

Race tor a Wife

HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER IX .-- (Continued.) "But, Maude, my darling-!"

"Yes, and intend to remain so," laughof the girl merrily. "And the sooner the fact is broken to Mr. Pearman that he be not 'my destiny's lord,' the better."

"Stop, child-listen to me," and the mervous tremor in her mother's voice arrested Maude's madcap humor instantly. She knew every inflexion of that dearly loved voice, and her quick ear detected coming trouble, much as the sailor foresees the storm in that peculiar sobbing sound the wind sometimes gives forth dicted to the pursuit or study of racing: shortly before the tempest bursts.

In a second she dropped quietly on her knees by Mrs. Denison's side, and leaning on the arm of her chair, said. There's more to come, mother; you baven't told me all yet."

"No, my dearest: I had hoped so difbroke down, and wept copiously.

the had done on many a previous occasion, and between the showers of tears learned how much they were in the hands of the Pearmans; how that their remaining at Glinn was an impossibility unless the Pearmans came to their assistance; and how her hand was the price they clicquot and bait, if Coriander wins placed on standing in the breach between | Epson, it is fair to presume he'd like t Harold Denison and his creditors. About | see him well through 'his smalls,' to b the foregoing of their own claims the gin with." poor lady wisely said nothing. Better Ah! we go blundering on in our blind

Glinn. by the time she comprehended the sad would be bound up with Coriander's? Can story. It was replaced by a pale, anxious you not fancy his laughing retort; look, such as had never been seen before | never zace! 'What's Heruha to me, on Maude Denison's face.

"You can't mean this, mother," she

still then to the child she adored so. young face grew stern in expression as tions at filing was to grow into the love she spoke. "Do you think it quite fair by girl Maude had of late blossomed into that I am to throw my life's happiness He was no fool, and had as much comaway at eighteen to save Gilinn? Mother, | mand over his passions as five-and-twen-I know nothing of the world, but a man ty, that sets up for no superlative virtue an hysterical choking in the throat, sition, he thoroughly understood. That which though it only drew a few tears he abould at present marry anybody, he

shower from Mrs. Denison's. And, bear in mind, she was performing correct and high-principled views,

Mande, gulping down her agitation bravethink it all over; but come what may I feel at present you will have to let Mr. Pearman know that I'm grateful for the honor he has done me, but respectfully decline anything further."

When Maude reached her own room she sat down and began to more over all her mother had told her. Had it come this really, that it rented with her to save her parents? What was she to do? have said before that she was not like he young ladles of this world. She was rather behind the age in many of her moreover, a tinge of that dear old-fash-Sound romance about her which is at such e terrible discount in these stilltarian days. "What can there be to think bont?" cries Belgravia. "Preserve me

The afraid Green will think this what - you know, Gren, it isn't. There's paper se calls a big un."

CHAPTER X. Brenettle Ross dwelt in the Temple. menty law books, the latest periodas Grenville Rose, yet he stuck at the Westminster Courts. ted with the departed til you get an opening.

some condiment he peculiarly affects. After indulging in a solo on the bell, which produces no apparent result, he opens the window and runs up the vocal scale on "William," terminating, crescendo, in some slight commotion, at length, in a the slightest interference on his part boy with a pewter, and a companion furnished with shoe brushes, who are lightening the hours by pitch and toss. Satisfied with this result, he first opens the times, and run his chance of disqualifying

Grenville Rose is not in the least adstill, like most men of his age about town, he very frequently hears it talked of. He knows the names of the prominent favorites for the coming great three-year-old events of the season. Has he not more than one friend who has asked him to book himself for a Grenwich dinner in ferently. I mean-I told your father, in the event of some Derby contingency comshort -: " and here Mrs. Denison fairly ing off satisfactority? He throws his eye lazily over the sporting intelligence, Maude petted, soothed and coaxed, as and under the head of "Betting on the Two Thousand," he perceives "Five to two against Coriander taken freely."

"S'pose he'll about win. Snit Silky Dallison down to the ground, I presume not that I know much about it. But a he hath hidden me to the consumption of

Mande should think her future husband ness and ignorance. Can even the most stood chivalrously forward in her father's far-sighted of us ever predicate twentysupport, with the prospect of her fair four hours shead? What a mess Provi self as his guerdon, than she should dence makes of our intricate calculations know that her hand was the sole bribe What shallow fools we seem, after all our which induced him to forbear seizing upon study! I wonder what Grenville Rose would have said, if anybody had hinted The sancy smile had left the girl's lips to him that within ten days his destiny I to Hecuba?" Yet it will be so.

Grenville tosses the paper on one side. said, at length. "You surely don't wish and in a careless way takes up his letters. that I should marry this man, whom I Two or three are thrown aside; but his can't say I dislike, for I don't even know pulse quickens, and his handsome feahim enough to tell whether I do or no; tures flush a little, as he catches sight of but that I am to take this man for a hus- that firm, deliente hand he knows so well. band without any reference to my own Mande's letter had been near the hottom feelings-you don't intend that, do you?" of the pile, or he had not glanced over "I don't know what will become of us the paper before reading it. That cousin tf you don't, Maude," gasped Mrs. Deni of his had wound her way into his heart strangely of late. He hardly knew him-"And is it not possible that we could netf how it had all come to pass. He had lite without Glinn?" inquired her daugh- builtied her as a boy; he even, till quite lately, had snubbed her as a man. He "What would your father do?" moaned had liked her, ay, loved her, in cousinly the mother once more, truer to him even fashion, all his life. How was be to have dreamt that the gawky school girl who "It is hard?" said Maude, and her accompanied him in his fishing expedi-

surely brings a bad introduction to a and lives in the world, can mustly lay ('onethore, 1423, girl's heart who seeks her as Mr. Pearman claim to. That anything could be more monid apparently seek me. I don't think injudicious than a love affair between I'm a remantic fool, but I never thought himself, with mere undefined prospects, to leave your side in this wise. Of course and the daughter of his ruined, spendhad had hoped I should be dif aware. That if Maude Denison married, and here Mande was select with it must be somebody with means and pofrom her own eyes, brought forth another quite recognized as an impossibility. And yet, with all these theoretical axioms I really am shocked, for the sake of distinctly present to his mind, he was my readers, at the amount of tears intro- forced to admit to himself that he was duced into this part of my story. "Um- over head and cars in love with his coursin. Wellas up !" would have made an appro- That he had never even hinted it to her priate heading to this chapter; but what was a fact upon which he gave himself am I to do? You see, Mrs. Denison is most extraordinary credit. That she had une of those women who naturally dis- as ret given him no earthly reason to supsoftee into-may I say, mist? on the most pose he was snything to her but t'oursin triffing occasions, and come down in tor- Gren was a circumstance that he brooded rents when things go hard with them, over sulkily and despondingly. With these the hardest task that had ever fallen to should have been made matter of great eratulation; but you see it was not. am afraid it will ever be so. The right

> verse of the proposition seems inexhaustible and unchangeable. But all this while Grenville Rose had been reading Maude's epistle. His face darkens as he does so, the brows contract. and a curse breaks at last from his lips a low, guttural tone that bodes had times for somebody, supposing that Grenville possesses power equal to his incli-

Menelana to the present time, the con-

"That brute Pearman!" he muttered. My instinct didn't fail me. Better I'd have dislocated his cursed neck by throw ing him down stairs that night than this. And the poor child appeals to me to belo

Once more he glances at the letter-

again he reads the paragraph; "Gren, man such an imbecile daughter!" shrieks | dear, you have been my resource in all my Tyburala. But Mande, after thinking for scrapes since I can remember. Do come alf am hour, with set face and knit to my rescue now; what am I to do? anddenly rose with a smile rip. My childish troubles of bygone days were wer her pretty face, and while the not of much account, whatever they might are seen still glinted through her bon- look at the time. This seems extinguishnote hair, eat down to write to ing the sunshine of my life on the threshold as if I was doomed, as I heard you say not long ago. I have said I cannot, markeyred, softly; "he must out of I dare not. Both papa and mother say mough and here she even laughed am to decide for myself. But it isn't so more specing and gloomy than ever, suggesting that we had better make the most of Glinn during the remaining few weeks that it remains to us as I have decided in a couple of pleasant rooms, he to give away the property. Mother, of course, all tears; and papa bullies her worse than ever. Oh, tell me what to do was very far from being any seceti- Gren, for I am very miserable. I can't stand it much longer-I know I can't I shall have to give in; I cannot bear to see mother always in tears. I almost wish | dear, that boy of ours knows as much I was dead, I do indeed; and yet I don't as I do.

"Yes," he mutters, after reading it Brokine and Ellenborough, you "It's easy to see the whole thing. My precious uncie intends you shall marry the legal profession is Pearman, so that he may finish his days ly observation. At- in Glinn. My aunt, poor soul, is weeping to from being speculative on a Dead Sea over the arrangement, and aloned talent. It is having her soul harried out besides. to have Sir Joneh Mande -Mande, my darling, how can I men of a friendly judge, help you? Pretty chance of a pauper like me the case myself being much use on the occasion," he mused, with a bitter meer. "She never et. So that suys, poor child, by the way, what sum, that is a streetles there is no one in raistop. Of course his thousands; and to
raise a few brandreds would countre all my
member, to my making of terminating
to my countral destruction; and but what
the late his think of that had now, to
the late his think of that had now, to

ed, and the knowledge that he was powerless to help her even a hair's breadth in her bitter angulsh. Hetter to stand by her deathbed than this!

Our nineteenth century training makes us bear such trials well. But do not be lieve, my brethren, that when the mask is dropped, feelings are not much the same as of yore. Bitter tears are shed over worthless women, and deep lamentations made over rotten investments in the privacy of the bed chamber. The matu

al razor sweeps the chin at times with a strange fascination for one strong free stroke at the jugular vein; a morbid feeling to end all this weary struggle, and cut the knot of existence. A well-known writer; the other day, laid down; "It was better to be bored than to be miserable. II can't say I agree with him. I would rather be miserable.

For more than an hour does Grenville pace his apartment, musing over Maude's letter. But no! he can neither see help to "Wil-li-nm!" which seems to produce be rendered, nor even anything to justify Then he thought savagely of the old dueling days; how easy it would have been to have picked a quarrel in those good old Pearman through the medium of a pistor bullet. But we have changed all that and when we quarrel nowadays, we employ counsel instead of firearms. I suppose it is all for the best, though I take it there was more politeness in general society when the being rude had to be so speedily justified.

(To be continued.)

CHANCE FOR A BIBLIOPHILE.

nique Copy of Ancient Records, Full of Historical Material.

Here is an opportunity for some rich collector of books, or for some library that likes to place mon its shelves tomes which are valuable as records of bygone days, says the New York World. is valuable not so much for its age as |-ist the effects of high altitudes, as for the wealth of historic naterial it it.at then a systematic effort will

nomination of its first bishop, St. Wiho 'ogical," because their principal object of Frisia, and contains, first, the order is to study the vital phenomena of the and series of the bishops of Osnaburg, apper air. Apparatus for the inhala characteristics, from 772 to 1623 and will play an important part in the 1628, when Hel Frederick, Count of scheme. Hohenzotlern, cardinal of the Holy Ro-

1300, 1423, 1452, 1536, 1625, 1628, authenticated by notarial certificates.

Fifth, the ceremonial of the assembly of the under synod of Osnaburg. 1628, and the historic sermon of Pater Guticimus Aschendorf, S. J. "De vitus precedentibus temporibus cuatis et abuttles and spindles employed in cot adhue durantibus."

werp. On the title page, in the hand- Southern States. The Forest Service writing of Father Jean de Rolland, the 1643." (House of the professed of the abounds in Oregon, Washington and Meriety of Jesus, Antwerp, 1643.)

by Joseph 11, of Austria, their library been creeted in the Cascades in Oregon French revolutionists, their library was grained; the tupelo is heavy, but less pillaged and the book came into the people never do fall in love with each presession of Father Jean Francois Van de Velde, S. J., president of the Uniother; while, from the days Helen left versity of Louvain. His autograph is on the opening page.

The book, which is in Latin, is bound in veiling and in perfect preservation, belongs now to Joseph A. Donovan, Rechester, N. Y., who is willing to sell

I'p to Her. The roung honeswife was engaging

"Of course," she said, "I don't want

to have any trouble with you." "Thin it do be up t' yersilf, ma'am, replied the kitchen lady. "If yez make no complaints Of II make no trouble."

Not Guilty. "Conductor," complained the lank spinster passenger, "that man in the oppasite seat is winking at me!" says he doesn't mean to wink at you." explained the car official. He's trying to keep the eye that's turned toward you shut, ma'am,"- Judge,

A Suggestion. The Mistress-Jane, the dishes you have been putting on the table of late were positively dirty. What have you

to say about it? The Servant-I think, ma'am, that you ought to get colored dishes. They won't show the dirt at all."

Sympathetic. Father (proudly)-I believe, my

Mother-Yes, poor little fellow! It's too bad that he doesn't know any

"This stove," said the clerk to the house. It is the stove of economy. M. Hans by one of the squaws of Sit-It saves baif the coal bill."

"Give me two of thim," replied the Irishman, "I'll save all."-Success,

A Suggestive Title. "What's he done now?" "Lecturing on 'The Decline

"Wrote verses himself, didn't he?" "Yes, and they were all declined."-Gleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ounce of Prevention. min-How did you know I we

Although the first attempts to manu facture paper from peat were made in Ireland some years ago, it required the intervention of American mechanical ingenuity to render the process industrially successful. Peat paper is now made at Cupac, Michigan, at from onehalf to one-third of the cost of woodpulp paper. Because of the oily substances which it contains, peat paper is impermeable to moisture, and is not attacked by insects. It is of a dark brown color, but it is hoped that a proress will be found for making it white. The great bogs of Ireland would form almost inexhaustible supplies of material for this paper.

A native of Servia named Merchep bas devised what he terms "a boat h knapsack," for army purposes. best is composed of linen, rendered inpermeable by a conting of rubber, and is provided with oars, which fold into each other to the size of an ordinary walking stick, and a cork seat, which also serves to keep it that when open. The model can accommodate one person orly, but larger ones may be made on the same plan for the conveyance of troops and baggage when crossing rivers. The invention has been tried on the Seine by French mayal experts and by the Russian attache, who speaks of it in high terms and hopes to have introduced into the Russian army.

W. de Fonvielle announces that committee, appointed by the Scientifi The opportunity in question is a book Commission of the Aero Club of believed by its present owner to be the France, is about to institute experi only copy in existence, which was print- | nents to determine who among i ed in Osnaburg, Germany, in 1628. It members is best fitted physically to re unde to penetrate into the zone of This book is a history of the see of atmosphere lying 10,000 meters -: 2,000 Osnaburg, the first Saxon-Germanic to 33,000 feet-above the earth's surchurch, from its foundation by Charle- face. The ascensions concerned with magne, in 772 A. D. It relates his Lis attempt have been called "physic with an epitome of their origin and tion of oxygen as "a gaseous cordial"

Recent experiments at Sheffield, Eng man church, and Francis William, land, suggest the possibility that in Count of Wartenberg, successively oc- this century shields may once more form an important part of the equip-Second, the acts, canons, statutes and ment of an army, says Harper's Week decrees of the synois and conucits of ly. Steel shields, three millimeters in the church held at Alemania, Cologne thickness and about 150 square inches and Osnaburg in 1225, 1260, 1310, 1322, in area, have been devised, which afford complete protection against bullets fired from the service rifle at a range of 400 Third, the apostolic mandate of luno- yards. The small size of the shield cent VI., dated from Avignou, 1300, to which weighs only 7 pounds, requires Wilhelm, archibishop of Cologne, "De that the soldier shall lie prone on the vita, habitu et honestate ciericorum et ground in order to be sheltered. Eac whield has a loophole for the rifle and Fourth, the confirmation of the Caro- study at the sides, so that a series of line constitutions of Carolus IV., Ro- then can be linked into a continuous man emperor, ratified by the council of seven. The idea is that by the use of such shields the necessity of digging trenches may be avoided.

The industrial value of dogwood i probably but little appreciated excepby manufacturers and users of bobbins ton and woolen mills. These are made The bank belonged in 1643 to the of dogwood or persimmon wood, and great library of the Boltandists at Ant- hitherto the supply has come from the new calls attention to the fact that the supply in that part of the country is Thomas prof. Sec. Jesu, Antwerp, heatly exhausted. Fortunately dogwood thailfornia, and large plants for the When the Bollandists were expelled manufacture of spindles have recently was seized and sold at auction. It was In the East an attempt has been made purchased for the monastery of St. Nor- to substitute the wood of the mesquit bert at Tongerion. When these monas- and the tupelo for dogwood. The mea tice were afterward driven out by the quit is very hard, heavy and close-

INDIANS KEPT PENN TREATY.

Westerner Says He Has Original Document Made by Redskins. What is represented to be the Indian

copy of the treaty of friendship be tween William Penn and the Indianmade under the elm free has been of fered to Wilfred Jordan, curator of Independence hall, for inspection, and he is daily expecting its arrival from Frederick M. Hans, "Lone Star," Indian scout, of Kansas, the Philadelphia Inquirer says.

Whether it can stand the fire of his torical criticism to which it will be subjected from Curator Jordan remains to be seen, but he said Monday that he would feel chargeable with inexcusable neglect as a city official if he had not met the offer with a warm interest and anxiety to give the owner every fair opportunity to prove the genuineness of the relic. Incidentally it raises the question, "Where is the white man's original copy of the Penn treaty." if there was one, if it was not left of record only in the recording angel's

Mr. Jordan said there was no reason to doubt the good faith of the man who offered the Indians' copy of the treaty at any rate, whether it turns out to be a copy or only the Indians' original chronicle of the event or a reproduction of that chronicle after the orig-

The possessor is Frederick M Hans, or "Lone Star." a Kansas plainsman and Indian scout. His own account of the matter sent to Philadelphia is as

"It is a little piece of buckskin. eight inches by twelve inches, old, solled with long handling, the figures half effaced. It was given to Frederick ting Bull. It contains a leafless tree, which is said to record the fall as the time of the making of the treaty. Every dot among the feet of the figures represent a year since the treaty was made. In 1878, when Hans obtained possession of it, it contained 196 dots. Sitting Bull was the chief medicine man of the Sidux and keeper of the records of the nation. The Stoux tribe was largely reconited from the Lenni Lenape Indiana, with whom Penn made, the famous treaty. Other Indian chronteles in Haus' phasession give the account of the rise of the Sloux. They have to be

the throats of 100 Miamis. Sloux, meaning cut-throat warriors, descried the Lepni Lenapes, and they carried with them the Penn treaty chronicle on buckskin, which was handed down to Sit-

ting Bull " "We will see what it is, at any rate," said Curator Jordan, "and if it's what it purports to be Philadelphia is the place for it. Mr. Hans has had some negotiations with the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, but whether they have ever bad it under examination or not we do not know."

THE SAMOVER IN RUSSIA.

Household tteonil in Universal Ung in the Empire-How Made. Consul James W. Ragedale of St. l'etersburg, in a report to the bureau of manufactures, says concerning the

manufacture and use of samovars in Russia : One of the great industries of Rus-

sia is the manufacture of household utensils from brass, nickel, copper and copper alloys. Kettles, pots, paus and bowls of every conceivable kind and shape are made and sold by the thousands. The most interesting utensil. and the one of most frequent use in the Russian home, is what is known as the samovar or hot-water urn Every house, however hundble, has one or more, and they are in constant use. The Russian breakiast is tea and rolls, sometimes with butter and Jam added. A fire in the kitchen stove before lancheon time is the exception, hence the popularity of the samovar. These are made in the most beautiful shapes and designs, and have capacity for heating from (wenty to thirty glasses

of water for private houses, and from

one to five gallons for hotel purposes. The samovar industry first began about sixty years ago and has gradually developed until now the annual output averages in value about \$2,-575,000 and gives employment to many thousands of men, women and children. In the manufacture of these vessels until recently only the lower part, or what is called the podden, or stand, the faucet and handles, were molded, all the remaining partsnamely, the body, the neck that joins it to the stand, the luterior pipe, the charcoal tube and the water compartment were welded out of sheet latten. or thin plates of copper, and the requisite form was given to them b means of hanguering, while the lids were made at the factories and forced into shape under pressure by machin-

Recently, however, a new method of manufacturing the lid direct from the sheet by means of pressing it into a form attached to the rotating spindle of a lathe and by using a special instrument called deplinik has been intruduced. Under this invention it is asselle to manufacture all the parts by machinery. The central tube, whence the heat enamates being filled with turning charceal is either cost or hand-forged from brass. The most legatiful of these urns are made from pinchbeck, an alloy of copper and zinc. which gives the vessel a beautiful golden appearance. Many are made from pickel or pickel plate, while others are heavily plated with silver. Those most in use, however, are made from brass and copper. The prices range anywhere from \$3.75 to \$30 That the samovar might be introduced into the United States with success secus meet feasible.

SPEED LAWS OF 1816.

Conches Going Nine Miles on Hour Frightened the English.

The outery daily growing londer in England against the excessive speed of under cars lends interest to the following passage from the Annual Register for 1816

A new conch was started in the spring to run to Brighton, a distance of fifty-two miles, in six hours. " " " This, however, became alarming, par ticularly in the populous neighborhood of Newington, through which it passed and the parish officers there caused in formation to be laid against the driv ers for driving furiously on the puint road so as to endanger the lives of his majesty's subjects.

The result of this is to be read Mansard's "Parliamentary Reports,"

The Attorney General moved for leave to bring in a bill the object of which was the protection of the lives and limbs of his majestr's subjects by correcting the emornous abuses stage coach drivers. Within these few days it would be hardly credible what a number of applications he had re ceived on this subject.

Some accounts were enough to freeze one with horror. A gentleman of ve racity had informed him that on Tuesday, May 21, at 5:30, the Trafalgar and Regulator coaches set off from Manchester and got to Liverpool at 8:20, doing this fourner in two hours and fifty minutes, at the rate of twelve miles an hour. New York Sun.

He Could Watt.

"Has your husband an old pair o asked Wareham Long, respectfully re moving from his head the shapeless

"No," shortly answered the woman of the house, eveing him suspiciously. "My husband has only one pair of trousers, and they'll last him six

"All right, ma'am." he rejoined, taking from an inside pocket a soiled scrap of cardboard and making memorandum on it with the stump of a lead pencil. "I'll be around agin six fin to-day. Afternoon,

Inconsequent. sometimes think it bardly fair That I am here while you are there. Still I am perfectly aware You might come here or I go there.

And I would just as soon be there. Or here; or have you here or there, So I suppose I scarcely care; In fact, it's neither here nor there. -Canadian Magazine,

Nor "The Long Green." Hicks-They say that the blind can distinguish colors by the sense of touch. Wicks-That's nothing. One doesn't have to be blind to feel bine.-Boston

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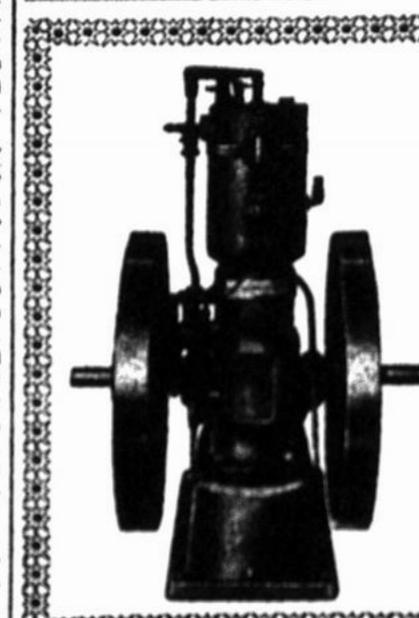
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A Comparison.

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