

WANT SEA LEVEL CANAL

enate Wrestles With the Real and Imaginary Troubles of Ditch Digging

ORAKER ACTS LIKE A LIVE ONE

sea Level Canal Still Among the Possibilities, According to Statements Made in Upper House—Forker, Teller and Others Join in Lively Debate.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Panama canal troubles worried congress yesterday afternoon. Members of the senate declared the type of canal now being constructed should be abandoned and a sea level canal dug. The house wrestled with a bill changing the administration in the canal zone.

Senator Kittredge, chairman of the committee on interoceanic canals, senator Forker, and Senator Teller all declared that they believed a grave mistake had been made in adopting the lock project.

The discussion grew out of a report by Mr. Kittredge on the bill increasing the limit of cost for the canal to \$500,000,000 and authorizing the secretary of the treasury to issue bonds to that amount. He said that his committee had decided that the measure should be considered by the finance committee and he reported it back with the recommendation.

In making the report Mr. Kittredge said the canal commission had approved the proposed issue of bonds, and he read a statement showing that expenditures on account of the canal to date had been \$177,964,468.

In his remarks Senator Kittredge said that while the engineers of the canal zone originally had placed the cost of a lock canal at \$133,000,000, they had now increased their estimates to \$400,000,000, whereas it had been estimated that a sea level canal could have been built for \$247,000,000.

Mr. Forker agreed with Mr. Kittredge that the sea level waterway would have been preferable from an economic standpoint.

Senator Teller also thought a sea level canal could be constructed more cheaply than a lock canal and would be far less dangerous in construction. Sea Level Still Possible.

Mr. Kittredge said that the minority of the board of consulting engineers had pledged their professional reputations that the cost of the lock type of canal, exclusive of sanitation and expenses of the zone government, would not exceed \$139,000,000.

Mr. Kittredge said that in his judgment the experience of the American engineers had demonstrated that the sea level canal could have been constructed for \$247,000,000. The sea level proposition, he said, was a matter of digging, and that the class of work of greatest success had been accomplished.

"Have we progressed so far in the construction of the lock canal that we cannot now turn to the sea level canal?" asked Mr. Forker.

"By no means," answered Mr. Kittredge. "He insisted that the sea level type should have been adopted at the beginning."

"I want to say, in this connection," said Mr. Forker, "that I was influenced to change my support from the Nicaragua canal to the Panama canal because I supposed that we could build a sea level canal at Panama, and that we could not build one at Nicaragua. Everything that has occurred in connection with that canal since then has caused me to regret my action."

Mr. Teller said that he had also supposed that when the change was made from the Nicaragua to the Panama route nothing less than a sea level waterway would be undertaken. He had always preferred the sea level plan.

A controversy over the height of tides at both the Atlantic and Pacific ends of the canal, which was raised by Mr. Curtis, brought forth the statement from the Kansas senator that the reports of the French engineers could not be accepted as of value, as they "did not know what they were undertaking."

"They did not," said Mr. Teller, "and I want to say that they knew as much about it as our people—just about it. I believe today, after the work has continued, that you can build a sea level canal at Panama at less cost than a lock canal, and only a sea level canal will be of value to the world. Another advantage is that it will not be in danger of destruction, which always will be feared with a lock canal."

Referring to the reports that Mr. Taft had ordered the widening of Culebra cut, Mr. Teller in response to questions by Mr. Miney said he did not suppose Mr. Taft actually "ordered" the change, but that he had recommended it.

Mr. Warren asked Mr. Kittredge a number of questions, bringing out the statement that unless action is taken at the present session of congress authorizing the issuance of additional canal bonds, appropriations must be made from the general funds in the treasury, of the work is to continue.

The regular order was demanded, and without disposing of the canal question the senate passed to other subjects.

House Plans for Courts. Under a special order the house took up the bill "to provide for the construction of the canal zone, and for other purposes." The report says a system by which appeals may be taken from judicial decisions in the canal zone to the proper courts in the United States is necessary. As there is little litigation in the zone, the report says there is no necessity for three judges of the supreme court there, as at present, nor for the court at all, if appeals otherwise are provided.

The method provided in the bill, it is said, could not be put in operation by the president because he can not confer upon the courts in the United States authority to hear appeals from the courts in the zone. Under the bill the method proposed by the bill

the expense of the courts will be less than they now are and the security of justice will be far greater. "Let's keep everything out of the way and dig the canal," pleaded Mr. Adams, of Georgia. When that was done, he said, it would be time enough to provide permanently for the settlement and management of the zone. The bill was about to be put on its passage when Mr. Mann, of Illinois, who was in charge of the bill, observed that its opponents were preparing to force a roll call, moved that the house adjourn, which motion was carried.

LABOR LEADERS CONFER.

Notable Gathering at Washington to Discuss Vital Questions. Washington, Feb. 10.—To the list of notable conferences initiated by the present administration for the consideration of questions of great public concern another was added today, when the "council of labor" assembled for its first meeting at the department of commerce and labor to discuss questions of vital moment to the wage earners of the country.

The problem of the unemployed, and now, and to what extent, the division of information, in the department of commerce and labor, can be most helpful to that class, especially during periods of depression, is probably the most important matter to receive the attention of the council.

In the connection the general subject of immigration is to be discussed in all its phases. Other questions to figure in the council's deliberations include the advisability of legislation, extending the interstate inspection service to include the inspection of locomotive boilers on interstate railroads and how the division of information of the department of commerce and labor may be administered for the best interest of wage earners generally.

Among the prominent labor leaders invited to the conference, and the most of whom responded to the invitation, were Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor; Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; W. S. Carter, grand master of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen; Frank T. Hawley, president of the Switchmen's Union of North America; T. L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers; James M. Lynch, president of the International Typographical Union; George W. Perkins, president of the Cigar-makers International Union, and Andrew Furuseth, president of the Seaman's International Union.

LABOR LEADERS CONFER. Assertion Made That Experiments Prove Malady to Be Curable. Canton, O., Feb. 10.—In the presence of 150 physicians at Massillon state hospital for the insane, Dr. John D. O'Brien and his assistant, Ora Tatje gave a clinic of paresis patients. Four were brought before the convention of the Sixth councillor district of the Union Medical Society. The delusions of the patients were shown by means of questions.

"I have just closed up a million dollar deal with John D. Rockefeller," declared one of the patients. "He has sold me his gold links. The strain of the transaction has brought on a serious attack of nervousness. That's why I am in the hospital—just recuperating."

Another patient imagines he owns vast possessions in a foreign land and that those about him have conspired to keep him from getting hold of these possessions.

The delusions of all were brought out prominently at the clinic. Dr. O'Brien and his assistant intend to use their serum treatment on these patients and the effect will be noted and reported.

It is the claim of Dr. O'Brien that he has found a means of curing paresis patients. He says he has, by means of a long series of experiments and the propagation of cultures, become convinced that the disease is clearly a germ disease. Furthermore, he asserts, there is no doubt in his mind but it will readily yield to treatment.

CREEDITORS TAKE BOOTH & CO. New Corporation to Be Formed to Handle Assets. Chicago, Feb. 9.—Closing up an affair of A. Booth & Co., which have occupied the late and federal courts for several months, was settled upon last night. After an all day session the bankers' creditors committee, representing the banks which hold the bulk of the claims against the big fish corporation, unanimously decided to take over the assets and organize a new company. Stockholders of the present company were not represented at the meeting.

Organization of a new corporation means the elimination of stockholders of the present corporation unless they choose to invest new capital in the new company.

Also definite plans for the organization of the new company have been left to be worked out by the attorneys of the committee, three plans were discussed, one of which probably will be adopted. Either the new company will be capitalized on a small basis, with a straight capital stock to represent the present approximate indebtedness of \$5,000,000; or it will be capitalized on a basis of part stock and part long time notes or bonds; or a basis of participation certificates, similar to that adopted by the Chicago Railways Company, will be used.

The presidency of the new company was not determined upon, although it is regarded as probable that W. J. Chalmers, at present receiver for A. Booth & Co., will be the directing head.

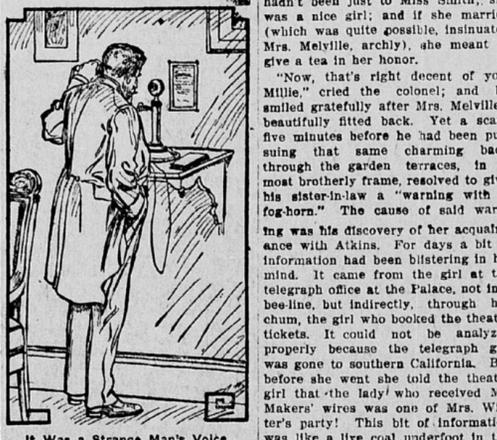
PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

DENMAN THOMPSON ILL. Veteran Actor of "The Old Homestead" May Be Near Death. Keene, N. H., Feb. 9.—Denman Thompson, the veteran actor of "The Old Homestead" is critically ill of pneumonia at his home in West Swazey, about six miles from this city. His relatives have been summoned.

For Constipation. Mr. I. H. P. Farnham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing on the market for constipation." Give these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and effective. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by all dealers.

THE LION'S SHARE PICTURES BY OCTAVE THANET THE MAN OF THE HOUR

CHAPTER XVII. In Which the Puzzle Falls Into Place. While the colonel was trying to decipher his cryptic puzzle, while Edwin Keatcham was busy with plans that affected empires and incidentally were to save and extinguish some human lives, while Janet Smith had her own troubles, while Mrs. Rebecca



It Was a Strange Man's Voice.

Winter enjoyed a game more exciting and deadly than Penelope's Web, Mrs. Millicent Winter and the younger people found the days full of joyous business. The household had fallen into normal ways of living. Although the secret patrol watched every rod of approach to the house, the espial was so unobtrusive that guests came and went, tradesmen rattled over the driveways; the policemen, themselves, slumbered by day and loitered nocturnally by night without the least suspicion, never suspecting Little Birdsell had his admirable points; they were now in evidence. To all outward seeming, a pleasant household was enjoying the lavish Californian hospitality of Casa Fuerte; and black care was bundled off to the closet of the family skeleton, according to the tradition of mannerly people. Arnold had opened his garage and his stables. There was bridge of an evening; and the billiard balls clinked on the pool table. Archibald could now back the electric motor into almost any predicament. The new Chinese chef was a wonder and Tracy was inflating him into the possibilities of the Fireless, despite a modest shrinking on the part of the Oriental artist who considered it to be a new kind of bomb.

Millicent, encouraged by Arnold, had had Mrs. Wigglesworth and two errand daughters, whose husbands were state regents for Melville's university, to luncheon and to dinner; the versatile Kito donning a chauffeur's livery and motoring them back to the city in the limousine, on both occasions; all of which redounded to Millicent's own proper glory and state.

Indeed, about this time, Millicent was in high good humor with her world. Even Janet Smith was no longer politely obliterated as "the nurse," but became "our dear Miss Janet;" and was presented with two of Mrs. Melville's last year's Christmas gifts which she could not compare to any other decorative generosity. One was a sage-green linen handkerchief case, quite fresh, on which was etched, in brown silk, the humorous inscription: "Wipe me, but do not swipe me!" The other was a white celluloid brush-broom holder bedecked with azure forget-me-nots enframing a complicated monogram which might just as well stand for J. B. B. S. (Janet Bryri Brandon Smith) as for M. S. W. (Millicent Sears Winter) or any other alphabetical herd.

Unpretending but (considering their source) distinguished gifts she bestowed in the kindest manner. Janet was no doubt grateful; she embroidered half a dozen luncheon napkins with Mrs. Melville's monogram and crest, in sign thereof; and very prettily, she being a skillful needle-woman. On her part, Mrs. Melville was so pleased that she remarked to her brother-in-law, shortly after, that she believed Cousin Angela's sisters hadn't been just to Miss Smith; she wasn't a nice girl; and if she married (which was quite possible, insinuated Mrs. Melville, archly), she meant to give a tea in her honor.

"Now, that's right decent of you, Millicent," cried the colonel; and he smiled gratefully after Mrs. Melville's beautifully fitted back. Yet a scant five minutes before he had been pursuing that same charming back through the garden terraces, in a most brotherly frame, resolved to give his sister-in-law a "warning with a foghorn." The cause of said warning was his discovery of her acquaintance with Atkins. For days a bit of information had been blistering in his mind. It came from the girl at a telephone office at Alhambra, not in a headline, but indirectly, through her chum, the girl who booked the theater tickets. It could not be analyzed properly because the telephone girl was gone to southern California. But before she went she told the theater girl that the lady who received Mr. Makers' wires was one of Mrs. Winter's party! This bit of information was like a live coal underfoot in the colonel's mind; whenever he trod on it in his mental excursions he jumped.

"Who else but Janet?" he demanded. But by degrees he became first doubtful, then daring. He had Birdsell fetch the telephone girl back to San Francisco. A ten minutes' interview assured him that it was his brother's wife who had called for Mr. Makers' messages, armed with Mr. Makers' order.

Aunt Rebecca was not nearly so vehement as he when he told her. She listened to his angry criticism with a lurking smile and a little shrug of her shoulders.

"Of course she has butted in, as you testify express it, in the language of this mannerless generation; Millicent always butts in. How did she get acquainted with this unpleasant, assassinating, poor wretch trash? My dear child, she didn't properly; he made an acquaintance with her. He pumped her and lied to her. We could now back the electric motor into almost any predicament. The new Chinese chef was a wonder and Tracy was inflating him into the possibilities of the Fireless, despite a modest shrinking on the part of the Oriental artist who considered it to be a new kind of bomb.

Millicent, encouraged by Arnold, had had Mrs. Wigglesworth and two errand daughters, whose husbands were state regents for Melville's university, to luncheon and to dinner; the versatile Kito donning a chauffeur's livery and motoring them back to the city in the limousine, on both occasions; all of which redounded to Millicent's own proper glory and state.

Indeed, about this time, Millicent was in high good humor with her world. Even Janet Smith was no longer politely obliterated as "the nurse," but became "our dear Miss Janet;" and was presented with two of Mrs. Melville's last year's Christmas gifts which she could not compare to any other decorative generosity. One was a sage-green linen handkerchief case, quite fresh, on which was etched, in brown silk, the humorous inscription: "Wipe me, but do not swipe me!" The other was a white celluloid brush-broom holder bedecked with azure forget-me-nots enframing a complicated monogram which might just as well stand for J. B. B. S. (Janet Bryri Brandon Smith) as for M. S. W. (Millicent Sears Winter) or any other alphabetical herd.

Unpretending but (considering their source) distinguished gifts she bestowed in the kindest manner. Janet was no doubt grateful; she embroidered half a dozen luncheon napkins with Mrs. Melville's monogram and crest, in sign thereof; and very prettily, she being a skillful needle-woman. On her part, Mrs. Melville was so pleased that she remarked to her brother-in-law, shortly after, that she believed Cousin Angela's sisters hadn't been just to Miss Smith; she wasn't a nice girl; and if she married (which was quite possible, insinuated Mrs. Melville, archly), she meant to give a tea in her honor.

"Now, that's right decent of you, Millicent," cried the colonel; and he smiled gratefully after Mrs. Melville's beautifully fitted back. Yet a scant five minutes before he had been pursuing that same charming back through the garden terraces, in a most brotherly frame, resolved to give his sister-in-law a "warning with a foghorn." The cause of said warning was his discovery of her acquaintance with Atkins. For days a bit of information had been blistering in his mind. It came from the girl at a telephone office at Alhambra, not in a headline, but indirectly, through her chum, the girl who booked the theater tickets. It could not be analyzed properly because the telephone girl was gone to southern California. But before she went she told the theater girl that the lady who received Mr. Makers' wires was one of Mrs. Winter's party! This bit of information was like a live coal underfoot in the colonel's mind; whenever he trod on it in his mental excursions he jumped.

"Who else but Janet?" he demanded. But by degrees he became first doubtful, then daring. He had Birdsell fetch the telephone girl back to San Francisco. A ten minutes' interview assured him that it was his brother's wife who had called for Mr. Makers' messages, armed with Mr. Makers' order.

Aunt Rebecca was not nearly so vehement as he when he told her. She listened to his angry criticism with a lurking smile and a little shrug of her shoulders.

"Of course she has butted in, as you testify express it, in the language of this mannerless generation; Millicent always butts in. How did she get acquainted with this unpleasant, assassinating, poor wretch trash? My dear child, she didn't properly; he made an acquaintance with her. He pumped her and lied to her. We could now back the electric motor into almost any predicament. The new Chinese chef was a wonder and Tracy was inflating him into the possibilities of the Fireless, despite a modest shrinking on the part of the Oriental artist who considered it to be a new kind of bomb.

was improving; had had a very good night. I fancy it didn't please him, but he made a good pretense. Then he went off into remarks about its being such a pity Mr. Atkins had left Mr. Keatcham; but he was so scrupulous, a really thoughtful man; he really thought a great deal still of Keatcham, who had many fine qualities; only on account of the unfortunate differences—Atkins was so proud and sensitive; he was anxious to hear, but not for the world would he have any one know that he had inquired; so would I be very careful not to let any one know he had asked. Of course I would be; I promised emphatically; and said I quite understood. I think I do, too."

"They are keeping tab on us through Millicent," fumed the colonel. "I dare say she gave it away that Arnold was visiting Keatcham at the hotel; and it wouldn't take Atkins long to piece out a good deal more, especially if his spy overheard Tracy's phone. Well, I shall warn Millicent—with a foghorn!"

The way he warned Millicent has been related. But from Millicent he deflected to another subject—the impulse of confession being strong upon him. He freed his mind about the stains on Cary Mercer's cuffs; and when at last he sought Millicent he was in his soul praising his aunt for a wise old woman. After justice was done by his misconception of Millicent's words, he took out his cigarette case and began pacing the garden walks smoking and humming a little Spanish love song, far older than the staidhood of California.

La noche esta serena, tranquilo el aqulon; Tu dulce cantarella te guarda el corazón. Y en las de los centros, que vagan por doquier, Volando van mis suplicas, a ti, bella mujer! Volando van mis suplicas, a ti, bella mujer!

De un corazón que te ama, recibe el tioro amor; No aumentes mas la llama, piedad, a un trobador. Y si deseas a lastima eterno padecer, Como te amo, amama, bellissima mujer! Como te amo, amama, bellissima mujer!

"So still and calm the night is, The very winds asleep, My heart's so tender sentinel His watch another's gentle keep. That wander how they will, And on the wings of zephyrs soft To thee, O woman fair, to these My prayers go fluttering still.

Oh, take the heart's love to thy heart Of one that doth adore! Have pity, add not to the flame That burns thy troubadour! And if compassion stirs thy breast For my eternal woe, Oh, as I love thee, loveliest Of women, love me so!

The words belonged to the air which he had whistled a weary week ago. Young Tracy came along, and caught up the air, although he was ignorant of Spanish; he had his mandolin in his arm; he professed it to the colonel.

"Miss Janet has been singing coon songs to his nibs, who is really getting almost human," he observed affably; "well, a little patience and interest will reveal new possibilities of the Fireless Stove! In man or metal. Shall we get under his nibs' window and I'll pick me a Lemen in the Garden of Love and the Sextette from Lucia and other choice selections? He seemed to be sitting up and talking notices! Let's lift him above the sordid thoughts of Wall street and his plans for busting other financiers."

The soldier gave this persiflage no answer; his own thoughts were far from gay. He stood drinking in the beauty of the April night. The air was wonderfully hushed and clear; and the play of the moonlight on the great heliotrope bushes and the rose-trees, which dangled their clusters of yellow and white over the stone parapets of the balconies, darted the leafage and flickered delicately over the tracery of shadow on the gray walls. Not a cloud flecked the vast aerial landscape—only stars beyond stars, through unfathomable depths of dim violet, and beneath the stars a pale moon swimming low in the heavens; one could see it between the spandrels of the arches spanning the colonnade.

"Looks like a prize night scene on the stage, doesn't it?" said Tracy. "Jolly good shadows—and aren't these walks bustling out at the bottom balcony? I'm using to know the right name for such architectural stunts when I was taking fine arts four—dreadful to neglect your educational advantages and then forget all the little you didn't neglect, ain't it? I say, get on to those balconies—that isn't the right word for the mission style, I guess; but never mind; aren't they stunning? Do you see the ladies up there? Is that Archie sniggering? What do you think of the haunted house, now, colonel?"

Tracy's gay eyes sought the other's gaze to find it turn somber. Winter couldn't have told why; but a sudden realization of the hideous past dogging the warm, lighted, tenanted house, submerged him and suffocated him like a foul gas. Let their guards be vigilant as fear, let their wonderful new search-light flood rock and slope and dusky chaparral bush; and peer as it might through the forest aisles beyond; yet—yet—who could tell!

But he forced an equal smile in a second for the college boy; and chatted easily enough as they climbed up the stepped arches to the balcony and the little group looking seaward.

Aunt Rebecca in black lace and jewels was tilting with the world in general and Millicent Winter in particular; she displayed her most cynical mood. She had demolished democracy; had planted herself firmly on the basic doctrine that the virtues cultivated by slavery far outnumber its inseparable vices; and that most people, if not all, need a master; had been picturesquely and inaccurately eloquent on the subject of dynamite (which she pronounced the logical fourth dimension of liberty, fraternity and equality); had put the yellow rich where they belonged; and the red anarchists mainly under the red carpet. She had abolished the Fourth of July to the last sputter of fire-cracker; thence by easy transitions she had extolled American art (which American patrons were too ignorant to appreciate), deplored American music ("The trouble isn't that it is canned," she says she, "but that it is spotted before they canned it!") and was now driving a chariot of fire through American literature; as for the academics, they never said what they thought, but only what they thought they ought to think; and they always mistook anemias for refinement, as another school mistook yelling and perspiring for vigor.

Just as Winter modestly entered the arena, no less a personage than Henry James was under the wheels. Janet Smith had modestly confessed to believing him a consummate artist; and Millicent in an orotund voice declared that he went deep, deep down into the mysteries of life.

"I don't deny it; he ought to get down deep," returned Aunt Rebecca in her gentlest, softest utterance; "he's always boring."

Mrs. Melville's suppressed agitation made her stay creak. "Do you really think that James is not a great artist?" she breathed. "I think he is not worth while." "Wow!" cried Tracy. "Oh, I say—" "Aunt Rebecca; you cannot mean—" this was Mrs. Melville, choking with horror.

"His style," repeated the unmoved iconoclast, "his style has the remains of great beauty; all his separate phrases, if you wish, are gems; and he is a literary liability; but his sentences are so subtle, so complex, so intricately compounded, and so discursive that I get a pain in the back of my neck before I find out what he may mean; and then—I don't agree with him! Now is it worth while to put in so much hard reading only to be irritated?"

"I beg pardon," Winter interposed, with masculine pusillanimity evading takes sides in the question at issue, "I thought we were going to have some music; why don't you boys give us some college songs? Here is a mandolin."

(To Be Continued.) In the Drug Store. "Have you any 5-cent cigars?" "No, but we have something just as good; here's a 10-cent cigar."—Yonkers Statesman.

Kodol Good Digestion Digesting All food. This is all there is!—nothing secret or mysterious, or marvelous—just that Kodol contains, in liquid form, all of Nature's natural digestive ferments and juices—thus ensuring that once digested completely, every particle of food with which it comes in contact. And where there is perfect digestion in the stomach there is, necessarily, perfect stomach health. A good and healthy digestive process can always be assured to one's stomach, if one will merely keep a bottle of Kodol handy, and take a little, now and then.

Our Guarantee. Get a dollar bottle. You are not benefited—the druggist will at once return your money. Don't hesitate; any druggist will sell you Kodol on these terms. The dollar bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the 50c bottle. Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. De Witt & Co., Chicago.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

...THIS... MODERN HOME



At Public Auction TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER ON SATURDAY, FEB. 13, 1909 ON THE PREMISES AT 2:30 O'CLOCK P. M. THIS PROPERTY IS LOCATED AT 216 NORTH THIRD AVE.

And consists of a 3-room modern house from the basement floor to the roof also cupboard and hall and closets, 2-room cemented basement, city cold and hot water, cistern, bath and toilet in house, electric light, gas, hard wood floors. Lot 60x90 feet, nice shade trees in yard. House fronts to the east on paved street and cement walk, one block from high school, three blocks from Main street and Pilgrim and Stoddard streets. This is one of the best properties ever offered at public auction in our city and is located on one of the best streets in town, will surely have a street car line right in front of the door in the near future. This will make you a fine home to live in or a good rental proposition as rents are advancing all the while and prices are advancing.

Will also sell a nice vacant lot at 509 North Second street on the same date. Inspect this lot and be ready to bid on it at house sale as it is a fine building site. On East side of street and all fenced in with 4-foot woven wire. One block of car line, on sidewalk. Get in on this. Owners will show house any time. See banners on house. Terms on sale date.

M. M. KENDALL, Auctioneer. I. E. HUBLER, Owner.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Here is a tract of 29 acres in Marshall county, Iowa, 3 miles from Liscomb—some poor buildings, all fenced. Price, \$75 per acre. Mortgage, \$1,600. What have you to trade for a bowling alley? It has been used about 3 months—all in good repair. Is now stored away. Cost \$300 when purchased. Will trade this for anything. I have 1,500 acres of clear land in Jackson county, Alabama. This is heavy timber land and I will exchange it for anything in the shape of income property or merchandise. I have a 106-acre farm 3 miles from Cedar Rapids. This is river bottom land but does not overflow and is very productive. It is all fenced and has some old buildings. Price, \$50 per acre. Mortgage \$1,200. Will trade this for anything in the way of clear income property or merchandise. I have a 190-acre farm, 9 miles from Crookston, Minn., in Polk county. This is wild land with good soil and it can all be cultivated. Price, \$30 per acre. Mortgage, \$1,600. I have 320 acres, 3 miles from a small town in Marshall county, Minn., with one fair set of buildings and partly fenced. It has the very best of soil and is in German neighborhood. Price, \$30 per acre. Mortgage, \$2,000. I have 320 acres of wild land in Morrison county, Minn., 3 miles from small town and 8 miles from a town of 15,000 people. This farm is partly covered with timber and is all good land. Price, \$15 per acre. There is a mortgage on it of \$800, which I will pay off and trade it clear, or party can assume the same according to the size of trade. I have 80 acres of land 1 1/2 miles from a station in Polk county, Minn., all fenced and about 3/4 under cultivation and in a very good neighborhood. Mortgage \$600. Price, \$20 per acre. What have you to offer for this? These lands are controlled by me and I can make quick changes with perfect titles. Yours truly,

Odett Land Company 122 East Main, Marshalltown, Iowa

Bedridden "I Hurt All Over" writes Mrs. Ludie Fincher, of Peavy, Ala. "I had been troubled for about seven (7) years, but did not take to bed till March 1907, when I was taken down and had to have a doctor. He did all he could for me, but I got no better, until I got a bottle of Cardui and soon saw I was better. I took 4 bottles and thank God, I am now in very good health. Before taking Cardui, I had pains even to my arms; my sides, back, bowels, shoulders and chest pained me; well I can't tell how I did suffer. Now I am able to do all my housework and I think Cardui is the grandest medicine on earth for women." Cardui is a good medicine for women. It acts gently on their weak organs and helps restore them to strength and health. It is composed only of pure, vegetable ingredients, which are harmless to young or old, and has, for over 50 years, been successful in relieving or preventing womanly pains and other female troubles. Try. Take CARDUI