The Girl and the Bill

By Bannister Merwin

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

After this odd bit of by-play, he began his narrative:

"There was a man who lived in the city of Takamatsu, on the island of Shikoku. His name was Kimaga, and he was much respected by all who knew him, for he was painstakingly devoted to his aged and mos' honorable parents. By trade he was a maker of vases—a—what you call him—a potter.

"One day while Kimaga was walking upon the road, he saw before him on the ground a letter. He picked it up. It was sealed, but he discovered upon the outside a curious writing which he could not make out. In fact, Kimaga could not read at all. He was very poorly educate.

"But Kimaga was charm by the grace and beauty of the writing. Though he could not read it, it fascinated his eyes. He decided to keep it, making no attempt to find the rightful owner. You must know that in Nippon beauty is worship by the humblest workman.

"It happened that the letter had been written by a Chinese spy, and it contained a report concerning our fortifications. Now there is in Nippon a very secret service. It is not responsible to the government. It is compose of nobles who for many and many a generation have bound themselves by a strong oath to do patriotic service which the government itself might be too embarrassed to undertake. If they are oblige to use extreme measures, and are arrested because of what they have done, they calmly accept the punishment of the law without explaining their actions. Sons of noble houses have been executed for assassinating secret enemies of Nippon, and they have met this fate as their oath demanded.

"Members of this secret service knew about this letter of the Chinese spy. They knew, also, that it had been lost, and before long they learned that Kimaga had picked it up. How they learned all this does not matter. But they also knew that the relations between Nippon and China at the time were of such a strain that their government, not wishing to give cause of war, would hesitate to punish the Chinese spy.

"In the meantime Kimaga had become so enamor of the letter that he could not bear to let it go out of his possession. When he was alone he would feast his eyes upon the beautiful writing. But it was not long before he discovered that men were watching him, and he became filled with fear. Why should he be watched? Had he done a guilty thing?

"So greatly did the fear swell in him that he decided to take the letter back to the place where he had found it, and drop it again in the road. But when he got to the place and looked for a last time at the writing, it give him such longing to keep it that he thrust it into his breast again and hurried back to his shop.

"That night a man came to see Kimaga.

"'Are you Kimaga, the maker of vases?' he said.

"Kimaga, all trembling, replied that he was.

"'Then,' said the man, 'I have come to you with high purpose. You have a letter which does not belong to you. Give it to me.'

"'Does it belong to you?' asked Kimaga, his desire putting armor on his fear.

"'That is not to be asked,' replied the man. 'I am samurai. For the glory of Nippon you mus' give me the letter.'

"But Kimaga did not wish to let the letter go. 'How do you know that I have it?' he said. 'You have not seen it.'

"'It is enough that I know,' said the man. 'Three days I allow you. If by then the letter has not been placed on the altar of the war-god, in the shrine of Samiya, then you will be assassinated.'

"With that the man went away.

"Kimaga was now almos' dead with fright. For the first day he did nothing but weep. The second day he put on mourning and set his affairs in order. The third day he held the letter in his hand for many hours and filled his mind with the beauty of the writing. He could not give it up. Rather would he die. And at last he placed it in a lacquer box and buried it deep at the foot of the largest cherry tree in his garden.

"He arose to go back into his house, an' his head was bowed over with terror. You see, he felt that many eyes were watching him from the near-by walls, an' he thought he heard breathings and the whispers of strangers. What should he do now? He dare not advance; he dare not stay where he was. So exceeding affrighted was he that he groaned aloud. From all about him came groans that answered his. Once more he groaned, and once more his ears were filled with the answers.

"Then he took one step toward his house. Nothing happened. He took another step, an' his knees they shook like the palsy. The breathings an' whisperings seem, oh, so much nearer now. But he muster all his strength an' put out his foot for the third step. It did not reach the ground before the vengeance struck him.

"The next morning his wife found him dead. His head had been severed from his body."

The minister stopped and sat back in his chair.

"How awful!" exclaimed the woman who had asked for a story.

"Not so," said the minister affably. "In serving my country, such things mus' be done. Kimaga should have given the letter. Don't you think so, Mr. Orme?"

The parable was quite clear to Orme. He understood the threat.

"In America," he said, drily, "we do not worship penmanship."

"But an American might for other reasons keep a letter that did not belong to him."

"Not if he was honorable. His natural course would be to see that it was delivered to the person for whom it was intended. Certainly he would not give it to any man who could not prove his right to it."

"Would he not? But if he were told that he mus' die—?"

"In that case he would inform his friends of the threats against him, and they would see that his murderers were hanged. Assassination is not popular in America, excellency."

Orme did not attempt to conceal the contempt in his words, and several of the listeners moved in their chairs, betraying their embarrassment.

"Perhaps, then, Mr. Orme," said the minister, "you could favor us with a story which would show the attitude of an American in such a ffair."

Orme laughed. "Oddly enough," he replied, "I can give you just such a story—if you all care to hear it."

"Go on," murmured one of the men.

"It happened to a friend of mine," said Orme. "He had in his possession a number of proxies, the use of which would determine the control of a certain corporation. While he was carrying these proxies to the country house of the man to whom he was to deliver them, he was attacked by a man who was acting for another faction. This man secured the advantage over my friend and, robbing him of the proxies, jumped into a waiting motor car to make his escape."

"And did he escape?" the minister interrupted.

"He thought himself safe," continued Orme, "but my friend had caught the back of the motor car just as it started. He climbed silently into the tonneau, and throwing his arm around the neck of the thief, pulled him backward from his seat.

"The car was ditched, and my friend and the thief were both thrown out.

"What Happened Then?" Inquired the Minister.

My friend was not hurt. The thief, however, had his leg broken."

"What happened then?" inquired the minister; for Orme had paused.

"Oh, my friend took the proxies from the thief's pocket and walked away. He stopped at the nearest farmhouse and sent help back."

"Even in America," commented the minister, "the frien's of the injured man might see that his hurt was avenge. The man who caused the accident should be made to suffer."

"Oh, no," said Orme. "If the matter were pressed at all, the correct thing to do would be to arrest the man with the broken leg. He had stolen the papers in the first place. Harm came to him, when he tried to escape with the papers after stealing them. But as a matter of fact, the average American would consider the affair at an end."

"Your story and mine are dissimilar," remarked the minister.

"Perhaps. But they involve a similar question: Whether a man should yield passively to a power that appears to be stronger than his own. In America we do not yield passively unless we understand all the bearings of the case, and see that it is right to yield."

At this moment a motor car came up the drive. "There's our car, Bob," said Bessie. "Wait a moment, while I get my wraps. I know that you are impatient to go."

"I know that you are a good friend," he whispered, as she arose.

He did not care to remain with the group in Bessie's absence. With a bow, he turned to stroll by himself down the veranda. But the minister jumped to his feet and called:

"Mr. Orme!"

Orme looked back. "Please be so good as to return," continued the minister.

With mere politeness, Orme halted, and took a step back toward his chair.

An air of startled expectancy was manifest in the position taken by the different members of the group. The minister's voice had sounded sharp and authoritative, and he now stepped forward a pace or two, stopping at a point where the light from one of the clubhouse windows fell full on his face. Clearly he was laboring under great excitement.

"You have something to say to me?" inquired Orme. He foresaw an effort to detain him.

"I am compelled to ask the ladies to leave us for a few minutes," said the minister, seriously. "There is a matter of utmos' importance."

He bowed. The women, hesitating in their embarrassment, rose and walked away, leaving the half-dozen men standing in a circle.

"I find myself in an awkward position," began the minister, slowly. "I am a guest of your club, and I should never dream of saying what I mus' say, were my own personal affairs alone involved. Let me urge that no one leave until I have done."

For a tense moment he was silent. Then he went on:

"Gentlemen, while we were talking together here, I had in my pocket certain papers of great importance to my country. In the last few minutes they have disappeared. I regret to say it—but, gentlemen, some one has taken them."

There was a gasp of astonishment.

"I mus' even open myself to the charge of abusing your hospitality rather than let the matter pass. If I could only make you understand how grave it is"—he was brilliantly impressive. Just the right shade of reluctance colored his earnestness.

"I have every reason to think," he continued, "that the possession of those papers would be of immense personal advantage to the man who has been sitting at my right—Mr. Orme."

"This is a serious charge, excellency," exclaimed one of the men.

"I am aware of that. But I am obliged to ask you not to dismiss it hastily. My position and standing are known to you. When I tell you that these papers are of importance to my country, you can only in part realize how great that importance it. Gentlemen, I mus' ask Mr. Orme whether he has the papers."

Orme saw that the minister's bold stroke was having its effect. He decided quickly to meet it with frankness. "The papers to which his excellency refers," he said quietly, "are in my pocket."

Several of the men exclaimed.

"But," Orme went on, "I did not take them from his excellency. On the contrary, his agents have for some time been using every device to steal them from me. They have failed, and now he is making a last attempt by trying to persuade you that they belong to him."

"I submit that this smart answer does not satisfy my charge," cried the minister.

"Do you really wish to go further?" demanded Orme. "Would you like me to explain to these men what those papers really mean?"

"If you do that, you betray my country's secrets."

Orme turned to the others. "His excellency and I are both guests here," he said. "Leaving his official position out of the question, my word must go as far as his. I assure you that he has no claim at all upon the papers in my pocket."

"That is not true!"

The minister's words exploded in a sharp staccato.

"In this country," said Orme, calmly, "we knock men down for words like that. In Japan, perhaps, the lie can be passed with impunity."

"Gentlemen, I ask that Mr. Orme be detained," exclaimed the minister furiously.

"I will not be detained," said Orme.

The other men were whispering among themselves, and at last one of them stepped forward as spokesman. "This is a serious matter for the club," he said. "I suggest, Mr. Orme, that we go to the library"—he glanced significantly at the other groups on the veranda—"where no one can overhear us, and talk the matter over quietly."

"But that will exactly fit in with his scheme," exclaimed Orme, heatedly. "He knows that, in the interests of our own country"—he hazarded this—"I must be at a certain place before midnight. He will use every means to delay me—even to charging me with theft."

"What is that?" Bessie Wallingham's voice broke in upon them. "Is any one daring to accuse Bob Orme?"

In her long, gray silk motor cloak, with the filmy chiffon veil bound about her hat, she startled them, like an apparition.

The spokesman explained. "His excellency says that Mr. Orme has stolen some papers from him."

"Then his excellency is at fault," said Bessie, promptly. "I vouch for Mr. Orme. He is Tom's best friend, and Tom is one of the governors of the club. Come, Bob."

She turned away decisively, and Orme recognized the advantage she had given him, and strode after her. From noises behind him he gathered that the men were holding the minister back by main force.

(To Be Continued.)

Your kidney trouble may be of long standing, it may be either acute or chronic, but whatever it is Foley's Kidney Remedy will aid you to get rid of it quickly and restore your natural health and vigor. "One bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy made me well," said J. Sibbull, of Grand View, Wis. Commence taking it now. McBride & Will Drug Company.

TEMPLE THREATENS COWNIE.

Federal Attorney Says He Will Investigate Diseased Beef Charge.

Des Moines, Sept. 26.—United States Attorney M. L. Temple, of Osceola, yesterday verified the report that the federal authorities will investigate the claim of Governor Carroll that John Cownie, former member of the state board of control, sold diseased cattle to packers at Omaha, thereby violating the federal quarantine law.

During the past week reports to this effect have been circulated in Des Moines since the trial of Governor Carroll on a charge of criminally libeling John Cownie was begun before Judge Howe in district court.

Over the long distance telephone yesterday afternoon Colonel Temple was informed of these reports in Des Moines, and that it was understood he contemplated action against Cownie.

"There is nothing to the report of immediate investigation by the government," said Colonel Temple. "Persons have called my attention to the matter and I have decided to look into it, not, however, until after the general election in November. I postpone action on my part until that time so that it can not be charged that I acted for political reasons. You can state that there will be no proceedings until after the general election."

The charge that Cownie sold diseased cattle was one of the grounds upon which Governor Carroll based his action in removing Cownie from the state control board, and is one of the things upon which the indictment against Governor Carroll, charging him with criminally libeling Cownie, was based by the Polk grand jury.

This charge was gone into to some extent when Cownie was on the witness stand in the Polk district court last week, testifying against Governor Carroll in the libel trial.

Mr. Cownie testified that a large number of the cattle in the herd at the state school for feeble-minded children at Glenwood responded to the tuberculin test. Several animals which were apparently afflicted the most, were slaughtered, he said, and nothing but tiny specks found in the glands of their necks. Upon the advice of the state veterinarian, he testified, these cattle were used for meat, veterinarians declaring all the organs of the animals to be unaffected and the flesh fit for food.

The state control board then decided it would be best to dispose of all the animals before they became so affected as to make their flesh unfit for food, Cownie said, and accordingly the board instructed him to sell the cattle. This he did, he testified, pursuant to the order of the board, disposing of the animals to a firm of packers in Omaha.

CHURCH MUST GET BUSY.

Manson Pastor Says He Is Tired of Doing All the Work.

Manson, Sept. 27.—Rev. Mr. Mallory threw a bombshell into the Congregational church at the annual meeting, when he handed in his resignation.

He told the committee that he had been the hired man long enough, and that there would have to be some other work done, other than by himself, if the church made any progress. He told them that a pastor must become part of the body of the church, instead of its mere hired servant, at so much per.

When the church went into executive session, the suggestion was made that if it was an increase of salary that was wanted, that it would be forthcoming. Rev. Mr. Mallory announced that if the question of salary was even broached, that he would resign the pulpit that very evening, and refuse to enter it again.

The congregation then took a vote and by unanimous consent, asked that Rev. Mr. Mallory withdraw his resignation and allow the church a chance to make good.

The Congregational church is composed of the best people in the community, but it, like a good many other churches, has been in the habit of letting the pastor do all the work.

When Merit Wins.

When the medicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before. That is what Foley Kidney Pills do for you, in all cases of backache, headache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. McBride & Will Drug Company.

J. D. NEWCOMER, Pres. CARL S. NEWCOMER, Secy.
JAY S. NEWCOMER, Treas.

J. D. NEWCOMER COMPANY

Established 1870 Incorporated 1908

Farm Mortgages

ELDORA, IOWA

Paid up capital.....$50,000.00

We net our customers *SIX PER CENT*, collect and remit interest without charge.

All business absolutely confidential.

Beg Burglar Confesses.

Nevada, Sept. 27.—The criminal career of John Cerka, a 16-year-old Colo boy, was brought to a speedy close when he confessed, after being sweat out for some time, that he had entered the Ransom store in Colo, some time Thursday night and stole a revolver, some knives and other property. The boy's father brought him to Nevada and it is understood will lay the matter before Judge Wright with the request that the young man be committed to the reform school at Eldora.

Balks at the Altar.

Boone, Sept. 26.—After procuring a marriage license which would make him the groom of Grace Chambers, a girl whose father preferred seduction charges against him, Harry Tryon backed out when he saw the waiting crowd in Judge McBirnie's office Saturday evening and refused to have the ceremony go on. Chambers appeared in Judge McBirnie's office and swore out the warrant for Tryon's arrest. The arrest was made and the trial set for Saturday evening. Promised marriage followed and then Tryon concluded he preferred to go to jail.

Seven Tons of Fish First Draw.

Clear Lake, Sept. 26.—The first draw of undesirable fish from Clear Lake was made in the presence of a throng of people Saturday afternoon, resulting in a catch of seven tons of the finny tribe, covering almost every variety of the fresh water kind. The draw was made by J. Weigner of Harpers Ferry, Iowa, who has paid the state $400 for the privilege. He was assisted by nine men and the seine was over a mile in length.

Mrs. Jacob Wilmert, Lincoln, Ill., found her way back to perfect health. She writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble and backache and my appetite was very poor at times. A few weeks ago I got Foley Kidney Pills and gave them a fair trial. They gave me great relief, so continued till now I am again in perfect health." McBride & Will Drug Company.

Where Not to Fight.

The man who fights in the last ditch may be brave, but the world keeps most of its admiration for the men who show their fighting qualities before the last ditch is reached.

Classified Advertisements

One cent a word each insertion—No ad received for less than 15 cents.

WANTED.

Wanted—Employment by dressmaker in remodeling or alteration room in dry goods store. Address P.-27, care T.-R.

Wanted—Large furnished sleeping room. Partly modern. Reasonably close in. Address, C., care this office.

Wanted—Pumpkins. $3 per ton. Western Grocery Co. Mills, canning department.

Wanted—To buy large size, first class hard coal burner cheap for cash. Rural No. 1 Box 58.

Wanted—Will pay 75 cents per bushel for all good sound onions. Will also buy second and third class onions. Globes at 75 cents, 65 cents for Weatherfield. If you have any yellow onions bring them along. E. D. Stanstrum, R. No. 2, 'Phone 6326.

Wanted—We want immediately women to peel tomatoes and men to husk corn. We prefer Marshalltown people rather than to bring from outside. Good wages can be made at both jobs. Western Grocer Company Mills, canning department.

Pearls Wanted—Send by registered mail. If my offer is not satisfactory, will return. Lathrop Produce Company, Belmond, Iowa.

Wanted—Leave your wants at the Marshalltown Employment Agency, 'Phone 788.

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

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Wanted—A man experienced as implement or vehicle salesman for soliciting in the country. Address "Salesman," care T.-R.

500 Men 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address F-21, care of Marshalltown Times-Republican.

Wanted—Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks completes. Time saved by steady practice. Careful instructors and demonstrations. Tools given, diplomas granted. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Wanted—Two dining room girls at Hotel Holst, Boone, Iowa.

Wanted—Young girl to assist in housework. 117 North Center street.

Wanted—Dining room girl at Let's Eat restaurant.

Wanted—Girls at Palace laundry.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A well known incorporated manufacturing company in the middle west, located in a live manufacturing city, having a population of about 30,000, is desirous of adding another line to its present business, and has decided to dispose of a small block of its preferred stock. This stock bears interest at 10 per cent, guaranteed. Will sell for cash or exchange for good unincumbered real estate, country or city. This is a rare opportunity for any one that is desirous of securing a first class safe investment. If you are interested, or have anything to offer, address Guaranteed Investment.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

For Sale—Good second-hand furnace cheap. Sinclair Tea & Coffee Co.

For Sale—Circle desk with iron railing, good for store or office, 804 West Main street.

For Sale—Cheap, one each, Regal and Reo touring cars, in fine shape, almost new. Write J. C. Roushar, Zearing, Iowa.

For Sale—Cheap, set of Britanicas, gas stove, extension table, book case, side board, etc. 303 East Church street.

Auction Sale—Livery barn, feed yards and stock, Maxwell, Iowa, Oct. 3, 1910. 20 horses, 16 single and double buggies, 10 set harness, rubber whips, 40 ton tame hay in stock one mile from town. Closing out to dissolve partnership. John Graham auctioneer. H. Garlock, clerk. Baker & Co., owners.

For Sale—First class heater used one winter. 9½ North Seventh street.

For Sale—A $4,500 mortgage on Marshall county farm drawing 6 per cent interest, has four years to run, must be sold to divide estate. Leon H. Will, administrator, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Dry pine kindling at New Masonic Temple Building.

For Sale—Waste feed at canning factory. A No. 1 feed for dairy stock or hogs. Western Grocery Mills canning department.

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.

LIVESTOCK—HORSES, ETC.

For Sale—Yearling Poland China boars. Lewis Bros., Marshalltown.

For Sale—Two good milch cows, one fresh next month. 604 North First avenue.

For Sale—Pedigreed Duroc yearling boar. George H. Roberts, Rural No. 2.

For Sale—One team heavy draft horses, harness and wagon. W. J. Longcor, New Masonic Temple.

For Sale—One good carriage horse, safe for any lady. Call in forenoon. Dye works on West Church street. 'Phone 1172.

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY.

For Sale or Trade—706 and 710 East Linn street. Mrs. M. J. Duncan.

For Sale—Grocery and building, ice house and barn. Address M-30, care this office.

For Sale—Restaurant in this city doing good business; a snap if taken at once. Will pay to investigate, good established business. Address E-26 care this office.

For Sale—Having decided to locate permanently in California I offer for sale my business block, 116 and 118 East Main street, now occupied by L. S. Peckham Grocery Company and James Skegg; will also sell flat No. 7 South Third avenue, 500 feet on C. & N. W. switch adjoining alcohol plant, 12 choice lots adjoining Melrose Park addition, and ten acres near packing house. A. L. Utz, 206 South Third avenue. 'Phone white 753.

IOWA LANDS.

For Sale—80 acres with house, barn and well. Fenced and cross fenced. $125 per acre. Easy terms. Lacey J. Patterson, room 1, court house.

For Sale—Choice 170 acres, four miles to town, good buildings, fine grove, orchard and shrubbery; all land can be cultivated, close to school, possession March 1; easy terms. D. E. Kenyon, owner, Chapin, Iowa.

Educate Your Children in one of the best colleges in Iowa and still remain on the farm by buying my 160-acre improved farm adjoining the corporation. H. B. Green, owner, Toledo, Iowa.

For Sale—Farms in northern Iowa, Minnesota and South Dakota, half the price of Marshall county farms. Buyers can go any day at reduced rates. Write or come and see me. It will pay you. G. R. Haas.

For Sale or Trade—125 acres of land, partly timber, balance under cultivation. Will take good automobile as part pay. Rare bargain. Call evenings after 5 p. m. 1001 Turner street.

For Sale—11 acres south of Marshalltown. Address X-26, care this office.

For Sale—280 acres 4½ miles east of Marshalltown; can be divided into tracts of 200, 160, 120 or 80 acres nicely. J. M. Hughes, 2139 W. Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

For Sale—Westendorf farm of 240 acres in Jefferson township, one mile east and one mile south of Van Cleve and two miles west and one mile south of Haverhill. Offered for sale to divide an estate. J. C. Goodman, State Center, Iowa.

For Sale—Iowa lands in Howard county, $50 to $90 per acre. Large list on request. Address Spaulding & O'Donnell, Elma, Iowa.

For Sale—Improved Iowa farms from $55 to $100 per acre. W. O. T. Oleson, Riceville, Iowa.

For Sale—Iowa farm. One of the best improved 160 acre farms. Level, tiled, grove, fine buildings, ½ mile of Havelock, Iowa. D. H. Eyler, Clarion, Iowa.

For Sale—Cheap to settle an estate, 320 acres. Best farm land in Franklin county, Iowa; improved; 1 mile from town. Iquire W. H. White, 3136 Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

For Sale—Iowa land; 240 acres good Iowa land, $50 per acre. Owner, Mrs. E. E. Overbaugh, Renwick, Iowa.

For Sale—Cheap. Good improved 160 acre farm near Havelock, Iowa. Finely improved 80 acre farm near Plover, Iowa. Best of reasons given for selling. Address A-17, care T.-R.

FRANKLIN COUNTY FARMS.

Here are some of our real bargains:

240 acres all tiled, good buildings, $110 per acre.

160 acres, good buildings, lays smooth, $75 per acre.

160 acres, good barn and house, a bargain, $72.50 per acre.

85 acres, fair buildings, some rolling, $67 per acre.

80 acres, poor improvements, lays smooth, $52.50 per acre.

80 acres, fine improvements, one of the best, $125 per acre.

80 acres, fair improvements, rolling but good, $81 per acre.

120 acres, a No. 1 farm in every way, $115 per acre.

160 acres, a fine farm, smooth, fine location, $92.50 per acre.

The above can all be bought on easy terms; all are real snaps. Write us for particulars on above or better come and see us. Yours for a square deal. We can suit you on anything you want. Carr & Luke, Popejoy, Iowa.

WISCONSIN LANDS.

Richest undeveloped land on the continent. 500,000 acres Round Lake, Wis., farm lands thrown on the market at a mere fraction of future value. The choicest, located in Sawyer County, going at $6.50 to $20 an acre on long time. Settlers and investors who act quickly, sure to make big money. Remember, this land is equal in productive capacity to Iowa or Illinois land that sells for $100 to $150 per acre. Abundant rainfall! Purest of water! Books and maps of the Round Lake country free. Address American Immigration Company, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

SOUTH DAKOTA FARMS.

For Sale—320 acres, well improved; fenced, cross fenced, fine grove, good buildings; close to church and school, ideal home, good crops this year, corn, timothy, clover and small grain. Located in southeastern South Dakota in the great corn belt. Price and terms address Lock Box 217, Salem, S. D.

MINNESOTA LAND.

For Sale—160 acres in Norman county, Minnesota; extra good, $25 per acre. E. L. Ballou, Jr., 3316 Tenth avenue South, Minneapolis, Minn.

Bumper crops in Lyon, Redwood and Murray counties. Come and let us show you the best crops of corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye and flax of any section of the west. We have a large list of fine improved farms that we are offerings at from $40 to $60 per acre, any one of which will make the buyer a profit of at least $10 per acre before winter. If you can't come now, write us stating what size farm you want and kind, and we will send you the descriptions of some choice bargains. Bonnaille & Bartlett, Tracy, Minn.

THREE SNAPS.

600 acre ranch, 3 miles from town. Partly fenced, mostly level. Stream of water running thru same with shade trees along stream and public highway. Excellent ranch or can be put under cultivation. Would consider trade on first class stock of merchandise or hardware. Cash price $30 per acre.

120 acres, one mile from town. Heavy soil. 80 acres under cultivation. Good house, barn and sheds. Well and windmill. All fenced with woven wire fencing. Lays slightly rolling. A snap at $55 per acre.

320 acres good, rich, heavy soil laying well for cultivating. Two miles from inland town. Store, postoffice, church and grist and flour mill. Three miles from another inland town with same privilege. Has heavy crop of corn being raised on same this year. Excellent hay crop off same this season. Two small houses on same. Improved farms around worth $60 to $75. Will not last long.

Write or call on Lindquist & Co., Orchard, Antelope county, Nebraska.

TO RENT.

For Rent—Modern 8-room residence, 206 North Center. Inquire proprietor, 105 North Center or 543 North Second street.

To Rent—After Oct. 15, suite of rooms for light housekeeping, furnished or unfurnished, fronting on Main street. None in city nicer. William H. Calhoun, over 120 West Main street.

To Rent—Brick store building at 122 and 124 West Main street, 40x100 feet, one of the finest locations in city. This store is now occupied by grocery and crockery. George Hines, Marshalltown, Iowa.

To Rent—160 acres in Marietta township. John Brennecke.

To Rent—Four good rooms for light housekeeping. 7 South Eighth street.

To Rent—Furnished modern room for man and wife or lady. 210 north Third street.

To Rent—Five-room house on south side. I. S. Finkle.

TO TRADE.

To Trade—House with two lots, some fruit, for ten acres not over six miles from town. Inquire at 909 South Tenth avenue.

LOST.

Lost—Back comb set with brilliants. Finder please return to this office and receive reward.

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