleasing to him, for the one purpose of bring joy to Him.
We believe that with a close walk with our Lord there will come a real desire for the Sabbath day, looking forward to that day with real pleasure, that is a day less filled with the activities of life, and with more time for sweet fellowship with our Lord.

Larkin Display

The Larkin Company is shipping to Moultrie County, four hundred dollars worth of premiums and products.

This county is one of the best in Illinois and the officials of the company wish to meet their friends here and show them the new premiums.

This display will be held at the home of Mrs. J. J. Harsh two blocks west of the new school building during the entire first week in November.

Saturday, November fifth will be our big day. Come and look over this beautiful assortment of premiums.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

C. E. Barnett, Pastor
Sunday's services will be as follows:
The Sunday school session at 9:30 a. m. led by the orchestra and choristers, the song service will inspire for lesson study in classes and prepare our hearts for the message from God's word. At this session delegates to the Young People's conference at Gays will make their reports.
The morning service of the church at 10:45. All followers of Christ are invited to partake of the Lord's Supper. The pastor's message will be about "The Church Beautiful."
The evening service will be in charge of the young people with "Echoes from the State Young People's Conference." The program, "The Quest of Life" follows:
"Quest of Life Purpose and Work" and "My Church and I"—Ethel Bushart.
"Recreational Program in the Church", "Quest of Leadership of Jesus"—Lena Bushart.
"Worship and Leadership of Worship", "Quest of Leadership"—Kenneth Johnson.
"Echoes and lessons from the Banquet"—Gerold Elder.
"Quest in Youth. The Pageant"—Cleo Wood.
"Quest of Church and Community", "Leading Children in Church"—Vera Seitz.
"My Quest."—Charles Kellar.
At 6:30 p. m. the Christian Endeavor will meet in study and discussion of the question, "What Should be the Christian's Attitude Toward War?" This will also be the regular monthly consecration meeting.
At the Prayer and Study service on Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock, the subject will be "Dominating Persons in the Book of Acts"
A most hearty welcome to all who will attend these services.

MASQUERADE PARTY

Sylvan Rominer entertained the members of the Voyagers Class of the Mt. Zion church at his home near Fullers Point Friday evening. All were in costumes and an enjoyable time was had in guessing the masqueraders. After a short business session and musical program, the time was spent with games and contests appropriate to the Halloween season. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Arloo Rominger.
The members attending were Misses Margaret Gilmer, Genevieve Carrington, Ada Creath, Grace Nash, Helen Phillips, Rosamund and Mary Crane; Messrs. Oscar Daily, Sylvan Rominger, Merle Powell, Jesse Gilmer, Cleone Rominger, Arlie and Albert Lawson, Louis Crane and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Creath. The visitors were Misses Margaret and Mildred Lilly of Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Martin of Hindsboro, Rev. and Mrs. LeRoy Blackburn and daughter Joyce.

QUIGLEY

Rev. R. A. Illk conducted preaching services at Fletcher Sunday morning at nine thirty.
William Gaston and family of near Duvall were Sunday visitors with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reynolds.
Mrs. William Shuck and son and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Spencer were

shoppers in Mattoon last Saturday.

Tom Robinson was a visitor at the home of S. K. Ringo Sunday.

Corrindy Gaddis visited Saturday night with her brother, James Gaddis and family.

Mrs. Jane Steel returned to her home in Tuscola last Wednesday after several weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Walker and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reynolds were in Decatur Saturday to consult the doctor with whom Mr. Reynolds has been doctoring. George Goddard and Ezra Shuck accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. Butler Tull were Friday visitors with S. D. Tull and wife. Tommy Gaddis visited his sister, Mrs. Clarence Gordon near Westervelt Saturday night.

Sunday visitors at Silas Ringo's were Joe Ringo and family of Allenville, Luther Ringo and family of Decatur, Mr. and Mrs. Dixon of Findlay, J. N. Walker and family and S. Elzy. Mrs. Ava Dunn and son of St. Louis and Mrs. William Johnson of Windsor were dinner guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Tull.

Mr. and Mrs. Ely Storms and daughter Maud, Mrs. Edith Blythe and children and Mrs. Buck Calhoun of Mattoon were Friday visitors with F. H. Gaddis and family. Mrs. Calhoun was formerly Miss Edna Henderson of this neighborhood.

W. F. Cain and family and Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Cotner attended church at Sand Creek Sunday morning and Mr. and Mrs. Cotner accompanied them home for dinner.

Silas Ringo who lost a horse in an automobile accident a week ago, lost another one of his horses Sunday.

Ward Fleschner and family of near Old Nelson were Sunday visitors with Dack Sharp and family.

Threshing soy beans has been the order of the day in this neighborhood for the past week.

Herman Spencer, wife and daughter attended the show in Windsor Friday night.

Velores Burks and wife attended the funeral of Charles Moore in Sullivan Thursday afternoon.

James Burks and family visited Tuesday night with their daughter, Mrs. Vergie Niles and family.

Miss Juanita Brisco was entertained by Lucile and Daisy Fern Burks Sunday and Sunday night.

Miss Erma Spencer visited with Lucille and Daisy Fern Burks Saturday and Saturday night.

MERRITT

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church in Cadwell held a all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. Pete Taylor's Thursday. They had in two quilts and quilted all day. Those present were Mrs. Mont Ballard, Mrs. Reuben Bibrey, Mrs. Albert Landers, Mrs. Ray Wilson, Mrs. John Bolton, Mrs. Harley Taylor, Mrs. Albert Kanitz, Mrs. Ed Durar, Mrs. Eb Howell, Mrs. Fred Kanitz, Mrs. Ross Thomas, Mrs. Herman Ray, Mrs. Wilbur Ballard, and Mrs. Pete Taylor.
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ray spent Friday in Decatur.

Mrs. Ed Durr and Mrs. Ross Thomas helped Mrs. Russell Yaw cook for bean threshers Wednesday.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and gratitude to our friends and neighbors for their kindness to us, during the recent illness of the deceased, Mr. Johnathan Walker Blue. Your kindness has not been lent in vain, for we, the loved ones of Mr. Blue will remember always, never forgetting,



The one gift mother will appreciate more than anything money can buy—your photograph. Don't disappoint her.

It's none too early to sit for Christmas portraits now. In fact most people prefer to avoid the holiday rush—Come and have it taken now.

Studio hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. After 5 and on Sundays, by appointment.

The Star Art Studio

W. K. HOLZMUELLER, Prop.
The Photographer in Sullivan, Illinois

RED CROSS SHELTERS 350,000 on the Mississippi

When a wall of water, at some points ten to twenty feet high, swept over the Mississippi Valley, 350,000 inhabitants were left homeless—bereft of all belongings.

For several months, until the flood crest passed, the Red Cross sheltered them, fed them three meals a day, clothed them and gave them medical aid.

Today a trained force of Red Cross workers is laboring valiantly to rebuild the homes of those 350,000 refugees so that they may "carry on"—as before.

Help the Red Cross continue to meet such emergencies as they arise. Renew your membership and that of every member in your household.

If you believe in helping humanity, you believe in the Red Cross. 5,000,000 Members are necessary if the needs shall be met.

Renew Your MEMBERSHIP NOW RED CROSS Annual Roll Call NOVEMBER 11TH --- 24TH

the kindness shown unto us, and we shall be willing and ready to help any at anytime, who are in need.

Christ has said in the Blessed Word of Life that "Inasmuch as ye have did it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have did it unto me."—Math. 25-40.

Again we wish to thank the neighbors for the flowers they so kindly gave us; they were so beautiful.

May everyone realize that each and everyone of us, are here upon this earth to lend a helping hand to the needy and to "love our neighbors as ourself."

We cannot lose, for again Christ has said "Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise, lose his reward." Math. 10-42.

Mrs. Rost Blue.
Claudius Blue
Carl Blue
Lawrence Blue

D. U. V. TENT NO. 58

Will meet in regular session Tuesday evening Nov. 8th at K. P. Hall as usual.

Let all members be present. Sack social and a good social time.
Julia Brown, Press Corres.

S. S. HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Mrs. Lena Forrest entertained her class of girls to a Halloween party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hill Saturday evening. Each class member was allowed to invite one guest. Thirty folks were present. The rooms were decorated and all guests were admitted through the basement door. Games were played, and later on refreshments consisting of Sandwiches, pumpkin pie candy, and popcorn were served.

REEDY BOX SUPPER

There will be a box supper at the Reedy school (Kirksville) Thursday night, November 10th. Kirksville orchestra will play. Everybody invited.

Verna Banks,
Mabel Fields,
Teachers.

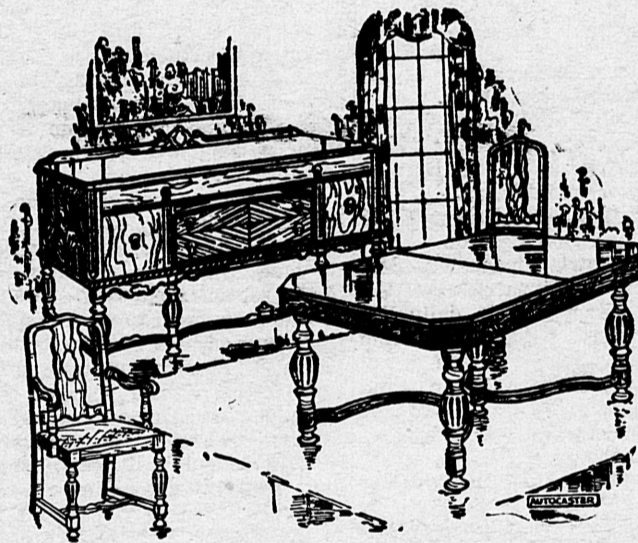
PILESCURED

WITHOUT KNIFE—LIGATURE or CAUSTIC
No Hospital—No Danger—No Chloroform by MILD OFFICE TREATMENT
A CURE GUARANTEED
Fistula, Fissure and all Rectal Diseases CURED. In practice 31 years. Thousands of cured patients. Write for FREE BOOK. It will pay you. Tell your friends. Consultation and Examination Free
DR. C. MATTHEW COE, Rectal Specialist
501 Pine Street. A St. Louis, Mo.



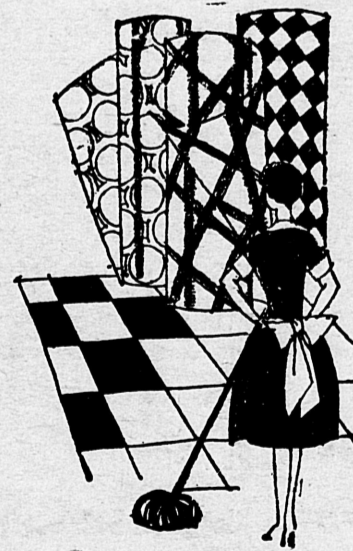
It Takes a Lot 'o Livin' In to Make a House a Home

With winter coming on there will be more living in your home than in the past months. Why not invest a little in comfortable furnishings?



A new suite for the dining room, the bedroom, or the guest room will add greatly to the homelike atmosphere. Or perhaps you want a single piece—a big comfortable rocker or something of that sort—no matter what if you give us the opportunity, we can furnish it.

Were you thinking about a new rug this fall—let us show you our assortment in room size and all popular smaller sizes.



Your Floors

LINOLEUMS of the most pleasing patterns and in every wanted color combinations—and suitable for every floor in the home or office are now here, marked especially low, and awaiting your selection. They are extra heavy in weight and are guaranteed in every way.

Linoleum makes the home easier to heat and virtually pays for itself in savings in fuel bills. Every woman wants linoleum floors, easy to clean, easy to keep clean and they last for years. It is not a bit too early to be thinking about what you will give for Christmas. A visit here occasionally will be a big help in making up your Christmas list.

W. R. Robinson

Furniture—Undertaking
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

