

BRINGING UP FATHER

BY GEORGE McMANUS

Isman Tells of Going "Over Top"

Escaping by strapping fire almost by a miracle, Finley J. Isman, a former clerk in the First National Bank, now with Company 76, Sixth United States Marines, writes interestingly of his Orin Guthrie at the Marshalltown Chob. Isman's letter is under date of June 23. The young marine's uncle, F. J. Isman, of this city, received a letter containing similar information, written at about the same time.

Isman has been "over the top." He has had the chance that he had longed for. "I always wanted to go over after the trenches," he begins his letter, "and had my chance. It seems like you do not fear anything. All you think of is getting them, and we sure got our share. We captured many prisoners and lost many of them on the field. Besides we captured many machine guns, of which our platoon alone captured twenty-three. Our company drove the Germans back three kilometers, and made some record for itself, of which we are very proud and are bound to live up to."

"I had some narrow escapes that I do not see how I ever got out of. I had a hole dug about four feet deep to stay in after we had driven them back, and twice was almost covered with bombs from the explosion of shells near me. One night, when I was lying there, a shell exploded on the other side. How I ever got out alive is more than I or others understand. I was covered up and stunned by the explosion for a while, and when I got out I ran into another hole near which was safer. The next morning I went back and looked at the place and found it full of stragglers. It was by the grace of God alone that I am here today."

Referring to the death of Frank Glick of the machine company who was killed in action, Isman says: "I suppose you heard the sad news about Frank. I saw many of his best pals fall near me, but Frank's death hurt me more than anything else. You don't know how a fellow feels to see his friend fall near him and yet be able to help him. It makes you so mad you could whip the whole German army."

"At the time Isman wrote his letter he was in reserve behind the lines. He told of the anxiety of the boys to hear from home, and said that letters go a long way toward cheering up the men. The American spirit was noticeable everywhere, Isman says, and it was hard even to keep wounded men from being sent back into the fight. "It makes you feel proud to know you are an American citizen and here doing what little you can."

CALL FOR 500 FROM STATE.

Next Quota to Be Entrusted For Camp Funston, Kan.

The local exemption board has been notified that the state has been called upon to furnish 500 men for a quota for Camp Funston, Fort Riley, Kan., during the five-day period beginning Aug. 24. The county quotas had not yet been made, but it may be presumed that the quota from this county will probably be from five to ten. The local board is wondering if, because this call has come for Aug. 24 there is to be no other call for a large quota before that date. The presumption is that there will not be, but this is merely conjecture.

Breakdown at Power Plant.

Because of the breaking of the stockers in one of the boilers at the power plant of the Iowa Railway and Light Co., the power plant at Marshalltown, service was interrupted for a total of about three hours, and lights in the residence district were out for about twenty minutes. All the men who could be mustered for work were called, and when the boiler had cooled down, making repairs. Men were on duty all night, all day today, and will be again tonight, before the repairs can be completed.

Manager Munson said today that he does not think it would be necessary to interrupt traffic for a long time, but this morning the power circuits were off.

STREET TO BE DARK.

City Lights Not to Be Lit While Repairs Are Being Made.

For perhaps about three weeks or longer, the city arc lights at street intersections will not be lit. They were not turned on Monday night, and they will not be until the work of replacement is completed.

HAPPENINGS OF INTEREST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO IN MARSHALLTOWN

Friday, Aug. 4, 1893. Lee, the 3-year-old son of Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Kellogg, had a narrow escape from death when he drank a small quantity of carbolic acid which he found in the medicine cabinet. The child was terribly burned about the mouth and throat.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Kibbey now have a bright little girl to their home. She arrived this morning to pay an extended visit and the gentleman and lady and his boys are "tickled to death."

Miss Gladys Kibbey, at present at Nogales, Ariz.

Miss May McFarlane arrived home from Chicago this morning to resume her duties with the Letts-Fletcher company. She was expected to come on account of the departure of Miss Emma Wilcox to Lavallo, Wis., where her father lies in a critical condition.

J. R. Elliott, a merchant of Ferguson, died suddenly at his home of heart disease.

Saturday, Aug. 5, 1893. Mrs. W. H. Kelley, wife of a retail druggist, died at Battle Creek, Mich., where she had been taken eight days before for treatment in a sanatorium. Her death was due to a nervous disorder. Mrs. Kelley was born Clara Denison and was 36 years old. She was survived by her husband and one daughter, Florence, aged 13. Funeral services were held the following Wednesday, and the body was taken to Ottumwa for burial.

Florence, the 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hans P. Matson, 216 North Second avenue, died of typhoid malaria. Complimentary to Messrs. and Mesdames C. H. Acker and A. F. Banks, who were to leave for the city, and Misses Josephine Prather and Mary Edgewood, of Washington, D. C., F. C. Edgett entertained at his home "the old folks" of the Hawthorne Club and a chosen few from a younger and un-distinguished generation. In progressive speech Mesdames R. A. Dugan and Frank Stewart won the best prizes and Mrs. L. C. Abbott and W. C. Wallace the consolations.

ing old boilers at the city pumping station with new ones is completed. Two of the three boilers are being torn out and new ones are to be installed. This means only one boiler in service, and the street lighting department did not want to take the chance of impairing the city by putting on it the added load of furnishing power for street lighting, lest the boiler be damaged and the city water service be imperiled.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Are Arriving Daily at Benedict & Brintnall's. It will pay you to come in and see our new wool and silk dresses, suits, and coats, before you make your purchase. Our prices are right and our styles are up to date. We advise early buying. You can make your selection and a small payment down will hold your garment until you are ready for it. Benedict & Brintnall, Headquarters for satisfaction.

Real Estate Transfers.

Helge Larson to A. L. McKee, lot 11, block 6, Gillespie's addition, \$1. M. W. Hovey to C. H. Ross, lot 4, block 3, Rice's addition, \$1. J. H. Bagley to G. Eichel, lots 5 and 6, block 2, Lamers' addition in Mel-brook, \$4,900. George Lucius to Nicy Leonard, lot 4, block 3, Rice's addition, \$1. Fred A. Miller to Willis Kirk, lot 5, block 5, \$1.

Elizabeth Boyle to W. B. Boyle, the east forty-five feet of the north one-third of lot 4, block 3, \$1.

H. H. Schrieter to H. K. Denmead and G. W. Lawrence, lot 6 of Denmead's sub-division in south Marshall, \$1.

William E. Preston to Andrew A. Foster, 180 acres in Logan township, \$20,690.

Willis Kirk to Fred A. Miller, lots 1 and 16, Messenger's sub-division in west Marshall, \$1.

P. M. Loughane to James Malloy, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and block 5, Babcock & Thompson's addition, \$1.

Robert F. Graham to Karl F. Mayer, lot 8, block 4, Graham's addition, \$325.

Ben Bryson to F. J. Lukavsky, lots 1, 2 and 3, St. Anthony, \$400.

Robert L. Keller to F. W. Mayer, lot 1, block 4, Graham's addition, \$350.

Keller Home Sold. Mrs. Julia Keller, 712 West Church street, has sold her home to Harold Eldred, of Rhodes, who has purchased the property on a contract for March 1 delivery. The consideration was \$7,500. Mrs. Eldred and family expect to take possession by March 1 and make their home in this city. Mrs. Keller will leave within a few weeks for Milwaukee, where she will make her home with her aged mother, Mrs. Rose Simon.

Notice to Water Consumers. Metered water rentals now due at city clerk's office. No discount after the 15th O. A. Rosenzweig, city clerk.

Mrs. Lillian Eames, of Riverside, Cal., and Miss Grace Crowder, of Ames came Monday evening to visit for a few days with Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Crowder. Mrs. Eames is a cousin of Rev. Mr. Crowder.

Monday, Aug. 7, 1893. Miss Lizzie Weigel, aged 31, died after a long illness of consumption.

At a meeting of the directors of the Y. M. C. A., held at the association rooms on North First avenue, directors were elected in the persons of J. G. Weatherly, John W. Wells, Delano T. Smith, C. A. Newcomer, W. C. Wallace, A. E. Wilbur, C. W. McClure, W. J. Fort, and J. Q. Salm.

Tuesday, Aug. 8, 1893. "About twenty-five of the friends of Mrs. G. J. Allen planned to perpetrate a surprise on her last evening on her (anticipated) return from a three month visit at Chicago and elsewhere. So they bought fruit, prepared delicacies, and met at Mr. Chamberlain's. At the appointed time they swooped down on the Allen home, but found that their expected hostess had not yet arrived.

Under the circumstances they decided to have their little party anyhow and surprise themselves. Mrs. Chamberlain opened her heart and house and the company spent a most enjoyable evening. But Mrs. Allen, when she arrives tonight, won't know what she missed."

Wednesday, Aug. 9, 1893. "Teller C. C. Trier, of the Marshalltown State Bank, left on the limited this morning for Colfax, Wash., by way of Omaha and the Union Pacific. He will arrive at his destination Saturday, and on next Tuesday, Aug. 15, he will be married to Miss Katherine Niblock, daughter of Rev. Chicago Mrs. J. H. Niblock, formerly of the United Presbyterian church of this city, but now located at Colfax. Soon after the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Trier will return to this city and be at home to their friends after Sept. 1 at 305 West State street. A world's fair trip will follow later. These young people are well known in Marshalltown, and countless congratulations and best wishes will be theirs."

Thursday, Aug. 10, 1893. The 15-day-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Hayes, North Sixth street, died at the family home. The burial took place at LeGrand.

At one time cotton men in Macon thought that the presence of a man with a hand organ and monkey on the streets of that city had a direct bearing on the cotton market, causing a decline in price. At one time the organ man was prohibited by municipal law, but later was admitted on payment of a substantial license.—Tifton Gazette

Rainbow's End

..A NOVEL.

BY REX BEACH

Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoils," "Heart of the Sunset," etc.

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CHAPTER XV.

Norine Takes Charge.

During the next few days O'Reilly had reason to bless the happy chance which had brought Norine Evans to Cuba. During the return journey from San Antonio de los Baños he had discovered how really ill Esteban Varona was, how weak his hold upon life. After listening to his ravings, O'Reilly began to fear that the poor fellow's mind was permanently affected. It was an appalling possibility, one to which he could not reconcile himself. To think that somewhere in that fevered brain was perhaps locked the truth about Rosa's fate, if not the secret of her whereabouts, and yet to be unable to write an intelligent answer to a single question, was intolerable. The hours of that ride were among the longest O'Reilly had ever passed.

But Norine Evans gave him new heart. She took complete charge of the sick man upon his arrival in camp; then in her brain, matter-of-fact way she directed O'Reilly to go and get some much-needed rest. Esteban was ill, very ill, she admitted; there was no competent doctor near, and her own facilities for nursing were primitive indeed; nevertheless, she expressed confidence that she could cure him, and reminded O'Reilly that nature has a blessed way of building up a resistance to environment. As a result of her good cheer O'Reilly managed to enjoy a night's sleep.

He was up at daylight to offer his services in caring for Esteban Varona, but Norine declined them.

"His fever is down a little and he has taken some nourishment," she reported. "That food you boys risked your silly lives for may come in handy, after all."

"I dare say he won't be able to talk to me today," O'Reilly ventured.

"Not today, nor for many days, I'm afraid."

"If you don't mind, then, I'll hang around and listen to what he says," he told her, wistfully. "He might drop a word about Rosa."

"To be sure. So far he's scarcely mentioned her. I can't understand much that he says, of course, but Mrs. Ruiz tells me it's all jumbled and quite unintelligible."

"It was a balmy, languid morning about two weeks after O'Reilly's return to the City Among the Leaves. In a barroom swung between two trees Esteban Varona lay, listening to the admonitions of his nurse.

Johannie O'Reilly had just bade them both a hearty good morning and now Norine was saying: "One hour, no more. You had a temperature again last night, and it came from talking too much. Remember, it takes me just one hour to make my rounds, and if you are not through with your tales of blood and battle when I get back you'll have to finish them tomorrow." With a nod and a smile she left.

As Esteban looked after her his white teeth gleamed and his hollow face lit up.

"She brings me new life," he told O'Reilly. "She is so strong, so healthy, so full of life herself. She is wonderful! When I first saw her bending over me I thought I was dreaming. Sometimes, even yet, I think she cannot be real. But she is, eh?"

"She is quite substantial," O'Reilly smiled. "All the sick fellows talk as you do."

Esteban looked up quickly; his face darkened. "She—er—nurses others, eh? I'm not the only one?"

"Well, hardly."

There was a brief pause; then Esteban shifted his position and his tone changed. "Tell me, have you heard any news?"

"Not yet, but we will hear some before long I'm sure."

"Your faith does as much for me as this lady's care. But when you go away, when I'm alone, when I begin to think—"

"Don't think too much; don't permit yourself to doubt," O'Reilly said, quickly. "Take my word for it, Rosa is alive and we'll find her somewhere, somehow. General Gomez will soon have word of her. That's what I've been waiting for—that and what you might have to tell me."

WANTED—FOUND—LOST—

HOW TO ANSWER Advertising Where No Address Is Given, But Key Number Used.

When an advertiser does not use his name it is because he does not want the public to know it; so you must address a letter to Times-Republican, using the advertiser's promptly. We can not give you his name or address. All advertisements for this column must be in this office by 12 (noon) for publication that day.

Wanted—Ashes and rubbish to haul and general team work. Phone 1934.

Wanted—Experienced pastry cook. Stoddart Cafe.

Wanted—Camping parties to rent Jones's shack, furnished. Phone 726.

Wanted—Thousands of government positions open for men and women. Examinations open. I tell you how to obtain a government position. Information free. Write George W. Robbins, formerly with the government. Civil service expert. Jordan building Washington, D. C.

"You know all that I know now and everything that has happened to me."

"I don't know how you came to be in a cell in San Antonio de los Baños, two hundred miles from the place you were killed. That is still a mystery."

"It is very simple, amigo. Let me see: I had finished telling you about the fight at La Joya. I was telling you how I fainted. Some good people found me a few hours after I lost consciousness. They supposed I had been attacked by guerrillas and left for dead. Finding that I still had life in me, they took me home with them. They were old friends from Matanzas by the name of Valdes—cultured people who had fled the city and were hiding in the mangos like the rest of us."

"Not Valdes, the notary?"

"The very same. Alberto Valdes and his four daughters. Heaven guided them to me. Alberto was an old man; he had hard work to provide food for his girls. Nevertheless, he refused to abandon me. Oh, they were faithful, patient people! You see, I had walked east instead of west, and now I was miles away from home, and the country between was swarming with Spaniards who were burning, destroying, killing. You wouldn't know Matanzas, O'Reilly. It is a desert."

"I finally became able to drag myself around the hut. But I had no means of sending word to Rosa, and the uncertainty nearly made me crazy. My clothes had rotted from me; my bones were just under the skin. I must have been a shocking sight. Then one day there came a fellow traveling east with messages for Gomez. He was one of Lopez' men, and he told me that Lopez had gone to the Rubi Hills with Maceo, and that there were none of our men left in the province. He told me other things, too. It was from him that I learned—" Esteban Varona's thin hands clutched the edges of his hammock and he rolled his head weakly from side to side. "It was he who told me about Rosa. He said that Cobo had ravaged the Yumuri and that my sister—" was gone!"

"There, there! We know better now," O'Reilly said, soothingly.

"It was a hideous story, a story of rape, murder. I wonder that I didn't go mad. It never occurred to me to doubt, and as a matter of fact the fellow was honest enough; he really believed what he told me. After the war had finished I felt the desire to get away from all I had known and loved, to leave Matanzas for new fields and give what was left of me to the cause. I was free to enlist, since I couldn't reach Lopez, and I came to join our forces in the Orient."

"That is how you found me in this province. Lopez' men never delivered these dispatches, for we were taken crossing the trocha—at least I was taken, for Pablo was killed. They'd have made an end of me, too, I dare say, only I was so weak. It seems a century since that night. My memory doesn't serve me very well from that point, for they jallied me, and I grew worse. I was out of my head a good deal."

(To Be Continued.)

Old-Time Georgia Sign. At one time cotton men in Macon thought that the presence of a man with a hand organ and monkey on the streets of that city had a direct bearing on the cotton market, causing a decline in price. At one time the organ man was prohibited by municipal law, but later was admitted on payment of a substantial license.—Tifton Gazette

Classified Advertisements

One Cent Per Word For Each Insertion—No Ad Received For Less Than 15 Cents

FOR SALE—TO RENT—TO EXCHANGE—

Wanted—Second hand stoves, also furniture. Phone white 1162 or green 1487.

Wanted—North fifth avenue. Inquire at 7 North fifth avenue. Phone green 821.

Wanted—Junk. Best prices. Phone white 1630; wagon will call.

Wanted—Ashes and rubbish to haul, cellars to dig, general teaming. Phone yellow 1048.

Wanted—Everyone to know that the services of the visiting nurse employed by the Visiting Nurses' Association are to be had at what patients are able and willing to pay, or without pay by those in straitened circumstances. Telephone Clara Britt, 11 South Fourth street. Phone 418.

HELP WANTED—MALE. Wanted—Bell boys. Stoddart Hotel.

Wanted—Barber, best wages guaranteed. 607 South Third avenue.

Wanted—A driver for our Ford truck to haul mail evenings, must be over 16 years old. Apply at mailing room this office.

Wanted—Firemen, \$150 monthly; experience unnecessary. Send stamp. Railway, care Times-Republican.

Wanted—Men above draft age and married to collect for this newspaper. Give age, experience, in first letter. Times-Republican.

Wanted—Reliable man for responsible position. No experience necessary. Salary and commission paid for making county. Could use one man for city work. Saloman advanced according to his ability. Singer Sewing Machine Company.

Wanted—Bricklaying and cement work. 410 Washington street. Phone green 487.

Wanted—At once first class barber. C. F. Cripps, 21 1/2 North First Avenue.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE. Wanted—Girls to assist with housework. Mrs. L. R. Willard. 609 West Main.

Wanted—Housekeeper for two adults. Middle aged preferred. Mrs. H. Cook, 7 1/2 East Linn.

Wanted—Stock and salicady, permanent position to right party. Hellerud's Jewelry Store, 21 West Main street, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Wanted—Government needs 20,000 women clerks at Washington. Examinations everywhere in August. Experience unnecessary. Women desiring government positions write for free particulars to J. C. Leonard, (former civil service examiner), 215 Keokuk bldg., Washington.

Wanted—Competent maid. 405 West Church.

Wanted—Competent maid. Must be good cook and fond of children. \$35 per month. Phone 534.

Wanted—Girls at the Meeker Laundry.

SITUATION WANTED. Society Salesman—Desires a position with a responsible firm. Give me your proposition. Address H. A., care T-R.

SALESMAN WANTED. Wanted—Bright, aggressive salesman with well established company to handle nationally advertised line of electrical products. Expenses advanced and salary guaranteed. Territory state of Iowa. Leads furnished. In reply give references, experience, salary expected and classification if of draft age. Address E-1, care Times-Republican.

BUSINESS CHANCES. For Sale or Rent—Horseshoeing and blacksmith shop, tools and stock. I did \$3,300 business last year, practically all cash. Good reason for selling. No competition. J. E. Tuffree, Green Mountain, Iowa.

For Sale—Cafe, in town of about 7,000. Doing splendid business, about \$50 per day. All good fixtures. Going out of business on account of health. Address E-23, care Times-Republican.

FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES. For Sale—A few good second hand cars, some extra used tires. Come and see them. Thompson & Thayer, Phone 576, Corner Center and State streets.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS. For Sale—Gas stove, \$8 if taken at once. Phone green 1385 or white 469.

guaranteed, \$12.50. Seed potatoes 90 cents delivered car lots. Murray & Co., New Hampton, Iowa.

For Sale—Square piano, mahogany; bargain. Phone 1377.

For Sale—New potatoes. Phone green 715.

Public Auction—As we are breaking up housekeeping we will sell all our new household furnishings on premises, No. 314 North Fourth avenue Marshalltown, Wednesday, Aug. 7, beginning at 2 o'clock, as follows: Round oak extension dining table, 6 leather seat diners, two oak rockers, brass bed, springs, mattress, extra mattress, mirror, dresser, commode, library table, combination oak writing desk and book case new style, new vacuum sweeper, new kitchen cabinet kitchen table, new quick meal range with reservoir, warming clock, coat \$85, good heater, three hole puritan oil range and oven, copper boiler, kitchen chairs, electric gloves, hot point electric iron, set flat irons, three large rugs, good plush couch, two wringers, new vacuum washer, lace curtains window shades, garden tools carpenter tools, granite ware, dishes cooking utensils, stove pipe, stone jars, a lot of good fruit jars, soap jars, canisters, plumbers' supplies, ground cherries, rhubarb, vegetables. Here is a good lot of practically new goods don't miss it. Everybody come. Terms cash. G. W. Miller, Owner, Cor. Kendall auctioneer. Phone 1922.

POULTRY. For Sale—Eighteen good laying hens \$1 each. 405 North Second avenue. Phone white 1782.

LIVE STOCK, HORSES, ETC. For Sale—Registered Hereford bulls, 10 to 18 months of age; also two 2-year-olds. Willa Buller's stable south east of depot, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—A good little driving horse. Call at 197 North Ninth avenue.

For Sale—We have about 100 head of ewes and lambs. All good ones. We would take as part payment cattle, Plumb Bros., Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Two young Shorthorn bulls. B. H. Einfeld, Loomis, Iowa.

FOR SALE—CITY PROPERTY. For Sale—Modern house, close 11. Terms, Green 1122.

For Sale—Fine residence, six rooms and bath, modern in every way, 612 Fremont.

For Sale—Fine building lot at reasonable price. Choice of two good residential districts. Either south or east front. Write "Lots" care T-R.

For Sale—3 1/2 acre tract improved and fine land for \$2,000. Three acres improved for \$4,250. Seven acres improved for \$8,000. Why not raise chickens and hogs and beat the kaiser? G. S. Nugent.

For Sale—New and nearly modern house, four rooms, bath and basement. Will sell cheap if sold at once. Small payment down, balance monthly payments. Phone 714; 201 North Twelfth street.

For Sale or Rent—Good six room house partly modern. 207 North Twelfth street. Phone green 1911.

For Sale—Houses and lots and vacant lots on easy payments. I. S. Finley, Phone 1944.

IOWA LANDS. For Sale—320 acres located just right, three miles from a good Marshall county town, a real buy at \$210, extra good terms; 240 acres in Grundy county, and land lays perfect, price \$250, good terms; 225 acres located four miles from Marshalltown on the Lincoln highway with extra good improvements, price \$225 per acre, \$20,000 will handle this deal, balance carried back ten years at 5 per cent; 160 acres six miles from Marshalltown, two miles from a good town, neighborhood the very best. This farm lays gently rolling and in a high state of cultivation. Improvements fair, price \$200 per acre; \$5,000 will handle this deal, balance carried back 5 per cent. Special.

Forty-nine acres located very conveniently to gas market and school in Marshall county. An ideal home to retire on; price \$200. See me about this little farm as it certainly is priced right. We are driving every day and would be pleased to show any of the above described farms. Walter B. Bohlen Land Company, over 24 East Main street.

For Sale—320 acre stock farm, 3 1/2 miles northwest of Conrad, Grundy county, fifteen miles north of Marshalltown, 1/2 mile west of Third avenue road. One of the very best farms in Grundy county. Building equipment complete. Ample for fine of farm. Two modern dwellings, splendid grape protection. Good fences. Fine community 1/2 mile from school. Price \$260 per acre. At least \$50,000 can be left in hand. Send for illustrated folder giving full information, or better, come and see the farm. Save commission and see the farm with the owner, John Lister, Conrad, Iowa, R. F. D. 2.

For Sale—We have some choice Marshall county farms, from 60 to 400

acres. Priced at \$165 to \$300 per acre. If you are in the market to buy a farm see before you buy. Could take Marshalltown property on two of these. Hinecker and Negly, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—At a bargain, 100 acres improved, half mile from city limits; easy terms. L. H. Hooker. Phone red 1914.

For Sale—Marshall county farms, 125 acres six miles north of Marshalltown, well improved, and a bargain, good terms, 100 acres level, balance rolling, price \$225 per acre; 120 acres 10 miles from Marshalltown, has good improvements, a map at \$50 per acre, \$6,000 cash, balance 10 years time at 5 per cent; 40 acres near Conrad, well improved, at right price, and very easy terms. See us if you want to buy or sell a farm. C. E. Pearson Land Company, 119 East Main street. Phone 1902.

For Sale—Desirable 160 acres in Howard county, large barn, all roof well, six room house, other buildings, well fenced. Would consider a modern home in Marshalltown. Give particulars in first letter. Address A-45, care T-R.

For Sale—To settle Cockcock estate, 250 acres, five miles southeast of Marshalltown on the Lincoln highway; 125 acres in farm land, balance in extra good timber, \$10,000 cash, balance on time at 5 1/2 per cent interest. Inquire at the farm or N. O. Keen, administrator, LeGrand.

For Sale—On ten years' time, 5 per cent interest. 292 acres, one of the best equipped stock farms in Marshall county. All modern improvements, including a new \$1,000 brick silo; four miles from Marshalltown.

120 acres, \$165 per acre, ten miles from Marshalltown. Will carry \$12,000, ten years, 5 per cent. This is a man's good improvement.

281 acres, \$240 per acre. Modern improvements; two miles from Conrad. This is one of the best ones. See Finley the Land Man, over 119 East Main street.

For Sale—Ninety acres of land 1 1/2 miles northwest of Green Mountain, Ward L. Robinson, Marshalltown.

For Sale—Seventy acres, six miles from Marshalltown. Fifty-five acres crop, balance orchard and pasture. Will accept some trade. Twenty-four acres little of small fruit, large orchard.