

# OPENING

## Friday and Saturday, March 11 and 12

THE ROOM WE OCCUPY HAS BEEN ENTIRELY REMODELED AND NOW PRESENTS AN IDEAL LOCATION FOR OUR BUSINESS.

STUDEBAKER BUGGIES, WAGONS, SURREYS AND HARNESS. A FULL LINE OF EMERSON FARM IMPLEMENTS, J. I. CASE THRESHING MACHINES, STEAM ENGINES, DODD AND STRAUGHTERS LIGHTNING RODS, CARY SAFES AND PUMPS ARE NOW IN STOCK.

### The Wilson Carriage Co.

110 West Second St.

### THE EVENING STORY

#### A WEDDING FEAST.

By MERTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.  
(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Peter Winboro, actor and gentleman, tapped rather hesitantly upon the door of his next neighbor, Natalie Peyton. For three months they had been harbored in Mrs. Jones's severely respectable lodging house, Natalie in the small front room, Winboro in the bigger chamber adjoining. Since their first meeting he had given the girl a respectful salutation at each encounter. She had answered with a nod, a smile and murmured word; nothing more. But somehow his days had been the brighter for them. It had hardly gone beyond that. Once he had ventured to lay a magazine at her door; once, also, she had sewed up deftly an untimely and annoying rent for him. He had got it carelessly just as he was starting out, and already late, so that the kindness had been as real as it was trivial.

He had meant to return it in the shape of a matinee ticket. But he had found out that Miss Peyton was at work every day—his encounters had been as she came in from the shop, and he went out to dine, before the theatre. The shop was a bedizen place on the avenue—Peter did not know it—where fine hand-sewn custom lingerie was made. But wages were not at all proportionate to prices, so when the slack season came and there was work only for the regulars, Natalie, new to the city last autumn, found herself idle, with no friends, faint prospects and a scant hoard of money.

Winboro had somehow sensed the situation—helped, perhaps, by hearing her move about her room in daylight. Her face, too, had a subtly terrified look, though she held herself straighter than ever, and smiled as brightly at him. "She's game—as game as she's good," he told himself upon a certain bright Sunday afternoon. "Hanged if I don't chuck the Blenton crush and take her for a walk—and to dinner afterward."

Youth loves company the same as misery. Natalie, young and miserable, went without demur, though she had been bred to the strictest social observances. Neither did she balk at the suggestion of dinner.

"It's a risk—I am truly frightfully hungry," she warned him, with a smile that was pitiously brave. "It was the memory of the smile that emboldened him, as they sat over their coffee in a quiet place, yet still far from cheap, to say, lightly, touching her free hand: "Why don't you get out of all this? You don't in the least belong."

How do you know I could get out of it?" Natalie parried. Winboro smiled softly and flicked the ash from his cigar. Finding him silent, the girl went on: "I haven't run away from adoring parents—only from a step-uncle—and well, Aunt Mary—and John—"

"I see," Winboro interrupted. "John—now, tell me all about him." "I can't. There's nothing to tell—if there were—" Natalie cried, stopping short with a vivid blush that made Winboro smile again and shake his head.

"You'll never in the world make an actress," he said. "Those eyes of yours are—foolishly hasty. You want to marry you out of hand. When you want to find the great adventure."

"How do you know?" Natalie again demanded. Winboro looked straight into her eyes, his own kindling. "I have been young—now I am—aging, if not old," he said. "Still, I have not forgotten the deliciousness of—folly. In your case—I wonder is it only folly, or

some big hulking fellow six feet high, a regular football hero?"

"I—I—hate you. Take me home! At once!" Natalie said impressively.

Winboro looked at her, his breath coming quicker. "I'm sorry for John," he said. "So sorry you must listen to a little more."

"Well!" Natalie breathed rather than said, settling back to place. Winboro's face darkened.

"You know about the Minotaur—the fabled monster that devoured yearly virgins in thousands?" he asked abruptly, then waiting for no reply he ran on: "The most of life is in the fable—only we mortals refuse to understand. So our yearly sacrifices mount up almost to millions—and some heartaches for every one of the victims, involuntary victims mostly—there's the real pity of it. How much money is there tonight between you and starvation?"

"You have no right to ask—to speak to me so," Natalie cried, making to rise, though she trembled violently.

Winboro smiled grimly. "I could guess," he said. "Severe respectability is costly—and you have a fine taste in eating. You have laid up—let me see—possibly two dollars weekly—"

"Whether or no I have, I shall not tax anybody's charity," Natalie said, rising, her head very high, her eyes lambent.

Winboro also rose. "No; you would starve as becomes a gentle woman," he said. "But you shall not—I will see to that—whether or no you like it. I'm your fairy godfather."

They went home in silence. Winboro torn by conflicting impulses. He was indeed aging—he had next to no money, and but dim prospects in a most uncertain profession. The same delicate tastes that so hampered Natalie were also among his inheritances. They had hampered him too—made him squeamish and fainical in many ways—especially over things that other men held good business. The girl beside him deserved infinitely more of Fate than he could promise any woman. He must dragon her, if need were, back to the shelter and comfort of this half-confessed John—and pray that she might live happy ever after.

Yet—at her door, he kissed her, lightly, upon the cheek, rushing away without a word. He hardly slept that night, but dawn brought heavy slumber. A light tap roused him from it around 11 o'clock, and Natalie's voice called:

"Come in! Quick! I want to show you something."

Half an hour later he stood staring open-eyed at cake, unmistakable country wedding cake, rich and sweet, and light as a feather, iced half an inch thick, in generous slices, in wedges, in half-loafs. Tarts likewise, and small fancifully ornamented cakes. Natalie beamed above the array, flourishing in her right hand wedding cards.

"John's," she explained succinctly. "Oh, I'm so glad. The best fellow in the world—but nothing else. If he had had a thimbleful of personality, I could never have said 'No.' All of them were so anxious to have us marry each other—indeed, Aunt Mary said she had raised me on purpose, so her best wishes would have the right care. But now—she's quite reconciled, and John happy as the day is long—"

"He was probably caught in the rebound," Winboro interrupted. Natalie laughed softly. "I don't know," she said. "What I do know is—Aunt Mary wanted to send for me, but the bride forbade. You ought to see the apologies; I mustn't be hurt, but must come home and stay always if I choose—and it's such a shame to send me so little, but there was no bigger box handy—and ever so much more."

"No wonder you are consoled," Winboro said, possessing himself, uninvited, of a special: tempting slice of cake.

Natalie shook her head at his, saying, "This puts off the starving by at least a week—and maybe I shall

find work again—but it must be rough on you, you had such a fine scheme of philanthropy all ready to put in execution."

"No, it only makes possible the execution of a finer scheme," Winboro said composedly. "Only this time the beneficiary is myself."

"Indeed? Tell me about it," Natalie said, crumpling a tart as she spoke.

Winboro drew a deep breath. "The wedding feast is spread, the bridegroom ready," he said. "Don't you think you might be persuaded to act as bride?"

Natalie's answer is immaterial. Since it that, within a week the May family at Hazel Hill farm were astonished and delighted to receive the wedding cards of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Winboro.

### BOONE MAN ROBBED

Ole Patterson is Victim of Hold-Up Men at Fort Dodge, Who Secure \$1,500.

Fort Dodge, March 9.—(Special).—Ole Patterson of Boone was slugged by four men last night and robbed of \$1,500. He lies in a precarious condition in the hospital here with a crushed skull, M. R. and J. S. Van Horn, two brothers, are under arrest. They have been identified as having been with Patterson earlier in the evening.

### BIDWELL

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Chisman visited Wednesday at the Elmer Rose home at Pleasant Home.

Miss Stella Chisman is visiting relatives near Dudley.

David Man of Chicago, Ill., visited relatives here last week.

Wilson Byrum and Charles Byrum of Blakesburg visited relatives and friends here last week.

Thomas Yenger of Blakesburg visited a few days last week at the home of his brother Frank Yenger.

Miss Mabel Mitchell of Ottumwa is visiting relatives here.

Selmon Lewis, Frank Yenger and Omer Johnston attended the Fritz Shea sale at Blakesburg Saturday.

Miss Eileen Fike visited Saturday night with relatives in Ottumwa.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Gates have returned from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas French of Lyons, Colo., are visiting relatives here.

Advertise what you want to sell or for what you want to buy in the Courier want columns. Write your ad and send it in with the same number of cents that there are words in the ad. That will pay for two insertions.

M. F. Chisman and little son Theodore of Ottumwa visited Sunday at the C. R. Chisman home.

C. H. Johnston of South Ottumwa, visited at the James Johnston home recently.

Wilbur Chisman visited Sunday with friends near Duesy.

Miss Romola Chisman closed a successful term of school at No. 8 Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston spent Sunday afternoon at the James Knox home in High Point.

Ernest Smith of South Ottumwa, was a guest at the Charles Sutton home recently.

Rev. Wm. Slack and Junior Bailey attended the state oratorical contest at Cedar Rapids Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Jenkins and sons Ben and Arden returned on Sunday from a few days' visit with relatives at Dudley.

Dr. Rambo is having a new barn erected on the property he recently purchased recently.

Miss Bessie Burkholder of Eldon visited Friday at the Jess Stump home.

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Tuesday evening, being the fifty-fourth birthday of J. B. Stump, a number of the members of the B. A. Y. planned and successfully carried out a surprise on him. The guests presented Mr. Stump a beautiful rocker, Peaches, cake and coffee were served, and a most delightful time was had by all. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames J. W. Dunning, G. E. Johnston, G. M. Clark, Wm. Waddington and L. E. Jenkins, Mrs. S. M. Bailey and son Junior and Messrs. Silas Warren, D. N. Biggs and C. R. Worley.

Andrew Lames moved last week to the G. E. Jenkins farm which he purchased recently.

Dr. John Rambo of Glenwood, Mo., called at the Dr. Rambo home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wishard left Friday for Lincoln, Neb., to visit Mrs. Wishard's brother Frank Lester and family.

Wm. Harper has rented Wm. Dodd's farm land to tend this summer and expects to continue to reside in town.

J. W. Kneidler and family who returned a few months ago from Colorado have moved to the Mrs. Patterson farm.

School closed here Friday with a program in the afternoon and a pie supper at night. Both were well attended.

Harry Howell of Laramie, Wyo., was the guest Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Snell.

Miss Allie Hawkins entertained the Misses Stella and Zelma Bachman, Minnie Dunlavy and Gertrude Bennett and Lee Conner at supper on Friday evening.

Little Miss Dorothy Putman of Drakeville, is visiting her with Mrs. Jane Putman and daughter Olive and Mrs. T. D. Munn.

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## COURT RULES IN AFFINITY CASE

HIGH TRIBUNAL AFFIRMS CONVICTION OF C. A. MORGAN OF DES MOINES; OTHER CASES

Des Moines, March 9.—(Special).—The supreme court today affirmed the conviction of C. A. Morgan of Des Moines, charged with wife desertion. The court says the jury was justified in finding that he left his wife because he found an affinity.

The supreme court also affirmed the injunction in the case of Louis Pinnig vs. John Munn, who was alleged to be running a saloon in connection with his dance hall, a mile from Reinbeck. The supreme court reversed the conviction of John Butler of Webster City, charged with assault with intent to commit murder on Louis Young, a policeman of that city. The case was reversed on errors of the trial court. The defendant claimed self-defense.

Byron Brooks must go to the inebriate asylum at Knoxville according to a ruling of the supreme court today, which affirmed the case of the Hamilton county district court.

The supreme court decisions are as follows:

George Penniger, guardian, appellant, vs. John McGuire, Polk district. Affirmed. McClain, Judge.

State vs. C. A. Morgan, appellant, Polk district; affirmed. Deemer, Judge.

State vs. Byron Brooks, appellant; affirmed; Hamilton district. Deemer, Judge.

George Dickinson, appellant, vs. Sioux City Terminal Railway Co., Woodbury district; affirmed. Weaver, Judge.

State vs. John Butler, appellant, Hamilton district; reversed. Sherwin, Judge.

I. L. Wright, appellant, vs. A. R. Leigh, administrator, Muscatine district; affirmed. Sherwin, Judge.

In re C. H. Hay Drainage District No. 23, appellant, vs. Hamilton county, Hamilton district; affirmed. McClain, Judge.

John Murphy, minor, appellant, vs. Anna Murphy et al., Adair district; affirmed. Ladd, Judge.

Louis Pinnig vs. John F. Munn, appellant, Grundy district; affirmed. Evans, Judge.

Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCormick.

J. L. McCormick of Ottumwa spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lunderback of Stockport spent Sunday here with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dodd.

I. Ware spent Sunday night at Eldon with his sister.

Joe and Pearl Starks of Floris visited Sunday at R. E. Anderson's.

Mrs. Lloyd Springer and little son Floyd of Ottumwa visited the latter part of the week at the home of Mrs. Springer's niece and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Harbour.

Mrs. R. H. Lisitor is visiting here with Mrs. G. E. Lisitor, R. H. Lisitor having been changed from West Grove to Cordova, Mrs. E. B. Westcott of Okla., who has been the guest of friends in Missouri is also a visitor at the G. E. Lisitor home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harper and son Trenton spent Sunday at West Grove with Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hunt.

Miss Etta Hawkins of Floris was the guest last week of the Misses Jennie and Bertha Niles.

Miss Sylvia Myers was the recipient of a prenatal gratuity shower on last Thursday evening.

Jeff Ward arrived yesterday from Fairview, Neb. He has disposed of his claim in Nebraska and will locate in Iowa.

Mrs. Fannie Cassett is visiting her sister in Des Moines this week.

John Lafferty went to Des Moines to attend the good roads convention.

H. G. True was transacting business in Ottumwa Tuesday and visiting his daughter, Mrs. Theodore Inakpen.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson of New Mexico are visiting at the Parental Court home east of town. They live near an Indian reservation and brought with them a number of relics.

Charles Kussart will move this week into the property recently vacated by A. L. Carson.

Frank Berry moved this week into the Lafferty property on Fourth street.

Mrs. Luella Swan has returned to her home at Madrid, after visiting friends in Eddyville for several days.

Charles Briggs was an Albia caller today.

The homesteaders will have a social tonight at Palace hall.

Dr. McCrea went to Des Moines today to attend the automobile show.

Mrs. Christina Carsten is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. Scovill, at Fort Madison.

Mrs. William Wilson is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mapes, at Aledo, Ill.

Ottumwa's Biggest, Best and Busiest Store

# Donelans

ST. LOUIS STORE

New York Office, 45 E. 17th St.

We Refund Railroad Fare

To Out-of-Town Customers According to Rules of The Merchants' Ass'n.

## An Irresistible Offering

### New \$25.00 Tailor Made Suits

Will be on sale Thursday, Friday & Saturday at \$19.50

Here's a proposition that will open your eyes to the advantages of buying ready made goods at Donelan's. Those who are ready to choose their new suit can walk right into good fortune in this department tomorrow.

### 20 Different Styles

to pick from, the smartest suits you'd care to look at, made of excellent French Serges, Diagonals, Homespun, Pin Checks, Fancy English Worsteds and popular Shepherd Checks. Suits that are tailored by experts and carefully finished to the last stitch. Suits that would be "top notch" sellers at \$25.00 each in any store in America are on sale for three days

### at \$19.50

In this big range of suits we have all sizes, assuring a fit for every figure—tall, short, stout or thin. Extra sizes up to forty-six in the most desirable styles—blacks and all colors.



# Lace Curtains

In all the new weaves. Cluny, Renaissance, Fllet, Arabian, Irish Point, etc. Almost every known style are in our selection.

A large assortment of materials by the yard. Bargains in Portiers and Couch Covers. Our prices always the lowest.

## Martin Furniture & Carpet Company

## What Will You Pay For a Spring Suit?

If you have decided on the price, come here and let us help you in making a selection from our great assortment of

### Spring Suits at \$15 to \$30

No matter what your price limit may be; no matter what style you fancy, or the character of the fabric you prefer, we know we can please you perfectly in every detail.

EVERYTHING THAT'S NEW IN SPRING HATS AND FURNISHINGS NOW READY, AND CERTAINLY WORTH SEEING. COME.

# Doty Clothing Co

JERRY SHEA, Mgr. 209-211 E. MAIN ST.