

# The Ring and the Man

## WITH SOME INCIDENTAL RELATION TO THE WOMAN

By Cyrus Townsend Brady

### CHAPTER X

The Voice of the People is Heard. Gormy's refusal to accept the endorsement and become the nominee of the caucus created a great sensation. It was an evidence, which by and by even the stupid could apprehend, that Gormy literally meant what he said when he declared that he was to be an absolutely independent candidate, tied to no faction, bound by no party, entirely free and unfettered.

The men who rallied to his support, while as innocent as babes in the practical politics affected by Liffey and Benson, were nevertheless men of abundant real, keen intelligence, and high quality. Nor were the workers that gathered round the new leader entirely from the social set and circle of the Haldanes. Gormy in one way or another employed a vast number of working men. His relations with them had always been not merely "square," as they phrased it, but kind and generous. They were organized and started at work immediately in Gormy's direction. Before the enemy realized it, ample time had been secured in every possible assembly room and there were nightly meetings all over the city.

In the Gormy store itself was a great auditorium in which free concerts, lectures, and entertainments had been given for the employes and patrons of the store. This auditorium had outside entrances and could be completely cut off from the other business. Every afternoon he assembled in the auditorium the workers and speakers, and every afternoon there was the freest possible discussion of the issues, of what was to be said in the speeches of the night, of the places to be covered. The man showed a genius for leadership and direction that was amazing. He developed a power of succinctly presenting the facts, which in large measure he was able to communicate to his followers.

Livingstone Haldane's example had been followed by not a few young men of fortune and position. It became in a certain sense among a certain set the fashion to campaign for Gormy. Automobiles of all sorts were available for transporting speakers, and classes and social distinctions were wiped out in the greater issues involved. By these methods what was picturesquely described in the city papers as a whirlwind campaign was inaugurated.

It must not be supposed that the opposition was idle; by no means. Never had its activities been so great,



"You Get the Barrel Open for the Necessary Expenses."

He was witnessed with joy the news of the refusal of Gormy to become the candidate of the minority party. Liffey had at once decided in his own mind that that settled the issue. Even further sighted men like Rutherford were of the same opinion. Haldane alone, the wisest, shrewdest, and ablest of the group, was not convinced, and under his vigorous though secret urgings the ring redoubled its efforts to beat the man.

At the proper time the proposition from the party in power to make a combination with the out was sprung upon the public. It was hailed on one side as an evidence of the fairness of the party in power and the factious society, which many people imagined needed an alliance of that kind. It was considered as testimony to the fact that the party in power had nothing to conceal, since it admitted the out to its councils, and that it was sincerely desirous of giving New York a business administration in which all factions and parties should be represented. There was truth in the contention, too. The only faction or party that would not be represented by this alliance would be the common people.

Wiser heads, however, realized that intricate methods were inconsistent entirely with the real spirit of either party and saw in the alliance a combination of weakness. And the editorial contingent of the Gormy papers seized upon this idea and made the most of it. In the beginning, Gormy's advertisements, including his political manifestoes, had been printed in every paper in the city. They were paid for as other advertisements are—and why not? But the factious society had put the screws on certain journals which owed much to its influence, and because of this pressure they had summarily refused any more of Gormy's utterances, propositions,

They professed themselves entirely ready to print his business advertisements at the usual rates. Gormy retaliated, of course, by withdrawing all advertising of any sort from them, and doubling the space he purchased in the other papers. Naturally, therefore, the press divided in two sections; those that were controlled by the party in power, and those that were favorable to the new candidate.

Incidentally, nothing that he could have said or done could have so increased the business of his store! His business rivals and associates indeed suggested, and the suggestion was quickly seized upon by the administration papers, that the whole thing was a clever advertising dodge, and that Gormy was simply using his candidacy to boom his business. There was no satisfactory answer to this argument, which was one of the best that could have been devised by the opposition, and it was harped upon immediately, although their leader was vigorously justified from this charge by his army of fighters.

The expenses of the campaign were enormous. Not one cent was paid out for bribery or for the purpose of influencing votes in any improper way; but the hiring of halls, the payment of the expenses of meetings, organization, transportation, printing, salaries, and so on aggregated an extraordinary sum. Even Gormy himself had not realized how great these expenses would be; but he paid them without blinking. His resources were vast. He put at the disposal of his candidacy all the accumulations and earnings of twenty-five years. He saw that by the time the vote was taken, his ready money would be expended. Of course, he would still have his great business, which would be entirely unencumbered; but everything else would go.

He still kept to his plan of printing every week sworn statements of his expenses, challenging the other party to do the same. The reason the society did not publish its expense account was not because it was ashamed of the amount, for it was vastly greater than what Gormy expended. They had nearly as many expenses as he, except for the newspaper advertising, which they got free, and in addition they disbursed an immense bribery and corruption fund through Liffey, Connell, Habberley and Benson.

Again and again were Haldane and his associates called upon for remittances, which were invariably forthcoming. There was no possibility of refusal. Haldane to win a victory could mean financial ruin to many of them. Fortunately for him, it did not mean so much to Haldane, although his great fortune would be seriously impaired by defeat. Most of the others, however, had turned over everything that they possessed, and pledged their credit as well, to the vast syndicate of which he was the head. Indeed, he and Van Slyke would be the only ones not totally ruined by the election of Gormy. Consequently they paid and paid and paid, protesting in their hearts but shutting their teeth grimly and handing out the cash, which was disbursed to the best advantage by Liffey and Benson.

Gormy himself spoke every night somewhere, and the crowds that greeted him were enormous. Meanwhile every detective in the employ of the city, and all others who could be suborned, were concentrating their efforts on Gormy's past and present. He could not take a step outside of his office without being shadowed. It was not difficult for spies to mingle with the crowd of buyers in his store and scrutinize every person who entered his private room. They had so far discovered nothing. Gormy had lived an absolutely clean, upright, honest, hardworking life since he landed in New York. They did not find out where he came from or even where he was born. The only possible clue they had was the statement that he had once been in the west, with which Haldane had supplied them. Men had scoured the principal cities of the west; but nothing had been learned. Connell was in despair. He and Liffey and Benson had again and again been on the eve of determining upon the manufacture of some degrading or incriminating story which would at least serve their purpose. It would not be difficult to get witnesses to such an endeavor; but it would be highly dangerous to resort to such an expedient, and they were still hesitating and undecided.

About this time the disputed franchise expired. A resolution was immediately introduced in the board of aldermen at the city hall granting a renewal of it to the Gotham Freight Traction company. Every move in the game was watched, and the resolution had scarcely been read and referred to a committee when it was communicated to Gormy. The next day the Gormy papers rang with the charge that the city fathers intended to give away its most valuable remaining public franchise to the Gotham Freight Traction company.

At the next meeting, despite the furious protests of the Gormy party, the resolution was put upon its passage. Gormy had played his greatest political card. Attended by a body of friends, he presented himself at the council chamber and forced admission. When the resolution renewing the franchise was about to be voted upon, as a citizen of New York deeply interested in the matter he demanded to be heard. Before permission was either granted or refused by the assembled presiding officer, Gormy drew from his pocket a piece

of paper. Amid the deepest silence he held it up and said: "I offer \$10,000,000 for this franchise. If it be granted me, I shall guarantee to operate the road in the interests of the people, and turn over all the profits above six per cent on my investment, to the people themselves. Let there should be any doubt of my ability to make good," continued the merchant, "I beg to say that I have in my hand a forfeitured check for one-fourth of the amount in question, which is certified to by the City of Gotham National bank."

"The gentleman is out of order," remarked the presiding officer as soon as he could recover his equiptise. "We are not auctioning off public franchises to the highest bidder. We are granting this one in the interests of the public to the company which has already served the people so well and has assumed the burden of the great system of which this is the necessary connecting link."

"Sir!" cried Gormy, amid a chorus of groans, hisses and cheers, "I protest against—"

"Any other interruptions from the speaker," came quickly from the chair, "and any further expressions of approval or disapproval from the spectators, will result in the clearing of the room by the sergeant at arms."

"I call," said one of the aldermen, "for a vote on the resolution." "Those in favor of the granting of the franchise will say aye," immediately said the chairman. There was a furious chorus of "Shame! shame!" from a great number of spectators in which the feeble "ayes" were scarcely heard. "Those opposed," went on the voice of the chairman, trembling with excitement, "will signify it by saying no."

A thundering shout of "Noes" rang through the hall, the few in opposition making up by their vociferation for their small numbers. "The ayes have it," said the chairman, hammering on the desk with his gavel! "Division! Division!" clamored the opposition.

"Those in favor," continued the chairman, disgusted at being compelled to put the administration thus on record, but powerless to prevent it, "will stand up."

Amid shouts and cries and disorder never before equaled, the members of the administration got to their feet. The whip that had been cracked over their heads had been used to effect. Some of them were mere ignorant tools; others were able to understand what they were doing. They all voted alike. A score of alert reporters from carefully prepared lists were checking off the votes.

"The ayes have it; the ordinance is passed," cried the chairman triumphantly, after the noes had been called to their feet and counted. "I move," said Alderman Hellman, "that we do now adjourn."

The motion was carried with a rush, and instantly the spectators broke and scampered from the hall. Among the first to leave was Gormy. The corridors and stairs were packed with people who had been unable to gain admittance to the chamber, but had learned what was toward.

When Gormy's well-known figure was seen in the doorway, a great shout of acclaim rose from the multitude. Gormy had not intended to speak; but the opportunity was too good to be lost. As he descended the steps, the cheering changed into a demand for a speech from him. No hustings had been prepared, but by the custodian stood a big, high-powered automobile. It was filled with people. Livingstone Haldane sat in the chauffeur's seat. The place beside him was vacant.

"Up here, Mr. Gormy!" he cried, pointing. Without observing who was in the tonneau, Gormy clambered up to the seat and stood on it. He was thus lifted sufficiently high above the crowd.

"Fellow citizens," he began as the cheering subsided and the multitude gave him opportunity to speak, "you know that in order to complete the ring of oppression which holds the city in its iron grasp under the name of the Gotham Freight Traction company, it was necessary that the old franchise of the New York Street Car company expiring today should become the property of that company. Through the franchises they already enjoy, they have created an institution that will enable them to continue their predatory practices."

"Talk English!" shouted a voice from the crowd. "Thank you, my friend," answered Gormy. "Which will enable them to steal from you your money, your earnings, your investments, your profits, your capital, whatever you have for the next one hundred years. They have sold bonds to pay for the building of the road; not one cent of their own money has gone into it. They have issued stock to themselves to double or quadruple the value of the investment, and they are determined to make you pay interest, large interest, on that stock as well as on the bonds. But, in order that they can carry out this nefarious and thieving proposition, they must secure this franchise which expired today, otherwise their traction lines will be incomplete, will end in the air, there will be no connection between its ends; for the territory covered by this franchise is so situated that if the lines are to be connected it must be through this territory. Consequently this franchise is the most valuable of the few remaining properties of the people. You own it; it belongs to you. It's your last chance to get your rights. If you held it, they are at your mercy."

suddenly cried a shrill negative, and instantly the word was caught up and a great thundering chorus of "No, no! Never!" rolled through the park with ever increasing volume and vehemence.

If Gormy had looked back, he could have seen the windows of the city hall crowd with aldermen, white faced and anxious, listening to that tremendous and even furious negative. "Let's get the aldermen out here!" cried a voice in a pause in the commotion, "and show 'em what we think!"

There was an instant response to the suggestion. The people made a wild surge toward the entrance of the city hall. The multitude could easily have degenerated into a mob. But Gormy checked it. His control was admirable.

"No, gentlemen," he cried, "no, men and citizens of New York. We must do things lawfully. The grant has not been signed by the mayor. Believe me, they will not be insensible to every local organization; let every member of the board of aldermen be warned by his constituents not to press this bill, to reconsider his action at once."

"Gentlemen," he held up a piece of paper. One of the tall lights in the square illuminated his face and figure. His every action was distinctly visible to the multitude—"I have here in my hand a check, certified by the City of Gotham National bank, for two and one-half millions of dollars. Before this ordinance was passed this evening, not ten minutes ago, I offered this sum of money as a forfeitured franchise in question. I offered to subscribe to an agreement which would limit my own returns to six per cent upon my investment; and promised that the people should have every cent of profit over and above that legitimate amount. The offer was refused; that check was declined, but it still holds good. I make the offer not merely to the cringing, subservient, whipped-into-line aldermen, but to you, the people."

"What're you going to get out of it?" asked a voice. "I am going to be elected mayor of New York by you men," answered Gormy. "I am going to get the consciousness that I have an opportunity to give New York a clean, decent, law abiding administration, without graft. I am going to put the people in the enjoyment of their rights. I made my money here. Every dollar of it you gave to me. I am giving it back to you. We worked together to make it; I by selling you good goods and telling the truth about it, and you by paying a fair price for it and coming back if you were not satisfied. We will work together in the same way now. If you give me the opportunity to administer the affairs of the city, I pledge my business honor, at which no man can point a finger, that I will do it honestly and honorably to the satisfaction of honest and honorable men, or you can throw me over."

"Now, remember," the speaker continued as wild cheers greeted this announcement, "that clamor and glamor do not win elections; that shouting and cheering are all very well in their way, but it is votes that count. You must see that your votes are deposited, and then you must see that they are fairly counted. I beg that you will disperse now, go home, and make it your business to see your aldermen about this franchise. Do it quickly and do it hard."

"We'll see them now!" yelled one voice after another in quick succession. "Let 'em come out here!" "We'd like to talk to 'em!" "Give us a chance at them!" "Where's the mayor?"

The square was in a tumult again, which even Gormy for the moment was helpless to control. Now Hon. Peter D. Warren was in the city hall. He had heard all that had been said, and witnessed all that had been done. Although he was a briber and a corruptor, he was not without courage. It seemed to him that the psychological moment for his advent had arrived. Therefore, he hastily made his way through the aldermen, and boldly appeared on the outside steps back of Gormy. He was recognized at once. The mayor stood quietly, a little pale, but apparently undaunted. He waved his hands for silence. Gormy assisted him in quelling the tumult. The mayor stepped to the extreme edge of the portico; but before he could begin his speech, the same burly voiced man who had been such a useful adjunct to Gormy interrupted him.

"We don't want to hear any speech from you tonight, Mr. Gormy!" he roared, his great voice compelling attention, and as he spoke he sprang up on the steps of the automobile and faced the crowd, "we want you to ask the mayor of this city if he's going to sign the bill granting the franchise. But before you do that we want you to tell him what we citizens of New York think of the proposition."

Through the crowd at this moment came charging a platoon of police, at

the head of which was the chief himself. The men handling their sticks shouldered their way roughly through the people groaning, raging, swearing, about them. Connell laid his hand on the speaker and sought to drag him from the automobile. The man struck back violently; clubs flashed in the air. The multitude in another instant would have been a mob. Gormy it was who came again to the rescue.

"These," he promptly interposed, raising his voice, "are peaceable citizens discussing a great public question. I appeal to you as mayor of this city to call off the police. Take your hands off that man's collar, Connell!" he shouted, "or by the living God I'll turn this mob upon you and there won't be a rag left of you and your bluecoats!"

He stepped down to the body of the car as he spoke; and before the chief realized what he was about he seized him by the collar and threw him backward. It was a magnificent exhibition of strength and nerve and courage.



"Mr. Chairman, I Offer Ten Million Dollars for This Franchise."

"Call them off," he shouted to the mayor, "or I won't be answerable for the consequences!" (To Be Continued.)

**Slashed With a Razor.** Wounded with a gun, or pierced by a rusty nail; Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the wound. Guaranteed. 25c. McBride & Will Drug Co.

**Sense of Superiority.** "Bliggins seems exceedingly self-possessed." "Yes, he has just bought an encyclopaedia and feels that if he doesn't know more than any of the rest of us he can whenever he chooses."

**Muslin Window for Cow Stable.** Cow should not stand facing a window unless the window is covered with muslin. By the way, the muslin window in a cow stable is better by far than glass. It gives a subdued light and furnishes ideal ventilation.

**Bad Manners.** Complaints are common of the lack of manners in the young men of today. In most instances this may be traced to want of training in early youth. You cannot begin too soon if you want to make your son a gentleman in the best sense of the word. From babyhood teach him to give in to his sisters, because they are girls and need consideration. If he pulls their hair or kicks them—for, alas! small boys are often bullies—never pass over such an offense. Do not allow any rudeness or disrespect. Demand courteous treatment, make him bring you a chair, open the door when you leave the room, walk on the outer side of the pavement, and, in fact, behave to you as he will to other women in the future.

**Frightened Into Fits** by fear of appendicitis, Lake Dr. King's New Life Pills, and away from bowel trouble. Guaranteed 25 cents. McBride & Will Drug Company.

## Classified Advertisements

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

**WANTED.**  
Wanted—To buy old house, five or six rooms, to be moved off lot. John Jacobson, contractor.  
Wanted—Position as stationary engineer; steady young man, four years' experience. Address P-17.  
Wanted—A No. 1 good milk cow; must be fresh or near fresh. F. Folger, 296 South Thirteenth street.  
Wanted—Position as clerk; not dry goods or drug.  
Pearls Wanted—Send by registered mail. If my offer is not satisfactory, will return. Lathrop Produce Company, Belmont, Iowa.  
Wanted—By the canning department of the Western Grocer Company Mills, pumpkins and cabbage. Come and see us at the mills or call 145.

100 birds this fall as I am crowded for space. A lot of prize birds in each pen. If you can use any of them let me hear from you at once. I will sell some of my best stock and the price will be very low if taken at once. E. C. Hodges, 805 West Linn street, Marshalltown, Iowa. Office phone 255.  
A retired army officer leaving Fort Des Moines will sell 1910 Chalmers "reasonable." Run less than 3,000 miles. Top, windshield, trunk rack, electric lighted speedometer, presto tank, water proof seat covers, tire iron etc. Cash only. Address 1122 Locust street, Des Moines.  
For Sale—Melbourne restaurant building and fixtures, complete. C. E. Butler, Melbourne, Iowa.  
For Sale—Household goods, also gas stove and piano. 205 North Third street.  
For Sale—Three safes, one extra large. Boardman & Lawrence.  
For Sale—Barn. We have for sale the large barn at Timothy Brown's residence at 401 East Main street. Barn can be torn down upon the premises. Boardman & Lawrence, 12 East Main street.

on March 1, 1911. Balance five years at 8 per cent with yearly payments of \$500. If you want this don't write. Come at once. The Brown-Richman Company, Estersville, Iowa.

**WISCONSIN LANDS.**  
Home seekers! Read! Act! Write immediately for immensely valuable information about the opening of the Round Lake Wisconsin Farm Land to settlement. Wisconsin's richest undeveloped farm lands; the last great land opportunity of the decade; over 500,000 acres now on sale at \$150 to \$200 per acre on ten years' time. Abundant rainfall. Purest of water. Get a home of your own. Be a wealth-producer. Railroad fare refunded to purchasers. For free books, maps and full facts address American Immigration Company, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

**HELP WANTED—MALE.**  
Wanted—Ten men to pick chickens, beginning Monday. Swift & Co.  
Wanted—A man for permanent work as assaunt in the press room, good opportunity to learn a trade. Apply at T-R, press room.  
Wanted—Nice looking boy about 18 work in fruit store, \$5 per week. 227 East Main.  
Wanted—Young men to prepare for positions as automobile repairmen, chauffeurs, salesmen. We make you expert in ten weeks by mail; assist you to good position. Pay big, demand for men great. Free model of automobile with course. Sample lesson and particulars free. Write today; terms reasonable. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

**LIVESTOCK—HORSES, ETC.**  
For Sale—8 recorded male hogs, best Duroc Jersey breeding; 4 miles west of Marshalltown. W. H. Dunn.  
For Sale—39 head of big boned Poland China will be sold at Harmon's feed yard Saturday, Oct. 29. Write J. W. Molloy, Marshalltown, Iowa, for catalog.

**LAND BARGAINS.**  
Bargain—80 acre farm & 4 miles from Warsaw, Mo.; 25 acres cultivated, balance pasture, near school and church; price \$1,000; terms easy. Address T. C. Owen, Warsaw, Mo.

**HELP WANTED—FEMALE.**  
Wanted—Girl to work for board while going to school. Call 406 Union street.  
Wanted—Girl for general household, three in family. Mrs. L. C. Abbott, 5 South Fifth avenue.  
Wanted—Housekeeper; small family, no washing. Call evening, 8 South Third street.  
Wanted—At once, first class woman (white) cook to take charge of kitchen in commercial hotel (town 5,000) in Iowa. Must be economical and capable. Prefer one who has had charge first class country hotel. No children, \$35 for first month, more if worth it. Splendid corner steam heated room. Answer mail five days B-15 care this paper.  
Wanted—Dishwasher; good wages. Henry Sundell, 31 North Center.  
Wanted—Girl for general work in small hotel. Good wages for right party. City Hotel, Galt, Iowa.  
Wanted—Hand Ironers at the Meeker Laundry.  
Wanted—Woman for general work at county farm, \$25 per month. Write or phone J. C. Kooz, Marshalltown.  
Wanted—Girls at Palace laundry.

**IOWA LANDS.**  
For Sale—290 acres, fine laying land in Marshall county, to settle estate. No finer land anywhere. Address George Hauser, Liscomb, Iowa.  
Bargain in 320 Acres of corn land, \$55 per acre. Located 8 1/2 miles n.w. of Spirit Lake, Dickinson county, Iowa. Well improved, 10 room house, fine large barn and smaller buildings, all in good repair, well fenced, 40 acres women wire hog pasture, blue grass pasture, tame grass hay meadow, corn and small grain land; soil the best. Price \$55 per acre. If you are looking for a home or an investment this will appeal to you. Address owner, H. A. Miller, Spirit Lake, Iowa.  
We have some good propositions in farms for sale here, ranging from 40 acres to 320 acre tracts, that are right, good land, but moving rapidly. Come and see us, and we will show you what we have. Write or address the following: The Citizens' State Bank, Bristow, Iowa.

**MISSOURI LANDS.**  
For information relative to good cheap lands in northeast Missouri, 55 miles north of St. Louis, write to John T. Henry, Troy, Mo.  
Choice Missouri farms; the kind that made old Missouri famous, \$40 to \$60 per acre. Most of our farms are well improved, thus making a home you can step right into and begin making money from the start. Write for our descriptive list, and late map of Missouri. Davidson Realty Company, Carthage, Mo.

**FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY.**  
For Sale—Nicest little hotel in Iowa. Use city property. Address H-15, care this paper.

**TO EXCHANGE.**  
To Exchange—Fifty-two acre one-half mile from Hackinsack, Minn.; high, dry land; borders beautiful lake, plenty of fish; no insurance; title guaranteed, for a good second hand auto. Box 181, Hampton, Iowa.  
To Rent—Seven room house, 203 North Third street, \$18.  
To Rent—Six room house, partly modern. Call 105 South Eighth street.  
To Rent—Hotel, good location at Roland, Ia. Terms reasonable. A. Sampson, proprietor.  
To Rent—Furnished rooms for two gentlemen. Modern. 208 North First avenue.  
To Rent—Furnished rooms. Modern. 117 North Center street.  
To Rent—Barn at 206 North Fourth street. Call telephone 406.  
To Rent—Seven room apartment at 519 North First street. Partly modern. See Harry Waterman, 14 East Main.  
To Rent—Furnished, modern room, 210 North Third street.  
To Rent—To one or two gentlemen, large, furnished upstairs room. 13 East State street.  
For Rent—We have two or three farms in Minnesota. We want reliable, trustworthy, energetic tenants. Will put you in a position to win a farm for yourself on very favorable terms. Letts, Fletcher Company, Marshalltown, Iowa.  
To Rent—Five-room house on south side. I. S. Finkle.

**TAKEN UP.**  
Taken Up—Three steers and two heifers. James H. Brown, four miles southwest.

**WANTED, SALESMAN.**  
Wanted—First class salesman to act as district manager for the sale of the well known Opal Chewing Gum. First class contract to good man. Address at once: The Opal Gum Company, Minneapolis, Minn.

**AGENTS WANTED.**  
Boys! Girls! Just ready! Our wonderful flying machines are best of all you hear about. You can fly up and down, straight line or in circle. Greatest premium in America. Sell twenty-five packages of post cards at 10 cents. That's all. Ives Manufacturing Corporation, Dept. 6, Park Rapids, Minn.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
Notice—Anyone needing building stone, by dropping a card to the undersigned, will receive prompt attention. Phillip Cozile, Route 7, Marshalltown, Iowa.  
"Battling For the Right"—The Life Story of Theodore Roosevelt. Authentic. Up-to-date. Great money maker. Liberal terms. Outfit free. Universal House, 354 Washburn avenue, Chicago.  
To Pearl Fishermen—1 pay honest prices for fine perfect pearls. Send them by registered mail for inspection with your price to W. H. Graham, Lock Box 296, Osceola, Mo.  
Southwest Iowa is a fertile field for the man with anything to sell that has merit. It is thickly populated and prosperous. Seventy-five thousand daily in southwest Iowa read the daily Nonpareil. It is the great want ad medium of this section. It is known far and wide as a producer of results. If you have land or anything else to sell or trade, get in touch with southwest Iowa thru the Nonpareil. Write for our special offer. Nonpareil, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.**  
For Sale—Hard coal stove, 410 North First avenue.  
For Sale—Good hard coal stove, 105 North Third avenue.  
For Sale or Trade—Automobile. Mason touring car, detachable tonneau with delivery box, gas lamps, tools, chains, extra tire and tube in case. F. K. Donaldson, 205 1/2 South Fourth street.  
For Sale—Buff Orpington, Barred Rock and Black Minorca hens, pullets and cockerels. Must sell about

**BIG SNAP.**  
160 acres 7 miles from Estersville, Iowa. Two miles from good market town, gently rolling, best of soil and a farm that is a producer. Fair set of improvements, good grove. School on land. R. F. D. and telephone. Price \$68 per acre. Terms \$500 cash, \$1,000

**CUT RATE SHIPPING.**  
Cut rates on household goods to Pacific coast and other points. Superior service at reduced rates. The Boyd Transfer Company, Minneapolis, Minn.