ALL THE NEWS IN

The Democrat,

$1.50 PER YEAR.

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.

A. E. PETERSON.

PURITY.

in flour ought to be an important consideration in every family. Pure flour really doesn't cost any more than flour that isn't strictly pure. In making

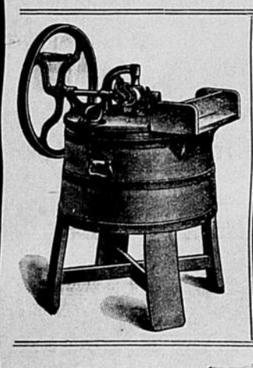
WHITE PEARL

(High Patent,)

every grain of the wheat is thoroughly cleaned before grinding, and is converted into flour in a hygienicly clean modern mill. The flour is purified, areated and sifted through delicate silk cloths before it is sacked. Absolute purity is thus assured

QUAKER MILL COMPANY.
Makers of Pure Flour.

Washing Machines . . . . .



Ocean Wave.

The Simplest and most durable Machine made. Call and see them.

Geo. S. Lister.

Those **Qualities of Style and Service**

so universally demanded by 20th Century buyers of Men's Trousers—are, to-day, found only in the *best garments*—the product of skilled labor and exclusive fabrics. *Look for the "R & W" trade-mark.*

THE NEW MODEL "R & W" TROUSERS FOR 1902--

combining long-wearing features with irreproachable correctness of cut and fit—commend themselves to all purchasers. Our line is now *complete*—both as to price-range and patterns.

Allen & Storey.

MARJORIE'S CHANCE . .

.....By R. G. BUTLER

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"COME back in about two weeks, Miss Russell. In the meantime, if you care to send us anything we shall be glad to read it."

The managing editor swung his chair around and picked up his newspaper. Evidently he considered the interview ended.

"Will you print anything I send?" asked the girl eagerly. "What compensation do"—

"We don't compensate, we pay," said Mr. Hicks sharply, swinging around again. "We haven't time to compensate. Remember that, please, in writing for The Globe; say 'pay' instead of 'compensate'—it's better, being shorter. Then—yes, we'll print anything you send us that is good, and what we don't print we'll keep for you till the end of the year. Good morning."

It was then nearly 4 o'clock, but Marjorie Russell was so confused by the unusual experience of interviewing an editor and applying for work that she answered dutifully, "Good morning," and went away. She found her way half mechanically through the dingy room, between rows of desks, and down the crooked staircase until she stood in the glass storm door, the only modern appearing part of the old newspaper building. There she stood for a few minutes to get her bearings again.

It was Marjorie Russell's first trial at "entering journalism," meaning newspaper work. Before she and her brother came to the city she had indeed written for the weekly paper in their town, but that she had done "for fun." Now, however, she was anxious to do real work for real money. Uncle Ben had died, leaving his affairs involved. Aunt Sina knew nothing of business, and, to crown all, her brother Billy was in bed with a hip trouble that "promised to be serious." So in desperation Marjorie looked about for something to do, and, happening to pick up an old copy of the New Carthage Palladium, wherein she saw one of her own contributions, she thought of what she called "journalism." That was said to offer to a beginner more than any other profession, and Marjorie had read that it was destined to be "woman's great field." So she had bearded a newspaper lion in his den and now stood thinking over her audacity and her escape.

If she did not get all she had hoped for, she had been encouraged. At least she considered the suggestion that she should return in two weeks as encouragement. And the request that she should write for The Globe? That was almost an offer of work! So she crossed "the park" and gained a small foothold and part of a strap in a crowded cable car and on the trip up town planned how she would write an article that evening, send it off at once and perhaps see it in the paper the next morning.

But she had no chance to write when she got home. Going to her brother's room, Billy greeted her with a shout.

"I'm glad you've come, Madge," he cried. "You know that old land title suit of father's? Old Hubbard, who was interested with father, telegraphs from West Capua that it's been reopened and comes up on Monday. He wants me to come on with some memoranda that father had. Fancy me in Capua, not to say West Capua! I'd like to get out of the house even to go there."

"Has the doctor been in today?" asked Marjorie.

"No; but don't worry. I can't go, that's flat; or rather I am. But you know as much about the case as I do, so you'll have to go"—

"Oh, Billy," sighed Marjorie, "I won't have a chance then to write an article for The Globe."

"You won't tonight, Madge. I'm sorry, you poor little journalist, but you'll find another chance, or if you don't you must make one." And he began to discuss the suit, producing papers and memoranda as he talked.

"The worst of it is," he continued, "you'll have to go tonight; the Sunday train doesn't connect."

Marjorie knew the importance of the matter. The court sat in West Capua only twice each year, and if the case was not tried now it would have to wait another six months certainly and perhaps more. No; the article must wait—the law had right of way.

There was no money in her brother's or her own purse for luxuries, so Marjorie, feeling very forlorn, settled herself in the seat of a day car of a through express prepared for an uncomfortable night. West Capua was two-thirds of the way across the state. She would have eleven hours of traveling, even if she got there on time.

As she was making herself comfortable for the night she saw a young man pass through the car whose face seemed familiar. At first she could not place him, but at last she remembered that she had seen him at The Globe office that afternoon—a reporter; for he had been writing at a desk near Mr. Hicks.

"He's traveling for the paper," thought Marjorie. "He goes in the sleeping car. Well, I shall do that some day, even if I don't travel for the paper." And she drew her ulster around her, settled her handbag as a pillow a little less uncomfortably and went to sleep.

It was nearly 12 when she woke again.

"I wonder where we are," she said to herself. "I wonder if we're on time. I don't need to get to West Capua until 8 o'clock. I think I'd rather spend three hours extra on the train than in the West Capua 'depot.'" A glance through the window gave her no idea of her whereabouts, and she tried again to go to sleep.

Suddenly there came a series of violent jolts, the car pitched like a vessel at sea, there was a great crashing of glass and tearing of woodwork, and then, just as the lights went out, Marjorie saw something dark break in at the forward end of the car where she sat, and then she felt a blow on the head.

"What is the matter?" she said to herself, rubbing her eyes. "Where—why, what's happened? What is all that noise? Why, it's an accident. Oh, help, help!" she cried. Then: "Be quiet, Marjorie Russell. See if you're hurt first before you cry. No, I don't think I'm hurt—much. But if I could find my feet I should know. Why don't I carry matches?"

From all around came a confused sound of moans and ejaculations, curses, prayers, and over all and through all the piercing whistle of the steam, and everywhere it was dark—dark as pitch.

Marjorie felt about her carefully. Her feet, she found at last, were held fast under a seat, and the back of a seat was hanging immediately over her head. It was that which had struck her. A few minutes' careful working enabled Marjorie to get her feet out of their trap, and brisk rubbing of the ankles put them in good condition again. She scrambled to her feet and made a step, but her foot met something soft and motionless, and she stood still, horror struck. That soft, motionless thing must be some one who was hurt.

"Oh, let me get where I can see something," she cried desperately. "Oh, help, help"— To her joy, she saw a light approach the car. "Help us in here!" she cried. "I'm not hurt, but there are persons who are."

There was a crashing of woodwork behind her, a few heavy blows with an ax, and presently two men with lanterns forced their way into the car. The lanterns gave barely enough light to see by. But the men were followed by others, whose lanterns bore the red and green bands on their glasses that indicate the chiefs and foremen of volunteer fire companies. Marjorie stood still until they reached her. Five persons were carried out before she was helped out.

"Hello! Ain't you Miss Russell?" exclaimed the man who helped her to the ground. "I'm George Muller, foreman of Minnehaha hose."

"Why—where—is this Orleans—where we used to spend the summer?"

"Yes'm. This is Orleans. Now'm, Miss Russell, let's get you to the doctor."

"I'm not hurt. Now I know where I am I feel all right. Can't I help? Are there many hurt?"

"There's nothin' for you to do'm; we've got all the doctors in town. See, the depot's right here, an' it's an hour since it happened. Jest step out of the way'm, please." And Muller pulled her to one side to let four men pass who were carrying something covered with a blanket.

Marjorie looked at it with wide open eyes.

"How many persons are hurt?" she asked at length.

"There's been ten killed," began Muller. "Hey! What's the matter?" For Marjorie had clutched his arm and clung to it as if she was about to fall. "You are hurt, miss. Let me help you up to the depot."

"I'm not hurt," protested Marjorie as Muller steadied her on her feet. "But—I didn't know it was much of an accident. I thought it was all a sort of dream and rather funny"—

"It's the biggest accident on this road for years," said Muller. "Ten killed is a big thing, ah' some of 'em are pretty big people. Nobody'll know it for twenty-four hours either. Sunday mornin', an' no evenin' papers anywhere."

Marjorie looked at him a moment, catching her breath.

"Have you seen a tall, light haired young man among the wounded, or—the others?" she asked at last.

"In the depot," said Muller, leading her to the station. There she indeed saw the young man whom half in jest she had been envying not so long before. Marjorie looked at him for an instant through her tears; she felt as if she had known him, a reporter for the paper she hoped to write for. A reporter! Why, if he had been alive he would have been sending word to his paper of the accident!

"Mr. Muller," said Marjorie to the foreman of Minnehaha hose, "I'm a newspaper woman; that man was a reporter on The Globe, my paper. Give me the facts as you've got them, and I'll telegraph the news to my paper. There's a little time yet." She went toward the telegraph office, which was lighted and full of men.

"I want to send a dispatch to the New York Globe," she said to the first man whose attention she could get.

"You can't," said he and turned away.

"This is a public office," said Marjorie, astonished at her own boldness. The man looked up at her. There was a little hesitation, and then a second man spoke to her:

"If you wait an hour or so, ma'am, you can have the wire, but we're sending so many railroad messages now that I can't promise it to you short of an hour."

Marjorie turned away in despair to find Muller by her side.

"I thought you wouldn't get a show'm," he said. "Them fellers is railroad men—the depot master an' the local sup'utendent, an' the engineer what escaped"—

They were standing in the doorway of the station and across the square could see an upper room brilliantly lighted—the only place at hand that was lighted.

"There's the telephone exchange," exclaimed Marjorie. "That's open all night. I'm going to try that. Come with me," she commanded, starting toward the light. "You've got the names of them all?"

Muller nodded and, preceding her up the stairs, opened the door of the telephone exchange. "Central" was looking out of the window.

"Fred," said Muller, "this is Miss Russell, who used to live here summers. She's a reporter for a New York paper an' wants to speak to it"—

"Will you call it up at once, please. I don't know the number."

"What's the name? It'll cost you $2," said "central" shortly. It was bad enough not to be able to go to the wrecked train without having to attend to a call.

"All right," replied Marjorie, producing her purse. This stirred "central" up. He devoted himself to his telephone and after a one sided conversation of some length turned to Marjorie:

"Got 'em now. Here y'are."

Marjorie took the receiver and leaned against the table. Now that she was in touch with The Globe office she wanted to drop the instrument and run. She stood silent for a moment.

"Hello! What d'ye want?" came a small voice in her ear.

The sound nerved Marjorie to her task.

"Is this the New York Globe?" she called.

"Yes, it is. Who are you?"

"Is Mr. Hicks in?" (Suppose he isn't, thought Marjorie.)

"Yes, he's in. Who are you?"

"Tell him Miss Russell, who saw him about 3 o'clock yesterday—today—wants to see him. I am at Orleans. There's been a big railroad accident"—

"Hold the wire," came the order.

Marjorie waited breathlessly. Suppose Mr. Hicks should not come or should make light of her story.

"Well, Miss Russell," came Mr. Hicks' voice, "what's this? Where are you?"

"I'm at Orleans, about 180 miles from the city," answered Marjorie. "The six o'clock through express collided with a freight train here about midnight and killed ten persons and injured six."

"Why didn't you telegraph?"

"The company has the wires. You had a reporter on the train—tall, light haired. I saw him in the office yesterday afternoon."

"Yes, Saunders. What's happened to him?"

"He's—he's one of the ten," said Marjorie.

There was a sound as if a chair had been pushed back on a rough floor; then Mr. Hicks said:

"I'll send a reporter to take down your story. Tell him everything you know, but remember that it's 1:30 and getting later every minute."

"Now, then, Miss Russell," began a new voice, "begin, and I'll take you down."

"Time's up," said "central" behind Marjorie.

"Oh, Mr.—I don't know your name," cried Marjorie to her friend 180 miles away—"my time is up, and I have no more money."

"Tell 'central' to take your place a minute," said the voice. Marjorie obeyed and used the interval to talk to Muller.

"Everything's all right," said "central" after a few minutes, with a subdued air, as he handed the receiver back to Marjorie. "Go ahead, ma'am, long's you want."

The foreman of Minnehaha hose was a good assistant. He gave what he knew of the facts in order, and Marjorie detailed them to her unknown friend, who at intervals plied her with question after question. Between the skillful stenographer at one end and the intelligent girl at the other end of the wire it was not long before the story of the accident was in The Globe office.

"Miss Russell," said Mr. Hicks so suddenly that Marjorie jumped (she had not noticed that her unknown friend had given up his place), "I am much obliged to you. You've given us a big beat. Will you get today's story and send it to us for Monday's paper? Send it in by 6 o'clock tonight—by telephone, I guess. I'll arrange for it. I can count on you. Very well. Good night!"

"Good night!" said Marjorie mechanically.

"Ring off," said "central." "Those papers must be rich. My, how they fly around! That time I called you off an' took the wire they switched me on to the big central office in New York, an' I got word right from the 'super' to give you all the time you wanted."

"You'd better come home with me," said Muller to Marjorie. "My mother'll put you up. What you need most is sleep."

Long before Marjorie was awake on

Marjorie looked at him a moment.

Sunday morning the railroad had finished its use of the wires, and newspaper men came into Orleans from all directions. A message to her brother relieved Marjorie's mind of anxiety and left her free to do her novel work with a light heart. Most of the work was done for her, for the reporters, dividing up among themselves, met later and exchanged news and, coming to interview Marjorie, gave her all they had in return for the personal news she could give to them.

That afternoon, after she had sent her "story" by telephone, Marjorie told Mr. Hicks of her errand to West Capua.

"Poor Sanders was going to West Capua," said Mr. Hicks. "Will you take his place? If you will, go on by train tonight." And he proceeded to give instructions.

"That's my case," said Marjorie.

"It's a cause celebre," replied Mr. Hicks. "You ought to write about it from knowledge if it's your case. Now pay attention. The express doesn't connect for West Capua Monday mornings. That's why we sent poor Sanders on last night. You will have to go on to Palmyra Center and drive to West Capua."

"Yes, but I have only enough money to"—

"If you can get to Capua, you'll be all right. I'll telegraph money to you there."

"I think I have enough," said Marjorie. "Can't you telegraph it to Palmyra?" An inspection of her purse had showed very little spare cash.

"I'll telegraph for a carriage at Palmyra, to be paid for at Capua," said Mr. Hicks, and so the long range talk ended.

Three days later Marjorie sent in her name to Mr. Hicks. This time he greeted her warmly.

"That was a good piece of work, Miss Russell. You cleaned out every other paper in the city. We got out an extra for you."

"An extra for me!" Marjorie's eyes opened wide. "May—might I see one?"

"Now," said Mr. Hicks after some further conversation, "you take your extra home and rest a day. Then come down on Friday, and I'll help you make out your bill and give you an assignment."

Marjorie found her way home as fast as elevated train would take her and burst into her brother's room without waiting to knock.

"Billy," she cried, waving the newspaper in her hand, "here's my extra! I'm not a bit hurt, and I've got a place on the paper!"

Losing a Case.

"I was once counsel for the plaintiff in a suit for infringement of trademark," said a lawyer. "My client made a brand of chewing gum put up in a blue wrapper. This wrapper had been widely advertised and was a good thing to catch the eye in a candy counter. The defendant had got up a pretty close imitation. At a distance it looked the same, although the words were different, and nothing was copied except the general appearance, which is for advertising purposes half the value of a distinctive label.

"The opposing counsel made out a pretty good case, showing that in wording, the shape of the letters and other points his client's wrapper was different from the plaintiff's.

"'Why,' he said, picking up one wrapper and showing it to the jury, 'would any one mistake this wrapper for that of the plaintiff? See,' he continued, reaching down for the other, 'they are entirely different.'

"I told him to hold the two just as he had them. He paused at my interruption, wondering what I was up to. His wonder changed to confusion when he found that he had mistaken them himself and picked up my client's wrapper first. It took two words from me to win the case."

Willing to Repeat.

"It is not easy to bring up children wisely," announced the youngest member of a west side "mothers' club." "I have made it a rule never to allow Tommy to be frightened by threats of bogies and policemen and other things held up as terrors to so many children. I begin to think a little wholesome fear is a good thing for them. Last Saturday Tommy strayed away from his nurse in the park, and after wandering about for an hour was found by a policeman, who took him to the Arsenal. His father brought him home after he had been lost for five hours. I was frantic, his nurse was actually ill from excitement, and his father has had a nervous headache ever since, but Tommy was happy. He had had a new experience, spent a pleasant afternoon and was not at all concerned at our distress.

"On Sunday morning I took him to church with me, and on our way home we walked across the park. He kept skipping so far ahead of me that I had to call him back several times. At last I scolded him and inquired why he persisted in leaving me. He admitted that he wanted to get lost again!"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Eating Rats.

We have tasted the rats that have run riot in isolated wheat ricks, and we can conscientiously aver that they are both sweet and succulent. Their flesh is white as that of a sweetbread and has unquestionably more flavor. We understand that field mice are still more delicate, and, considering the simple and wholesome habits of their virtuous lives, we can well believe it.

The "Englishman In Paris" speaks of a salmi served soon after the beginning of the siege of the commune, and the very memory of it seems to have made his mouth water. Yet the town mice scarcely gave the experiment a fair trial, for they had been snared on the bastions between the outer boulevards and the fortifications.—London Saturday Review.

Doubtful Compliment.

Mrs. Newed—Just think of it, dear! I made every bit of this cake with my own hands.

Newed—Is it possible? I never suspected there was so much strength in those fair, soft hands.—Chicago News.

Foolish Question.

Hasker—Hello, Crabbe, what are you going to do with the camera?

Crabbe—Going to bore an artesian well in our dining room with it. You didn't suppose I was going to take pictures, did you?

"YOUR MONEY IS NO GOOD"

and will be refunded to you if after using half a bottle of

THE FAMOUS

MATT. J. JOHNSONS 6088

RHEUMATISM and BLOOD CURE

you are not satisfied with results. This is our guarantee which is good only at our agents' named below.

For Sale *and* Guaranteed Only By

LAWRENCE & CREMS,
Manchester, Iowa.

Richer in Quality than most 10¢ Cigars

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR

Compare them with other Cigars and you find good reasons for their costing the dealer more than other brands

FRANK P. LEWIS, PEORIA, ILL.
ORIGINATOR TIN FOIL SMOKER PACKAGE

Baker's Patent Process Steel-Cut Granulated Java Coffee

Makes

One-Third More Coffee Than Any Other.

If your dealer cannot supply you, send us his name and your and 35c and we will express you charges paid, a one-pound can."

BAKER & CO., 212-214-216, Second St. North, Minneapolis

DELAWARE COUNTY

Abstract Co.,

Manchester, Iowa.

ABSTRACTS.
REAL ESTATE,
LOANS AND CONVEYANCING.

Office In First National Bank Building.

Orders by mail will receive careful attention.

We have complete copies of all records of Delaware county.

ENNIS BOGGS, MANAGER.

Railroads.

Manchester & Oneida Ry.

TIME TABLE.

Train No. 2 leaves Manchester at 5 a. m. arrives at Oneida at 5:30 a.m Connects with west bound C. G. W. No. 5 Returning leaves Oneida at 5:35 a.m. arrives at Manchester at 6:05 a. m.

Train No. 4, leaves Manchester at 7:15 a. m arrives at Oneida at 7:45 a. m., connects with east bound C. G. W. No. 6. Returning leaves Oneida at 7:50 a.m., arrives at Manchester at 8:20 a. m.

Train No. 6, leaves Manchester at 8:45 a. m., arrives at Oneida at 9:14 a.m. Connects with the north bound C. M. & St. P., No. 22. Returning leaves Oneida at 9:20, arrives at Manchester at 9:50 a. m.

Train No. 8, leaves Manchester at 2:10 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 2:40 p. m. Connects with C. G W., No. 4, east bound, and No. 9, west bound. Returning leaves Oneida at 3:00 p. m., arrives at Manchester at 3:30 p. m.

Train No 10, leaves Manchester at 4:20 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 4:49 p. m. Connects with south bound C. M. & St. P., No. 21. Returning leaves Oneida at 4:55 p. m., arrives at Manchester 5:20 p. m.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN,
Gen. Traffic Manager.

Through tickets for sale at Manchester to all points in North America.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Main Line Passenger Trains.

WEST BOUND	MAIN LINE	EAST BOUND
No 1* 12:13 a m	..Fast Train..	No 2* 3:37 a m
No 3* 2:18 p m	Thro Express..	No 4* 3:16 p m
No 23 †6:22 p m	....Clipper....	No 24†8: 55 a m
No 5 † 8:53 a m	Local Express	No 6† 8: 40 p m
No 93† 2:05 p m	..Way Freight.	
	.Thro Freight..	No 60*1:45 p m

CEDAR RAPIDS BRANCH.

North Bound —Arrive—	Bet Cedar Rpds and Manchester	South Bound —Leave—
No.306 6:05 p.m	...†Passenger...	No 305 9:00 a.m
No 332 8:40 a.m	..†Passenger...	No 335 6:35 p.m
No. 353 1:30 p.m	... †Freight....	No.360 4:00 p. m

All above trains carry passengers.
*Daily.
†Daily Except Sunday.

H. G. PIERCE, Station Agt

Nos 5 & 6 run between Dubuque and Albert Lea.

Nos. 31 & 32 run between Lyle and Dubuque with connection through to Ft Dodge by train No 31.

New train 4 makes same stops east of here as No. 2 except that east of Rockford it stops at East Rockford, Genoa & Coleman. This train is a through vestibule train with dining car from Omaha to Rockford. No 2 & 4 only stop at Dyersville between Manchester and Dubuque.

No 3-4-6-1-3 & 31 Run daily Sunday Include

NEW SHORT LINE

Omaha - Minneapolis and St. Paul.

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

"THE LIMITED"	Lv. Omaha 7.35 p. m.	Lv. St. Paul 8.00 p. m.
	Ar. Minneapolis 7.30 a. m.	Lv Minneapolis 8.30 p. m.
	Ar. St. Paul 8.00 a. m.	Ar. Omaha 8.15 a. m.

A fast vestibule night train, daily, carrying through Pullman sleeping car and couches.

"THE EXPRESS"	Lv. Omaha 7.00 a. m.	Lv. St. Paul 9.00 a. m.
	Ar. Minneapolis 7.00 p. m.	Lv Minneapolis 9.30 a. m.
	Ar. St. Paul 7.30 p. m.	Ar. Omaha 9.40 p. m.

Fast day train, daily except Sunday, carrying throughparlor car and coaches.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

April 13, 1902.
Time card, Oneida, Iowa.

Chicago Special, Daily, Going East.....7:46 a m
Day Express daily.....2:41 p m
Way Freight daily ex. Sunday.....11:55 a m

Going West, North and South.

Way Freight. daily ex. Sunday.....10:45 a m
Day Express daily except Sunday..... 2:59 p m
St Paul & Kansas City Exp, daily except Sunday..... 5:31 a m

For information and tickets apply to
C. E. Markham, Agent, Oneida.

B. C. R. & N. R'y.

CEDAR RAPIDS TIME CARD.

MAIN LINE GOING EAST AND SOUTH.

Arrive — Leave
9:30 p m No. 2* Chicago Passenger....9:40 p m
10:40 a m No. 4 Chi. & Burlt'n Pass.....11:00 a m
3:10 a m No. 6 Chicago & St. Louis Ex. 3:30 a m
1:05 ngt No. 8 Chicago Fast Express. 1:01 ngt
No. 18 Burl. & Davnp't. Pass 3:25 p m

No 2—Pullman sleeper, free chair car and coaches to Chicago. No. 6—Pullman sleepers and through coaches to Chicago and St. Louis. No. 8—Pullman sleeper and free chair car to Chicago; Dining car will serve breakfast from Joliet to Chicago.

Ngt.—night.

MAIN LINE GOING NORTH.

7:35 a m No. 1 Minneapolis Pass..... 8:05 a m
12:05 p m No. 3 Rockford Passenger... 3:30 p m
12:05 ngt No. 5 Minneapolis Express..12:30 ngt
5:45 a m No. 13 Chicago Passenger.
11:50 p m No. 19 Chicago Passenger.

No. 1—Free chair car and coaches to Albert Lea. No. 5—Wide Vestibuld Pullman Buffet sleepers and coaches to Minneapolis and St. Paul.

DECORAH DIVISION.

9:10 p m.....Decorah Passenger..... 8:20 a m
10:50 a m.....West Union Passenger.....3:40 p m
4:05 p m.....Decorah Freight.....6:20 a m

IOWA FALLS DIVISION.

7:30 p m ...Iowa & Minnesota Pass.....9:00 a m.
1:05 a. m..Minnesota & Dakota Pass..12:30 a m

IOWA CITY, DAVENPORT, BURL. AND CLINTON.

12:05 p m.....Burl. & Ia City Pass.....3:05 p m
7:45 p m....Clin., Ia City, Dvpt Pass.....7:15 a m
7:35a m.....Burl. & Ia City Pass .....9:40 p m

"Trains numbers 5, 6, 8, 13, 19, and Minn & Dakota Pass run daily, all other trains daily except Sunday." No *2 daily between Cedar Rapids and West Liberty.

JNO. G. FARMER, Gen'l Pass & Tkt Agt. W. H. DUTTON, Ticket Agent Cedar Rapids Iowa.

HOMESEEKERS Before buying a farm or locating elsewhere, ought to see the good farming and dairy lands along and contiguous to the line of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. The soil is rich and highly productive of grains, and is a good stock country with markets in easy reach.

These lands are going rapidly and another opportunity will be given to all who desire to see them. On the first and third Tuesdays, of June, July, August, September and October, round trip tickets will be on sale at principal stations to points on this line in Northwestern Iowa, Southern Minnesota and Southwestern portion of South Dakota.

Call on nearest ticket agent for rates, etc., and see that your ticket reads via the C. R. I. & P R'y.

There will also be on sale at stations of this company on same dates homeseekers' excursion tickets at low rates to various other territory.

JNO. G. FARMER,
G. P. & T. A.,
Cedar Rapids Division,
C., R. I. & P. Ry.,
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

25-w18

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

A Word to You.

Do you want to know where the next great land boom will be, and where you can make plenty of money? If so, write the undersigned for a circular telling "All about it."

J. F. MERRY, Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Agent,
29-11 Illinois Central Railroad, Dubuque, Ia.

Homeseeker's Excursions.

Homeseeker's tickets to nearly all points on sale at low rates by the Chicago Great Western Railway on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month, June to October inclusive. For particulars apply to any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

25w18

ANNOUNCEMENT!

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

NEW ORLEANS A delightfully unique city for the tourist to visit. Winter tourists rates now in effect. Double daily service and fast steam heated vestibule trains with through sleeping cars, buffet library smoking car service and all meals en route in dining cars. Ask for an illustrated book on New Orleans.

MEXICO Tour of all Mexico via the Illinois Central under the auspices of the American Tourist Association, will leave Chicago January 28th, 1902. Tickets include all expense. Railway sleeping and dining car, fare, hotels, carriages, etc.

CALIFORNIA Personally conducted weekly excursion cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: via New Orleans and the southern route every Wednesday from Chicago; every Friday from Cincinnati. Via Omaha and the scenic route every Friday night from Chicago.

HAMMOND Send for Hammond, Louisiana as a winter resort, a beautifully illustrated folder showing a few of the winter attractions in and about Hammond, copies of which will be mailed free on application to J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A. Ill. Cent. R. R., Dubuque, Iowa.

HOMESEEKERS Send to J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A., Ill. Cen. R. R., Dubuque, Iowa, for a free copy of a folder entitled "For Homeseekers and Land Investors." It furnishes brief but reliable information as to the resources and possibilities of the states of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana.

FLORIDA Through "Dixie Flyer" sleeping car lines, St. Louis to Jacksonville, and Chicago to Jacksonville. Route via. Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta.

Illinois Central Through to Florida.

Beginning Monday, January 6, 1902, the Illinois Central will run a through sleeping car between Chicago and Jacksonville, Florida, via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta. It will leave Chicago daily at 6:10 p. m. and arrive at Jacksonville the second morning, running over the celebrated "Dixie Flyer" scenic route. This is an extension of its all-the-year-round Chicago and Nashville sleeping car line.

Full Particulars concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central, or by addressing the nearest or the undersigned representatives of the Central:

A. H. HANSON, G. P. A. Chicago, Ill.
J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Dubuque, Iowa.

Illinois Central

EXCURSION RATES.

Excursion tickets will be sold by the Illinois Central, to the points, and at rates, as follows:

Fare and one-third on Certificate Plan.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.,—Meeting Northern Iowa Dental Society, Sept. 2-4.

Dow City, Ia.,—Annual Reunion, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Sept. 9-15.

Open Rate of Fare Plus $2.00.

Denver, Colorado Springs Pueblo and Glenwood Springs, Colorado; Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah; Hot Springs, Lead, Deadwood and Custer, S. Dak. Special Excursions Tickets on sale June 1 to 21 inclusive; June 26 to 30 inclusive; July 14 to 31 inclusive; Aug. 15 to 22 and 25 to 29 inclusive; and Sept. 11 to 15 inclusive; all tickets limited to Oct. 31, 1902, for return.

Home-seekers' Excursion. West, South and Southwest, Aug. 5 and 19; Sept. 2 and 16; Oct. 2 and 21.

Butte, Mont.,—International Mining Congress, Sept. 1-5.

One Fare.

Davenport, Ia.,—State Firemen's Tournament, Sept 2-5.

Des Moines, Ia.,—Democratic State Convention, Sept. 3.

LESS THAN ONE FARE.

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and Glenwood Springs, Colorado; Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah; Hot Springs, Lead, Deadwood and Custer, South Dakota. Special Excursions. Tickets on sale June 22 to 24 inclusive; July 1 to 13 inclusive; Aug. 1 to 14 inclusive; Aug. 24 and 24, and Aug. 30 to Sept 10 inclusive; all tickets limited to Oct. 31, 1902, for return.

Washington, D. C.,—National G. A. R. Encampment, Oct. 6-11.

For information as to the exact rates, dates of sale, limits, etc., for any of the above excursions, apply to the nearest Illinois Central Ticket Agent, or address the undersigned.

J. F. MERRY Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,
Dubuque, Iowa.

LOW-RATE-EXCURSIONS

Twice each month, on specific dates, the Illinois Central will sell at greatly reduced rate from points on its line north of Cairo, round trip Homeseekers' Excursion tickets South to certain points on or reached by its lines in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama. Also to certain points West and Southwest in Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas Oklahoma and Indian Territory. Particulars of your Illinois Central agents.

For a free copy of the Homeseekers' Guide describing the advantages and resources of the South, address J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A., I. C. R. R., Dubuque, Iowa. For information regarding lands in the famous Yazoo Valley of Mississippi, address K. P. Sacne, Land Commissioner Y. & M. V. R. R., Chicago.

National Convention of the Christian Church.

To be held at Omaha, Neb., October 16-23. For the above occasion the I. C R. R. will sell tickets to Omaha and return at a rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale October 15, 16, and 18, good for return until Oct. 24 with privilege of depositing tickets on or before Oct. 24 and payment of a fee of 50 cents when same will be extended to and including Nov. 30.

24 H. G. PIERCE, Agt.

Money to Loan at Low Rates. Hubert Carr.

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