

LEAGUE OPENS NEXT SATURDAY

Y. M. C. A. Commercial Teams Will Clash in Opening of League at Hubinger and Athletic Parks.

THE ELIGIBLE PLAYERS

List Given to Press Today by President N. A. King—Schedule Drafted and Proves Acceptable.

The Y. M. C. Commercial league will open next Saturday afternoon with the following three games: Irwin-Phillips vs. High School, Athletic field at 2:30; S. Hamill vs. Elks, Athletic field at 4:00; Irwin-Phillips vs. Huls-kamps, Hubinger park at 4:00.

At the league meeting held last evening, J. W. Huls-kamp, J. P. Sheldon and P. C. King were appointed as a committee to make arrangements for the opening and if present plans are carried through to a successful termination a big automobile parade will take place at 1:45 o'clock preceding the first game.

Admission to Grounds.

Both Hubinger and the Athletic park will be used during the season for the games and will be thrown together as one big park. The admission charged will be twenty-five cents and will admit the person to all games played on that day in both parks.

Games to be Seven Innings.

In order that all five teams can play every Saturday it will be necessary to limit the games to seven innings. At the meeting last evening this met with the unanimous approval of those present and was entirely satisfactory.

Eligible Players.

Some managers of the league have been somewhat worried of late regarding the eligibility of some of their players, but in most instances this has now been dispelled. N. A. King has taken up the matter of questionable players and today was able to give to the press the following list of men who have been signed and are eligible to play in the league this season:

With S. Hamill Co.—Ralph E. Johnson, V. O. Stafford, Harry Zindel, C. A. Harmon, Ralph P. Harmon, H. T. Henke, F. E. Vestal, Horace Hughes, Russell Maynard, F. W. Maxwell, J. Perdew Sheldon, Windsor N. Sharp, G. Mullikin, Cy Hicks.

With Keokuk High School—Lester Selzer, Glen Parsons, Jesse Devero, Edw. Kiedalsch, Clarence Weismann, Charles King, Norman Kiedalsch, Harry A. Duncan, Geo. C. Peckstein, Paul C. King, Irwin G. Griffey.

With Irwin-Phillips Co.—T. J. McCaffrey, N. W. Hubinger, Jr., R. R. Majors, Stephen Irwin, John R. Irwin, Joe McAndrew, H. R. King, L. L. White, Jos. A. Wimer, C. H. Dickey, J. A. Decker, D. H. Barnett, Ed. Kirchner.

With Huls-kamps—T. W. Harmon, H. G. Lear, Cleve Harness, Ernest A.

Today and Yesterday. Changes in What We Wear and What We Eat.

The steamship replaced the sailing vessel, the electric light succeeded the oil lamp, and we have no need, nor desire to "trade back." Our health is just as good and we can crowd that much more work and play into the day of twenty-four hours.

Foods have changed, too. Corn bread and wheat "our share honors with dainty yet so staid," "prepared foods." People now realize the necessity of stomach care. They eat more fruit and green stuffs and cereals and the health is better for it.

Old fashioned breakfast of "beef-steak, potatoes and bread" or "bacon and eggs and muffins" are replaced by E-C Corn Flakes or Egg-O-See Wheat Flakes, and fruit, and our health is better. All the nourishment of the grain is retained in the crisp flakes, and it's "tax" for the stomach.

Children grow fat on it. Invalids gain strength on it and man can do a better day's work on it than to load his stomach with meats and heavy foods. Remember always it's the "E-C-O-See" brands that are "made right." Watch for the E-C Mark on the package.

Oh! My Poor Back!

No Trouble At All to Know When Your Kidneys and Bladder Are Diseased.

You don't have to have a doctor or anybody else to tell you that. When your kidneys and bladder become weak, exhausted and diseased, the symptoms are very plain and unmistakable. You must first understand that all kidney and bladder diseases are directly due to uric acid poison in the system.

Those wearisome, continuous back-aches—those excruciating, sharp, stabbing pains and "catches" in the back hips and groins (when you attempt to lift something or to straighten up too quickly)—those rheumatic pains and twinges—all signify kidney and bladder disease. Then take warning—for foolish neglect may soon mean serious and fatal consequences.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills have afforded prompt and permanent relief in every case of kidney and bladder diseases—no matter how far advanced—where they have been given an honest trial. Uric acid cannot possibly resist the marvelously cleansing, antiseptic, soothing, healing and curative action of these pills. They insure positive relief and freedom from all conditions or symptoms of kidney and bladder diseases, as above mentioned. They also prevent (or cure, if taken in time) many far more fatal diseases—such as diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease.

Mr. Wallace H. Brunner, 3214 Ohio St., Omaha, Neb., states that these pills cured him entirely of his kidney trouble. And Mr. Brunner is only one of many thousands.

E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill., want every man and woman who have the least suspicion that they are afflicted with kidney and bladder diseases to at once write them, and a trial box of these pills will be sent free by return mail postpaid. Do it today.

Wright, John Cameron, H. R. Bradford, A. Weismann, Jno. W. Conrad, J. B. Engler, J. Huls-kamp, Alvin Sheldon, Norman S. Moody, Harold Johnson.

With Elks team—C. E. Powell, H. H. Edwards, A. C. Bode, W. R. C. Kendrick, S. N. Thompson, Allen D. Linsley, R. F. Rollins, Fred Lindsey, G. W. Hardin, E. G. Weismann, H. J. Lawson, J. G. Buss.

About the Schedule.

A schedule has been arranged for the league that calls for twenty games for each team and an even swing around. Each team according to the schedule which has met with approval will play every other team in the league five times and will have the same number of double headers. To make the schedule an even one and to bring about the best results it was necessary to give the Elks team an open date on July 31, on which date the high school and Huls-kamps and Irwin-Phillips and S. Hamill Co. play double headers. On days when the league baseball team is not playing at Hubinger park two games have been scheduled for both parks. The schedule also includes games on July 5 and on September 6, these two dates being holidays.

With the present schedule no team has an advantage as all play an even number of games. It also gives plenty of baseball and this is what the various managers seemed to want. It is much better to have the date's filled up than to have fewer games. The present schedule is about the only one that could be drafted without more of dates which would be a poor plan for so short a season.

Schedule.

June 5. 2:30 Irwin-Phillips vs. Keokuk High School, Athletic field. 4:00 S. Hamill Co. vs. Elks, Athletic field. 4:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. Huls-kamps, Hubinger park.

June 12. 2:00 Elks vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Huls-kamps vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field. 5:00 Huls-kamps vs. Keokuk High School, Athletic field.

June 19. 2:00 S. Hamill Co. vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Elks vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 5:00 Elks vs. Keokuk High School, Athletic field.

June 26. 2:30 Keokuk High School vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 2:30 S. Hamill Co. vs. Huls-kamps, Hubinger park. 4:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. Elks, Athletic field. 4:00 S. Hamill Co. vs. Keokuk High School, Hubinger park.

July 3. 2:00 Keokuk High School vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Keokuk High School vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 5:00 Elks vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field.

July 5. 2:30 Irwin-Phillips vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 2:30 Keokuk High School vs. Elks, Hubinger park.

July 10. 2:00 Elks vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Huls-kamps vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field. 5:00 Huls-kamps vs. Keokuk High School, Athletic field.

July 17. 2:00 Elks vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field. 3:30 Elks vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field. 5:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. Keokuk High School, Athletic field.

July 24. 2:30 S. Hamill Co. vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 4:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. Elks, Athletic field. 4:00 S. Hamill Co. vs. Keokuk High School, Hubinger park.

July 31. 2:30 Keokuk High School vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 4:00 Keokuk High School vs. Huls-kamps, Hubinger park. 2:30 Irwin-Phillips vs. S. Hamill Co., Hubinger park. 4:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field.

August 7. 2:30 Irwin-Phillips vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 2:30 S. Hamill Co. vs. Elks, Hubinger park. 4:00 Elks vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field. 4:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. Keokuk High School, Hubinger park.

August 14. 2:00 Huls-kamps vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Huls-kamps vs. Elks, Athletic field. 5:00 Keokuk High School vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field.

4:00 Keokuk High School vs. Elks, Athletic field. 4:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. S. Hamill Co., Hubinger park.

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August 14. 2:00 Huls-kamps vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Huls-kamps vs. Elks, Athletic field. 5:00 Keokuk High School vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field.

August 21. 2:00 Elks vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 3:30 Elks vs. Keokuk High School, Athletic field. 5:00 S. Hamill Co. vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field.

August 28. 2:30 S. Hamill Co. vs. Irwin-Phillips, Athletic field. 2:30 Elks vs. Huls-kamps, Hubinger park. 4:00 Huls-kamps vs. Elks, Athletic field. 4:00 S. Hamill Co. vs. Keokuk High School, Hubinger park.

September 6. 2:00 Irwin-Phillips vs. Huls-kamps, Athletic field. 3:30 Keokuk High School vs. Elks, Athletic field. 5:00 Keokuk High School vs. S. Hamill Co., Athletic field.

Stomach Troubles.

Many remarkable cures of stomach troubles have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Wilkinson & Co. Pharmacy and J. F. Kiedalsch & Sons' drug store.

MEMORIAL RECEIPTS BIGGER THAN EVER

Each Team Receives \$463 as Share of the Pool—Quincy Biggest Drawing Card.

President M. E. Justice has sent out the official statement of the attendance and cash receipts in the Central Association, and the reports shows that the figures far exceed those of the league in any previous year. It is as follows:

Table with columns: Clubs, Attendance, Receipts. Quincy: 8,508, \$2,224.08. Burlington (one game): 1,346, 408.60. Jacksonvillle: 1,035, 315.25. Kewanee: 884, 234.20. Totals: 6,573, \$1,965.95. League share: 196.59.

Each club's share \$1,769.33. Compared with the showing on the figures of Memorial Day, 1908, as follows:

Table with columns: Clubs, Attendance, Receipts. Quincy: 3,313, \$1,007.50. Burlington (one game): 1,346, 408.60. Jacksonvillle: 1,035, 315.25. Kewanee: 884, 234.20. Totals: 6,573, \$1,965.95. League share: 196.59.

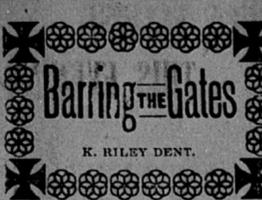
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Stomach Trouble.

Your tongue is coated. Your breath is foul. Headaches come and go.

These symptoms show that your stomach is the trouble. To remove the cause is the first thing, and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will do that. Easy to take and most effective.



Barring the Gates

K. RILEY DENT.

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(Continued.)

The old negro's voice broke in a sob. He covered his dark seamed face with his hand.

"Some folks say he kill hisself, but I know his havt done bruk. Den come de hawd times. We got pover an' pover. Miss Elba sell all de juleary an' de silber, an' 'eber thing whut fetch ur dollar. De man whut hole de mawgagge done sell de place, an' we ain't got no home. Las' night Miss Elba called me, an' say 'I mus' go ter de city an' sell her picter. She say Monshe Brentanno, whut painted it will buy it. He done offer Marse Egbert ur whole lot uv money ter let 'im 'zibit it in de ole country, an' hang it on de walls uv some place, but Marse Egbert ain't let 'im do it. Miss Elba say she hate ter do it but she bou'n ter hab some money. 'Sides she say folks won't hear uv her, an' see her lak dey did when she wuz rich. She say fur me ter tell Monshe Brentanno she sell de picter on condition he don't 'zibit it in de city, nur in dis country. She say fur me ter mek 'im gib me writin' ter dat effect."

"How much did your mistress expect to get for the picture?"

"She say times ain't lak dey uster be. She say ax 'im mo', ef he fuzes den ax fifty."

The listener smiled, and the old man continued.

"Now you knows de histry uv de picter, but you can't know how I feel, 'bout it bein' ruint, less'n you'd saw Miss Elba wroppin' it up, an' de tears drappin' on de paper, an' hear her say, 'I hate ter do it, Unc' Simon, but we can't stavee. An' now ter hab ter go back home an' tell her it's ruint. Lawd, Lawd, I can't do it."

A big tear rolled down the shriveled cheek, and splashed on the canvas.

With a spotless handkerchief, the young man removed the stain. Was it an impetinent ray from the descending sun playing tricks or did the girl smile at him?

His heart gave a great bound, and the feeling in that region was strange and sweet.

"Fool." He turned and walked away, shaking himself as though just awakened from a troubled dream.

"Sah!" The old darky looked up quickly. He had caught the old word, and failed to understand its application.

"It's too bad." Turning again to the negro. "The only thing to do is sell it to some dealer in such rubbish, and then not get enough to compensate for having the young lady's face stared at, and commented on. My advice is to take it back to her, and tell her the true state of affairs, and abide by her decision in the matter."

Why did the thought of curious strangers staring, and commenting jar upon him so unpleasantly? The girl was nothing to him. If she wanted to sell her picture it was none of his business. He had neither the right nor the inclination to object.

His right was questionable to be sure but his inclination—well it was a queer, unpleasant feeling, aroused by the thought of the innocent girlish face being stared at and commented on. He was annoyed because he could not rid himself of it.

Irritation crept into tone and manner, as he said, "It's useless to grieve. Take my advice and carry the picture back to the young lady." Giving the lapels of his coat an impatient jerk, he walked away.

The old darkey dropped his head again in his hands. He was alone with his grief.

"I'd swore he wuz sorry for me. But it's human nater ter git all yo' secrets, wid ur mek belev uv sorry, den leav you ter shif fur yo'self. But he's or rale gen'l'man. De secrets is safe wid 'im."

Leaning on the deck rail, the young man tried to send unpleasant thoughts away in clouds of cigar smoke.

Liko Banquo's ghost they would not down, they haunted him. He could see two great dark eyes, half sad, half saucy, looking at him from behind long golden lashes. Unconsciously he began to whistle. "Those dark eyes. They haunt me still." He glanced quickly around to see if any one had noticed his weakness.

Alone in Sawmill at Midnight unmindful of dampness, drafts, storms or cold, W. J. Atkins worked as night watchman at Banner Springs, Tenn. Such exposure gave him a severe cold that settled on his lungs. At last he had to give up work. He tried many remedies but all failed till he used Dr. King's New Discovery. "After using one bottle" he writes, "I went back to work as well as ever." Severe Colds, stubborn Coughs, inflamed throats and sore lungs, Hemorrhages, Croup and Whooping Cough get quick relief and prompt cure from this glorious medicine. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free, guaranteed by Wilkinson & Co. and J. F. Kiedalsch & Son.



LEANING ON THE DECK RAIL, THE YOUNG MAN TRIED TO SEND UNPLEASANT THOUGHTS AWAY IN CLOUDS OF CIGAR SMOKE.

Night was creeping on, and the passengers had sought other quarters. He and the negro had the deck to themselves. As though moved by some sudden impulse, he joined the old man again.

"Not grieving?" He said cheerily.

"Ex you done said, taint no use ter greab fur spilt milk. I's jest wonduh what we gwinter do. I tuk der las cent we all could rek and scrape, ter mek dis trip, and it same ez thody wuz."

The young man made no reply. He was looking at the face on the canvas. A great change came over his own. His teeth came together hard on his nether lip. The slender fingers toying with his watch fob closed tightly, sinking the edge of the gold charm in the soft flesh.

What weird fancies a disturbed imagination can conjure up. The falling darkness, seemed to give to the face of the girl an expression it had not worn in the broad glare of the day. The eyes had grown more shadowy. The lips, he had thought undecided, between a smile and a quiver, now seemed more inclined to the latter.

"You said you expected to get fifty dollars for the picture. I'll give you twice that sum for it."

The tone was quick and decisive, giving the impression of a person about to commit an act not sanctioned by judgment, and anxious to plunge beyond retreat, before reason could coerce impulse.

"Sah!" The old negro's jaw dropped. The whites of his eyes were greatly in evidence.

"Can't you understand? I propose to buy the picture, and pay you one hundred dollars for it."

The speaker's brow contracted. His tone and manner were impatient. The old man's surprise confirmed what reason had been clamoring to impress upon him, that he was about to commit a great folly.

No matter what our weaknesses are, nor how keenly we realize them, we never like to be reminded of them, even indirectly. The person who, from policy, or lack of interest, or any motive whatever, tries to reconcile us to our shortcomings, is looked upon with far more favor than the real friend who, to save us future trouble, holds up before us past errors.

"You understand, I wish to buy the picture and pay you for it."

The speaker laid one hand on the picture, and gave the old man a look that said, "decide quick."

"Marster, is you jokin'?"

"Perhaps this will convince you." Drawing from his pocket a book, the stranger counted out several crisp new bills and laid them on the negro's knee.

"Well, Gawd save us! What you gwinter do wid de picter?"

"That's none of your business, so you get the money. You would not have questioned Monsieur, of the heathenish name."

"Does you mean I wusn't gwinter ax Monshe Brentanno whut he gwinter do wid de picter? Ain't I done tole you he wuz ter gib ur writin' promisin' not ter 'zibit it in dis country?"

"So you did. Well, I'll give you the writin'." The young man's good nature asserted itself. Laughing, he drew from his pocket writing material, and proceeded to draw up the all important document, agreeing not to exhibit the picture in any public place in this or any other country.

regro. His hand relaxed its hold and the picture dropped to the floor.

"You didn't tell me the lady was married." The speaker's tone was harsh. The new born pleasure, in his breast gave place to a dull pain. He was disappointed but could not tell why.

"Caze she aint."

"But you spoke of her husband."

"Whuts gwinter be. Ain't I done tole you she gwinter marry one uv de riches' men in Nawleens, soons I git back home. Sho' I done tole you, an' you furgit."

"Perhaps."

The speaker eyed the old negro curiously, wondering if he had been duped. Had the grief over the injured picture been assumed as part of the game the old man was playing. Somehow, he felt that he had been imposed on, and defrauded, yet why should he? He had all he had bargained and paid for, a picture and nothing more.

"Sold, perhaps, but not defrauded. I have all that I paid for."

He smiled grimly, and said to the negro, "Be careful of your money. We will land before morning. I may not see you again. My best wishes go with you and the original of the picture. Good bye."

"Good bye. Gawd bless you, sah."

To the fading light that struggled through the one small window of his state room, the young man held the picture for a moment before packing it away for transportation.

Was it the ghostly rays of the moon slowly coming up out of the water—apparently—playing fantastic tricks? The man was not superstitious. Was healthy as a young horse. If he had a nerve, had never before thought of it, but he actually started, and a cold chill crept over him as he looked in the eyes on the canvas. Setting the picture aside, he walked slowly about in the small space at command, trying to compose himself.

Was it imagination or did those eyes follow him as he moved, compelling him to look in that direction in spite of his efforts to refrain from doing so? Was the expression in the eyes a beseeching to save her from some terrible threatened doom?

"Hang it all," he muttered, "I really believe the old negro has conjured me, and bewitched me with his tales of 'spirits whisperin'." Wish I'd never seen him, nor his picture. In fact, wish I had never come South. Wonder if I have bought trouble for myself? Well, there is one consolation, none of my friends will ever know of my folly."

CHAPTER III.

Above the mountain, white fleecy vapors hung, now swinging gracefully toward the valley below, and anon rising again as though loath to mingle with the black smoke ascending from the campfires of the miners. The flames of these smouldering fires leaped feebly into the air as if in defiant rivalry of a red October sun sinking suddenly out of sight behind the mountain.

Ever and anon, as some unusually heavy blast was laid, a hollow boom like the roar of cannon, echoed among the rocks, mingling with the low muttering thunder, growling in the gorges. A storm was about to break over the mining camp. A mountain storm can scarcely be surpassed for grandeur and beauty. On the miner both are lost, he sees only the discomforts.

One mile away from the camp stood a dwelling which in comparison with the rude huts of the miners might be called a mansion. A two story cottage, laying claim to architectural beauty. Long galleries extended around three sides, long windows opening thereon. The yard, laid off in fancy plots, was brilliant with many hued flowers. The velvet sward was threaded with beautiful graveled walks. An artistic summer house and numerous rustic seats served for ornament as well as comfort.

This was the home of George Sanders, the owner of the mines. The wealthy parvenu to whom Elba Carlyle sold herself four years before. What had the money done for her? Had it brought happiness? Look at her, as she stands like a piece of exquisite statuary on the western gallery of her mountain home in the hazy atmosphere of an Indian summer, and read your answer in her face. Read there the story of the past four years. A story of hard fought battles between feeling and duty. A sad, sad story of a good man's idolatrous love returned with coldness amounting at times to contempt. Read there an unfinished story, to which each day is adding something new.

Colder, prouder, and if possible, more beautiful, than when she married the rich commoner. The buoyancy of youth had given place to a matronly dignity, and sweet grace of manner, that came with motherhood.

(To be continued.)

Everyone would be benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation, stomach and liver trouble, as it sweetens the stomach and breath, gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels and is much superior to pills and ordinary laxatives. Why not try Foley's Orino Laxative today? Wilkinson & Co.

With surprise, almost horror, on his face, the young man gazed at the old

—Read the next column.

PHYSICIANS. DR. F. C. SMITH. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence: 310 Main street, second floor. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8 p. m. Iowa phone, 674-B.

DR. CORAL R. ARMENTROUT. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office—Y. M. C. A. Building, Residence 912 Fulton street. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; evening hours by appointment. Iowa phone, 529-Y, and Hub. phone 2092, office phone. Residence phone, Iowa 12-M; Ht. 3515.

DR. J. EATON JOHNSTON. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. The only physician practicing Osteopathy in the county. The Smithsonian trust: fitted and guaranteed. Only trust that holds. Office North side of Main street, third door above Fifth. Phone 93. Residence, Ninth an' Webster. Office 484. P. O. Lock Box, 41, Warsaw, Ill.

H. L. COURTRIGHT, M. D. Office 601 Main street. Special attention to X-Ray and electrical work. Office hours, 10 to 11:30 a. m.; 2 to 4:30 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, 1123 Franklin street. W. M. HOGLER, M. D. 601 Main street. Office hours, 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Residence, 604 High street.

DR. W. P. SHERLOCK. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence No. 18 North Fifth street. In Howell building. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m. Evening: 7 to 8. Phones: Iowa, 781-R; Mississippi Valley, 1819.

W. FRANK BROWN, M. D. 700 Main street. Surgery, Gynecology and Skin Diseases, 2:30-4:00 p. m. 7:45-9 p. m.

ATTORNEYS. Felix T. Hughes. E. L. McCoid. HUGHES & MCCOID. LAWYERS. No. 26 North Fourth street.

INSURANCE. Only reliable companies