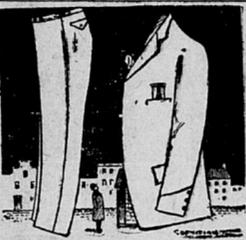


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Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Spray Douches. For Sale by B. A. Morgan, Mail Orders Solicited.

TO-NIGHT Arcarety. ARR WHILE YOU WAIT.

THE MAN IN THE LOWER TEN BY MARY ROBERT KNEIBART. ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KEYSER.

CHAPTER XXIX.

In the Dining Room. That was Saturday night, two weeks after the wreck. The previous five days had been full of swift-following events—the woman in the house next door, the picture in the theater of a man about to leap from the doomed train, the dinner at the Dallas, and Richey's discovery that Alison was the girl in the case.

And yet, when I thought it all over, the entire week and its events were two sides of a triangle that was narrowing rapidly to an apex, a point.

As he was palpably asleep on his feet, I left him grumbling and went to the telephone. It proved to be Richey, who had found me by the simple expedient of tracing Alison, and he was jubilant.

"You'll have to come back," he said. "Got a railroad schedule there?"

"I don't sleep with one in my pocket," I retorted, "but if you'll hold the line I'll call out the window to Johnson. He's probably got one."

"Johnson?" I could hear the laugh with which McKnight comprehended the situation. He was still chuckling when I came back.

"Train to Richmond at 6:30 a. m.," I said. "What time is it now?" "Four. Listen, Lollie. We've got him. Do you hear? Through the woman at Baltimore. Then—the other woman, the lady of the restaurant—she was obviously avoiding names—she is playing our cards for us—No—I don't know why, and I don't care. But you be at the incubator to-night at eight o'clock. If you can't shake Johnson, bring him, bless him."

To this day I believe the Sam Forbes has not recovered from the surprise of my unexpected arrival, my own appearance at dinner in Granger's clothes, and the acts on my dresser which informed them the next morning that I had folded my tents like the Arabs and silently stolen away.

Before we got into Washington I had made an arrangement with Johnson to surrender myself at two the following afternoon. Also, I had wired to Alison, asking her if she would carry out the contract she had made. The detective saw me home, and left me there.

Mrs. Klopston received me with dignified reserve. The very tone in which she asked me when I would dine told me that something was wrong. "Now—what is it, Mrs. Klopston?" I demanded finally, when she had informed me, in a patient and long-suffering tone, that she felt worn out and thought she needed a rest.

"That's not all, Mrs. Klopston. And I wish you would go out; I want to bathe."

coming here as insolent as you please, and asking for you."

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed. "What did you tell them—her, whichever it was?"

"Told her you were sick in a hospital and wouldn't be out for a year!" she said triumphantly. "And when she said she thought she'd come in and wait for you, I slammed the door on her."

"What time was she here?" "Late last night. And she had a light-haired man across the street. If she thought I didn't see him she don't know me." Then she closed the door and left me to my bath and my reflections.

At five minutes before eight I was at the incubator, where I found Hotchkiss and McKnight. They were bending over a table, on which lay McKnight's total armament—a pair of pistols, an elephant gun and an old cavalry saber.

"Draw up a chair and help yourself to pie," he said, pointing to the arsenal. "This is for the benefit of our friend Hotchkiss here, who says he is small and fond of life."

Hotchkiss, who had been trying to get the wrong end of a cartridge into the barrel of one of the revolvers, straightened himself and mopped his face. "We have desperate people to handle," he said pompously, "and we may need desperate means."

"Hotchkiss is like the small boy whose one ambition was to have people grow ashen and tremble at the mention of his name," McKnight jibed. But they were serious enough, both of them, under it all, and when they had told me what they planned, I was serious, too.

"You're compounding a felony," I remonstrated, when they had explained. "I'm not eager to be locked away, but, by Jove, to offer her the stolen notes in exchange for Sullivan!"

"We haven't got either of them, you know," McKnight remonstrated, "and we won't have, if we don't start. Come along, Pido, to Hotchkiss."

The plan was simplicity itself. According to Hotchkiss, Sullivan was to meet Bronson at Mrs. Conway's apartment at 8:30 that night with the notes. He was to be paid there and the papers destroyed. But just before that interesting finale, McKnight ended, "we will walk in, take the notes, grab Sullivan, and give the police a jolt that will put them out of the count."

I suppose not one of us, slinking around corners in the machine that night, had the faintest doubt that we were on the right track, or that Fate, scurvy enough before, was playing into our hands at last. Little Hotchkiss was in a state of fever; he alternately twitched and examined the revolver, and a fear that the two moments might be synchronous kept me uneasy. He produced and dilated on the scrap of pillow slip from the wreck, and showed me the stiletto, with its point in cotton batting for safekeeping. And in the intervals he implored Richey not to make such fine calculations at the corners.

We were all grave enough and very

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He will give advice on business, speculations, love, courtship, marriage and divorce, Settles lovers' quarrels, reunites the separated, causes speedy and happy marriages with the one of your choice. He locates mines, interprets dreams, tells of your friends and enemies, removes evil influences, gives advice pertaining to lawsuits, wills, etc. The troubled and unfortunate should seek his counsel. Thousands of families long separated have been united by his efforts; thousands of hearts made glad thru his truthful predictions. Whatever may be your troubles, anxieties, hopes, fears and wishes, call on this gifted gentleman immediately. His parlors are visited by business men of good repute, anxious for reliable information as to the outcome of future information or past investments, and by ladies of high social standing.

quiet, however, when we reached the large building where Mrs. Conway had her apartment. McKnight left the power on in case we might want to make a quick getaway, and Hotchkiss gave a final look at the revolver. I had no weapons. Somehow it all seemed melodramatic to the verge of farce. In the doorway Hotchkiss was a half dozen feet ahead; Richey fell back beside me. He dropped his affection of gayety, and I thought he looked tired. "Same old Sam, I suppose," he asked.

"Same, only more of him." "I suppose Alison was there? How is she?" he inquired frantically.

"Very well. I did not see her this morning," Hotchkiss was waiting near the elevator. McKnight put his hand on my arm. "Now, look here, old man," he said. "I've got two arms and a revolver, and you've got one arm and a splint. If Hotchkiss is right, and there is a row, you crawl under a table."

"The deuce I will!" I declared scornfully. We crowded out of the elevator at the fourth floor, and found ourselves in a rather theatrical hallway of draperies and armor. It was very quiet; we stood uncertainly after the car had gone, and looked at the two or three doors in sight. They were heavy, covered with metal, and sound proof. From somewhere above came the metallic accuracy of a piano-piano, and through the open window we could hear—or feel—the throb of the Cannonball's engine.

"Well, Sherlock," McKnight said, "what's the next move in the game? It is our jump, or theirs. You brought us here."

"None of us knew just what to do next. No sound of conversation penetrated the heavy doors. We waited uneasily for some minutes, and Hotchkiss looked at his watch. Then he put it to his ear.

"Good gracious!" he exclaimed, his head cocked on one side. "I believe it has stopped. I'm afraid we are late."

We were late. My watch and Hotchkiss' agreed at nine o'clock, and with the discovery that our man might have come and gone, our zest in the

adventure began to flag. McKnight motioned us away from the door and rang the bell. There was no response.



For at Half After Five Johnson and I Were on Our Way Through the Dust to the Station, Three Miles Away.

adventure began to flag. McKnight motioned us away from the door and rang the bell. There was no response.

Classified Advertisements

ONE CENT PER WORD EACH INSERTION—NO AD. RECEIVED FOR LESS THAN 15 CTS.

WANTED. Wanted—Setting hens. Phone 219. Wanted—To buy a good boat. Phone 938 Yellow. George W. Munro.

Wanted—Small team horses; must be strong and cheap. C. L. Duffield. Wanted—Washing to do at home, 704 East Bromley street.

Wanted—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Address "T-9" care T-R. Wanted—You to take our observation diner and sleeper next Tuesday for Texas, where one crop will pay for the land. Free berth. Fare refunded if you buy. G. R. Haus, Marshalltown.

Wanted—10,000 pairs of shoes to repair. Van, the modern shoe repair man, 11 North First street. Wanted—To rent good house, in north or west part of town. No objection to going out quite a ways. Address Y-9, care Times-Republican.

Wanted—By stenographer who has machine at home, work for evenings. Would prefer regular job work. Can take work any time after 5 o'clock. Address P-8, care of Times-Republican. Wanted—Let your wants be known. Carl's Employment Agency. Phone 950.

HELP WANTED—MALE. Wanted—Barber, C. M. Toler, 225 1/2 East Main street.

Wanted—Good yard man. Henry Sundell, 31 North Center street. Wanted—Two good lathers, 10 North Sixth street.

Wanted—Married man with experience on farm, with small family. Give reference. Address Willis Daggett, Conrad, Iowa. Wanted—Experienced grocery clerk. Married or single. Bring references, \$50 per month. Carl's Employment Agency.

Wanted—A first class lathe man and a first class blacksmith. White Spaulding Mfg. Company, Grinnell, Iowa. Wanted—We have a buyer for a small cottage between Nevada and Main and east of Eighth street. What have you to offer? Carl's Employment Agency.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE. Wanted—Girls at Meeker Laundry Company. Wanted—Girl for general housework, good wages, no washing. Mrs. R. C. Valentine, 6 South Fourth street.

Wanted—Two girls for dining room work. Address Rule Hotel, Hampton, Iowa. Wanted—Lady cook. Carl's Employment Agency.

WANTED—SALESMEN. Wanted—Cigar salesman. Experience unnecessary; sell our brands to the retail trade; big pay. Write for full particulars at once. Globe Cigar Company, Cleveland, O.

AGENTS WANTED. Agents Wanted—To sell self-heating flat irons. Agents make \$40 to \$100 per week. Territory free. Write today to O-2, care T-R.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES. Good opening for a blacksmith shop in a new town in Paulk county, South Dakota. This proposition will stand investigation. Write Ham & Gunhus, Onaka, S. D.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS. For Sale—Cedar fence posts and woven wire. C. L. Duffield.

For Sale—Early Ohio seed potatoes. Phone 1276 Green. For Sale—Second-hand buggy in good condition. 412 Woodbury street.

For Sale—A good dining room table cheap. Call mornings, 548 North Second street. For Sale—Early Ohio seed potatoes. F. E. Shelter, phone Spring Valley line.

For Sale—Good second-hand soda fountain, cheap. In first class condition. Hoag Drug Company. For Sale—Furniture, 106 South Third avenue.

For Sale or Trade for Stock—DeLa-

Val separator. First-class condition. P. T. Swearingen, rural route No. 1. For Sale—Second hand bicycle in good condition, cheap. Address S-9, care T-R.

For Sale—A good bus and baggage line in a live town. Address Box 232, Zeeland, Iowa. For Sale—Yellow seed corn 90 and 100 day varieties, this corn is of strong germination, testing 90 and 95 per cent; was cared for before the freezes. Price \$4.50 per bushel, charges paid to your station. John Hess, Grundy Center, Iowa.

For Sale—Household goods at a bargain. 108 West Church street. Telephone 1201. For Sale—Clean stock of general merchandise invoiced \$7,000; up to date; no trades considered. Lock Box 734, Hampton, Iowa.

For Sale—100 bushels timothy seed (1909). Price \$1.50 per bushel. W. A. Ellis, rural 4, city, one mile south county farm. For Sale—Rural potatoes. 801 West Boone.

For Sale—A wood fibre cutter, forty fifty horsepower engine. We have a fibre cutter and mixer all complete, for wood fibre plaster business. Write to the Waterloo Drop Forge Company, Waterloo, Iowa.

For Sale—Grocery stock and fixtures for sale in county seat town of 2,500 in northern Iowa, a snap and money-maker for right party, did \$32,000 last year, best reason for selling, no trades considered, write if you mean business. Address M-25, care Times-Republican.

For Sale or Trade—\$125 phonograph for horse. S. H., care Times-Republican. For Sale—Old papers, large bundles, for 5 cents, at T-R office.

For Sale—Apples. E. E. Hood. For Sale—On any payments, bar fixtures, new and second hand billiard and pool tables, billiard and bowling supplies. We lead in cheap prices. The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, Marshalltown, Iowa.

FOR SALE—POULTRY AND EGGS. For Sale—Rose comb brown Leghorn eggs; \$1 for setting of fifteen, from prize winners at Marshall county fair; Shoemaker strain. Address H. W. Welkert, 9 South Sixth street.

For Sale—Rose Comb Rhode Island red eggs. Select matings \$2; utility flock \$1 per sitting, fifteen eggs. A few choice cockerels. F. E. Peek, 1503 Summit street, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Eggs for hatching and baby chicks from selected thoroughbred stock. Buff Orpingtons, (Cook strain) Black Orpingtons, Black Minorcas, and Barred Rocks. Can fill orders at once. Eggs \$1.50 per fifteen. Chicks from 20 to 40 cents each. If you are looking for something that will lay eggs all winter let me figure with you. E. G. Hodges, 805 West Linn street. Phone 1154 yellow.

FOR SALE—LIVESTOCK. For Sale—Two coach colts, mares, 3 and 4 years old. Sherman Wolfgram, 804 East Main street.

For Sale—Two geldings, three years old, sound and good size. C. Brown, Green Mountain, Iowa. For Sale—One French draft Norman stallion, dark grey, weight 1,850, 5 years old. One Norman stallion bay, weight 1,850. One Hamiltonian stallion, sorrel, weight 1,300, age 8 years. H. C. Garten, Albion, Iowa.

FOR SALE—IOWA LANDS. For Sale—Eighty acres near Clemons, Iowa, well improved. Dave Blackburn, Clemons, Iowa.

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY. For Sale—Fine building lot, 365 North Fourth street. Inquire John Woodbury.

For Trade—Good five room house in Marshalltown for acre to twenty acres land. Phone 1260 red. For Sale—Nine-room modern house in good locality. Price reasonable. 309 East State, Mrs. R. Kolher.

For Sale or Rent—New modern seven room house. Inquire 408 East Boone street. For Sale—A 5-room house with four acres of land, which will make 15 lots for building if desired. For quick sale. Location, 712 North Third street, Louis Dlesing.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE. Wanted—Stores from \$5,000 to \$50,000 will buy building fixtures, etc. Give full particulars. Farmers Supply Company, Des Moines, Iowa.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE. I would like more land than I want, and I have a live young stallion, not over 5 years old. Must be sound and good foal getter. Will exchange southeast quarter 25-157-43, Marshall county, Minn., price \$16 per acre, inc \$1,234. 4 per cent. Give price and full particulars first letter. Address Lock Box 624, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

GET A SUMMER HOME ON CLEAR LAKE, IOWA. Lots in Ventura Heights addition \$25 to \$100. Lots in Dodge's Point Park \$250 to \$1,000. Terms reasonable. Eight fine new bungalows on Dodge's Point Park for sale or rent. Make reservation early. Address Hugh H. Shepard, Mason City, Iowa.

OKLAHOMA LANDS. Write for My Free List of bargains in improved Oklahoma farms; from \$2,000 to \$4,000. H. J. Cavanaugh, room 1112, Fleming Bldg., Des Moines, Iowa.

SOUTHERN LAND. A Virginia boy won government corn prize, raising 122 bushels shelled corn per acre, with ordinary barnyard fertilizer. I have such lands for sale at \$5 to \$25 per acre. It costs nothing to have your name on monthly farm land list, and illustrated booklet free. L. M. Hull, Security Bldg., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

NEBRASKA LAND. Farm Bargain—Must be sold on account of owner's health; well improved 320 acre farm, seven and a quarter miles from town. Price \$35 per acre; easy terms. J. T. Campbell, Litchfield, Neb.

MINNESOTA LANDS. For Sale—300 acres level black land, all under cultivation; John Dodge Carlin, Minn.; 423 acres improved Clark county, South Dakota; 29 years' time. Write owner, E. M. Weston, Winona, Minn.

WISCONSIN LAND. Choice agricultural lands \$10 per acre; also lake shore property. Three hours' ride from Twin Cities, any size tract; 15,000 acres to select from. Write owner, Harry C. A. Johnson, 325 Palace building, Minneapolis, Minn.

MISSOURI LAND. For Sale—Land in the famous Koshkonong district, improved or unimproved, and small tracts in bearing, easy payments. Write for list. Porterfield & Son, Koshkonong, Mo.

DAKOTA FARMS. Land in the Rosebud Country—In \$0 acre to 640 acre tracts, \$15 to \$75 per acre. Write for prices and descriptions, stating about what you want or call on F. L. Crosby, Bonesteel, S. D.

For Sale—Nice quarter section of land near Hosmer, Edmunds county, S. D., can all be broken, \$25 per acre. \$100,000 cash. Two quarter sections south of Lakota, N. D., 200 acres broken, \$22 per acre; 140 acres 8 miles south of Crookston, Minn., all broken, \$30 per acre. Quarter section in McKenzie county, N. D., worth \$12 per acre, will sell for \$12.50; 229 acres.

100 TRANSPLANTED EVERGREENS EXPRESS PREPAID \$8.00. These trees have been transplanted and root-pruned, which gives them the large abundance of roots necessary to the life of the tree. They are from 1 to 1 1/2 feet in height and first class in every way. Then they are backed by the finest guarantee of any nursery in the U. S. and by the reputation of Iowa's Greatest Evergreen Specialist For Forty Years.

We have 50 special bargains that will surely please you. Our guaranteed hardy fruit trees and small fruits will prove hardy or they cost you nothing.

GET OUR NEW CATALOG FOR FULL DESCRIPTION. Our new catalog is check-full of bargains on our guaranteed Hardy Apple Trees, Plums, Cherries, Small Fruit, Shade Trees, Evergreens, Roses and Flowering Shrubs.

Bristow Nursery Co., 24 Bankers Ave., Hampton, Iowa.

made us feel the weakness of our position. Some such instinct made McKnight suggest division.

"We look like an invading army," he said. "If she's here alone, we will start her into a spasm. One of us could take a look around and—"

"What was that? Didn't you hear something?" The sound, whatever it had been, was not repeated. We went awkwardly out into the hall, very uncomfortable, all of us, and flipped a coin. The choice fell on me, which was right enough, for the affair was mine, primarily.

"Wait just inside the door," I directed, "and if Sullivan comes, or anybody that answers his description, ab him without ceremony and ask questions afterwards."

(To Be Continued.)

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A LINIMENT FOR EXTERNAL USE. Cheerfulness and a bright disposition during the months before baby comes, are among the greatest blessings a mother can bestow upon the little life about to begin. Her happiness and physical comfort will largely govern the proper development of the health and nature of the child.

Mother's Friend contributes much to the mother's happiness and health by the relief and mental comfort it affords. It is a liniment composed of penetrating oils and medicines which lubricates the muscles and tendons of the body, soothe the swollen mammary glands, cause a gradual expansion of the skin and tissues, and aid in the relief of pain when baby comes, and assures a quick and natural recovery for the mother.

Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for our free book, containing valuable information for expectant Mothers.

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WANTED—FOUND—LOST—

close to Dickenson, N. D., \$15 per acre. Three quarter sections in Marshall county, S. D., 23 acres, 10 sections N. D., 75 per cent plow land. Also a number of quarters near Austin, Minn., very cheap. Joseph Keenan, Austin, Minn.

TEXAS SCHOOL LANDS. Over 1,000,000 acres for sale by the state. You can buy 640 acres for \$2 an acre; pay \$25 cash, balance after forty years; fine farming and fruit land and healthy climate. For further information send 6c postage. Investor Pub. Company, Dept. 75, San Antonio, Tex.

FOR RENT. For Rent—Rooms, 401 East Main street. For Rent—Furnished room for one or two gentlemen, one block street car line, two blocks court house. Phone 290 after 6 p. m.

For Rent—Two rooms for light housekeeping, partly furnished. Gigs reference, 203 East State street. For Rent—Furnished room, Mrs. George Hixson, 12 South Fifth avenue.

For Rent—Modern house, 8 rooms, Inquire 502 East Linn. For Rent—Blue grass pasture. Inquire of Charles Jorlemann, Rhodes, Iowa.

For Rent—Well improved 250 acres near Mason City, Iowa. Also well improved 320 acres in Kosuth county, on good terms to first class party. L. V. Franke, Mason City, Iowa.

For Rent—Store building and fixtures with five living rooms in connection. Barn. Situated at 905 South Center street. Phone 974 green, or call at barber shop under 30 East Main. For Rent—300 acre farm, also 50 acre farm. Call 931 green.

For Rent—One brick house on south side. I. S. Finkle. LOST. Lost—Small grip, containing pocket-book with money and other articles. Finder leave with C. French, Klobenstein barber shop, South Third avenue.

MISCELLANEOUS. Anyone wishing to pay accounts belonging to the John Engliert estate call at 308 Bromley street between 6 and 8 hours of 9 and 12 a. m. and 1 to 5 p. m.

MANUMISSION NOTICE. I hereby give notice that I have given my adopted son, Fred Hale, his freedom, and he is now at liberty to make his own contracts. From this date I will not be responsible for his debts or obligations. Aaron Hale, Rhodes, Iowa. Date March 10, 1910.

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Ask for the Union Label on your printed matter and read newspapers that are entitled to its use.

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A 10 cent delivery business doing good business. All kinds of city property to sell or exchange. H. J. ALLARD. W. R. MOON.