A Present for You!

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and on all terms. Call and see samples of grains and grasses raised on $8.00 land. Excursions to our lands every Tuesday. Railroad fare refunded to purchasers.

PENTONY & HOAG

OFFICE OVER BLAKE & SON'S STORE.

Manchester, Iowa.

THE CAUSE OF THE GREENBAUM ASSIGNMENT

Telling How a Baby Solved a Great Problem

Copyright, 1903, by Edmund Randolph

By EDMUND RANDOLPH

As they started he called out, "Tell his mother he is safe as a church and sleeping like a kitten."

Jones hardly moved for an hour or more. Then, thinking his charge might suffer from cold, he was taken into the cabin and covered up snug and warm in one of the bunks.

Walker arranged with the Bliss boys to come over early in the morning and got back to Mercur just before dark. He pushed open the cabin door, but hadn't time to be surprised at the improved appearance when his wife threw herself sobbing into his arms and wailed:

"Oh, John, our little Jack is lost!"

"Lost! What do you mean, Minnie?"

"Jack is gone," she answered. "We came down on the stage this afternoon. The girls and I were fixing up the cabin, and Jack was out in front. He wasn't out of our sight five minutes, but when we looked he was gone, and we can't find him anywhere. Oh, our baby's lost! He'll get killed; I know he will." And she commenced sobbing again.

Walker pulled himself together and got the details about when he was last seen and where, and what had been done, and then said: "You lie down, Minnie, and rest. I'll find him. He couldn't go far, such a little chap." She and the women who had brought her in and forced her to take a rest told how the whole camp was out and every foot of ground and every prospect hole for a mile had been examined. Mrs. Walker was sure he had fallen down some shaft and been killed, but her husband poohpoohed the idea and said it was all nonsense. Jack simply wandered around until he got

"The ground's yours, Ben."

tired and then went to sleep under a sagebrush and had been overlooked. There wasn't the least danger in the world, and his wife was foolish to worry so about it. He knew better, but it wouldn't do any good to tell her the ground was covered with abandoned shafts from ten to 200 feet deep, into which the little feet might stray.

He didn't want any supper and, without seeing the girls, who were still out, took a canteen of water and went to find his boy. From that time till morning the scattered searchers on the hill and the prospector in his cabin heard every three or four minutes the big voice, now near, now far away, now hopeful, now almost a wail, but always loud and clear: "Jack, papa is looking for you." "Jack, answer papa." "Stay where you are." "Jackie, call to papa." Soon everybody caught the idea. Calls were heard all over the hills, but the loudest and most constant, the one that never rested, was the cry: "Papa's looking for his little boy. Call to papa, Jack." After daylight, just as the sun was glistening the snow capped peaks to the west and transforming each rock and sagebrush on the hills into a thing of beauty, while the canyons and the valley to the south were still in shadow, Walker, hatless and bleeding from many a fall, but as tireless as ever, found himself facing a wall tent that he didn't recognize, but somewhere near his claim, as he reckoned it. He walked toward it, and as he did so Ben Jones stepped from behind, with a cocked rifle at his shoulder, and called out: "Stop there, John Walker! You are trespassing on my ground."

Without slacking, Walker answered: "I don't care whose ground I'm on. I'm looking for my boy. Have you seen a little boy up this way?"

Jones lowered his gun. "Is he yours, Walker?"

"Yes; my little three-year-old boy's lost. Have you seen anything of him?" Without a word the young miner took the other by the shoulder and pushed him into the tent. A glance showed the child, still sound asleep, with one chubby hand under the tangled curls. With a cry of "Jack, my little Jack!" the father had his baby in his arms, and there were two big miners crying like women.

Little Jack was as demonstrative as anybody when he got his eyes open and found who had him. When he got control of himself, Walker asked Jones where he found him. As the young man explained the father held his boy closer.

"How did you get him out, Jones?"

"Went down and brought him up. He lodged just above the jump off."

"Who helped you, Ben?"

"Nobody. I couldn't wait to go and wake up a couple of sleepy heads 200 feet away when he was likely to slide off any second, could I?"

"Did you go down that incline and bring my boy up without any rope on you, Ben?"

"What could I do?" was the answer. "You know the incline. I could tell he was only a baby, and if he moved he was gone."

"Yes, I know the incline. He was gone if he moved," said Walker, almost under his breath.

"Well," proceeded Jones, "you wouldn't have sat down and waited for a rope, now, would you? It ain't so awful dangerous."

Walker didn't speak or look at Jones, but somehow got hold of his hand and if it hadn't been a big and hard one I am afraid would have crushed it. Jones didn't mind, but said apologetically, "I didn't know he was your kid, Mr. Walker."

"I don't care if you didn't," broke out Walker fiercely. "You knew he was somebody's. You can't lie to me, Ben Jones. You know mighty well how dangerous it was. I tell you, it takes a man to walk into death's door." He jumped from his seat and with the boy hugged to his breast walked excitedly across the cabin half a dozen times and tried hard to keep from blubbering. As he sat down he said:

"The ground's yours, Ben."

"Right you are," said Jones promptly, glad to get on a subject where he could defend himself, "and you can't give it to me. I'll hold it against you."

"No, you won't, Ben. You don't get any fight out of me. The ground's yours, I tell you."

Little Jack was quiet until his father raised his voice, when he broke in, "What you scold Uncle Ben for, papa?"

"What is that, Jack?" asked his father.

"Him my Uncle Ben, papa. You shan't scold my Uncle Ben." And the little man put his hand protectingly on "Uncle Ben's" big fist.

It was covered instantly, and Jones resumed: "I reckon the courts would give you the ground, Mr. Walker. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll let the kid have it. He won't apex me. Will you, Jack?" Jack didn't know much about the apex question, but did know he was Uncle Ben's friend and to show it climbed over into his lap.

"No; Jack won't apex you, and nobody else will. You'll keep the apex, and if the vein turns back under my lines I hope you won't apex me," said the boy's father. "But this won't do. I must let Minnie and the girls know Jack's safe. I'll see you later, my boy."

"Wait a moment, Mr. Walker," interposed Jones. "They know he is all right. I sent Bob down. Let's settle this business. I'm tired standing guard. I'll match you for the ground."

"Good enough, my lad," replied Walker jovially. "Heads you win; tails I lose."

"No, but honest, now," said Jones.

"Well, heads I lose; tails you win. That is the only way I'll match."

"Oh, give me a show, now, Mr. Walker."

"Show," said Walker. "Come with me and see the women folks, and they will give you a whole circus."

"But, seriously, Mr. Walker, let's settle it on some kind of a basis. What do you say to leaving it to some one in the camp?"

"That's fair," was the quick reply. "Leave it to my wife, but she doesn't go with the ground; understand that." Then, noticing Jones' disappointed look, he put his hand on the young miner's shoulder, and the tears stood in his eyes as he said: "Ben, I am trying awfully hard to hold myself together. Now, don't be too hard on me. Don't say any more about that little half acre of dirt; that's a good boy. I couldn't take it from you now, could I?"

"But you don't give me a square deal, Mr. Walker. The ground matter stands just as it did yesterday. My helping out the baby cuts no figure." Then his face lit up with a new idea. "I'll make you one more proposition, and if you don't take that I'll quit you. Let's consolidate."

Walker looked into the frank face of the young miner a moment and saw how earnestly anxious he was about it and, extending his hand, said: "All right, my boy. Consolidate it is."

That's how the great Minnie Walker mine came into existence and is what caused Abe Greenbaum to make an assignment to his brother-in-law.

The enterprising little furniture dealer had wired to Salt Lake for two splendid, extra size, silver mounted coffins. They arrived all right, but are still in stock.

Warner's Elusive Humor.

Presumably it was because his literary gift had been long taken in the measure of those acquainted with it that the event of its larger public discovery—rather by accident, as it seemed—was little impressed on his friends as marking anything in the nature of a turning point in his career. To them he was nothing new, nothing different from what he had been. The humor which to the world of book readers was now a fresh delicacy was to their taste familiar. Hardly ever had there been an editorial of his and never a letter without some delectable touch or tincture of it. But it was always, from first to last, a more observable feature of his speech than of his writing. Nowhere else did it come so fully out as in his common talk. To such a degree, as there expressed, was its savor contributed by look, air, tone, that not much of an idea of it can be given in words. One can think, but cannot tell, how it sounded. Thus the force and flavor of what I once heard him reply to an outburst against a spell of bad weather—"Respecting weather, I have always noted that there is nothing besides about which so much is said and so little done"—mostly fail to be reproduced in the verbal report of it. And this was true of a thousand pithy, shrewd, happy sayings of Charles Dudley Warner.—Joseph H. Twichell in Century.

A Kitchen Mat.

Several newspapers laid one upon the other, then covered with a sheet of brown paper and stitched near the edge, make an excellent mat to lay before the kitchen sink or range. When soiled, it can be burned and easily replaced.

TITLE PAGES.

They Were Unknown Until After the Invention of Printing.

The most surprising thing in the history of the title page is the fact that it was utterly unknown until a few years after the invention of printing. In the days before that great era, when all books were in manuscript, no scribe ever thought of prefacing his work with a separate page or leaf devoted to the title.

When printing took the place of writing, changes came gradually. In many early printed books there was still scope for handwork. Initial letters were left for the "rubrisher," as he was called, to decorate and illuminate by hand.

As books multiplied this practice, of course, soon died out. Occasionally wealthy and luxurious book owners would employ a skillful illuminator to adorn the pages and margins of a printed book just as in former days manuscripts had been illuminated.

The manuscript practice of surrounding the text with an ornamental border was also often applied to early printed books. The introduction of the title page showed the same mingling of old and new.

Printing was invented about 1450, but no title page, properly so called, is known before 1470. In the earliest examples the title is either, as in manuscripts, given in the first two or three lines of the first page, to be immediately followed by the printed text, or is simply, as it has been called, a label—that is, it consists of a very brief title at the top of a blank page.

There was one curious exception. A "Kalendar" printed by Ratdolt at Venice in 1476 has a full title page in the modern style. This remarkable page consists of an introductory poem surrounded on three sides by ornamental borders, with, at the bottom, the place of printing and date—"Venetiis, 1476"—and the names of the printers.

But this is quite an exceptional instance. Such a title page is hardly found again for twenty years and did not become common till about 1520, more than forty years later.

A particularly noticeable feature in many title pages of the sixteenth and early seventeenth centuries is the length of the descriptive titles. Controversial pamphlets and books of travel and adventure especially have titles which are extraordinarily long winded. The whole page is filled with small type, giving an analysis of the contents of book or pamphlet.

Then toward the end of the seventeenth century and through its successor came the reign of the bold and plain title page, and the plain title has lasted until the present day.

Rosemary.

In the south of Europe the rosemary has long had magic properties ascribed to it. The Spanish ladies used to wear it as an antidote against the evil eye, and the Portuguese called it the elfin plant and dedicated it to the fairies. The idea of the antidote may have been due to a confusion of the name with that of the Virgin; but, as a matter of fact, the rosmarinus is frequently mentioned by old Latin writers, including Horace and Ovid. The name came from the fondness of the plant for the seashore, where it often gets sprinkled with the "ros," or dew of the sea—that is to say, sea spray. Another cause of confusion perhaps was that the leaves of the plant somewhat resemble those of the juniper, which in mediæval times was held sacred to the Virgin Mary.—All the Year Round.

Why Many Young Men Fail.

It is the fault and the cause of the failure of so many bright, capable young men that, being put into a certain workday rut, they make no effort to climb or even crawl out of it. They do not seek the work that is not routine and go beyond the terms of the bond in search of additional labor in order to attract the approving notice of their employers; they do not go to their posts before or remain at them after the fixed hour; they are content to do enough, and no more than enough, to earn their hire. The life of the average clerk is generally genteel, easy, cleanly. He need not soil his hands or his clothes, and his ambition is satisfied with these pleasant conditions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Sad State of Poetry.

For songs the use of poetry has for some time been abandoned, and words, any sort of words, have been employed instead. With patriotic songs any suggestion of poetry is held to be fatal to success. It is probable that in another ten years some member of parliament will introduce a short bill making the production of any other sort of poem a criminal offense, and it is not impossible that the member of parliament will be a publisher.—Macmillan's Magazine.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

The free use of water cress is said to effect a permanent cure in many cases of asthma.

Equal parts of honey, olive oil and pure homemade wine made from grape juice or currants is soothing for a bad cough.

A half teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a half glass of cold water taken ten minutes before breakfast will help indigestion.

To cure corns take white pine turpentine, spread a plaster, apply to the corn and allow it to stay on until the corn comes off itself. Repeat this several times.

Neuralgia of the feet and limbs can be cured by bathing night and morning with salt and water as hot as can be borne. When taken out, rub the feet briskly with a coarse towel.

Onion plasters are prescribed to break up hard coughs. They are made of fried onions placed between two pieces of old muslin. The plaster is made quite hot and placed on the chest to stay overnight.

If a cut is to be treated, the wound should be thoroughly cleansed in clear water, rinsed carefully in carbolic solution and then painted with collodion. The collodion stops the bleeding and serves as a varnish to prevent dirt from entering.

A Bedroom Reform.

Bedrooms have now been invaded by the rampant reformer, says the Lady. The orthodox fashion in making up the beds so as to gently slope toward the feet, and having a good sized pillow or two under the head is all wrong. A prominent German doctor is responsible for this statement. He asserts that after a long series of experiments he has proved conclusively that to sleep in a bed prepared in the old fashioned way is simply to induce ailments of all kinds. He advocates a complete reversal of things. You must sleep with your head lower than your feet. Two or three pillows should be placed under the feet in order to carry out this theory. The result, he claims, will be amazing, being a sure cure for insomnia as well as a preventive of nightmare. Sleep in this position, it is asserted, will be more profound, the entire nervous system will be improved, and people inclined to lung and kidney troubles will be speedily benefited.

She Earns $5,000 a Year.

In the ultra fashionable set of Philadelphia there is a woman who earns her income of $5,000 a year in an original way. She does the buying and hires the servants for four of the largest homes in Rittenhouse square. At the first of every month a certain sum from each of the houses is deposited in a bank to her credit. From this she buys all the household supplies, saving money by buying in large quantities. At the end of the month she returns the balance minus her salary and with an itemized account. Once every week she receives the housekeepers of the respective establishments in her office, and she also has a day for visiting each home, inspecting the larder and hearing suggestions from the housekeeper. A reception, dance, dinner or ball gives her the hardest work, for every detail in the arrangement of the menu and programme falls to her care.

The Bright Side.

Laughter is a good, healthy, muscle making, lung developing exercise, and it is as good for girls as boys. Humor can be cultivated in a girl's mind without any abatement of the dignity and modesty and charm of her womanhood. Not the unpleasant and constant frivolity evidenced in "smart" speech or quickness of repartee, but the humor that looks at the world with a twinkle in the eye and sees its absurdities, its smallness and its fun.

It should be a part of every woman's mental equipment, for women are called upon to bear so many of life's small worries as well as its greater ones. The bringing up of children, the care of servants and the many social duties that become a burden are all made easy and possible to put up with by the woman with an unfailing sense of the bright side of life.

An Oily Skin.

A little alcohol diluted with rosewater is recommended by a beauty expert for removing the oily appearance from the skin. "On the brow, chin and about the nose, where the oil glands are the largest and most active, sponge most thoroughly," she advises. Two or three times a day will not be too much for an oily, fat skin, but with a dry, fine skin once a day should be enough. Alcohol is drying, but stimulating. Rubbed into the flesh, it increases the surface circulation, something that is essential if the skin is to work actively and possess a healthy color.

A Good Thing to Have.

A very ingenious poison label for medicine bottles is a small scarlet skull with a long pin attachment to stick deep into the cork. One of these or something similar should be firmly fastened to every bottle in the medicine chest or closet shelf whose contents are not for internal application. There will always be careless members of the household who walk into a dark room and grope for medicines, and a goodly proportion of these will come to grief sooner or later.

Woman's Perfect Age.

It was Thackeray who decided that the age of the Venus of Milo was thirty-two. This we may take as expert authority, and so regard thirty-two as the era when a woman is at her perfect moment of full bloom. Certainly it would seem that from this on to forty are the years when she is most apt to feel and to inspire great love.—Ainslee's.

INSTINCT IS THE TEACHER.

How the Young of the Feathered Tribe Are Educated.

There is a school of the woods, just as much as there is a church of the woods or a parliament of the woods or a Society of United Charities of the woods, and no more. There is nothing in the dealing of animals with their young that in the remotest way suggests human instruction and discipline. The young of all the wild creatures do instinctively what their parents do and did. They do not have to be taught; they are taught from the jump, says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. The bird sings at the proper age and builds its nest and takes its appropriate food without any hint at all from its parents. The young ducks take to the water when hatched by a duck and dive and stalk insects and wash themselves just as their mothers did. Young chickens and young turkeys understand the various calls and signals of their mother the first time they hear or see them. At the first alarm note they squat; at a call to food they come on the first day as on the tenth. The habits of cleanliness of the nestlings are established from the first hour of their lives. When a bird comes to build its first nest and to rear its first brood, it knows how to proceed as well as it does years later or as its parents did before it. The fox is afraid of a trap before he has had any experience with it, and the hare thumps upon the ground at sight of anything strange and unusual, whether its mates be within hearing or not. No bird teaches its young to fly. They fly instinctively when their wings are strong enough.

The Horrible Tortures of Rheumatism can be overcome and the dreaded disease expelled from your system by the use of

MATT. J. JOHNSON'S 6088

For Sale and Guaranteed Only By

LAWRENCE & GREMS,

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The New Steel Cut Coffee

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Is a Fine Coffee to begin with.

The steel cutting is a great improvement as the coffee is not ground in a mill, but steel cut into small granules of uniform size, also removing by our exclusive patent process the chaff which remains in all ground coffee.

This chaff is not coffee. Its flavor is bitter, unpleasant and strongly astringent (from tannin). The removal of the chaff insures a smooth rich flavor of pure coffee.

Send for booklet about the steel cut process to the Minneapolis office of

Baker & Co.

Sold in 1 lb. and 2 lb. canisters by

ALL LEADING GROCERS.

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 4:55 p. m., arrives at Oneida at 5:20 p. m. Connects with south bound C. M. & St. P., No. 21. Returning leaves Oneida at 5: 45p. m., arrives at Manchester 5:21 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* 3:42 a m
No 3* 2:18 pm	Thro Express..	No 4* 3:16 p m
No 33 †6:22 p m	....Clipper....	No 34 †8: 55 a m
No 5 † 8:53 a m	Local Express	No 6 † 8: 40 p m
No 93† 2:00 p m	..Way Freight..	No 94 11:45 a m

CEDAR RAPIDS BRANCH.

North Bound —Arrive—	Set Cedar Rpds and Manchester	South Bound —Leave—
No.306 6:05p.m	...†Passenger..	No.305 9:10 a. m
No. 334 8:40a.m	..†Passenger....	No.333 6:35 p.m
No. 800 1:00p.m	....†Freight....	No.800 3:00 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 7.25 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 9.30 p. m.

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

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

Time card, Oneida, Iowa.

Chicago Special, Daily, Going East.....7:47 a m
Day Express daily.....2:43 p m
Way Freight daily ex. Sunday.....11:55 a m

Going West, North and South.

Way Freight, daily ex. Sunday.....10:20 am
Day Express daily.....8:00 p m
St Paul & Kansas City Exp, daily.....5:31 a m

For information and tickets apply to
C. A. Robinson, Agent, Oneida.

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

CEDAR RAPIDS TIME CARD.

MAIN LINE GOING EAST AND SOUTH.

Arrive		Leave
9:20 p m	No. 2* Chicago Passenger....	9:40 p m
10:40 a m	No. 4 Chi. & Burl'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
5:45 a m	No. 18 Chicago Passenger.	
	No. 18 Burl. & Davnp't. Pass	3:25 p m
11:50 p m	No. 19 Chicago Passenger.	

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.	
	No. 13 Burl. & Davnp't. Pass	3:25 p m
11:50 p m	No. 19 Chicago Passenger.	

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

DECORAH DIVISION.

9:10 p m	.....Decorah Passenger.....	8:30 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.....	3:40 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.

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, roundtrip 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 Centralagents.

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 E. P. Skene, Land Commissioner Y. & M. V. R. R., Chicago.

INVESTMEMTS IN SOUTHERN LANDS

Such investments are not speculative. The South is not a new country. Market and shipping facilities are adequate and first class. The climate is mild and favorable. Notwithstanding these and other advantages, southern lands are selling for prices far below their real value, and at present prices net large returns on the investment. For a free set of circulars Nos. 1 to 10, inclusive, concerning the possibilities of lands in Kentucky, West Tennessee, Mississipi and Louisiana, on and near the Illinois Central Railroad, for homeseekers and investors, address the undersigned.

J. F. MERRY.
Ass't Gen'l Pass'r Agent I. C. R. R.,
Dubuque, Iowa.

Through Sleeping Car from Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla., via I. C. R. R.

Commencing Sunday January 11, 1903, a through sleeping car from Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla., will be run on the Illinois Central Dixie Flyer, leaving Chicago at 6:30 p. m. daily via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta.

2tf H. G. PIERCE, Agent.

Special Rates to California and Arizona.

Via Chicago Great Western Railway. Tickets on sale daily from April 1st to June 15th. For further particulars apply to any great Western Agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill. 17w7

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 Falls, Ia.—Annual Commencement, Iowa State Normal School, June 5-10.

Cedar Falls, Ia.—Iowa State Normal Summer School, June 13—July 24.

Open Rate of one and one-third Fare.

Des Moines, Ia.—Annual Convention, Iowa State Sabbath School Association, June 16 18.

OPEN RATE OF ONE FARE PLUS $2.00

Home-seekers' Excursions, West, South Southeast and South-west, May 19, June 2 and 16.

Boston, Mass.—Annual Meeting, National Educational Ass'n., July 6-10.

Atlanta, Ga.—Annual Convention, Baptist Young People's Union of America, July 9-13.

Detroit, Mich.—International Epworth League Convention, July 15-19.

Baltimore, Md.—Grand Lodge, Fenevolent and Protective Order of Elks, July 21-23.

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Denver, Colo.,—International Convention, United Society of Christian Endeavor, July 9-13.

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