

EVERYTHING ABOUT Monroe's Best and Bon Ton Flour.

We have Both Phones.



They are as clean cut, well defined and pleasing as the appearance of the package. They are Home Wheat Flour of quality, the result of a careful selection of good wheat, watchfulness and skillful mauling in a perfect mill. Once tried, always used.

We Have Both Phones.



Every Sack Guaranteed by
McFarland Bros.
Monroe City, Mo.

Mrs. H. B. Reid was with Henne- well friends Friday.

E. H. Griffin transacted business in the Bluff City Friday.

Leonard Gosney was a business visitor in the Capitol of Marion, Friday.

Edward Pratt, Burlington detec- tive was a business visitor in the city, Friday.

Champ Clark says the duty of 5 cents a pound on borax was imposed because a senator from Nevada - we presume - this was Stewart - would not vote for the tariff bill unless his state got a rake-off. This is characteristic of most tariff making. Borax stood in not the least fear of foreign competition, but if graft were going around Stewart was determined to get some of it for Nevada. - Quincy Herald.

FEW QUIT AT XMAS

DESERTIONS RARE IN ARMY DURING THE HOLIDAYS.

Old Sergeant Says Home That's Fit to Go to Wouldn't Welcome a Run-away Soldier—A New Year's Burial of Cavalrymen.

There are few desertions from the army just before Christmas, and the company commander is almost as sure of holding his men through the holidays as the Sunday school teacher is of having an overflowing class until the bespangled, candle-lit tree has been pruned of its gifts.

A recruiting sergeant is responsible for the statement concerning Christmas and desertions.

"Aren't men apt to desert their garrisons at this time to get to their homes for the holidays?" he was asked.

"No," replied the sergeant, whose many service stripes, several of which had the white coloring to indicate actual field service in the islands, indicated that he might be relied upon as an authority. Then he reasoned it out this way:

"You see the man who has got a home that's fit to go to on Christmas or any other time wouldn't have the nerve to go to it as a deserter, because his folks would be respectable and they wouldn't have any use for a man who had run away from the army. Then again the man who has a sort of hankering to get to his own home must have a streak of decency in him that wouldn't let him desert.

"And the fellows who just take the holidays as a time for a lot to eat wouldn't desert now, for you can't beat a company cook on roasting turkey and baking mince pies. We're great eaters in the army on Christmas. It doesn't make much difference whether we're round New York or on the plains, or in the islands, that is, the Philippines, every company has its holiday feast. I never happened to serve up in Alaska, but I bet they don't let December 25 go by just like an ordinary day.

"We did miss one Christmas dinner in the Seventh cavalry, though. That was about 1890, when we had a fight with the Sioux on Wounded Knee creek. The fight wasn't on Christmas, but two or three days later, although for a week we had been expecting it. That was in the Bad Lands, and our New Year's day we spent in digging enough graves in the frozen ground for 29 of the cavalry who had been killed.

"That wasn't a fair fight. It was treachery after surrender. We had captured about 250 bucks, and were disarming them. There were nearly as many more squaws hanging around with rifles hidden under their blankets. The medicine man was mumbling something all the time, which didn't sound well, but nobody really expected a sortimgage then.

"But, finally, that medicine man stooped down, scraped up a handful of sand, and threw it in the air. That was the signal. In an instant bucks and squaws fell on us with knives and guns. For 30 minutes it was hand-to-hand, and with muskets clotted. That's when we lost our 29 men.

"So that holiday season on Wounded Knee creek wasn't much of a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year sort of a time, but take it year in and year out, the soldier hasn't any time to make about his Christmas."

The Place of Places.....

For Christmas and Other Trading

Dear Old Santa and Ladies dote on Haviland China, and the Best and most Rare ever brought to this city is at

Bert Bull's

Upstairs is a treat in 5c, 10c and 25c China counters and Notions.

Confections, Fruits and Nuts

Rich in flavor and juicy. The Best Christmas Candies we ever handled at 8 1-3c, 10c, 12c, 15c, and 25c per pound.

Bargains in the Following

GOODS—Good until Saturday 19th, 1908.

20 lbs Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
7 lbs Arbuckles Coffee.....	1.00
8 lbs Roasted Coffee.....	1.00
8 Bars Lenox Soap.....	25c
14 Bars Good Laundry Soap.....	25c
3 lbs Seedless Raisins.....	25c
5 lbs Good Prunes.....	25c
5 gallons Coal Oil.....	45c
5 gallons Gasoline.....	75c
5 lbs Best Navy Beans.....	25c
4 lbs Kidney Beans.....	25c
3 Cans Corn.....	25c
3 Cans Peas.....	25c
2 Cans 3-lb Pears.....	25c
2 Cans Red Salmon.....	25c

Musings of a Philosopher.

If you can't pay as you go, stay. An ounce of silence is worth a peck of trouble.

It doesn't take long to tell some people what we think of them.

When a man is afraid to form an opinion for himself he ought to get married.

One way in which a woman can get even with a man is by marry-

ing him.

The chronic borrower doesn't like to think we shall recognize our friends in heaven.

Clothes may not make the man, but the lack of them would be at least embarrassing.

The trouble with knaves and fools is that they haven't sense enough to keep from being found out.—New York Times.

For years I have been numbered among Monroe's business men and now retire having sold my lumber yards and business to Proctor & Conway who will take possession of yards and business January 1, 1909. I now wish to thank the citizens of city and vicinity, heartily for their support in the past and to wish them a Happy New Year and to wish them a successful and happy future.

P. W. Huston.

Farmers' Restaurant
(Successor to Mrs. Crabtree.)

First-Class Meals

on short notice.

Oysters in all Styles,

Fresh Fruits, Confections,

Cigars.

Try me once, try me always.

William Corder.