

I have again got a Fuller and Johnson Farm Pump Engine attached to a pump and I want to show you it running. Come in and see it and don't be afraid to ask me to start her. Gas engine and telephone dry cells. Gas engine cylinder and hard oil.

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JAMES H. SHEPHERD

"New Shepherd's Rancho."

No. 209-211 West Main Street. Ottumwa, Iowa.

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Walter Roscoe, Assistant.

Opposite Y. M. C. A. building. Both phones. Calls in city and country attended day or night. Private ambulance.

It Heals Quickly and Painlessly. Don't risk blood poisoning or chronic sores and ulcers by neglecting any kind of a cut or wound. Use I-O-DO

And get quick relief. Heals without a scar. Arrest putrefaction. Destroys germs. Prevents proud flesh forming. No festering where used. Insures against lockjaw. Use it once and you'll never be without it 25 cents at your druggists or by prepaid mail. I-O-DO Medicine Co., Davenport, Iowa.

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For prices and information write OTTUMWA BRICK & CONSTRUCTION CO. OTTUMWA, IOWA

Tri-Weekly Courier

CHANGING ADDRESSES.

Subscribers wishing their address changed will please give the name of the Postoffice to which the paper has been sent as well as the Postoffice where they desire it to be changed to

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

From Saturday's Daily.

Peasam sells the best watches.

A talking machine would make a fine Christmas present. Sargent has them.

Miss Hattie Menge, 104 South Ransom street, has gone to Agency to spend the day.

Mrs. Fred Cook and children, 219 South Moore street, are visiting in Eldon today.

Miss Florence Wright, 1605 West Main street, left this morning for Fairfield to visit with relatives.

Blacklegoids and blacklegine at Sargent's.

Mrs. C. Y. Smith and sons Leighton and Byrne, 578 West Fourth street, are visiting friends in Fairfield today.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Lamber, 1521 East Main street, left this morning for Agency to spend the day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Millsack and daughter, Miss Marion, 727 West Second street, have gone to Drakeville for a short visit with relatives.

Mrs. T. E. Shick, 401 West Woodland avenue, left yesterday for Eldon for a few days' visit.

Dr. S. A. Spilman left this morning in his touring car for Oskaloosa where he will join Mrs. Spilman and visit relatives.

Bernard and Ernest Coomes of Galeburg, Ill., are guests of Ottumwa friends over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Logan and daughter, little Mary, 420 West Fifth street, left yesterday for Des Moines.

Talking machine needles six cents (6c) per hundred at Sargent's.

Miss Mary Guess and Miss Dorothy Selma, 315 West Fourth street, have gone to Eddyville for a short visit.

Mrs. M. H. Calbeck of Newton, Kas., has returned home after visiting with Mrs. Charles Conley, 207 North Green street.

Mrs. E. H. Switzer, 303 East Fourth street, has gone to Oskaloosa, where she will visit friends.

The marriage of John G. Nichols and Mrs. Alice E. Robinson, both of east Ottumwa, was solemnized yesterday at the court house by Rev. Thomas Brown.

Mrs. C. Boyd of Highland Center is visiting at the home of Mrs. A. F. Dunn, who resides east of the city.

Talking machines \$17.50 to \$200 at Sargent's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Ought of Mystic have returned home after visiting with R. T. Rhys, 811 North Court street.

Mrs. C. C. Sylvester of Faron is visiting at the home of Mrs. Oscar Applequist, 1018 East Fourth street.

Mrs. N. F. Reed, 316 North Court street, is visiting friends in Eldon today.

Mrs. J. E. Funk and granddaughter, Miss Jeanette, 114 Russell street, left yesterday for Keosauqua, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. M. E. Pickens, 525 West Fourth street, has gone to Keosauqua for a few days' visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Clyde McClure, 113 1/2 South

VISITS WITH COUNT TOLSTOI

OTTUMWAN CALLS AT HOME OF RUSSIAN SAGE AND HAS INTERVIEW WITH WRITER.

TELLS OF MEETING

Howell Cresswell Writes Parents of Visit With Famous Man of Letters While Touring Russia.

A letter from their son Howell Cresswell has been received by Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Cresswell, 117 North College street, in which is related an interview with the famous Count Leo Tolstoi whose death was announced within the past week. Mr. Cresswell is traveling through Europe studying languages in the old world and has been thus engaged almost four years. He is also photographing places he visits and selling English descriptive stories of the countries visited. The letter was written in Moscow, Russia, to his parents, and owing to the recent death of the renowned Tolstoi, his letter, extracts from which appear below, will be found full of interest to the readers. The letter deals with a visit to the home of Tolstoi and an interview with the famous sage of Russia.

"Dear folks, I have had an interview with Tolstoi. Was in Toula three days ago. When I reached the station Zasyaka at 8 in the morning, I found Tolstoi's sleigh there with the driver, awaiting the mail. I got into conversation with Tozostschick, the driver, who said he would take me to Tolstoi's home and offered me a huge fur overcoat which Tolstoi always provided in case any one might be coming down. We were comfortably seated and started on our drive. The last time I was at the Tolstoi place was autumn, when the foliage was so beautifully gorgeous in coloring. At this time it was 15 degrees below zero and the scene was different. Everything was covered with the silvery snow and was most beautiful. As we flew along, the horses' hoofs sent the powdered ice into my face. During the ride the light of the early dawn gradually increased before the sun rose at 9 o'clock. To the north was a most beautiful reddish purple glow that threw its reflection on the snow-covered pines and every thing glittered until I thought it was fairy land. Before coming to the estate we drove through a beautiful valley and then were ushered into the grounds through big stone gates (su pots). We alighted and an attendant in uniform took off my coat as the driver entered with the big mail pouch. As we went up the stairway I heard the count ask in Russian if we were cold and who the stranger was. The driver answered 'an American.' The count said, 'Tell him to come up here where it is warmer.' His voice shook and I could tell that it was the voice of an old man.

"I ascended the stairs, and there leaning over the railing was the old king dressed in a long black robe. His hair was long and gray, as was his beard. His eyes were dark, bright and soft. I saluted him in Russian. He answered me in English and said, 'Oh, good morning, sir. I am so glad to see you. You see I am better now. I was sick but am now able to go about. I told him he was ill the last time I was there and I could not see him. He said, 'Ah, but just now, only three days ago, I had a bad attack of influenza. Perhaps you read it in the papers.' I told him I had just traveled from Constantinople and had not seen a recent paper. He then said, 'Well, well, I am glad to see you. Please go down stairs and have some coffee, look at my books and make yourself at home. But I beg your pardon, Mr. Cresswell, will you tell me something. Hampton's (I think) magazine, they write me they have 400,000 subscribers.' I was sorry to tell him I knew nothing of the magazine (must be new). 'Well, I will show you the letter later. Now if you will permit me I will look over my mail.' So I left him and one of his physicians joined me down stairs and we were soon drinking our coffee and eating our bread together.

"After this we were ushered up to the grand salon. In it were three large double windows, each one of the room. The wood work was painted white. Three yellow canaries were piping away in their cages. The long table was filled with huge vases filled with roses. Tolstoi's daughter informed me they had been sent by friends in Nice, France. There were several portraits of Tolstoi and other paintings on the wall.

"Statues and busts were here and there, and two grand pianos, a baby's high chair and other furnishings were noticeable. I photographed the place in colored photography and in the ordinary. Will send you some in a few days. The count's daughter had never seen any of the colored photographs. The count said he would like to see some and I promised to send him one of Taznova Polyana and one of the Bosphorus. The count then disappeared for his promenade. As I stepped outside later I saw him in his sleigh and asked him if I might photograph him. He said, 'Oh, if you please, do.' He is such an accommodating old fellow. His sleigh was drawn by two horses, tandem. While I took the photo, he said, 'Well, now did you get me or the horse or the driver or all of us?' He was shaking with laughter. 'You have nothing but the tail of the horse, I do believe,' said he. I told him when I printed, I would leave the tail out. He replied, 'Oh, don't. That would insult the horse, but be sure and put me in.' He then went into the house to lie down. At 3 o'clock the driver took me back to Toula.

"Your son, 'Howell S. Cresswell.'

re-appraised. The fact that money is somewhat scarce just now and the deal must be for cash, accounts for the low bidding on the farm.

ANDERSON The CLOTHIER

Ottumwa, Iowa

HONEST MERCHANDISE VALUES

Some good merchants whose dealings have been chiefly with "quality" trade still think "low priced" and "trash" synonymous terms. They are not. The mere fact that an article is made to sell at a price has nothing to do with its worthiness. The article itself must settle the question. If it will meet the TEST of use and is offered at a FAIR price, that is what we term Honest Merchandising.

Our All Wool

Men's and Young Men's

Suits and Overcoats

12.50, 13.50, \$15 and more

Are the best values it is possible to offer. They are well tailored, Serge body lined and fast colors.



These Suits and Overcoats are from the best tailoring establishments this country so far has produced. While we make a specialty of popular priced goods we also stick for honest values. The price you pay has nothing to do with it—IT'S THE GOODS THAT COUNT

Saturday Special Neckwear Sale

50 dozen Men's odds and ends four-in-hand ties, the 50c quality, special 29c
New bunch of Men's four-in-hand ties, regular 75c value, on sale Saturday 50c
25 dozen Men's ties, regular value 25c. special 19c
25c band and shield ties, also shield bows special 19c

Yours for Honest Values

O'MALLEY SHOT AFTER QUARREL

MRS. PEARL KEARNS INSTANTLY KILLED HER LOVER AFTER HE HAD ATTACKED HER.

STORY OF SHOOTING

He Wrecked Her Home With a Chair In His Drunken, Jealous Fury and Smashed Everything in Sight—Both Had Lived Here

In the details of the horrible tragedy at Cedar Rapids Monday afternoon, when George O'Malley, a former resident of Ottumwa was shot down by Mrs. Pearl Kearns, also a former Ottumwan, it appears that the woman shot O'Malley when he came to her house intoxicated, quarreled with her and broke up the furniture. O'Malley was a member of Woodland Camp No. 103 Modern Woodmen of America of this city. O'Malley was well known here having been employed at the Morrell packing house. The Cedar Rapids Republican gives the following version of the shooting: "Because George O'Malley came to her home maddened by drink and jealousy and started to break up the furniture, Mrs. Pearl Kearns armed herself with a revolver. When he turned upon her she shot him through the head and he fell dead at her feet. With a terrified cry, 'Oh, George, you are not dead are you,' the woman snatched a pillow from her bed and placed it under his head. She knelt by him and tenderly bathed the blood which flowed from the wound above his left eye where her bullet had entered. Meanwhile her two scared chil-

dren wandered about the wreck and ruin of the home muttering, 'He struck mamma and she shot him.'

"When the police, who had been called to the home at 519 Nineteenth avenue, east, tried to push open the door, O'Malley's feet were against it. He was lying on his back, his head in a pool of blood which was streaming from his mouth and his nose. One eye was torn and lacerated, the bullet having entered there and passed through his head. A great bulk of a man he was as he lay there, in great contrast to the little bit of blue eyed woman who knelt by him. Her clothing was torn, her hair was disheveled, there was grime upon her hands and face and stains of her lover's blood. Around her were broken dishes, and furniture, torn pictures from the walls, shattered glass and bloodstained garments. For ten minutes or more before he was shot the man in his jealous rage had been going from room to room through the house, swinging a chair around his head and smashing everything in sight.

"Relations Between the Two. "The relations between the two is a matter for investigation. He is a cousin of her late husband. She says that he has been asking her to marry him and that he has been often to her home, but she denies that there has been anything improper in their relations with each other. Neighbors say that O'Malley was a chronic drunkard and others because Mrs. Kearns, who is a rather good looking young widow, was not averse to a pleasant chat with other men.

Mrs. Kearns' Story. Mrs. Kearns gave out the following version of the shooting: "I had just given my youngest son a bath, shortly after we had eaten our dinner, when I heard a step on the back porch. Then I saw George stand-

ing there. I invited him in. Yes, he came often to my home. We went into the parlor and sat down. Then he asked me if I would marry him and I said no. I told him that I had no intention of marrying again and that it was useless for him to ask me. He argued with me laughingly for a minute or two, telling me how much he thought of me and then he seemed to lose his temper. He grabbed a chair, swung it around his head once and tried to hit me with it. Then he struck at me with his hand. I ran out of the house and so did the children. I told one of the boys to call up the police station. O'Malley came out of the house, but he went back in again and began breaking up the furniture. I sent the oldest boy into the house to get the revolver. It was a 32 caliber Columbian. He brought me the gun and I hid it under my apron. Then I went up to the porch and O'Malley reproached me for receiving the attentions of another man. 'This I denied and I started to go into the house. As I did so he swung the rocking chair he had in his hands. He just missed hitting my head with it and then I pulled the gun from under my apron and shot him.'

"Mrs. Kearns told her story very calmly. She did not appear to be greatly excited or distressed over the death of her lover. When the police arrived and told her that she and the boys would have to accompany them to the station, she said that she must clean up. She washed the grime and the blood from her face and hands and put on a neater dress. She was very deliberate and very quiet, but when she was ready to go to the police station she seemed cheerful and composed. She talked some more about the shooting.

Another Statement by the Woman. "I was in the kitchen when he came in," related Mrs. Kearns, "when he came in and sat down on a chair. He asked me if I loved him and when I didn't pay any attention, he seemed to become angry. I finally answered him no and he picked up a chair and began to chase me around. I kept out of his way and he soon put the chair down and rushed out of the house,

through the back door and went down the alley.

"Fearing that he might do something I had one of my boys get the revolver out of the top bureau drawer while the other boy I sent to telephone for the police. I took the revolver and went to the neighbors house on the corner. We did not see him come back into the house through the rear door but we knew that he was there for the sounds of breaking glass could be heard plainly. I finally decided to go into the house and just as I got on the porch he opened the door. I aimed straight and shot him in the head.

"Mrs. Kearns claims that her husband died about a year ago. She is about 29 years of age and is the mother of two children, one 14 years and the other 11 years of age. Mrs. Kearns is a very small woman, not over five feet tall and weighing perhaps not a hundred pounds.

Called Herself Mrs. O'Malley. "That Mrs. Kearns had gone under the name of Mrs. O'Malley was proved. Postal cards were found on the small table in the front room addressed to Mrs. O'Malley. When asked if she had ever gone by this name Mrs. Kearns stated that she had. It seems to be a rather complicated case and the bringing of the various threads of evidence together by Coroner King and Detective Patterson will be a hard task."

HEDRICK.

Mrs. S. Bailey and son Robert were in Hedrick Friday enroute to Sigourney.

A. J. Anderson spent Sunday at his home in this city.

Mrs. and Mrs. O. J. Baber and daughter of Ollie were in Hedrick on Saturday enroute to Ottumwa for a visit at the W. A. Kitterman home.

George Goodrich, of Richland visited Hedrick friends Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Mick is on the sick list this week.

Miss Britta Anderson was the guest of L. W. Knight and wife in Hayesville over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lenke are visiting in Sigourney with relatives and friends.