

Downfall of the Strategist

Miss Turner, the dancing teacher, stopped in front of Mrs. Boyd, who had come to enjoy the vision of her son gliding gracefully over the floor, and beamed upon her. Miss Turner laid her hand affectionately upon the shoulder of the unregenerate Kendall, who stalked beside her.

"Kendall's doing beautifully, Mrs. Boyd," she said, enthusiastically. "He danced with every girl in the class last week. He's really getting to like dancing, and he wants to."

She swept away and Kendall plumped into the chair beside his mother.

"Guff!" he growled. Mrs. Boyd tactfully ignored this remark. "They're going to begin dancing again," she said, after a moment's pause. "Don't you think you'd better run and get a partner?"

"Sure," said Kendall. He stood up and looked about the room with an appraising eye. "I'll ask Madeline," he announced after a careful inspection. He darted across the hall, but returned after a short absence and dropped into the chair with a sigh.

"Aren't you going to dance?" asked his mother in surprise.

"Madeline wouldn't do it," Kendall explained, briefly.

"Why not?" Mrs. Boyd demanded, bristling maternally.

"Didn't say," replied Kendall, gruffly. Mrs. Boyd glared across at Madeline with a glare which said plainly, "Rude little creature!" but she said nothing.

"Why aren't you dancing, Kendall?" Miss Turner ceased her airy gyrations a few minutes later to ask.

"Madeline wouldn't," said Kendall.

Miss Turner looked across the room at Madeline. "I don't understand that," she said in a puzzled, disappearing tone. "Madeline loves to dance and she has no partner. Perhaps she's tired. Kendall, run and ask Polly. She's not dancing."

Kendall obediently jumped to his feet and presently was making the prescribed bow to Polly. Mrs. Boyd and Miss Turner, watching them from afar, saw Polly shake her head.

"Now, that's strange," murmured Miss Turner. "I think it's about time for me to interfere. I know it isn't because the girls don't like to dance with Kendall," she explained apologetically as she started away, "because he's really awfully popular."

Mrs. Boyd was not at all pleased when a few minutes after her son returned and resumed his seat beside her.

"Wouldn't Polly dance with you?" she asked in a restrained tone.

"Nope," replied Kendall.

"I'll speak to Miss Turner about it," said Mrs. Boyd firmly. "I don't like to make a fuss, but the girls oughtn't to be allowed to behave that way. It's rude."

"Miss Turner knows," said Kendall. "She asked 'em, too."

"Did they say they wouldn't?" persisted Mrs. Boyd. She was becoming more than annoyed; she was undoubtedly angry. "Little Hottentots!" she murmured to herself.

"Yes'm," said Kendall, dutifully.

"Did they say why?"

"No'm," said Kendall.

Mrs. Boyd eyed the entire feminine contingent with stern disapproval. "Rude little creatures!" she said aloud this time.

"Come with me, Kendall," Miss Turner said after a short colloquy with Mrs. Boyd. "I'll find you a partner."

With Kendall lagging a few feet behind her she stopped in front of Polly. "I want you to dance with Kendall, Polly dear," she said. "Come, please."

Polly let one tiny foot slip to the ground. Then she drew it back with a look of terror.

"Oh, please don't make me," she said, the tears starting to her eyes.

Miss Turner held out a compelling hand. "Come!" she said, decidedly.

"I can't," wailed Polly, rising and flinging herself into Miss Turner's arms. "Oh, please don't make me."

"Why can't you, dear?" asked Miss Turner.

"I mustn't tell," sobbed Polly.

Utterly at a loss, Miss Turner tried to stop the sobs.

"Yeth, I will tell, too." It was Dorothy's shrill little voice that suddenly drowned both Polly's sobs and Miss Turner's murmurings. "Cause you didn't make me promise before I got the apple and then I wouldn't promise at all. Kendall, he gave all the girls two pieces of candy and some of 'em three pieces, Mith Turner, when they wouldn't promith for two, and he gave me a apple, if we'd promise not to ever dance with him, 'cause he said if the girls wouldn't dance with him maybe his mother wouldn't make him come."

"That will do, Dorothy," Miss Turner interrupted the shrill flow of oratory in a choked voice. "You needn't tell me any more." For a moment she buried her face in Polly's mop of curls. "Come with me into the dressing room, dear, and let's wash your face," she said soothingly. Then she turned to Kendall.

"I'll be back in a minute, Kendall," she said to that crestfallen strategist. "Just sit down and wait for me. I'll dance the next with you myself."

Meeting Mrs. Fleming

Gerber is a bachelor. When his bosom friend Fleming suddenly married a girl unknown to Gerber, married without the slightest preliminary warning, Gerber felt hurt. He was in Shanghai when the news reached him. Smothering his feelings, he called his congratulations. Then he wrote, promising to drop in on the Flemings the very first moment he landed in Chicago.

Mrs. Fleming was anxious to know Gerber. She had heard all about the old school days, the tricks, the summer evening larks, the swimming hole and the pasture lot athletics. She felt as though she knew Gerber and would instantly recognize him, even though Will had no picture of his chum to show her.

Time went on regardless of matrimony and friendship. The business in Shanghai proved long drawn out. When a year and a half had passed Fleming had ceased talking about his boyhood days and Gerber's arrival was a mislaid hope. Fleming put in all his spare time amusing William Fleming, Jr.

On the memorable night that Mrs. Fleming was called away to her mother's, at the other end of the city, Fleming was alone with his son and heir, his pipe and papers and memories.

The son and heir went to sleep. Fleming's pipe was drawing well and the memories slowly crept out of the years. It was just then that Gerber walked in.

The two old friends skimmed briefly over the main events of their history and Gerber was about to begin on his oriental experience when Fleming interrupted him.

"Just hold on a minute. I'll telephone Mildred that you are here. She's perfectly crazy to know you."

Fleming started for the nearest drug store to telephone. He no sooner had closed the door behind him than a fretful murmur from some corner of the flat caught Gerber's ear. Almost immediately the fretful murmur became a wail.

Gerber, panic-stricken, made one jump for his hat, put it on and started to escape. But a blood-curdling roar made him turn desperately toward the noise.

A baby! Fleming had a baby! What did one do for a dying infant and where was the fool father?

Gerber's knowledge of babies came slowly from the comic pictures in the newspapers. You picked them up and walked with them.

Gerber tried this with shaking hands. It worked like a charm. Round and round the flat went Gerber. On the twenty-second round, just as he swung with graceful stride toward the parlor, the door opened and a natty hatted, gowned and gloved young woman stood blinking dazedly at the interior of her home.

Gerber surmised that the young woman was Mrs. Fleming. He was sure of it when, with flashing eyes, she demanded: "What are you doing with my baby?"

Gerber stared helplessly. "I heard him crying and I thought I'd pick him up," he explained hesitatingly.

"Oh, you thought you'd pick him up!" cried Mrs. Fleming, her mind one gallery of newspaper headlines, pictures of kidnappers and "black hand" murderers. This dark, olive skinned, smooth faced tall man, with the soft slouch hat—

For one awful second Mrs. Fleming's heart stopped beating. Then with lightning swiftness she was at the library table and her hand touched her husband's brand new gun. She pointed it straight at the head of the man.

"Put that baby on the couch!" she ordered.

Gerber obeyed and then opened his mouth to explain.

"Don't move or make a sound. I'll fire if you do!" commanded the woman with the gun.

Gerber flushed and stood motionless.

Fleming found an interesting tableau on his return. A rigid Gerber, a deathly pale wife with a shining new gun rigidly poised and a sweetly slumbering infant.

"What the—Mildred! What in heaven's name are you doing with that gun? Put it down! This is Gerber. Gerber, you know. I went out to call you up to tell you to come home and meet him. Your mother said you had just left. I stopped in to get some cigars and—"

Gerber began to gurgle something. Mrs. Fleming gave a sudden lurch and with a "Well! The baby!" crumpled up on the library table.

Fleming gave one look at Gerber and then at the sleeping infant. Then he threw up his hands. "Gerber, I clean forgot the kid," he cried.

Would Save the Trees.

Mrs. Helen G. Longstreet is working hard to save the forests of Georgia, and is making speeches in the state to get money to carry on the work. She would have the state build dams in different parts of the state to provide power for mills. Mrs. Longstreet is very much interested in the work of Mr. Clifford Pinchot in the direction of conservation, and wishes to help him as much as possible.

GOOD IMAGINATION



SALES ADVERT

"Vain Dauber claims to be highly imaginative and also a thinker."

"Er—yes—he imagines he thinks and thinks he imagines."

Safe.

"Have you a hair tonic that you can safely recommend?" asked the man who was growing bald.

"Yes," replied the druggist, as he got a bottle down from a shelf. "This is thoroughly safe. My baby drank nearly half a pint of it the other night and wasn't harmed in the least."

"It's a Wise Child—"

Tommy—Me father gimme dis nicker wata for me birthday.

Jimmy—I guess my pop's goin' ter gimme one like dat, too.

Tommy—Did he say so?

Jimmy—No; he said he was goin' ter gimme a gold one.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Have Confidence in Fellow-Men.

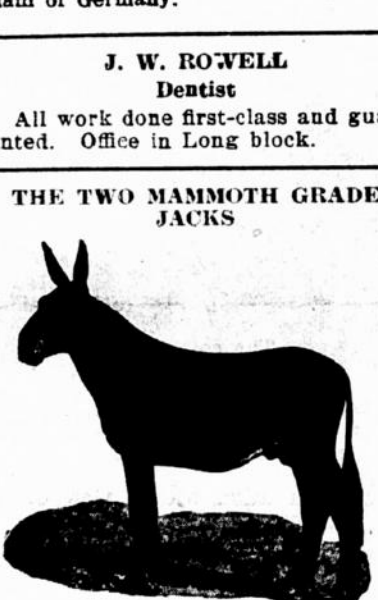
He who is suspicious not only does injustice to others but injures himself. It is our duty to regard others as being good until they prove themselves to be the contrary. According to this principle I have always treated everybody with whom I have had to deal. Of course, one will have some unpleasant experiences, but one must not be discouraged. One must always approach life and humanity with renewed confidence.—Emperor William of Germany.

J. W. ROWELL

Dentist

All work done first-class and guaranteed. Office in Long block.

THE TWO MAMMOTH GRADE JACKS



Missouri Bill and Jack.

will make the season of 1913 at the Jap Cester barn in Leon, Iowa, with Akers' horses.

Missouri Bill is one of the best jacks in the country. He was sired by Leazenby's imported jack, foaled in 1909. Is brown in color, with white points, has a good bone and a good big foot and ears. Stands 15 1/2 hands high, and is a dandy good one.

Parties from a distance wishing to breed to this jack can come and see Missouri Bill, and if they don't say he is the best jack they have ever seen in Decatur county we will pay them for their trip to see him.

The jack named Jack is black in color, with white points, stands 16 hands high, and has proved to be the best breeder that ever stood in Iowa. Vrett at Decatur City has a team out of this jack, two and three year olds, which will weigh better than 3,000 pounds.

State Certificate No. 725.

The jack named Missouri Bill, owned by Wm. Akers, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: Color, brown; markings, mealy nose, eyes and belly; foaled in the year 1909, is not of pure breeding and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness as specified in the stallion law. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 6th day of May, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary Iowa State Department of Agriculture.

State Certificate No. 476.

The jack named Jack, owned by Wm. Akers, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: Color, black; markings, white points; foaled in the year 1901, is not of pure breeding, and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness as specified in the stallion law. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 5th day of May, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary Iowa State Department of Agriculture.

TERMS:—\$15.00 for Missouri Bill, \$10.00 for Jack, to insure colt to stand and suck. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur. Parties disposing of mares or taking them from the county, forfeit the insurance and the fee becomes due and payable at once.

H. AKERS and W. H. AKERS, Owners and Keepers.

GRADE BELGIAN STALLION

LADD.



An eight year old dark bay stallion with black mane and tail, bred by C. R. Goble of Decatur county. Sired by the imported stallion Monwreath, one of Singmaster's best imported horses. Monwreath was brought to this vicinity by King of Humeston. Ladd's dam is one of the best Belgian mares in the county. Ladd has proven himself an excellent and sure breeder.

Will make the season of 1913 at C. E. Hacker's farm 7 1/2 miles north of Leon, 3 1/2 miles southeast of Van Wert.

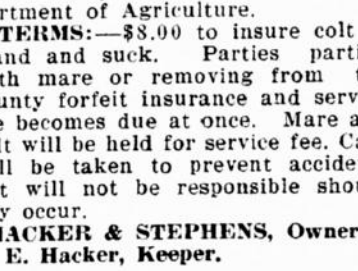
State Certificate No. 3258.

The stallion named Ladd, owned by Hacker & Stephens, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: color, dark bay; foaled in the year 1905, is not of pure breeding and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 10th day of May, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary of Iowa Department of Agriculture.

TERMS:—\$3.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parties parting with mare or removing from the county forfeit insurance and service fee becomes due at once. Mare and colt will be held for service fee. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

HACKER & STEPHENS, Owners. C. E. Hacker, Keeper.

IMPORTED BELGIAN STALLION



ACTON No. 18442

The famous imported Belgian Stallion is owned by the High Point Horse Company and is one of the best Belgian horses that ever crossed the water, and is one of the best breeders in Decatur county. He is a beautiful bay and weighs 2100 pounds in good breeding condition. His colts took both first and second in the colt show at Garden Grove in the fall of 1910 over all draft breeds.

State Certificate No. 4821.

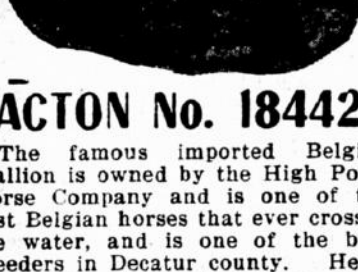
The pedigree of the Stallion Acton, owned by W. H. Stiles, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: Registered in the American and the Belgian Register of Belgian Draft Horses. Breed, Belgian Draft. Stud Book Nos. 1400 (18442). Color bay. Foaled in the year 1900, has been examined in the office of the Iowa State Department of Agriculture and it is hereby certified that the said stallion has been registered in the proper Stud Book duly recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, Des Moines, Iowa, and has been certified to by Dr. L. N. McNay, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness specified in the Stallion Law. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 8th day of May, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary Iowa State Department of Agriculture.

Acton will make the season of 1913 at W. H. Stiles barn 1 1/2 miles north of Crown, Iowa.

TERMS:—\$15 to insure living colt. Colt held for service fee. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be held responsible should any occur.

HIGH POINT HORSE COMPANY, W. H. Stiles, Keeper.

THE PURE BRED SADDLE STALLION



Harold Denmark

4318

The pure bred saddle stallion Harold Denmark was bred by R. W. Crumpacker, of Unionville, Mo. Sired by Cleburne Denmark 2096 out of Totots 6864. He is a beautiful dark grey, foaled in 1904, and for style and action has no superior. He won third prize at the Iowa State Fair in 1912, in a field of fifteen.

State Certificate No. 6987.

The pedigree of the stallion Harold Denmark, owned by Sigler & Norton, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: Registered in the American Saddle Horse Breeders Register; breed, saddle horse; stud book No. 4318; color, dark grey; foaled in the year 1906, has been examined in the office of the Iowa State Department of Agriculture and it is hereby certified that the said stallion has been registered in the proper stud book duly recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, Des Moines, Iowa, and has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness specified in the stallion law. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 13th day of May, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary of Iowa State Department of Agriculture.

Harold Denmark will make the season of 1913 at Sigler's barn in Leon, Iowa.

TERMS:—\$12.50 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parties parting with mares or removing from county, forfeit the insurance and same becomes due and payable at once. Mare and colt will be held for service fee. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.

SIGLER & NORTON, Owners and Keepers.

THE IMPORTED SHIRE STALLION



Lane's Marmion

9287 (24836)

Lane's Marmion was bred by Geo. Godber, Patterson, Chesterfield, England, and was imported in August, 1907. Recorded in stud books of the Shire Horse Society of London, England, and the American Shire Horse Association of Chicago, Illinois.

He is a dark brown, with stripe down face and has three white legs. Weighs 2,000 pounds.

Application has been made for registry with the Iowa State Department of Agriculture, but certificate has not yet been received.

Lane's Marmion will make the season of 1913 as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at Sigler's barn in Leon, Thursday, Friday and Saturday at S. W. Robbins' barn in Decatur City.

TERMS:—\$15.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parties parting with mares or removing from county, forfeit the insurance and same becomes due and payable at once. Mare and colt will be held for service fee. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.

SIGLER & NORTON, Owners and Keepers.

THE ENGLISH SHIRE STALLION

Moulton Lord Barry

12901 (28995)

The pedigree of the stallion Moulton Lord Barry, owned by J. D. Brown, Leon, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: Registered in the American and the English Shire Horse Stud Book. Breed, Shire. Stud Book No. 12901 (28995). Color bay, marks white range, white fore feet and ankles, white hind legs. Foaled in the year 1909, has been examined in the office of Iowa State Department of Agriculture and it is hereby certified that the said stallion has been registered in the proper stud book duly recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, Des Moines, Iowa, and has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness specified in the Stallion Law. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 23rd day of April, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary of Iowa Department of Agriculture.

TERMS:—\$15.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Parties parting with mare or removing from the community forfeit the insurance and the service fee become due at once. Mare and colt will be held for service fee. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur.

J. D. BROWN, Owner. Pete Cruickshank, Keeper.

THE PERCHERON STALLION



INVOLUCRE No. 78839

Will stand the season of 1913 at the Charles Bechtel place, one half mile north of Decatur City, Iowa, known as the W. E. Ammons farm.

INVOLUCRE is a steel grey and is a fine animal with good bone, style and action. He was imported from France in June, 1910, by C. G. Good, of Ordan, Iowa, and is considered one of the best stallions ever brought to this section. The horse is recorded by the Percheron Society of America and his number is 78853.

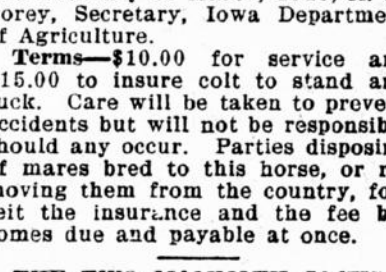
State Certificate No. 6109.

The pedigree of the stallion Involute 78839 (78839) foaled in the year 1908, owned by Charles Bechtel, Decatur City, Iowa, has been examined in the office of the Iowa State Department of Agriculture and it is hereby certified that said stallion has been registered in the proper stud book duly recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, and has been certified to by F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness specified in section three of the law. Dated at Des Moines this 15th day of March, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary, Iowa Department of Agriculture.

TERMS:—\$10.00 for service and \$15.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Care will be taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. Parties disposing of mares bred to this horse, or removing them from the country, forfeit the insurance and the fee becomes due and payable at once.

CHAS. BECHTEL.

THE TWO MAMMOTH JACKS



Billy Link and Frank Gotch

Will also stand the season of 1913 at the Bechtel farm one half mile north of Decatur City.

Both of these animals are out of Imported Jacks and are exceptional good breeders. Parties who know, state that this is the best pair of Jacks ever brought to Decatur county. If you care to raise stock that gets the money in the shortest time, raise mules. Mules are always a good price.

State Certificate No. 661.

The jack named Frank Gotch, owned by Charles Bechtel, Decatur City, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: color brown, markings white points, foaled in the year 1910, is not of pure breeding, and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 23rd day of April, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary of Iowa Department of Agriculture.

State Certificate No. 662.

The jack named Billy Link, owned by Charles Bechtel, Decatur City, Decatur county, Iowa, described as follows: color black, markings white points, foaled in the year 1906, is not of pure breeding, and is, therefore, not eligible to registry in any stud book recognized by the Iowa Department of Agriculture, but has been certified to by Dr. F. G. Hume, veterinarian, as being free from hereditary, infectious, contagious or transmissible disease or unsoundness. Dated at Des Moines, Iowa, this 23rd day of April, 1913. A. R. Corey, Secretary of Iowa Department of Agriculture.

TERMS:—\$15.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur. Parties disposing of mares or taking them from the county, forfeit the insurance and the fee becomes due and payable at once.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

I will give three prizes at weaning time, for the best colts from "INVOLUCRE" as follows: \$15.00 first best; \$10.00 second, and \$5.00 third.

I will also give three prizes at weaning time for the best mule colts from "BILLY LINK" and "FRANK GOTCH" as follows: \$15.00 first; \$10.00 second, and \$5.00 third.

A special day will be appointed for the awarding of the prizes and we will have three competent judges to make the decisions.

CHAS. BECHTEL.

DRAIN TILE

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