

BUTTER! :: BUTTER!

I am handling both the MANCHESTER and SPRING BRANCH BUTTER.

Harry Stewart THE GROCER.

The Maid was in the Garden. . . .

hanging out the clothes and met with a most unpleasant accident. Why not send your clothes to the Manchester Steam Laundry to be laundered and this save all trouble at home?



MANCHESTER STEAM LAUNDRY We ask only one trial. PHONE 238

If

You Do Not Know

You Should Know THAT the finest line of Groceries, Canned Goods, Relishes and, in fact, everything that should be kept in a first-class grocery and provision store can at all times be found at

Peterson Bros.

P.S. Have you examined our fine line of Crockery and Glassware?

What Shall I Buy Him for Christmas?

This is a "puzzler" to most ladies, we admit, but we are willing to help you answer it. Something to wear is always acceptable to the sterner sex. We should consider our efforts in vain if we could not assist our lady patrons in deciding this seasonable question.

- Fancy Silk Vest \$1.75 to \$4.00
"Oxford" Mufflers .50 to 1.50
Fashionable effects in Neckwear .25 to 1.00
Silk Umbrellas 1.00 to 5.00
Silk-lined Gloves, Kid and Mocha 1.00 to 1.50
Initial Lined and Silk Handkerchiefs .25 to .75
Silk Suspensives .50 to 1.50
Novelties in sleeve-links, Scarf pins and Studs
An elegant line of House Coats, Bath Robes \$3.00 to \$7.50

We assure our lady purchasers courteous attention and as low prices as are consistent with high-quality goods.

L. R. STOUT

Do You Eat OYSTERS, CELERY, CRANBERRIES.

NOBLE ARNOLD

On Christmas? If you intend doing so you had better consult NOBLE ARNOLD, he has a part of your bill of fare:

If you haven't the time to call at the store he has a telephone NO. 213.

NOBLE ARNOLD



A stirring story of Army Life in the Philippines

CHAPTER I—Billy Gray, young college student, secured a commission as lieutenant on breaking out of Spanish-American war.

CHAPTER II—After a conference in Manila, Gen. Dutton issued an order to the company in his personal tent—Mrs. Garrison being the honor guard.

CHAPTER III—Lieut. Gray is invited to the Prime party, to go over in Mr. Prime's carriage to see a review, but is denied leave by Col. Canker, whom the regiment had nicknamed "Squere."

CHAPTER IV—On the way to the review the Prime party witnesses the capture of two prisoners. One of the prisoners intended for the soldiers—aven of dainties contributed by the Red Cross.

No wonder Gray stood for a moment, the paper still in his hands, irresolute, even disturbed. Not to answer the appeal meant to run counter to all the tenets of his fraternity.

CHAPTER V—Gray hesitated. He had social hopes and aspirations of his own. By "swapping" with Gray he might find himself doomed to a night in camp when he had accepted for some pleasant function in town.

"Thought you were keen to go in to-night—right after retreat," he hazarded.

"Well, I was," said Gray, pulling his drab campaign hat down over his eyes to shut out the glare of the westerling sun.

"I don't," said Gray, glad enough to escape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once."

But Gordon proved an unexpected foe to the plan. "Can't be done, Billy," said he, sententiously.

"Not unless you're suffering for another snub. That man loves to say no as much as any girl I ever asked, and he doesn't do it to be coaxing, either. Best leave it alone, Billy."

"What's this you're saying for another snub. That man loves to say no as much as any girl I ever asked, and he doesn't do it to be coaxing, either. Best leave it alone, Billy."

"Mr. Gordon," said he, "here's more of this pliffing business, and now they're beginning to find out it isn't in my camp by a damned sight. I was the first to get out of there with a glance at Gray, who had whipped off his cap and was standing in respectful attitude, he changed his tone from the querulous, half-trembling complaint.

"What's this you're saying for another snub. That man loves to say no as much as any girl I ever asked, and he doesn't do it to be coaxing, either. Best leave it alone, Billy."

"All right, sir," answered Gordon, imperturbably. "Make any odds, sir, who is detailed?"

Canker had turned to his desk and was tossing over the papers with nervous haste, when the first prisoner came forward, his eyes kindling with hope. It was on the tip of his tongue to launch into a proffer of his own services for the detail, but Gordon hastily warned him back with a sweep of the hand and a portentous scowl.

the tent and into his saddle. "You young idiot," said Gordon, whirling on Billy the moment the coast was clear.

"Hopping mad," as he himself afterward expressed it, Col. Canker had ridden over to "have it out" with the quartermaster who had ventured to comment on his methods, but the sight of the commanding general, standing alone at the entrance to his private tent, his pale face grayer than ever and a world of trouble in his eyes, compelled Canker to stop short.

The general turned slowly toward him. "Can you men set letters," he said, "as well as food and forage? Do people buy such things? A most important package has been—stolen from my tent."

CHAPTER VI. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb. Gay with bunting and streamers, the tall buildings of the rival newspapers and the great hotels and the great banks were gayer still with the life and color and enthusiasm that crowded every window.

"I don't," said Gray, glad enough to escape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once."

CHAPTER VII. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

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CHAPTER VIII. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

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CHAPTER IX. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

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CHAPTER X. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

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CHAPTER XI. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

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CHAPTER XII. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

"I don't," said Gray, glad enough to escape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once."

CHAPTER XIII. The great thoroughfare of that wondrous city, sealed in more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb.

"I don't," said Gray, glad enough to escape the other question. "And you hate card parties, you know you do. It's a go, is it? I'll see Gordon at once."

Railroad Time Table. ILLINOIS CENTRAL. Illinois Central Time Table No. 22, taking effect at 12:00 o'clock noon, Sunday, Oct. 8, 1900.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY. "The Maple Leaf Route." Time card, Thorpe, Iowa.

C. M. St. P. Ry. DELAWARE TIME CARD.

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R. W. TIRRILL Is Loaning Money as cheap as any person or Corporation.

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H. R. EATON BLACKSMITH. Make a Specialty of Horse Shoeing.

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FRESH MEATS. Oysters in season. Fish, sausage and the best cured meats.

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Suits Overcoats. are admirable in fabric and in fit, in winsomeness and in workmanlike ship.

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