

STOUT'S CLOTHING HOUSE

Come and See!!!

What you get for your money, it depends upon where you go. You can buy of a dealer who is in a position to give you clothes possessing some tone and character, or you can go where all clothes look alike. When you buy a H. S. & M. or Kuppenheimer your clothes are good fitting, good style, and wear guaranteed.



Hart, Schaffner & Marx Tailor Made Clothes

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE BEST

in the way of Vehicles, Buggies, Spring wagons and Lumber wagons or any special job in this line.

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT!

Anything in our line that can or cannot be had anywhere else we can manufacture on short notice.

WORK POSITIVELY GUARANTEED

It must also not be forgotten that we keep constantly on hand everything pertaining to a buggy or wagon and do all kinds of repairing, having expert men in all the departments required for carriage and wagon building.

POSITIVELY

TEN TO FIFTEEN DOLLARS CAN BE SAVED on every vehicle by making your purchases of us.

WE DO AS WE ADVERTISE

Kennedy Buggy Co.

Ladies! Do You Contemplate Cleaning Your Lace Curtains?

IF SO, We guarantee to clean them, Make Them Look As Good As New, and not damage them in the least, and the price will be right at

The Manchester Laundry.

A SAVORY AROMA

that is an appetizer, as well as a tickler of the palate, arises from the rich and nourishing soups that are made for the edification of the epicure and will suit the pocketbook of the economical. Our fine canned soups, as well as our choice canned goods of all descriptions, are of the best brands, and all of recent canning, fresh, nourishing and palatable.



PETERSON BROS

SUBSCRIBE

For The Democrat.

The Demand for "QUAKER" flour is sufficient proof that it is the housewives' favorite.

WHY? Because it makes MORE BREAD, BETTER BREAD, SWEETER BREAD, than any other flour.

THAT'S WHY. Demand it. Its put up in Towel Sacks QUAKER MILL COMPANY.

IN THE DAY OF WORK

By CLINTON ROSS.

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And then there were other scenes and other faces—his brothers and his sister and always somewhere in the background that chubby girl whose face, after a time, to be sure, grew less chubby, and when he was back from school she was almost "grown up" and didn't seem to think much of him or of her brother. Then, again, it was school and soon college—friends who had come from him, events that were like dreams, just as all life is a dream to the dead.

He now was watching a boat race, now dancing at a "promenade" with Annie, now again in Far Westchester, and then he was in London and all about—your young man of the world. Soon he was very much your man of many clubs and of the town. He had two sides to his nature, one strong for the inherited sense of the gentleman, the other for pleasure, and subtly pleasure sapped the strength. It was Denby here and Denby there—a youth to be talked about. Annie now was a quiet young woman, of whom he saw little. But life was the best fun. Presently he was doing things he once would not have thought of doing, and then more of them and more of them, until they spelled disgrace, and men began to cut him, for he was full of force and passion for whatever he did, and his was not the nature to brook criticism. Men told their women friends that they would not be seen with him. Annie's brothers, once his warmest friends, told her that people fled from him as rats from a sinking ship. But he had new friends, not such nice ones to be sure, and soon when certain successes he had had in "the street" turned to failures, Jesse, too, began the "cutting" process. "Follows I wouldn't have in my shoes," Denby said.

Then there came the dreadful day when the dear old general turned as adamant and told him he had disgraced the family. But his mother, in the graveyard, could not know—or did she know? In town things went from bad to worse. If sullen pride often held him up, there were other days when shame tore Denby's heart. His friends were gone; his family was gone; he had become one of those who "disappear." Yet then about for some years, and then they vanish, and you wonder "where."

Of a day at this period of his career he named Annie somewhere near Washington Springs. She came as graciously as ever. He replied as stiffly as he could. But she looked back and called out: "Why, Jim; why don't you ever call now?"

"I haven't time, and you know you know, you ought not to want to see me."

"I will prove that. You simply have to persist—not to give up. It's your work—work—work. As for you, Jim, I have known you too long—not to want to see you at any time—under any circumstances."

She spoke rapidly, and her eyes and words were earnest, and he was out of her class, utterly out of it—a man unchained. He broke away as soon as he could. He did not want to have people see her with him. There was too much scandal, true and untrue, about him, and, thank heaven, he had something of the same about her. But her words rang in his ears, "It's your work—work—work."

He had dived and fooled and thrown things away, but she had recognized him with no forced smile. And he had a way of his own, of work. But her words rang in his ears, "It's your work—work—work."

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the moment, took his hand warmly. "Have you been told?" he asked. "No? Well, Mr. Delafeld is to come to New York as general manager. We want you. If we can have you, as manager at Highland and at Otranto."

The younger man's eyes met theirs squarely, and his face was firm. "You are very good. I appreciate it. But—as I can do best for myself and for you—in acting according to my lights"—He paused, thinking it was easier to talk to the men.

"It's this," he went on. "My speech began too warmly. I understand those men. I have been one of them. I will do my best. I care for you if the labor matter is left to me."

"It shall be," said Bronson quickly, for he was the principal owner. "You have our confidence and that of the men under you."

That evening he stepped in the one club he had kept as a small concession to pride. He felt afraid of no man now. Men came forward and greeted him—some warmly, some readily—as if he had been gone but yesterday, as if he was, and they soon forgot you keep your head high.

But he was not thinking of them. An early morning train carried him to Far Westchester. An old man walking across the lawn saw him.

It was as if it were years ago—most, for, with a pang, he saw how much older that old man had become—how uncertain his step. And then he was beside him.

"How I have missed you! How I have longed for you! When you were gone, I wanted you back. I was cruelly hard. If your mother had been alive—"

"Hush! Hush, sir. She never knew, thank God. And I have been cruel to you."

"But if she saw you now, Jim," said softly. "For I believe in heaven now, I believe in the whole old story."

"Why shouldn't you, sir? You are a Denby."

He asked for his sister and his brother, and then, as he asked, he saw Her on the lawn, almost on the very spot where the chubby faced girl had been in the dream, or the memory.

"The old house is about the same. The people are, too," the general said.

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Unfortunately I was called away for a few minutes and on returning found the box and its contents in the possession of Chelaka, or "the scoundrel," a monkey so named from the singular enormity of his crimes, who was scrunching up his scorpions and propping with the relish of an excruciator over a plate of shrimps.—Chambers' Journal.

COULDN'T CALL HIM CRAZY.

Just a Newspaper Headliner Mumbling From Force of Habit. The young man with the laggard look set in the rear car of an elevated train, staring and staring at one of the advertisements.

"English beauty shoes," he mumbled to his companion. "That's what he says."

"Yes," said the other, "but that's too short."

"Hm, hm," the laggard man replied. "Beautiful shoes from England?"

"That won't fit. It's long," was the curt reply.

"Then, 'Beautiful English shoes'?"

"That's only three words. You've got to have four, you know."

"That's so, that's so. Ah, I have it!" he cried so loud that all the other passengers in the car gave a jump. "English shoes of beauty, 23 letters and spaces at last."

A compassionate old man looked up from his newspaper.

"What's the matter with your friend?" he asked. "Is the chap suffering from delirium tremens?"

"Oh, no," the man addressed replied assuredly. "You see, he's just through with his night's work on a morning newspaper. He's a headline writer, you know, and after a fellow has scribbled headlines of 23 letters and spaces for about eight hours steady he contracts that habit and can't get over it. Every advertisement, every scrap of copy, he writes with a headline afterward until his mind gets rested—well, he begins to count the letters and spaces and turn the wording into a headline that will fit. It isn't exactly delirium tremens. It's something worse. The headlines of 23 letters and spaces wriggling around in that poor overworked brain much worse than snakes."—Chicago Chronicle.

MILTON RELICS AT HARVARD

Signature in an Autograph Album and the Poet's Copy of "Pindar." The Harvard library numbers among its treasures an autograph album and a copy of "Pindar" annotated in Milton's own handwriting, with marginal notes in Greek and Latin. Both of these rarities were bequeathed to the university by Charles Sumner.

The "Pindar" is dated 1620 and was doubtless used by Milton during his stay at Cambridge, 1639-40. It is a copy of the original manuscript, with marginal notes in Greek and Latin. Both of these rarities were bequeathed to the university by Charles Sumner.

Milton's autograph is found in the pages of an autograph album or visitors' book kept, according to a custom common in the sixteenth century, by a Neapolitan nobleman, Camillus Cardon by name, who resided in Geneva from 1608 to 1640, where Milton, apparently, visited him. Another autograph in this same album among the hundreds which it contains is that of Thomas Wentworth, the unfortunate Earl of Stafford. Milton's signature is dated Jan. 10, 1639, and is appended to a Latin note which reads: "I have freely rendered and a quotation from his own 'Comus.'"

"grays," the "chain whiskers" and the "honeycombs."

But Scotch tradition gives altogether a different reason for the existence of the word. It is this: During the early religious wars in Scotland the weakest of the faithful used the words "We Hinge in God" as a motto. The initials of these words were placed on their banners thus, "W. H. I. G.," and soon all the followers of that clan were given the title of "Whigs," which was afterward attached to a party nickname.

Journalistic Errors.

I do not allude to what are obviously mere misprints, such as when The Morning Post announced at the head of its fashionable Intelligence that Lord Palmerston had gone down into Hampshire with a party of friends to shoot pheasants, but I refer to blunders due to careless ignorance of a pretensions order. Perhaps the best instance was when one of the "young lions" of The Daily Telegraph in a leading article enumerated the great masters of Greek sculpture as Pheidias, Praxiteles and Milo, ignorant of the fact that Milo is not a sculptor, but an island.

The Times was even worse when, mistaking Prussia for Austria, it devoted a whole leader to discussing why Prussia had joined the Zollverein. The Saturday Review once explained at great length that the population might be nourished gratuitously on young lambs if killed unweaned before they had begun to crop grass, having therefore cost nothing to feed. Many other instances will doubtless occur to your readers.—Notes and Queries.

Process Too Expensive.

Warts are curious things. They come and go mysteriously, although their going is frequently marked by extraordinary delays, and there are most as many infallible cures as there are warts, the only trouble with these cures being that they are useless when applied to the particular wart you happen to have. They are only good for other people's warts.

"In my opinion," said a clubman who was discussing the subject with a friend one day, "a wart is merely the outward correspondence of some mental excrement. Get rid of that, and it goes away."

"Let me give you a bit of my own experience," he continued. "Last year I went to Europe. For about three years I had had a wart on my little finger, on which I had tried everything I could hear of, but without effect. It only grew larger."

"Well, in the excitement of preparing for the trip and of the journey itself I forgot all about my wart, and when I looked for it about six weeks later it had vanished without leaving the slightest mark. I simply forgot it, and it had no mental condition to feed on. I see you have one on the back of your hand. Forget all about it for a few weeks, and it will go away of itself."

"I see," said the other clubman, wringing his shoulders, "but I can't afford to take a trip to Europe for the sake of curing one wart."

Sewing Done by Ants.

Ants are credited with so many marvelous accomplishments that a new one must be remarkable to the noteworthy. Mr. E. G. Green of Ceylon, an authority upon insect habits, has, however, made an observation which is well worth putting on record. He has watched red ants holding grubs in their mouths and using the web they spin to repair a rent in their nest.

Some leaves which had been fastened together by the ants were separated by Mr. Green, and in a short time after he saw small white grubs being passed backward and forward across the gap. Closer observation showed that each grub was held in the jaws of one of the worker ants, and its movements were directed as required. A continuous thread of silk issued from the mouth of each grub and was used by the ants to sew up the rent in their shelter.

There were no grubs in the neighborhood, and these used were obtained from a nest at some distance. The deliberate use of a naturally formed web as a sewing thread is as astonishing as any instance of the intelligence of ants yet observed.

Peculiar Trees.

The visitor to the Falkland Islands sees a number of what appear to be weather beaten, moss covered boulders of various sizes scattered here and there. The Falkland Islands are exposed to a strong polar wind which renders it impossible for trees to grow in the proper form. Nature has consequently adapted herself to the prevailing conditions and produced this strange form of plant life. These "living stones," as they are called, are quite devoid of "grain," and it is next to impossible to cut them up and utilize them for fuel.

Athletic Appetites.

"The actual amount of good roast beef that a table of athletes will consume," writes Walter Camp in The Century, "is something appalling to the uninitiated. Three members of a Yale football team once went to Cambridge to watch a match between Harvard and some other team. These three men stopped at a hotel for their luncheon. Among other things the sportsman of the roast beef. 'But, sir,' said the waiter, 'two portions will be a great plenty for all three of you.' The giant of the party looked up blandly at the servant and said, 'You bring the three portions and then watch us eat it.'"

The Joke on the Snake Charmer.

Head Admiral Boscawen, P. E. Evans, when a young officer was on the Indian station in the man-of-war Delaware. With several others he set up a bungalow on shore. He tells in "A Sailor's Log," published by the Appletons, what happened to a snake charmer that came aboard.

Instead of water. The charmer took kindly to the drink and in a short time rolled out of his chair on to the floor very drunk and was soon fast asleep.

"The bag of snakes had not been thought of up to this time, but it fell, and the inhabitants quickly spread over the floor. In the meantime five American officers took to the table and, drawing their feet up, carefully remained there until the snake charmer slept off his dose. He snored quietly while the snakes crawled over and around him, but it was a long time before he finally came to himself, secured his pets and took them away. We did not repeat that experiment."

Clocks With "Wheels."

"Clocks are certainly queer things," said the man who was tinkering at the hall clock in a suburban house the other day. "They get cranky spells just like people. Sometimes they really act as though they were bewitched. A friend of mine had a little clock that had behaved itself and kept good time for years. One day it took a notion to lay off for awhile, and they couldn't get it started again. My friend's wife was cleaning the room several days afterward, and she took the clock and laid it down flat on its back on a chair. It started to go at once and ticked away at a great rate, but as soon as she placed it on end it stopped again. Well, they set it, and for a time it acted all right as long as it remained on its back. But it soon got cranky again and refused to go. The other day, just for fun, they turned it upside down, and would you believe it, the crazy clock started off again. Now it only runs when it is standing on its feet, and they are wondering what new foolishness it will develop next."—Boston Record.

Eureka Harness Oil

not only makes the harness and the horse feel better, but makes the harness soft and pliable, keeps it in condition to last—twice as long as ordinary harness oil. It is standard oil. CO. C.

Give Your Horse a Chance!

The Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern Railway has gotten out a neat booklet descriptive of the beautiful summer resorts at Spirit and Okoboji Lakes in Northwestern Iowa. Free copies will be mailed upon application to J. G. Farmer, Assistant Gen'l Pass. Agt., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Baker's Monaca Coffee

makes never spoils your breakfast!

For Sale by L. G. WELLS, 1741

You Will Need a Pair of Shoes

To keep you feet dry during during the wet weather this spring. We can suit you in quality and price. Also rubbers of all kinds.

F. M. FOLEY RYAN, IOWA.

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THEY TASTE VERY MUCH LIKE LICE

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CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

The Maple Leaf Route.

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HAVE Ladies and Gents Gold Watches. In all sizes kinds and styles, Ladies, Gents and Childrens Rings from DIAMONDS, OPALS, EMERALDS, PEARLS, ETC., down to PLAIN GOLD BANDS. WEDDING RINGS.

SOLID STERLING SILVER FORKS, TABLE, DESERT and TEA SPOONS, NAPKIN RINGS, ETC., ETC., ETC. Also large line of Best Brands of—SILVER PLATED SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES, TEA SETS, WATER SETS, CUP AND SUGAR SETS, BUTTER DISHES, ETC., ETC. CARVING KNIVES and FORKS, LADIES GUARD CHAINS, GENTS VEST CHAINS, EMBLEM RINGS, CHAINS, LOCKETS, GOLD SNEAKERS, MANTEL CLOCKS, SILK, LINEN, LACE, GOLD PENS.

Come and see the many things we have not space to list. BOYNTON & M'EWEN

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Is Loaning Money as cheap as any person or Corporation.

BARGAIN IN RESIDENCE PROPERTY. A house and lot in one of the best residential portions of city of Manchester for sale cheap and on easy terms. Call on R. W. TIRRILL, Enquire at DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

Railroad Time Table.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL. MAIN LINE PASSENGER TRAINS.

WEST BOUND	MAIN LINE	EAST BOUND
No. 11:45 p.m. Fast Train	No. 2:45 a.m. Fast Train	No. 2:45 a.m. Fast Train
No. 8:15 p.m. Thru Express	No. 4:15 p.m. Thru Express	No. 4:15 p.m. Thru Express
No. 8:25 a.m. Passenger	No. 5:25 p.m. Passenger	No. 5:25 p.m. Passenger
No. 9:15 a.m. Local Express	No. 6:15 p.m. Local Express	No. 6:15 p.m. Local Express
No. 9:45 a.m. Passenger	No. 6:45 p.m. Passenger	No. 6:45 p.m. Passenger

NEW SHORT LINE Omaha - Minneapolis and St. Paul. Illinois Central between Omaha and Fort Dodge in connection with the Minneapolis and St. Louis between Port Dodge and Minneapolis. St. Paul, also to be inaugurated January 28, 1900.

Arrive	Leave
8:30 a.m. No. 2 Chicago Passenger	8:45 p.m. No. 4 Chicago Fast Passenger
9:30 a.m. No. 4 Chicago Fast Passenger	12:27 a.m. No. 18 Burlington & Des Moines
10:30 a.m. No. 6 Chicago & St. Louis Ex.	1:30 p.m. No. 2 Pullman Sleeper, Free chair car and coaches to Chicago. No. 6 Pullman sleeper and through coaches to Chicago and St. Louis. No. 1 Pullman sleeper and free chair car to Chicago. Arrives Chicago 7:20 a.m. Dining car will serve breakfast from Joliet to Chicago.

MAIN LINE GOING NORTH. 7:30 a.m. No. 1 Minneapolis Pass. 8:30 a.m. No. 2 Minneapolis Pass. 12:30 p.m. No. 3 Minneapolis Express. 12:30 p.m. No. 12 Chicago Passenger. 11:25 p.m. No. 10 Chicago Passenger.

DECEMBER DIVISION. 8:30 p.m. No. 10 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 p.m. No. 11 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 p.m. No. 12 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 p.m. No. 13 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 a.m. No. 14 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 a.m. No. 15 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 a.m. No. 16 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 a.m. No. 17 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 a.m. No. 18 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 a.m. No. 19 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 a.m. No. 20 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 a.m. No. 21 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 a.m. No. 22 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 a.m. No. 23 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 a.m. No. 24 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 a.m. No. 25 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 p.m. No. 26 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 p.m. No. 27 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 p.m. No. 28 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 p.m. No. 29 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 p.m. No. 30 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 p.m. No. 31 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 p.m. No. 32 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 p.m. No. 33 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 p.m. No. 34 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 p.m. No. 35 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 p.m. No. 36 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 p.m. No. 37 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 a.m. No. 38 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 a.m. No. 39 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 a.m. No. 40 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 a.m. No. 41 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 a.m. No. 42 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 a.m. No. 43 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 a.m. No. 44 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 a.m. No. 45 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 a.m. No. 46 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 a.m. No. 47 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 a.m. No. 48 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 a.m. No. 49 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 p.m. No. 50 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 p.m. No. 51 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 p.m. No. 52 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 p.m. No. 53 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 p.m. No. 54 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 p.m. No. 55 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 p.m. No. 56 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 p.m. No. 57 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 p.m. No. 58 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 p.m. No. 59 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 p.m. No. 60 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 p.m. No. 61 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 a.m. No. 62 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 a.m. No. 63 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 a.m. No. 64 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 a.m. No. 65 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 a.m. No. 66 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 a.m. No. 67 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 a.m. No. 68 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 a.m. No. 69 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 a.m. No. 70 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 a.m. No. 71 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 a.m. No. 72 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 a.m. No. 73 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 p.m. No. 74 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 p.m. No. 75 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 p.m. No. 76 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 p.m. No. 77 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 p.m. No. 78 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 p.m. No. 79 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 p.m. No. 80 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 p.m. No. 81 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 p.m. No. 82 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 p.m. No. 83 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 p.m. No. 84 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 p.m. No. 85 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 a.m. No. 86 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 a.m. No. 87 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 a.m. No. 88 Chicago Passenger. 3:30 a.m. No. 89 Chicago Passenger. 4:30 a.m. No. 90 Chicago Passenger. 5:30 a.m. No. 91 Chicago Passenger. 6:30 a.m. No. 92 Chicago Passenger. 7:30 a.m. No. 93 Chicago Passenger. 8:30 a.m. No. 94 Chicago Passenger. 9:30 a.m. No. 95 Chicago Passenger. 10:30 a.m. No. 96 Chicago Passenger. 11:30 a.m. No. 97 Chicago Passenger. 12:30 p.m. No. 98 Chicago Passenger. 1:30 p.m. No. 99 Chicago Passenger. 2:30 p.m. No. 100 Chicago Passenger.