



The Exmoor

The Exmoor is one of the popular double breasted garments for this season. It well becomes a man of any age. Our big assortment includes all the new, plain and fancy weaves.

Adler's Collegian Clothes

The success of this store is founded on best clothes values. Our willingness to go to extremes in giving you perfect satisfaction, and our large assortment of Adler's Collegian Clothes, give you an unequalled clothes-buying opportunity. Suits and overcoats from \$15 to \$35.

J. Berg & Son, Marshall, Mo.

Among the Sick
Mrs. Robt. Marshall of east of town is confined to her bed as the result of a fall recently in which she fractured her hip.
Mrs. S. D. Berkley is on the sick list.
Mrs. Abiel Leonard has been quite ill the past week.

Had Narrow Escape
Lite Hall, residing near the C. & A. depot and in the block signal service for that road, had a narrow escape from death Wednesday. He fell off a speeder and was badly bruised and is home resting up as a result.

Died at 100
Samuel Howery, an inmate of the county home for many years, died Tuesday afternoon of a cancer of the face. He is said to have been more than 100 years old, although his age was not definitely known. His remains were laid to rest in the potter's field Wednesday.

Dixie Theatre
A. D. Dale, of Kansas City, has leased the Marshall opera house and has had it remodeled and will conduct it this winter with a performance each night consisting of moving picture shows, clean vaudeville and theatricals. He will open Saturday night with five reels of moving pictures. The place has a seating capacity of 500.

Uncalled for Letters
Remaining in the Marshall, Mo., post office September 25th, 1912. If not called for in 15 days will be sent to the Dead Letter office at Washington, D. C.

Misses Jenevieve Thompson, Birdiana Williams.
Mesdames J. C. Grosh, Bertha Woods.
Mr. C. M. Bubeck, Jimmie Bradners, Will Chartie, Edgar Evin, Lonnie Green, T. L. Hunter, G. G. Hagner, William Wheeland, Ben Yarn-die.
L. W. VanDyke, P. M.

Among our Friends
The following are new subscribers or renewed the past week.
Mrs. Sarah Fell, Malta Bend
Mrs. Joe Dean, Marshall.
Stephen Tuders, Marshall.
Henry Zimmerman, Nelson.
C. B. Ahlt, Wentworth, Colo.
Mrs. L. C. Moon, Harlem, Moont.
Ada Boyd, Wichita, Kas.
S. F. Brzuchalski, Marshall.
J. P. McGuire, Columbia.
J. M. Thornton, Blue Lick.
Mrs. B. G. Oliver, Malta Bend.
W. B. Mullins, Miami.
Aug. Reker, Malta Bend.
T. S. Spencer, Slater.
Louie Blosser, Malta Bend
Geo. Oliver, Malta Bend.
John Holloway, Fortres Monroe, Va.
Chas. G. Wilson, Richmond, Va.
John Yates, Norton
Howard Willett, Lyons, Mich.

FOR SALE—Cordwood at my farm at Blosser. See or write Louie Blosser, Malta Bend. 39-11p

Sight of the Color Blind.
A color blind person sees light as either white or gray and dark colors appear either as dark gray or black. This mutual sensitiveness is due to the fact that the light nerves and color nerves are closely interbound, but there is a different set of nerves for both light and color, just as there are different sets of nerves for temperature and for touch.

An Ideal.
I know of no more encouraging fact than the unquestionable ability of a man to elevate his life by a conscious endeavor. It is something to be able to paint a particular picture, or to carve a statue and so make a few objects beautiful; but it is far more glorious to carve and paint the very atmosphere and medium through which we look, which morally we can do.—Thoreau.

Selfish Philosophy.
"You can be a great hero," said the campaign adviser, "by standing aside and letting someone else have the office you wanted." "Yes," replied the energetic candidate. "But the other fellow will get all the medals and applause. What's the use of being an anonymous hero?"

Bell Ringer's Occupation Gone.
The abolition of the custom of ringing the town bell at Buntingford, Hertfordshire, England, which for 300 years has tolled for deaths and funerals from over the gateway of an inn, throws out of occupation Saunders, the bell ringer, whose family have rung the bell continuously for over 140 years.

Rev. T. L. Powell and family will leave this week for Mayview where he has accepted the pastorate of the Baptist church.

Coming Back to Town

It was early morning and the Barktons stood in the door of their summer cottage talking things over. The September air was still raw and harsh to the marrow. Even at that moment relatives were heading toward the Barktons' city home to do some visiting, and the Barktons were wondering what they would better do. The good fresh country air was all right for them, facing a winter in the city's grimy, worked-over atmosphere, but there is nothing appealing about the simple, suburban life to those who come to spend part of their vacation taking in the sights of the great, throbbing city. And the Barkton cottage lacked running water, hot water and a lot of other conveniences.

The more they thought it over the more clearly the Barktons recognized that they ought to go back to their flat and not drag their visitors out to the cottage. Then after their company had sped along they could return to the country and remain until the chill autumn winds would drive them back to the city for the winter.
"It's a shame," muttered Barkton while they were packing up. "This thing of going back to the city to listen to the toot of auto horns when you're trying to sleep and to breathe soot instead of air is enough to make you weep. How I hate it! Then this packing up and moving to town and packing up and moving back to the country isn't making a bit with me."
"Perhaps we'd better just close up the cottage and stay in town," suggested Mrs. Barkton. "If we come back to the country it'll be for a short time that there's hardly any use in it."

"You've struck the combination!" said Barkton, with much sarcasm. "Go back to town and sit around in a stuffy flat when we have the whole autumn ahead of us here? Well, not if I know it. Of course I might have known that you'd rather sit half suffocated in a flat and stare at a brick wall across the court than be out in the open drinking in the fresh air and the gorgeous autumn scenery wouldn't you?"

"What's that? We'll come back to the country if I prefer it, eh? Oh yes, and you fuming and fretting about it, I s'pose, and wearing that abused patient look you put on when you're doing something that doesn't just coincide with some wild feminine idea of your own. Yes, you can just bet a pint of assorted hairpins that we're coming back to the country for another month and don't let that get away from you, either. Or, at least I'm coming back. If you want to stick around a flat just when we're entering on the real choice season of the whole year, go ahead. But don't count me in on any system of that sort."

The morning after their return to the flat Barkton arose leisurely—it was an hour later than usual, for he didn't have to allow time for the trip to town—and strolled into the bath room. He took a brisk bath and then got out his shaving implements. He turned on the hot water faucet, coated his face with a luxuriously warm preparation of lather, took the chill off his razor under the faucet and then he began to shave.

"Say, this hot water helps some," he observed to his wife. "I've been blaming it on the razor. All I need was something warm to limber my beard up a bit. Say, this water's good and hot!"

Five or six days later the Barktons' guests went on their way. When Barkton got out of bed the next morning and walked into the adjoining room he found Mrs. Barkton busily folding a lot of things and placing them in two suit cases that lay open on the spart bed.

"Whut'chuh doing?" inquired Barkton sharply. "Going where? Back to the country? Is that so? Then you're going back alone, for I'm not in on it. This place here looks pretty good to me. Looks pretty good, say. Maybe some Sunday I'll take a run out to the country and fool around till night, but outside of that I'll just postpone any more country life till next spring, and you can take those shirts of mine out of that suit case if you will and let me put 'em back in the chiffonier where they belong."

"This country foolishness can be overdone. I've got up in the morning and washed and shaved in that cold water out there at the cottage just about as often as I care to this year. Just kindly get this back-to-the-country notion out of your system without any unnecessary delay."

Garden Science.
"You have some fine tomato vines in your garden, Mr. Thorpe. You know, I presume, that the scientific name of the tomato is *Lycopersicon Lycopersicum*."

"No, I had forgotten that. Miss Doris; but I know the scientific name of the long, green, corrugated, voracious thing with a horn on its head that mostly grows on these vines. It's the phlegmthontus quinquemaculatus."

In Doubt.
"I believe that fellow was swindling me, I gave a subscription to."

"What did he say?"
"Said he was collecting to equip a football team for the Electoral college. Where's that?" — Baltimore American.

To The Farmers of Saline and Adjoining Counties

A great many of you have called and got acquainted with us, some of you have not and to those who have we beg to thank you; and to those who have not, we extend an invitation to do so. We do not want to be egotistical, but we venture the opinion that those who did, went away satisfied that our prices were right and our goods as good as the money would buy on earth.

We carry the best and we have long since learned a cheap article is dear at any price.

In vehicles we carry the Staver, Moon Bros. and Freeport; Wagons, the Peter Schuttler, Webber, Bottendorf and the Genuine Fish. Drills—The Monitor Double Disc, also Monitor Five Disc Drill, The Rederick-Lean Disc Drill, as well as their Five Disc Drill, The Thomas Fertilizing Disc Drill, The Hoosier Five Disc Drill. We have a good stock of Disc Harrows in all sizes. Land Rollers, Corn Shellers, Gas Engines, Wagon Beds and Covers.

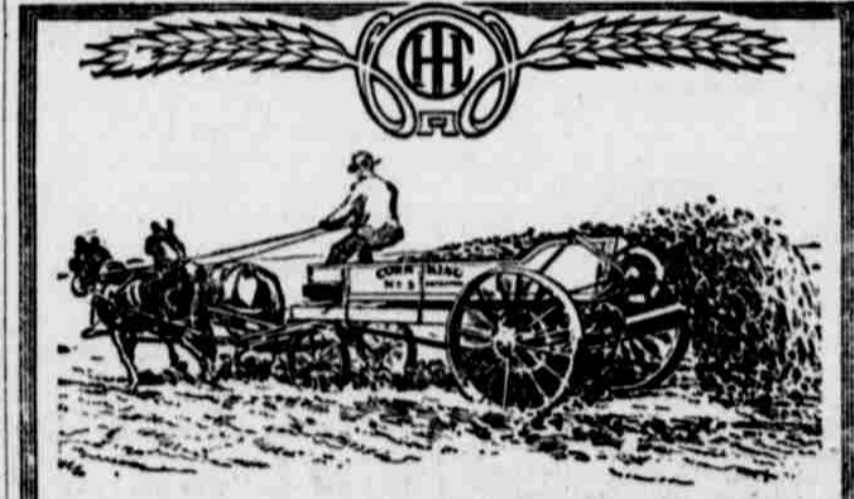
We have just unloaded another car load of Field Fence. We got under cover before the advance, and can quote you a very low price. Make our office your headquarters.

Yours truly,
Saline County Implement Company

Rural Education.
Rural education falls, according to a report presented to the National Council of Education. Give the little red school house a square deal. Is education anywhere a perfect and unmistakable success?—New York Tribune.

London's Smoke Nuisance.
Half of London's smoke nuisance is caused by the coal fires in private dwellings, the owners of which are not liable for prosecution. It is expected that a good deal of missionary work will have to be done among householders before the smoke evil can be lessened appreciably.

Original Amen Corner.
The origin of the name "Amen corner" is interesting and throws a pleasant light on English Catholicity of the days before the apostasy of Henry VIII. Each year on the feast of Corpus Christi the faithful went in procession to St. Paul's cathedral. Mustered in Cheapside, the procession moved toward the cathedral, the clergy chanting the "Our Father" as they passed along the street still called Paternoster row, reaching the "Amen" as they turned the corner known for years as Amen corner.—Ave Maria.



An I H C Manure Spreader Is an Investment—Not an Expense

A MACHINE that makes two dollars where one was made before is not an expense—it is a good investment.

Careful tests made at the Ohio Experiment Station showed an average increased crop yield of \$15 an acre when eight loads of manure were properly spread. Spreading with a fork, it would take at least sixteen loads to an acre to produce the same result. By fertilizing twice as much ground with the same quantity of manure and doing the work better, an I H C manure spreader soon pays for itself. Add to this saving an increase of \$15 an acre the value of your crops, and you at once see why we urge the purchase of an

I H C Manure Spreader

Kemp 20th Century, Corn King, or Cloverleaf

Ask the I H C local dealer to show you the self-aligning, removable boxes on the main axle; notice that the axles are roller bearing to reduce the draft; study the apron construction, and note the large rollers on which it runs. I H C spreaders can be used in any corner of the barnyard. There is no reach to interfere. The seat folds out of the way when filling the spreader. If you appreciate machines of extra merit; machines that spread manure in ample range of quantities; machines which can be equipped with drilling attachments for use in market gardens, and above all, machines which are made in sizes convenient for every farm, investigate I H C spreaders. Go to the local I H C dealer and look carefully over the machines he shows you. Get catalogues and full information from him, or write

International Harvester Company of America

(Incorporated) Kansas City, Mo.

The purpose of this Bureau is to furnish free of charge to all the best information obtainable on better farming. If you have any worthy questions concerning soils, crops, land drainage, irrigation, fertilizers, etc., make your inquiries specific and send them to I H C Service Bureau, Harvester Building, Chicago, U.S.A.

Stimulant or Tonic?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a stimulant. It does not make you feel better one day, then as bad as ever the next. There is not a drop of alcohol in it. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic. You have the steady, even gain that comes from such a medicine. Ask your doctor all about this. Trust him fully and always do as he says. He knows.

Steers at \$17 a Head

Clay County, Missouri, now holds the record for the highest priced steers ever sold west of Chicago.

Tuesday R. L. Farrell of Liberty, Mo., sold in Kansas City sixteen steers weighing 1,597 pounds at \$10.00 a hundred pounds, or \$17.31 a head. Last week some prime Missouri steers sold in Chicago at \$11 a hundred pounds. The sale at \$10.00 in Kansas City exceeds the previous high record by twenty-five cents a hundred pounds. The steers had been full fed nine months.

Though this sale exceeds the top price paid three weeks ago by twenty-five cents, the bulk of the fat cattle now, which are green fat, are fifty to seventy-five cents lower than late in August.

Webster White has returned from an Eastern buying trip for the store.

Dr. M. T. Chastain will have a stock sale Oct. 5th.