



# 54-40 OR FIGHT BY EMERSON HOUGH AUTHOR OF THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE ILLUSTRATIONS BY MAGNUS G. KETNER COPYRIGHT 1929 BY BOBBY KETNER COMPANY

## SYNOPSIS.

John Calhoun becomes secretary of state in Tyler's cabinet with the fixed determination to acquire both Texas and Oregon. Nicholas Trist, his secretary, is sent with a message to the Baroness von Ritz, spy and reputed mistress of the British minister, Pakenham. Trist encounters the baroness and assists her in escaping from pursuers. She agrees to assist Calhoun, and as a pledge that she will tell him what he wants to know regarding the intentions of England toward Mexico, she gives Trist a slipper, the mate of which has been lost. Trist is ordered to Montreal on state business, and arranges to be married to Elizabeth Churchill before departing. The baroness says she will try to prevent the marriage. Elizabeth insists of the owner, and the marriage is declared off. Nicholas finds the baroness in Montreal, she having succeeded, where he failed, in discovering England's intentions regarding Oregon. She tells him the slipper he had, concealed a note from the Texas attaché to Pakenham, saying that if the United States did not annex Texas within 30 days she would leave Texas and Oregon. Calhoun orders Trist to head a party bound for Oregon. Calhoun excites the jealousy of Seneca Yurrio, and thereby secures the signature of the Texas attaché to a treaty of annexation. Nicholas arrives in Oregon. Later the baroness arrives on a British warship. She tells Nicholas that a note she placed in her slipper caused the breaking off of his marriage, and that she intends to return to Washington to repair the wrong. Nicholas follows her. He learns on the way that Polk has been elected and Texas annexed, and that there is to be war with Mexico. The baroness tells Trist that in return for a compromise of the Oregon boundary on the forty-ninth degree, she has sold herself to Pakenham. She tells him the story of her life. Trist breaks Pakenham's key to the baroness's apartments. Pakenham calls for the price the baroness refuses to pay. He insults her. She compels him to apologize, holds him up in his true light, and he declares that she is pure as a lily. The treaty is signed by Pakenham. The baroness gives the treaty to Calhoun and tells him she got it for Nicholas. Calhoun invites the baroness to a diplomatic ball at the White House. Nicholas and Elizabeth are married. Nicholas is chosen a commissioner to negotiate peace with Mexico. Owing to enmity on the part of Polk his actions are repudiated and he is dismissed from the service. The senate, however, ratifies the treaty.

## Epilogue—Continued.

With the cessions from Mexico came the great domain of California. Now, look how strangely history sometimes works out itself. Had there been any suspicion of the discovery of gold in California, neither Mexico nor our republic ever would have owned it! England surely would have taken it. The very year that my treaty eventually was ratified was that in which gold was discovered in California! But it was too late then for England to interfere; too late then, also, for Mexico to claim it. We got untold millions of treasure there. Most of those millions went to the northern states, into manufactures, into commerce. The north owned that gold; and it was that gold which gave the

them bravely, grandly, and consistently. Where his convictions were enlisted, he had no reservations, and he used every means, every available weapon, as I have shown. But he was never self-seeking, never cheap, never insincere. A detester of all machine politicians, he was a statesman worthy to be called the William Pitt of the United States. The consistency of his career was a marvelous thing, because, though he changed in his beliefs, he was first to recognize the changing conditions of our country. He failed, and he is exonerated. He won, and he is forgot.

My chief, Mr. Calhoun, did not die until some six years after that first evening when Dr. Ward and I had our talk with him. He was said to have died of a disease of the lungs, yet here again history is curiously mistaken. Mr. Calhoun slept himself away. I sometimes think with a shudder that perhaps this was the revenge which Nemesis took of him for his mistakes. His last days were dreamlike in their passing. His last speech in the senate was read by one of his friends, as Dr. Ward had advised him. Some said afterwards that his illness was that accursed "sleeping sickness" imported from Africa with these same slaves. It was a strange thing had John Calhoun indeed died of his error! At least he slept away.

It was through John Calhoun, a grave and somber figure of our history, that we got the vast land of Texas. It was through him also—and not through Clay nor Jackson, nor any of the northern statesmen, who never could see a future for the west—that we got all of our vast northwestern realm. Within a few days after the Palo Alto ball, a memorandum of agreement was signed between Minister Pakenham and Mr. Buchanan, our secretary of state. This was done at the instance and by the aid of John Calhoun. It was he—himself and Helena von Ritz—who brought about that treaty which, on June 15, of the same year, was signed, and gladly signed, by the minister from Great Britain. The latter had been fully enough impressed (such was the story) by the reports of the columns of our west-bound farmers, with rifles leaning at their wagon seats and plows lashed to the tail-gates. Calhoun himself never ceased to regret that we could not delay a year or two years longer. In this he was thwarted by the impetuous war with the republic on the south, although, had that never been fought, we had lost California—lost also the south, and lost the Union!

Under one form or other, one name

At last we reached Oregon. It holds the grave of one of ours; it is the home of others. We were happy; we asked favor of no man; fear of no one did we feel. Elizabeth has in her time slept on a bed of husks. She has cooked at a sooty fireplace of her own; and at her cabin door I myself have been the guard. We made our way by ourselves and for ourselves, as did those who conquered America for our flag. "The citizen standing in the doorway of his home shall save the Republic." So wrote a later pen.

It was not until long after the discovery of gold in California had set us all to thinking that I was reminded of the strange story of the old German, Von Rittenhofen, of finding some pieces of gold while on one of his hunts for butterflies. I followed out his vague directions as best I might. We found gold enough to make us rich without our land. That claim is staked legally. Half of it awaits an owner who perhaps will never come.

There are those who will accept all ways the solemn asseverations of politicians, who by word of mouth or pen assert that this or that party made our country, wrote its history. Such as they might smile if told that not even men, much less politicians, have written all our story as a nation; yet any who smile at woman's influence in American history do so in ignorance of the truth. Mr. Webster and Lord Ashburton have credit for determining our boundary on the northeast—England called it Ashburton's capitulation to the Yankee. Did you never hear the other gossip? England laid all that to Ashburton's American wife! Look at that poor, hot-tempered devil, Yrujo, minister from Spain with us, who saw his king's holdings on this continent juggled from hand to hand between us all. His wife was daughter of Gov. McKean of Pennsylvania yonder. If she had no influence with her husband, so much the worse for her. In important times a generation ago M. Genet, of France, as all know, was the husband of the daughter of Gov. Clinton of New York. Did that hurt our chances with France? My Lord Oswald of Great Britain, who negotiated our treaty of peace in 1782—was not his worldly fortune made by virtue of his American wife? All of us should remember that Marbois, Napoleon's minister, who signed the great treaty for him with us, married his wife while he was a mere charge here in Washington; and she, too, was an American. Erskine, of England, when times were strained in 1808, and later—and our friend for the most part—was he not also husband of an American? It was as John Calhoun said—our history, like that of England and France, like that of Rome and Troy, was made in large part by women.

Of that strange woman, Helena, Baroness von Ritz, I have never definitely heard since then. But all of us have heard of that great uplift of central Europe, that ferment of revolution, most noticeable in Germany, in 1848. Out of that revolutionary spirit there came to us thousands and thousands of our best population, the sturdiest and the most liberty-loving citizens this country ever had. They gave us scores of generals in our late war, and gave us at least one cabinet officer. But whence came that spirit of revolution in Europe? Why does it live, grow, increase, even now? Why does it sound now, close to the oldest thrones? Where originated that germ of liberty which did its work so well? I am at least one who believes that I could guess something of its source. The revolution in Hungary failed for the time. Kossuth came to see us with pleas that we might aid Hungary. But republics forget. We gave no aid to Hungary. I was far away and did not meet Kossuth. I should have been glad to question him. I did not forget Helena von Ritz, nor doubt that she worked out in full that strange destiny for which, indeed, she was born and prepared, to which she devoted herself, made clean by sacrifice. She was not one to leave her work undone. She, I know, passed on her torch of principle.

Elizabeth and I speak often of Helena von Ritz. I remember her still—brilliant, beautiful, fascinating, compelling, pathetic, tragic. If it was asked of her, I know that she still paid it gladly—all that sacrifice through which alone there can be worked out the progress of humanity, under that idea which blindly we attempted to express in our Declaration; that idea which at times we may forget, but which eventually must triumph for the good of all the world. She helped us make our map. Shall not that for which she stood help us hold it?

At least, let me say, I have thought this little story might be set down; and, though some to-day may smile at flags and principles, I should like, if I may be allowed, to close with the words of yet another man of those earlier times: "The old flag of the Union was my protector in infancy and the pride and glory of my riper years; and, by the grace of God, under its shadow I shall die!" N. T.

THE END.

## Thwarting the Devil

At the banquet of Pittsburg lodge, No. 11, B. P. O. E., recently, R. W. Irwin, past exalted ruler of Washington (Pa.) lodge, told a story in illustration of the necessity for charity (meaning brotherly love), among even some ministers of the gospel. He said that two pastors of rival denominations were discussing the merits of their different methods of preaching. Brother A always wrote his sermons

and read them from his manuscript. Brother B boasted that he always preached extemporaneously. Each insisted that his method was the better. Finally Brother B said: "Don't you know that when you write your sermons the devil looks over your shoulder, reads what you write and then goes among the congregation and puts thoughts in their minds that counteract your doctrines? When you read

the sermon the devil already has answers framed in the minds of your hearers. The consequence is the seed falls on stony ground. Now, when I get up in the pulpit to speak not even the devil himself knows what I am going to say."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

## The Art of Sleeping.

Slumber commences at the extremities, beginning with the feet and legs. That is why it is always necessary to keep the feet warm.—Family Doctor.

## BARONET IS LURED BY LASSIE'S EYES

SIR GENILLE CAVE-BROWN-CAVE JOINS THE SALVATION ARMY.

HIS SALARY IS \$3.50 A WEEK

Takes Position as Janitor, and Ambourine Girl Apparently Has Accomplished What His Father Tried in Vain for Years to Do.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Sir Genille Cave-Brown-Cave, twelfth baronet of Stanford, oldest of the noble families of England, with possibly four exceptions, has been rediscovered. This time he is found in the ranks of the Salvation army, working as janitor in one of its local institutions at a salary of \$3.50 a week. Out of this princely income he is endeavoring to save \$100, the fee required for matriculating into the officers' school in the Salvation army.

His romantic nature was won by the lure of the deep blue eyes of a pretty Salvation lassie who sang sweetly as she toiled with a tambourine. He was dining in a New York saloon when the sound of the Salvation corps approaching aroused his curiosity and he wandered to the curb to hear them. When the procession moved he dropped into line. Now he is an ardent and zealous worker in the cause.

His career has been an eventful one. When a mere boy his father sent him to sea to cure his wildness. On his return he enlisted in a Highland regiment and was transferred to a cavalry regiment, just leaving for the war in Egypt.

He fought under Lord Wolseley in the battle of Tel-el-Kebir and later went to Afghanistan, where he was captured by the Hill tribes, but escaped. He quarreled with his father on arriving in England and came to America with a small allowance. He later went to Burma with an expedition



Sir Genille Cave-Brown-Cave.

tion sent out by a museum to kill big game. He then went to South Africa to participate in the Boer war. He lived in Hongkong and Yokohama and returning to the United States went to Kansas City, where he worked as a member of the "white wings" in cleaning the streets.

He was a cowboy in Wyoming in 1908, when through the efforts of Sir James Bryce he was located and notified that he was heir to the ancient title and to an estate of \$80,000. He had been a miner and ranchman and took more pride in his steer-roping records than he did in possessing the claim to a title and an estate. His fastest record is 23 seconds. He is proud of his cowboy kit and Mexican saddle, is an expert horseman and of muscular and wiry build. He was born in 1869 and his family is of Norman extraction, the first baron being a strong supporter of his sovereign during the civil war.

## WITH AN AX HE FIGHTS PHONE

Man Chops Down Poles Because He Did Not Want "Woman on Wire."

South Norwalk, Conn.—Because he did not want a "woman on his telephone wire," Louis Warncke, a prominent resident of Wilton, tackled the telephone company's poles with an ax as fast as they were erected, hacking down six of them, for which he will probably answer in the courts. Mrs. Susie Cole is his neighbor, and it is known that their relations are anything but neighborly.

When Mrs. Cole wanted a telephone connection, Mr. Warncke protested to the telephone company against placing her on his party line. Finding his protests unavailing, as soon as the first pole was set he tackled it with an ax and brought it and the wires down. Five more poles in succession came down, and now the telephone company has an armed guard around the poles. Warncke has a shotgun and announces that as soon as wires are strung he will stand on his own ground and shoot them down.

Threw Away \$1,500 in Cash. Los Angeles, Cal.—While traveling to this city, Mrs. Frances Held of Danbury, Conn., inadvertently threw a pair of stockings out of the window of a fast Santa Fe train a few miles west of Albuquerque. Soon afterward she discovered that she had lost a roll of \$1,500 in bills in the toe of one of the stockings, and she appealed to Conductor Milo Thompson for help to recover it. At the next station Thompson wired back to the agent at Albuquerque to make a search, which was done, and the stockings and money were found. This information was wired to Winslow, Ariz., and when Mrs. Held's train arrived there the company's representative handed her the cash. The stockings, it is stated, are now on the way by mail, because they could not be forwarded by wire.

## BATTLES WITH SNAKE ALL NIGHT IN A WELL

LITTLE BOY FALLS INTO ABANDONED HOLE AND ENCOUNTERS RATTLER.

Galveston, Texas.—Paul Graham, the 7-year-old son of Driscoll Graham, a well-to-do farmer in Matagorda county, was rescued from an abandoned well twenty-five feet deep, after an all-night battle with a four-foot rattlesnake which the child killed. The boy was bitten twice, but will recover, although suffering greatly from the shock of the terrible experience. This



Boy's Battle with a Rattler.

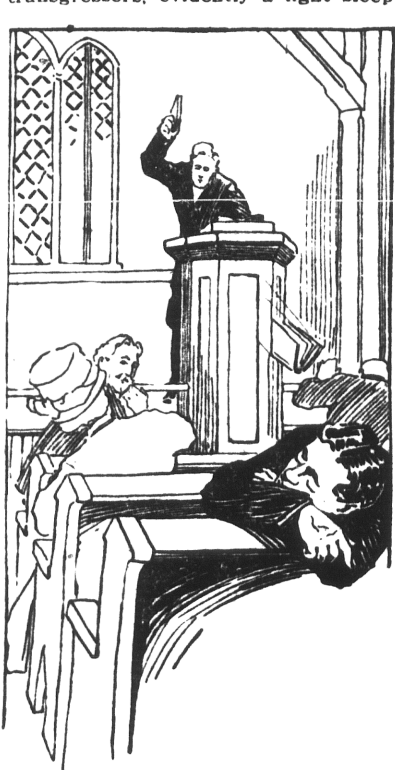
little fellow had started to visit relatives on an adjoining farm at night, and fell into the well, where he remained all night. The big snake evidently did not molest the child for some time, for the boy said he was down in the hole several hours before he felt the snake coiling about his leg. The child freed himself and climbed up several feet on the jagged rocks of the well, where he held himself until exhausted, when he fell back to the bottom of the well, striking his head and losing consciousness. About daylight the snake came out of its hiding place, and, coiling, prepared to attack the boy, when the latter grabbed it by the neck and held it against the side of the well. As the snake would coil its body about the boy, the little fellow would struggle to uncoil the reptile, realizing that the snake would win the battle if it got its body circling his. Finally the boy pulled a stone from its place and with this struck the snake on the head and stunned it. Encouraged, he delivered other blows and succeeded in killing the rattler. His screams attracted the attention of a searching party, and he was taken from the well with ropes. It was while pulling the stone from the side of the well with one hand that the snake bit him.

## HIS CURE FOR CHURCH EVIL

Indignant Pastor Threw Books at Sleeper in a Pew, but Latter Complacently Dozed On.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Dr. H. H. Crossfield, president of Transylvania university, Kentucky, was greatly annoyed during the sermon one night recently at a series of revivals he has been holding here by two of the brethren who had fallen asleep because of unusual exertions during the day.

After calling attention to the fact that he was listened to most attentively by all but a few of the congregation, the doctor noticed that one of the transgressors, evidently a light sleeper,



Hurling Book at Snorer.

er, was aroused. The other, however, sitting in the next to the front pew, was not awakened by such a soft rebuke.

The Kentucky person could stand it no longer. Keeping right on with the sermon, he shied a book toward the sleeper. One book followed another until the audience was in a titter, but the tired man simply opened his eyes for a moment and shifted his position from a full face to profile, slept right on until the benediction without apparent interruption.

## Bee Hive as Incubator.

Cotter, Ark.—Canaan may have flown with milk and honey, but this town has a still better combination—spring chickens and honey. L. Loughridge of Cotter has discovered that a bee hive makes the best kind of an incubator. He places eggs inside the hive and 21 days later takes out the chickens. The correct temperature for an incubator is 103 degrees. Inside a bee hive there is a steady temperature of 107. Persons who have agitated a hive of peevish bees recall the temperature just outside the hive at being 207, but 107 is said to be normal when they are in the hive. To keep the bees from beating him to the broilers the eggs are enclosed in a wire screen covered box by Loughridge. The chickens and honey are usually ready at the same time.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Freeport.—Machinists employed at the Illinois Central roundhouse are on a strike because of refusal to reinstate a discharged man.

Moline.—Frank Wylie, steward at the county infirmary, was seriously and two others slightly burned by an explosion of gasoline.

Aurora.—Wagon loads of dead game fish are lying along the river below here. The cause of the slaughter is unknown.

Jonesboro.—Self-defense is the plea of A. C. Bankston, former sheriff, on trial for killing Night Sergeant French of the Cairo police.

Mound City.—The ship carpenters are on strike here.

La Salle.—The La Salle County Athletic and Literary society has awarded next year's track meet to Ottawa.

Metropolis.—The Hustlers, Egyptian traveling men, will hold a three days' meet here this week.

Joliet.—The city is already bankrupt, and the city council will be forced to borrow \$50,000 to run the city the rest of the calendar year.

Braidwood.—Miss Rebecca Powell, aged forty-four years, ended her life as the result of worry.

Wilmington.—Mrs. John C. Thompson mysteriously disappeared May 12 and friends believe she has met with foul play.

Robinson.—John Dudley died from the effects of getting intoxicated on "bootleg" whisky.

Urbana.—Farmers residing two miles north have been approached by persons representing the Illinois Central with a view to purchase of their farms for a ship site.

Litchfield.—At a session of the eighth annual convention of the Christian churches of the Fifth district of Illinois these officers were elected: President, C. H. Metcalf of Girard; vice-president, B. H. Sealock of Edinburg; secretary, J. R. Golden of Springfield. Also two other members were elected to serve on the executive board, as follows: John W. Augur of Mount Auburn and E. H. Kinney of Beardstown.

Alton.—The most famous hen in Madison county is no more in the real life, the twenty-seven-year-old hen of Dr. R. A. Pfaff at his old home near Fosterburg being dead. The hen stood laying eggs a year ago and has been falling steadily from the effects of old age. Special medical attention was given the hen, because she was highly valued as a pet on the farm.

Bloomington.—After consuming two days in selecting a jury, the trial of Arthur Jones began in Dewitt county circuit court. Jones killed Grant Kendall, a wealthy resident of Farmer City when he caught him talking to Mrs. Jones, after being ordered to keep away from the house. Unwritten law is Jones' defense.

Kewanee.—While overexerting himself in swinging friends at an amusement park, August Sansone, aged forty, was stricken by heart disease and died.

Centerville.—In attempting to drive across the tracks, Chasteen Ostertale was struck and perhaps fatally injured.

Canton.—Walter Skinner, an old resident, has been arrested for embezzling \$108 of the Jewell Tea company's funds.

Canton.—George P. Ketchan died in the city prison following a protracted spree of two weeks. He was taken to jail at the request of his wife, who could not restrain him.

Aledo.—A total of \$58,500 has been raised for the endowment fund of William and Vashti college. It is desired to raise \$100,000.

Joliet.—Deeds transferring titles to five of the farms included in the penitentiary site to the state of Illinois have been filed with the recorder.

Danville.—Rev. H. H. Shawhan, for five years pastor of the First Presbyterian church, has been called to the First Presbyterian church at Kansas City, Kan.

Sterling.—The state convention of the Illinois Mennonites opened here with three hundred delegates in attendance. The convention will last two days.

Joliet.—Frank Krueger, a Chicago convict, made a desperate attempt to escape from the state penitentiary here. As the guards were leading the men from the stone quarry to march them into the dining hall Krueger was missed. He was discovered running west along the J tressle by one of the guards.

Danville.—The eleventh annual convention of the Gideons of Illinois, an organization of traveling men, began here with 200 delegates in attendance from every section of the state.

Bloomington.—Thomas Haig was killed by lightning at the Baptist church at Benson. He was standing in the doorway, preparatory to attending a Sunday school convention, when struck.

Beardstown.—Bert Knowles, a farm hand, shot himself in the leg while cleaning an old revolver.

Shelbyville.—Jacob E. Kensil, coroner of Shelby county, is dead, following a three days' illness.

Ottawa.—Postmaster Henry Mayo recently advertised for bids for repairs to the postoffice, but no one wanted the job as no bids were made.

Alton.—The contract has been awarded to J. J. Wuellner & Sons for the erection of the Alton, Jacksonville and Peoria interurban power house, nine miles out of the city. The cost is \$10,000.

Kewanee.—Only the prompt arrival of a physician saved the life of Emm Handal, aged twelve, who was badly poisoned by an ice cream cone.

Chicago.—While playing on the Wabash railroad tracks, Joseph Bullen, seven years old, 3259 Fox street, was killed by a door that fell from a freight car. The boy was sitting on a track at West Thirty-third street and Fox street with his brother, Dalley, and Stephen Blischke, 1240 West Thirty-third street, when the door of a freight car standing on the next track fell on him. His two companions narrowly escaped.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

## The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future property and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Freehold home or farm on reasonable terms.

**Now's the Time**

When land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as a steady advance in price, govern the value of the land. The number of settlers in the U. S. was 60 per cent. larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land on the proceeds of one crop. For example, 100 acres of 100 acres and pre-emption of 100 acres at \$3.00 per acre. Fine climate, good soil, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," containing full particulars of location and low settlers' rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100. Also, Red Seal Travel Ticket, 100. Also, Red Seal Travel Ticket, 100. Also, Red Seal Travel Ticket, 100.

**Libby's**

**Sliced Dried Beef**

Old Hickory Smoked Highest Quality Finest Flavor

**Try This Recipe**

To the contents of one medium size jar of Libby's Sliced Dried Beef, add one tablespoonful of butter, then sprinkle with one tablespoonful of flour and add one-half cup of cream. Cook 5 minutes and serve on toast.

Ask for Libby's in the sealed glass jars. At All Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

**DAISY FLY KILLER**

placed anywhere about the house and kills all house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Guaranteed effective. One bottle for 25c. 100 for \$2.00. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**USE ABSORBINE JR.**

Gold, Silver, Glass, Crystal, Varicose Veins, etc. Aches, pains, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. Rub on wherever it hurts. It is a powerful penetrating pain-killer. Few drops only required at each application. ABSORBINE JR., 100. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Keeps hair clean and healthy. Prevents hair from falling out. Restores hair to its natural color. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**Thompson's Eye Water**

Relieves all eye troubles. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**REAL ESTATE**

WOMEN in the Rogue River Valley! Ideal climate! Rich productive soil! Unsurpassed raw land available for alfalfa or fruit growing. Abundant water for irrigation. 100 acres of these lands when cleared and planted will keep an ordinary family in luxury. Prices range from \$5.00 to \$10.00 per acre. Adjacent lands cleared, planted and irrigated for \$100.00 per acre. Variety of Grants, Grants, Grants of Josephine County, Oregon. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**ALBERTA FARM LANDS FOR SALE**

We own over twenty thousand acres of improved land within five miles of good towns and railways. In the heart of the best mixed farming district in Alberta. Prices from fifteen to twenty dollars per acre. Large numbers of Americans coming into western Canada the land is cheap and the crops large. Sold in parcels of one hundred and sixty acres or over. Department "C" (The Saskatchewan Land & Home-Steak Company, Limited, Red Deer, Alberta, Canada. The oldest land agent in Alberta.)

**FOR SALE—100 Choice Ocean Park lots**

one-fourth of a mile from the Ocean Beach, 100 lots each. Population 800 people. This is the best summer home, level and black loam. There will be one million dollars spent on this beach this summer, so get on the ground floor. Will sell them for a quick sale at \$100.00 per lot. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**DO YOU WANT A HOME?** We own and have for sale 600 acres in Southern Minnesota, good buildings, good orchards, good soil, which we can sell on easy terms and reasonable prices. Write us for full particulars. We are located in the heart of the best farming country in the world. Our country is settled with excellent farmers. Morehead & Aitchison, Mankato, Minnesota.

**A FEW SNAPS** in well improved farms if taken immediately. Located in the heart of the best farming district in Minnesota. Write to J. A. G. Brown, 611 West 4th Street, Chicago, Ill. 100.

**WEST TENNESSEE**—Improved fertile farms. Climate, water, timber and minerals. Write for full list. T. J. Jenkins, Huntington, Pennsylvania.