

Through the Wall

By CLEVELAND MOFFETT

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CHAPTER XX.

A GREAT CRIMINAL.

Coquell came back to consciousness he moved his arms and legs and discovered no injury; then he reached out a hand and found that he was lying on a cold stone floor, with his head on a rough sack filled apparently with shavings. He caught a sound as of rustling paper, then a faint scratching.

Finally he spoke aloud in playful reproach, "It's a pity, baron, to write in that wonderful diary of yours with a lead pencil."

The baron's voice showed his interest. "Where do you think you are?"

"In a deep underground room where you store firewood."

"How do you know we are underground?"

"By the smell of the floor and because you need a candle when it's full daylight above."

Coquell was now looking about him wonderingly, noting the damp stone walls and high vaulted ceiling of a large, windowless chamber. By the uncertain light of the baron's candle he made out an arched passageway at one side and around the walls piles of logs carefully roped and stacked together.

"Coquell!" said De Heidelmann-Bruck slowly, "I give you credit for unusual cleverness, but if you tell me you have any inkling what I am waiting for—"

"I know that you are waiting for the girl."

"The girl? The other started."

"The girl—Alice or Mary, your step-daughter."

"God Almighty!" burst out the baron. "What a guess!"

M. Paul shook his head. "No, not a guess—a fair deduction. My ring is gone. It was on my hand before you gave me that chloroform. You took it. That means you needed it. Why? To get the girl. You knew it would bring her, though how you knew it is more than I can understand."

"Gibelin heard you speak of the ring to Pougout that night in the automobile."

"Ah! And how did you know where the girl was?"

"I guessed it partly and had Pougout followed."

"And she's coming here?"

The baron nodded. "She ought to be here shortly," then with a quick, cruel smile, "I suppose you know why I want her?"

"I'm afraid I do," said Coquell.

"Suppose we come in here," suggested the other.

With this he led the way through the arched passageway into another stone chamber very much like the first, only smaller, and lined in the same way with piled up logs. In the middle of the floor were a rough table spread with food and two rough chairs. On the table lay the diary.

"Sit down," continued the baron. "Coquell, I've watched you for years. I know all about you, and I'll say I ever met. You've given me trouble, but—that's all right; you played fair, and I like you, I like you."

"Thanks," Coquell said simply.

"It's a pity you couldn't see things my way. I wanted to be your friend; I wanted to help you. Just think how many times I've gone out of my way to give you chances, fine business chances."

"I know."

"Now see where you are! See what you've forced me to do! It's a pity; it cuts me up, Coquell. He spoke with real sadness."

"I understand," answered M. Paul. "I appreciate what you say. There's a bond between a good detective and a—"

"A great detective," put in the baron admiringly, "the greatest detective Paris has known in fifty years or will know in fifty more. Yes, yes, it's a pity!"

"I was saying," resumed the other, "that there is a bond between a detective and a criminal. I suppose it gets stronger between a— a great detective," he smiled, "and a great criminal."

De Heidelmann-Bruck looked pleased. "You regard me as a great criminal?"

Coquell nodded gravely. "I certainly do—the greatest since Ludovic Schertel. You know he had your identical little finger."

"Really?"

Coquell was silent a moment. "This American—what of him—now?"

"He will be tried."

"And he found guilty?"

"Yes, but—with jealousy as an extenuating circumstance. He'll do a few years, say five."

"Ah, that brings me to the main point—how did Martinez get possession of your secret?"

"He met the girl accidentally and—remembered her."

"As the one he had rescued from the charity bazaar fire?"

"Yes."

Coquell thought a moment. "Oh! Did you know that private room No. 7 would not be occupied that night by Wilcott and the dancing girl?"

"No."

"Then how did you dare go in there?"

"Wilcott and the girl were not due until 9, and I had—finished by half past 8."

"How did you know Wilcott would not be there until 9?"

"Martinez told me. It was in Anita's pocket when Mrs. Wilcott showed him."

"Had you no direct dealings with Anita?"

The baron shook his head. "I never saw the girl. The thing just happened, and I took my chance."

"You bought the anger for Martinez and told him where to bore the holes?"

"Yes."

"And the key to the alleyway door?"

"I got a duplicate key—through Debole. Anything else?"

"Ah!" said Coquell. "By the way, how long have you known that I was working here in your stable?"

The baron smiled. "Since the first day."

"And about the safe?"

"It was all arranged."

"Then—then you wanted me to read the diary?"

"Yes," answered the other, with a strange expression. "I knew that if you read my diary I should be protected."

"I don't understand."

"Of course not, but— Suddenly his voice grew harsher, and M. Paul thought of the meeting on the Champs Elysees. "Do you realize, sir," the baron went on, and his voice was almost menacing, "that not once, but half a dozen times since this affair started, I have been on the point of crushing you, of sweeping you out of my path?"

"I can believe that."

"Why haven't I done it? Why have I held back the order that was trembling on my lips? Because I admire you. I'm interested in the workings of your mind. I—yes, by God, in spite of your stubbornness and everything—I like you, Coquell, and I don't want to harm you."

"You may not believe it," he went on, "but when you sent word to the Brazilian embassy the other day that you would accept the Rio Janeiro offer after all I was honestly happy for you, not for myself. Then suddenly you went mad again—and did this. So I said to myself, 'All right; he wants it; he'll get it,' and—I let you read the diary."

"Why?"

"Why?" cried the baron hoarsely. "Don't you see why? You know everything now, everything. It isn't guesswork; it isn't deduction; it's absolute certainty. And because it's true, and because we both know it to be true, neither one of us can draw back. We cannot draw back if we would. Suppose I said to you, 'Coquell, I like you; I'm going to let you go free.' You would say: 'Baron de Heidelmann-Bruck, I shall not only take this fortune from you and make you very poor instead of very rich, but I shall denounce you as a murderer and shall do my best to have you marched out from a cell in the Roquette prison some fine morning, and down, between a jailer and a priest to the guillotine.'"

"Yes," nodded the other.

"Ah!" smiled the baron. "I must destroy you or be destroyed."

"I see," murmured M. Paul.

For some moments the two were silent; then M. Paul asked gravely, "How soon will the girl be here?"

"She's undoubtedly here now. She is waiting outside." He pointed to a heavily barred iron door.

"But—she doesn't know anything about you or against you," added M. Paul, and he seemed to be almost pleading.

"She has caused me a lot of trouble, and—she might know."

"You mean—her memory?"

"Yes; it might come back."

"Of course," agreed the other with judicial fairness. "I asked Duprat about it and he said it might."

"Goodby, Coquell!" He held out his hand. "I'm sorry."

"Goodby," answered the detective with quiet dignity. "If it's all the same to you, I—I won't shake hands."

"No?" He moved toward the heavy door.

"Wait!" said M. Paul. "You have left your diary." He pointed to the table.

The baron smiled mockingly. "I intended to leave it. The book has served its purpose. Don't be alarmed. It will not be found. He glanced with grim composure at the stacked wood. "You'll have fifteen or twenty minutes after she comes in. Goodby."

The door swung open, and Coquell saw a dim, white clad figure among the shadows, and Alice, with beautiful, frightened eyes, staggered toward him.

(To Be Continued.)

BULLOCK TO MEET 'TEDDY.'

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IN MODERN TIMES.

"Hang it all, Ethel, must your aunt go along?"

"Yes, George; but when everything's going nicely you can pretend that something's wrong with the machinery and that it's absolutely necessary to lighten ship so we won't be all killed, and then we'll drop auntie overboard with the parachute."

Life.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The Worst Ever.

"Is our new congressman home? Well I should say! Did you ever see a photograph of him?"

"Why, no, but I've seen caricatures of him."

"Oh, they flatter him; you should see one of his photographs."—Catholic Standard and Times.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure coughs and cold and is especially recommended for chronic and bronchial coughs. McBride & Will Drug Company.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A LINIMENT FOR EXTERNAL USE.

Baby's coming will be a time of rejoicing, and not of apprehension and fear, if Mother's Friend is used by the expectant mother in preparation of the event. This is not a medicine to be taken internally, but a liniment to be applied to the body, to assist nature in the necessary physical changes of the system. Mother's Friend is composed of oils and medicines which prepare the muscles and tendons for the unusual strain, render the ligaments supple and elastic, aid in the expanding of the skin and flesh fibres, and strengthen all the membranes and tissues. It lessens the pain and danger of the crisis, and assures future health to the mother. Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for our free book, containing valuable information for expectant Mothers.

THE BARNFIELD CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SMITH CLAN TO CELEBRATE.

Big Celebration Planned to Be Held in Spokane.

Spokane, Wash., April 12.—Members of the Smith family in Washington, Idaho, Utah, northern California, Oregon, Montana, Colorado, the Dakotas and the provinces of British Columbia and Alberta, have been invited to the Smith Day celebration in Spokane on April 19, when John Smith and Mary Smith, both of this city, will be married in the state armory. Attendants, flower girls and the ring bearer have been chosen from the house of Smith, the officiating clergyman being Rev. Robert A. Smith, pastor of Bethel Presbyterian church. "Philadelphia Tom" Smith, 73 years of age, a scion of Delaware Indian stock, will lead the grand march over a broad path, strewn with spring blooms and evergreen.

"We expect to have not less than 3,000 Smiths at the celebration and will give them the time of their lives," said Tom Smith, who has been appointed master of ceremonies of the festive occasion. "As this is to be the first genuine Smith Day celebration in the northwest, we hope to make a showing of forces, so that April 19 will go down in the annals as an epoch-making event."

"It is not unlikely there will be three or four other weddings among the Smiths on that day. W. P. Edris, postmaster of Spokane, whose former bears were Smiths, who has been named chairman of the general committee of the festival, advises me that it is likely the states of Montana, Idaho and Oregon will have candidates and we are also looking forward to an announcement from Canada."

"Some one with a liking for statistics has made a compilation showing more than 50,000 Smiths in the northwest, including the Canadian provinces, and that of these not less than 2,000 are residents of Spokane. At that rate there should be about a million of them on the continent, or one for every 100 inhabitants."

FOREST FIRES MENACE.

Northern Minnesota Woods Aflame in Several Places.

Duluth, Minn., April 12.—Forest fires are again threatening northern Minnesota and unless rains come within a few days there will undoubtedly be some disastrous conflagrations. The woods are very dry and settlers report that a fire lit by fishermen or hunters is sufficient to start the woods blazing.

Yesterday the town of Bovey was reported to be in danger from a forest fire near there, but from the reports received here today the blaze is not as serious as it was at first believed. Two tons of powder, which is in the vicinity, can be moved at any time there is danger.

A bad fire is burning near Alger, on the Duluth & Iron Range road, about thirty-seven miles from Duluth. It covers many acres and the smoke is visible for miles. Up near the headwaters of the French river there is another blaze that may wipe out several farm homes unless rain comes.

RAILROAD BILL UP.

Senate to Wrestle With Administration Measure Until Disposed Of.

Washington, April 12.—Promptly after the disposal of routine business in the senate today, Senator Elkins moved to take up the administration railroad bill. The motion prevailed, and consideration of the bill was proceeded with. The measure will be kept before the senate constantly until disposed of.

Trying to Arrange Scale.

Chicago, April 11.—Officials of the Illinois Mine Operators' Association and of mine workers met here today to arrange for a joint scale. The committee meeting is scheduled for tomorrow.

Why Do You Suffer

With headache, biliousness, constipation and the like it is with Foley's Cathartic Tablets. They will relieve and cure you. It tones up all the digestive organs, carries off the waste matter and stimulates the bowels to their normal activity. It is a splendid spring medicine. McBride & Will Drug Company.

Pretty Good Answer.

At a London board school the teacher had explained to the children the meaning of the word "ability." "Now, children," she went on, "what word would express the opposite to ability?" A sharp-faced little boy at the end of the end form bobbed up his head and exclaimed: "Please, teacher, nobility!"

WORK AND PLAY.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

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FOR RENT—
FOR SALE—
TO EXCHANGE—

Classified Advertisements

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

WANTED—
FOUND—
LOST—

WANTED.

Wanted—Cows to pasture. J. H. Long, phone 593 white.

Wanted—Milk customers at 807 West Church street.

Wanted—Stock to pasture at Binford farm. Apply at the farm to M. C. Malvin.

Wanted—Gentleman roomers. 410 East State street.

Wanted—Leave your wants at the Marshalltown Employment Agency, phone 783.

Wanted—Three men, \$2.25 per day; three girls for housework at \$4 to \$5 per week; boy about 15 years old; also good paper hangers. Marshalltown Employment Agency, phone 783.

Wanted—All the farmers to know I am still in the horse breeding business. In my new barn at 804 East Main street, Marshalltown, Iowa. Sherman Wolfgang.

Wanted—You to know that D. A. Moore cleans wall paper. Phone 1281 green.

Wanted—Boarders and roomers. Center Hotel, two doors south of post office. \$5, \$4.50 and \$4 per week. A. Holt, proprietor.

Wanted—Let your wants be known. Carl's Employment Agency, phone 950.

Wanted—City salesman, \$20 per week. Lead clerk, dry goods store. Head waiter, \$10 per week. Two men for a ranch. Painter and paper hanger. Carl's Employment Agency.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Wanted—A young man to learn the baker's trade. Standard Bakery.

Wanted—Men experienced in brick and the yard. Steady work. Wages \$2. George M. Stauffer, Gladbrook, Iowa.

Wanted—Ten men, common labor, 25 cents an hour. Carl's Employment Agency.

Wanted—Boy over 15 years of age to run elevator at night. Pilgrim Hotel.

Wanted—Building labor at county farm. Apply on premises, or to Ed Peters, at Masonic temple.

Wanted—A man with small family to work on farm by the month or year. Warren Nichols, Minerva, Iowa.

Wanted—Number of skilled machinists and bench men. Permanent employment. Only sober and steady men need apply. Waterloo Gasoline Engine Company, Waterloo, Iowa.

Wanted—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks complete. Time saved by steady practice. Careful instructors. Tools, fixtures, diplomas granted. Wages Saturdays. Positions waiting. Splendid demand for graduates. Write today. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

Wanted—Mechanics and laborers wanted. For all kinds of plow-shop work. Machine blacksmiths, punch men, fitzgers, grinders, polishers, erectors and laborers. City work, good pay. Competent men will find unusual opportunities to secure permanent position at good wages. Apply in person to the employment agent, Deere & Co., Moline, Ill.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Wanted—Competent girl for general housework. Mrs. D. W. Norris, Jr., 411 Jerome street.

Wanted—Girls at Meeker Laundry Company.

WANTED—SALESMEN.

Wanted—A Christian salesman. Salary and commission. Fine proposition for the right man. Address "K-12" care T-R.

Wanted—By Chicago coal operator, traveling salesman, experienced and now selling Peoria coal. Give full particulars. Johnston City Coal Company, 1200 Old Colony building, Chicago, Ill.

Wanted—Salesman. Grand opportunity. Carry our cigars exclusively or as a side line. Merchants buy on sight. Free samples. Regent Mfg. Company, Cleveland, O.

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.

Wanted—Agents. Greatest seller on earth. Will mend finest garment or umbrella without a stitch. Can make \$15 per day selling it. Sample 10 cents. Moran Specialty and Novelty Company, 2327 East Mains street, Richmond, Va.

Wanted—Agents to sell the best self-heating sad irons on the market. Good commission. You can make from \$5 a day selling this iron. Virgin territory. No experience necessary. Write at once for proposition. Boyce Bros., Sadron Company, Oskaloosa, Ia.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

For Sale—Singer sewing machine, drophead, almost new, cheap. 305 South First avenue.

For Sale—We have a \$40 set of Britannica Encyclopedia, twenty-nine volumes, which we will sell for only \$14.50. The Hull Company.

For Sale—Good refrigerator for \$6. Inquire 103 South Fourth street.

For Sale—Good outbuilding. D. J. Collins, 408 West Nevada.

For Sale—Household goods, No. 9 West Nevada street.

For Sale—The Dunlap strawberry plants. Phone 864 white, or address J. H. Ball, 511 Jerome street, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Household goods consisting of bedsteads, dresser, dining room table, chairs, cupboard, two large rugs, three rockers, sanitary couch, heater, baby carriage, etc. Address M-8, care T-R.

For Sale—rural New York seed potatoes. County farm.

For Sale—Good seed corn showing 80 to 90 test, only limited amount left; price \$1.50. Graded. H. C. Lee, Keosauqua, Iowa.

For Sale—Seed potatoes, Harvest King and Million Dollar Potatoes; varieties are choice seed. Prices reasonable. Address Willis G. Daggett, Conrad, Iowa.

For Sale—Elm shade trees, 6 to 8 foot, 35c each. Get our catalog for special prices on other shade trees, small fruits, etc., etc. Bristow Nursery Company, Hampton, Iowa.

For Sale—600 bushels late seed potatoes. E. S. Crouse, Liscomb.

For Sale—Catalpa Speciosa—the only hardy catalpa. Will make two good posts to the tree in ten years. Our special price \$2 per 1,000. Write for catalog. Bristow Nursery Company, Hampton, Iowa.

For Sale—Red River Early Ohio, pure seed. E. E. Hood.

For Sale—Seed potatoes from the Red River Valley, they are hardy and fine seed. For price see or write Oppie Fruit Company.

For Sale—On easy 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—Partridge Rock eggs. Nothing better or prettier. Eggs test 95 per cent fertile, guarantee 90 per cent. Supply limited, three fine pens. Prices \$3, \$2 and \$1.50 per fifteen. C. H. Schlichter, 805 East Main.

For Sale—White Wyandotte eggs from silver cup winners; first pen \$2 per 15; second pen \$1.50 per 15; utility range flock \$1 per 15; \$5 per 100. L. C. Knudson, LeGrand, Iowa.

For Sale—Single Comb Rhode Island Red eggs, 15-125, 30 eggs \$2.25. James Hawke, Jr., Sheffield, Iowa.

For Sale—Barred Plymouth Rock eggs, 15 for \$1.50. Stock has won prizes at Hampton and Dows. H. A. Dorey, Latimer, Iowa.

For Sale—Eggs for hatching. Rose Comb, Rhode Island Reds, choice matings \$2 per setting; utility matings \$1 per setting; Indian Runner duck eggs \$1.25 per setting. F. E. Peck, 1503 Summit street, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Eggs for hatching, all pens have high scoring and show birds in every pen. Barred Rocks, Black Orpingtons, Buff Orpingtons, Buff Cochins, Black Minorcas. Fifteen eggs in every setting. Write or ask about these pens. Special rates on 50 and 100 egg lots. Will sell part of each if desired. F. H. Houghton, "The Insurance Man," Marshalltown, Iowa, 515 North First street.

Single Comb Rhode Island Red eggs, from best strain obtainable. The kind that lay. Exhibition pen \$2 per 15. Utility \$1 per 15. Strictly thoroughbred. L. G. Johnson, Steamboat Rock, Iowa.

For Sale—Eggs from choice thoroughbred Partridge Wyandottes, three pens to select from. First pen, headed by superior cockerel, mated for fine stock in both males and females, \$3 per setting of fifteen. Second pen matings, \$2; third pen, \$1. Combination settings, \$1 and 2, \$2.50; 2 and 3, \$1.50. No prettier or better bird for all purposes is obtainable than the Partridge Wyandotte. Address Rodney C. Wells, Marshalltown, Iowa.

FOR SALE—LIVESTOCK.

For Sale—One Holstein bull. Dam was A No. 1 record. G. F. Reidel, Albion, Iowa.

For Sale—Pony, cheap. 909 South Sixth avenue.

For Sale—Small horse, city broke. Cheap if taken soon. John Wilson, 907 Anson street.

For Sale—One good work horse. Call after 4 p. m., 115 North First street.

For Sale—Work horse. Woodmansee & Hut.

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY.

For Sale—Five room house, full lot, fruit trees. 516 Bromley street.

For Sale—Lot on North Seventh street. A. H. E. Matthews.

For Sale—A good six-room house, full lot, barn. House finished in hard pine. Will sell on payment plan. See S. C. Bell, Hopkins block.

For Sale—On monthly payments, or for rent, 205 North Ninth street. Telephone 526. W. L. Peckham.

For Sale—Photographic studio in the best town in Iowa, population 3,000. Bargain if taken at once. H. K. Campbell, Ames, Iowa.

For Sale—Eight room modern house, 523 North Third street. H. L. Laird.

For Sale or Rent—A first class canning factory with a guaranteed acreage. This offer must be accepted at once. Roland Canning Factory Company, Roland, Iowa.

One of the best propositions in Iowa. For sale, a bakery and restaurant, doing a fine business. Having lost my wife will sell. Must sell at once or will trade on town property. For particulars write or phone proprietor, J. C. Marvin, Marengo, Iowa.

For Sale or Trade—Schick's feed yard. Address G. W. Schick.

IOWA LANDS.

For Sale—Genuine bargains in Iowa farms, 120 to 920 acres. Write me. Robert R. Barnard, Clarion, Wright county, Iowa.

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For Sale—A 160-acre farm in Liberty township. Will class with the best in the county. See owner, W. E. Elliott, Clemons, Iowa.

A Snap—For sale an improved 104 acres in Kosciusko county, Iowa. Louis Patters, Elmore, Minn.

SNAPS IN TILED DRAINED IOWA LAND.

For Sale—Fifty farms, ranging from 40 to 640 acres in size. Prices \$55 to

110 per acre. Small