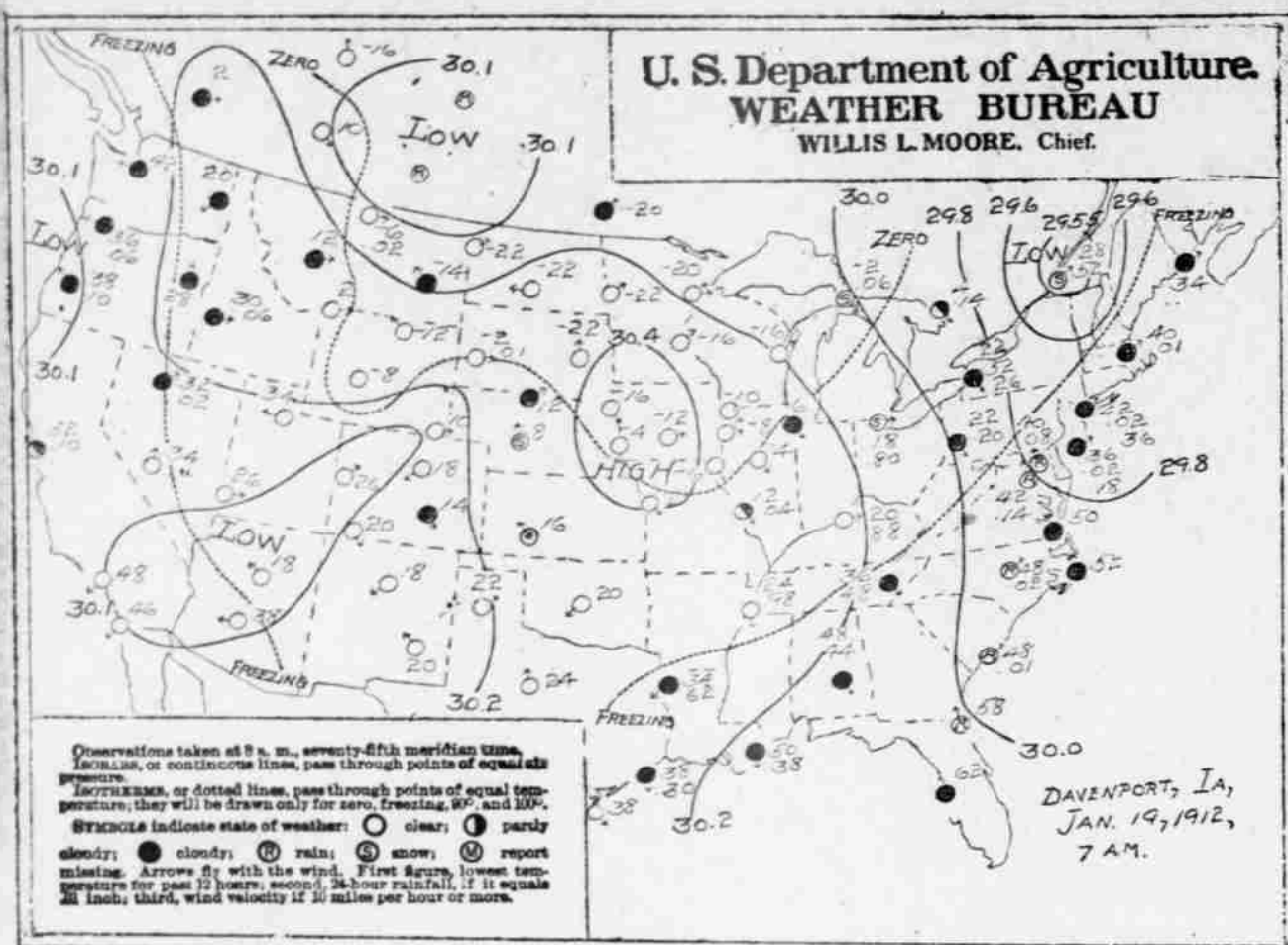


## Daily United States Weather Map



New York Central	108%
Missouri Pacific	40%
Great Northern	129%
Northern Pacific	118%
Louisville & Nashville	154%
Smelters	71%
Canadian Pacific	232%
Pennsylvania	123%
Erie	31%
Lead	53%
Chesapeake & Ohio	71%
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	78%
Baltimore & Ohio	105%
Atchafalpa	105%
St. Paul	108%
Copper	65%
Lehigh Valley	166%

**LOCAL MARKET CONDITIONS.**  
Jan. 19.—Following are the quotations on the local market today:  
Eggs, 35c.  
Butter—Dairy, 35c; creamery, 45c.  
Lard, 12 1/2c.  
**Feed and Fuel.**  
Oats, 50c.  
Clover hay, \$15.  
Forage—Timothy hay, \$20 to \$22.  
Wheat, 80c.  
Wild hay, \$14 to \$17.  
Straw, \$8.  
New corn, 55c to 58c.  
Coal—Lump, per bushel, 15c; slack, 10c.  
Potatoes, 90c.

EXTRA! EXTRA!  
FREDERICKSBURG'S  
JAIL HAS OCCUPANT

The placid and pastoral community of Fredericksburg, Tex., is in a state of high excitement. The Fredericksburg jail has an occupant.

For years and years the jail has been there. It was built because Fredericksburg is the county seat, not because there ever was any real use for a jail there. Larks built their nests under its eaves, and bees buzzed lazily in and out of the moss covered jug.

Then a youth who came to Fredericksburg a stranger broke into the jail to find a place to sleep. He liked it. The simple life within its walls appealed to him, and he chose to stay. But one day a northern waked down upon Fredericksburg and the youth rang the bell for a fire.

The janitor heard it—they don't have any regular jailer in Fredericksburg—and responded. While he was building the fire, the youngest thought up a little joke to play on him. He purloined the janitor's keys, and slipping out through the door, locked it behind him. It was hours before the unfortunate prisoner was found, the Sheriff Ochs took the traitor after the young stranger, now became a real criminal. Finally he was captured, and he is again leading the retired life, so to speak, in the famous old bastille.

All Fredericksburg is talking about him, and those who have cameras are getting them out and photographing him. They want them for the family album, where they will record the historical epoch in years to come.

**A LUCKY SHOT.**  
It Helped the Captain Out of an Embarrassing Situation.  
In the good old days the revenue cutters carried small rifled cannon, but they were only used to fire salutes with and now and then break up a derelict. The gunners were never expected to hit anything. When they used the guns on floating wrecks the cutter would be alongside, and the master gunner would bang away until he'd smashed the wreck or used up his ammunition. No one ever thought of keeping back.

Captain E. P. Berthoff told a story the other day which illustrates the conditions which formerly prevailed on the "treasure fleet." When it is a matter of running down smugglers or putting an end to poaching or mapping a bad channel or destroying derelicts the cutters average 100 per cent of efficiency.

## The Clearing Sale at The Bee Hive

offers more and better opportunities for saving money than you will find in many a day. You know our reputation for lowest prices, at all times and now you have the opportunity to come and select a

Coat, Suit, Dress, Skirt, Waist, Petticoat or Fur or any other garment in this immense stock and have the price quoted to you at

## 20 to 50 Per Cent Reductions

## The Clearance of Dresses

should be of more than ordinary interest, as almost any woman could use one or more of them at the prices we are now offering them.

Serge dresses reduced to \$4.98, \$6.98 and \$7.50

Silk Dresses reduced to \$7.50, \$9.98 and \$11.98

## Furs

at 1/3 and 1/2 off

## In the Suit Section

As we are determined to dispose of our entire suit stock before the arrival of spring stock we now offer them at half price:

\$12.98 Suits now selling at \$6.49

\$18.98 Suits now selling at \$9.49

\$25.00 Suits now selling at \$12.50

From the way women are buying our

## Plush and Caracul Coats

there can be no doubt as to the values we are giving.

A full assortment of styles and sizes to select from together with hundreds of beautiful black and novelty cloth coats at from

## 1/4 to 1/2 off Former Prices

Plush Coats at \$9.98, \$12.98, \$14.98, \$22.50.

Caracul Coats at \$9.98, \$11.98, \$14.98, \$18.98.

## THE BEE HIVE

Corner 2nd and Brady Sts.

Davenport, Ia.



## Today's Market Quotations

(By wire from E. W. Wagner & Co. Grain, provisions, stocks and cotton. Local offices at Rock Island, Mo., Rock Island, Ill., Chicago, office, 91-95-100, Board of Trade. Local telephones, No. west 320.)	No. 3 48 1/2, No. 2 49 1/2 @ 50 1/2, No. 4 48 1/2 @ 50, standard 50 @ 50 1/2.	Light 5.85 @ 6.25, bulk 6.20 @ 6.30, mixed 5.95 @ 6.37 1/2, pigs 4.60 @ 5.70, heavy 6.00 @ 6.40, good 6.15 @ 6.40, rough 6.00 @ 6.15, Yorkers 6.15 @ 6.25.
<b>BOARD OF TRADE TRANSACTIONS</b>	Wheat opened unchanged to 1/4 lower; closed unchanged to 1/4 lower.	Cattle steady. Beef 4.85 @ 8.50, stockers 3.75 @ 6.00, Texans 4.50 @ 5.90, cows 2.25 @ 6.75, westerns 4.80 @ 7.25, calves 6.50 @ 9.75.
<b>Wheat</b>	Chicago Receipts. Today's Contract.	Sheep 15c to 30c lower. Natives 3.25 @ 4.70, lambs natives 4.40 @ 6.50, lambs westerns 4.00 @ 6.50.
May, 100%, 100%, 99%, 100%.	Wheat ..... 6	<b>Close of Market.</b>
July, 94%, 96%, 94%, 94%.	Corn ..... 345	Light 5.85 @ 6.30, bulk 6.20 @ 6.40, mixed 5.95 @ 6.37 1/2, heavy 6.05 @ 6.45, rough 6.05 @ 6.20.
September, 93%, 93%, 93%, 93%.	Oats ..... 114	Cattle steady; top 8.50.
<b>Corn</b>	Northwest Cars.	Sheep steady as compared with yesterday; top 4.75; lambs steady, top 6.75.
May, 66%, 66%, 65%, 66%.	To Last Last	<b>Western Live Stock.</b>
July, 66%, 66%, 65%, 65%.	day, Week, Year.	Hogs, Cattle, Sheep.
September, 66%, 66%, 66%, 66%.	Minneapolis ..... 308 171 295	Kansas City ..... 15,000 2,000 4,000
<b>Oats</b>	Duluth ..... 15 29 33	Omaha ..... 12,000 2,300 3,900
May, 49%, 49%, 49%, 49%.	Winnipeg ..... 282 139 53	<b>Estimated Chicago Tomorrow.</b>
July, 44%, 44%, 44%, 45%.	<b>Chicago Estimates Tomorrow.</b>	Hogs, Cattle, Sheep.
September, 40%, 40%, 40%, 40%.	Wheat ..... 8	Chicago ..... 18,000 300 20,000
<b>Pork</b>	Corn ..... 312	<b>NEW YORK STOCKS.</b>
January, 15.65, 15.67, 15.65, 15.67.	Oats ..... 124	New York, Jan. 19.—Following are the quotations on the market today:
May, 16.25, 16.30, 16.15, 16.17.	<b>Primary Movement.</b>	Union Pacific ..... 142
July, 9.47, 9.47, 9.37, 9.37.	Receipts, Shipments.	U. S. Steel preferred ..... 111
<b>Lard</b>	Wheat today ..... 485,000 232,000	U. S. Steel common ..... 67
January, 9.20, 9.20, 9.10, 9.10.	Year ago ..... 524,000 198,000	Reading ..... 156 1/2
May, 9.47, 9.47, 9.37, 9.37.	Corn today ..... 911,000 577,000	Rock Island preferred ..... 50
<b>Ribs</b>	Year ago ..... 780,000 597,000	Rock Island common ..... 24 1/2
January, 8.50, 8.55, 8.47, 8.50.	<b>LIVE STOCK MARKET.</b>	Northwestern ..... 142
May, 8.50, 8.50, 8.67, 8.67.	Opening of Market.	Southern Pacific ..... 110 1/2
<b>THE GRAIN MARKET.</b>	Hogs 27,000; left over 5,900; slow at yesterday's average. Light 5.80 @ 6.25, mixed 5.95 @ 6.37 1/2, heavy 6.00 @ 6.40, rough 6.00 @ 6.10.	
<b>Chicago Cash Grain.</b>	Cattle 4,500; steady.	
Wheat—No. 2 r 97 @ 98, No. 3 r 90 @ 92, No. 2 h 99 @ 102, No. 3 h 95 @ 100, No. 1 ns 109 @ 111 1/2, No. 2 ns 107 @ 110, No. 2 ns 106 @ 108, No. 2 s 96 @ 107, No. 3 s 95 @ 107, No. 4 s 90 @ 103, ve 90 @ 105, durum 90 @ 105.	Sheep 10,000; 15c to 30c lower than Wednesday.	
Corn—No. 3 62 1/2 @ 63 1/2, No. 3 w 63 1/2 @ 64, No. 3 y 62 1/2 @ 63 1/2, No. 4 61 1/2 @ 62 1/2, No. 4 w 62 1/2 @ 63 1/2, sgm 58 1/2 @ 59 1/2.	<b>Nine O'Clock Market.</b>	
Oats—No. 2 49 1/2, No. 2 w 50 1/2 @ 51.	Hogs steady at yesterday's average.	

BY WILL SEAT.

ELLA knew exactly when Paul's manner toward her changed. They were engaged at their usual after-noon occupation, sitting on Celia's porch, recounting the incidents of their day-long separation, for Paul kept books and of the working hours.

They lived in adjoining houses, and, even if they had not loved each other, it would have been natural to Paul to prefer to sit with Celia on her porch rather than alone on his own.

They did love each other, and though nothing was really settled yet, it was understood that they would be married as soon as they could afford to set up housekeeping. Most of the money Celia earned went to the bank for the purpose of buying linen and china when they were needed. And Paul was saving just as carefully, in larger amounts, for he earned more.

They were very young and happy people, to be envied, Celia thought until that evening.

She had a new dress, blue lawn with a bit of white lace to set it off. Paul, being a man, was not very observant of woman's attire, but he was sure to notice hers sooner or later. As it was, he had looked at her approvingly and to Celia, who could distinguish degrees in his admiration,

that was almost happiness enough.

While she sat waiting the door of the house opposite opened and two women came out and sat down in the comfortable looking chairs standing there. One of the women was Mrs. Carr, who lived in the house, a gray young matron who had little in common with her plainer neighbors, and the other the guest who had come that day from the city to stay with her for a time.

The strange woman was young. As for looks, she might have stepped bodily from a page of the latest fashion journal. Her gown was blue, but not the crude blue of Celia's cheap lawn. Its delicate texture expressed itself in alluring effects of sheen and shadow. Her sleeves were very long, her collar very high, her skirt very narrow.

And her hair—blonde, crisp, profuse, one mass of waves and puffs and bewitching little curls all around, bound together, as it were, with a fillet of blue that matched her gown.

Celia had never seen such a dress or such hair. She felt keenly the difference between herself and the city girl and wondered if Paul felt it also. When she spoke she knew that he did.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed softly, "who's that?"

"Some friend of Mrs. Carr's," Celia answered.

"My, she's great!"

The girl opposite, aware that she was creating a sensation with these country lovers, flirted prettily with Spunk, Mrs. Carr's fox terrier puppy, who had followed them out upon the

veranda, and raised her voice so that it could be heard distinctly.

"Don't let Spunk put her feet on your dress, Marie," Mrs. Carr said anxiously.

"She won't hurt this old gown, I guess," the girl cried.

"Old gown? Gee!" Paul glanced at Celia, and finding the apparition across the way more engaging, thereafter confined his attention to her.

Celia was beyond speaking. The most she could do was to choke back her tears. Never before had Paul ever noticed any other girl in her presence.

Paul went home a little earlier than usual, wondering what was the matter with her. The moment he was gone Celia flew to her room and studied the young woman she saw in the glass.

The young woman's dress was too blue, and her hair—poor Celia clutched it in despair. She had always thought she had plenty of hair, but that girl across the way had pounds where she had ounces. She had never seen so much hair on any one head in her life. Blonde hair, too! She loved blonde hair. Hers was ugly and dark.

As the days went on, Celia became more and more heartsick. Paul came dutifully to sit with her each evening, but his eyes and ears were all for the amazing young person across the way. And Celia had to sit by meekly and see him admiring another girl.

She was not so angry as she was hurt; not so jealous really as she was despairing. It was too bad, yet what

could she do save hope and pray that the disturbingly fair Marie would take her charms elsewhere?

Though Paul said nothing, she felt his growing dissatisfaction with her each time his eyes rested upon her. One delightful Sunday afternoon they were sitting together as usual on Celia's porch. So far there had been no sign of Marie, but Celia

had no reason to believe that they had altered their custom on account of their visitor.

Marie was evidently dressing. The girl's heart beat fast. She could not talk, and Paul did not care to. He also was waiting, but with other feelings than hers, for Marie to emerge from the open front door.

Paul was too humble to seek a

lia as much as if he had positively spurned her. In his opinion, his admiration of Marie detracted nothing from his allegiance to the girl he still intended to marry.

As they sat there—the one expectant, the other miserable—a shriek scudded from the house opposite. There was a rush of feet, a frantic calling of "Spunk! Spunk!" and out through the open front door came Mrs. Carr's fox terrier puppy. In her mouth she carried something which dragged as she ran, and she was running straight across the street.

After her came Mrs. Carr in a pink kimono, running like a mad woman in an effort to overtake the dog. Midway of the dusty street Spunk paused to toss and tussle the property she had stolen.

And now a third participant appeared in the absurd scene—another kimonoed figure, wringing hands and urging pursuit—a very forlorn figure with a tiny string of blonde hair hanging in her eyes, and cheeks pathetically devoid of all freshness. It was Marie.

"Spunk! Here, good doggie!" Mrs. Carr had all but laid a hand upon the thief, when the puppy skipped with an impetus that carried her to the foot of the steps. Looking, she perceived refuge in Celia, and with another skip and hop carried her burden to Celia's feet.

Celia gave it one look, horrified, comprehending, but Paul reached down and picked it up—a long, brown, fuzzy article, from which dangled a number of blonde puffs and

Real Estate and Stocks of Merchandise.

Bought, sold and exchanged. If you want to buy or have anything to sell or exchange let us hear from you.

NATIONAL BROKERAGE CO.  
479 Ohio street, Terre Haute, Ind.

Manchester Mills to Open.

Manchester, England, Jan. 19.—The cotton lockout, which affected 300,000, has been settled. The mills will reopen Monday.

"IT'S THE LOVELIEST HAIR IN THE WORLD AND YOU'RE THE LOVELIEST GIRL!"

knew that her appearance was pending, for she could see a stir behind the thin curtains of the Carrs' guest chamber.

The Carrs did not go to church Sunday mornings and rose late and

speaking acquaintance with his charmer; he was quite content to admire her at a distance. Moreover, being a man, and peculiarly guileless of the ways of women generally, he could not see that he was hurting Ce-

lia as much as if he had positively spurned her. In his opinion, his admiration of Marie detracted nothing from his allegiance to the girl he still intended to marry.

As they sat there—the one expectant, the other miserable—a shriek scudded from the house opposite. There was a rush of feet, a frantic calling of "Spunk! Spunk!" and out through the open front door came Mrs. Carr's fox terrier puppy. In her mouth she carried something which dragged as she ran, and she was running straight across the street.

After her came Mrs. Carr in a pink kimono, running like a mad woman in an effort to overtake the dog. Midway of the dusty street Spunk paused to toss and tussle the property she had stolen.

And now a third participant appeared in the absurd scene—another kimonoed figure, wringing hands and urging pursuit—a very forlorn figure with a tiny string of blonde hair hanging in her eyes, and cheeks pathetically devoid of all freshness. It was Marie.

"Spunk! Here, good doggie!" Mrs. Carr had all but laid a hand upon the thief, when the puppy skipped with an impetus that carried her to the foot of the steps. Looking, she perceived refuge in Celia, and with another skip and hop carried her burden to Celia's feet.

Celia gave it one look, horrified, comprehending, but Paul reached down and picked it up—a long, brown, fuzzy article, from which dangled a number of blonde puffs and

Real Estate and Stocks of Merchandise.

Bought, sold and exchanged. If you want to buy or have anything to sell or exchange let us hear from you.

NATIONAL BROKERAGE CO.  
479 Ohio street, Terre Haute, Ind.

Real Estate and Stocks of Merchandise.

Bought, sold and exchanged. If you want to buy or have anything to sell or exchange let us hear from you.

NATIONAL BROKERAGE CO.  
479 Ohio street, Terre Haute, Ind.