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for you as hard as you work for it. The question is—how to make it work. The best way, in fact about the only safe way is to

INVEST IT JUDICIOUSLY IN LAND in Illinois and Iowa. The land will produce crops which can be exchanged for gold and every year it will be increasing in value. Your money invested here will surely grow. You and NOT your banker will reap the harvest.

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Borrowers of money upon good Illinois land as security, consult their best interests by dealing direct with us. Liberal rates and terms—no delay. Attractive investments. There is no safer or more convenient way to invest money than buying Thompson Farm Loans. Best returns available—security considered. No expense for payment of principal or interest. Our service and advice free to investors. Correspondence and personal interviews invited.

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ABSTRACTS

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E. HOEBLER, Sec'y and Mgr.
Late Circuit Clerk and Recorder of Livingston County.



If you wish to realize good prices for your property and stock employ

FRANK WEBER

GENERAL AUCTIONEER
Live stock and farm sales a specialty.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores Fall to Ringing Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & itching. Sold at 15¢ per bottle.

PONTIAC.

(Continued from Page 2.)

soon for Guadalajara, Mexico, where she will reside.

Miss Lucy Gray, of North Mill street, left Wednesday afternoon for Crescent City, where she will spend several days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harding and Miss Iva Harding left Wednesday from Swygart over the Illinois Central for New Orleans. They will spend some time in the south for the benefit of their health.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Wolff left Monday noon for Bloomington, having received a message stating that Mrs. Wolff's father had received a paralytic stroke early Monday morning and was in quite a serious condition.

C. E. Legg left Wednesday for Hot Springs, Ark., where he expects to spend some time for the benefit of his health. He has been suffering for some time past with a severe attack of rheumatism and hopes to be benefited by a stay at that resort.

Frightful Polar Winds

blow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklen's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

ODELL

Mr. and Mrs. James Donahue visited Pontiac relatives Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith visited relatives at Pontiac Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilmer, of Verona, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brumbach.

Harry Baker, who is working in the Alton station at Braidwood, spent a portion of Saturday and Sunday with Odell relatives.

P. Deffenbach is doing police duty these days for the village while the regular marshal is engaged in sapping up the water affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bannister, of Chicago, spent Sunday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. T. O. Bannister and other relatives, and returned to their home Monday morning.

Charles S. Upham has a force of men engaged in tearing out the burned portions of the building he recently purchased from the State Bank, and he will make the needed repairs at once and get the building occupied as soon as possible.

Tuesday evening in Odd Fellows Hall, this lodge, together with the Rebekahs, joined in a farewell reception and banquet to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Boulter, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Bronson, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Corie and G. E. Corie, all of whom are soon to leave Odell.

A pool tournament, comprising five men from the east side and five men from the west side, played a 200 point contest at Pernet's hall Tuesday evening to a standing room crowd. The west side boys played a strong, consistent game, winning by the score of 200 to 164. The east side boys are all good players, but their stars were off form and at a return match a reversal of form is expected.

The village authorities are having their troubles these days with the water plant. Broken mains have been found in various parts of the village and Street Commissioner Nichols has a force of men excavating and making repairs as fast as possible. This has been the worst year in this department since its organization and people generally have had more trouble with frozen pipes and cracked meters than usual.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure it with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

That special arrangement we've made with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer, \$1.80 for it and this paper for one year, has made a hit.

THERE IS NO CASE OF INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD OR SKIN DISEASE

arising from a disordered stomach, bowels, liver or kidneys which

"SEVEN BARKS" will not materially benefit, or permanently cure; this has been proven for the past 42 years. Ask your parents, or neighbors, about SEVEN BARKS, as thousands have testified to its merits. Don't delay to get a 50 cent bottle at your druggist, and start yourself on the road to complete recovery. LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N.Y.

KINSMAN

George Owens was a Joliet visitor Wednesday.

W. Drake, of Mazon, was in our burg Saturday.

Thomas Rinehart was a Chicago visitor Monday.

Mike McDermott, of Morris, was on our streets Thursday.

Mrs. John Coveny spent last week with relatives in Chicago.

J. E. McGuire, of Streator, called on friends here Saturday.

Gus Rosendahl spent Monday with his children, at Blodgett.

Messrs. Harry and Robert Rosendahl spent Sunday in Seneca.

Roy Brown, of Streator, was a business caller here Wednesday.

Messrs. Lou and Will Coveny visited their mother at Joliet Saturday.

Pat Cosgrove spent a few days of last week with his parents, in Morris.

Joseph Ragan spent last week at the Mallaney home in West Vienna.

Miss Nellie Ryan spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Roach, at Streator.

Dan Dougherty, of South Dakota, is spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kitterman, of Ransom, spent Sunday with the Wier sisters.

Messrs. Ed Prindiville and Will Slattery were Gardner visitors on Wednesday.

Mrs. Will Coveny and daughter, Veronica, spent last week with relatives in Chicago.

Miss Klaus, trained nurse of Chicago, is waiting on Mike Dunn, who is quite ill at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Thorsen attended the wedding of the latter's cousin, at Gardner, last week.

Several from here attended the dance at Seneca Thursday evening. All reported a good time.

Mrs. W. Mahaffey and daughter, Gertrude, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Wright, at Ransom.

Mrs. Ed Cull and son and daughter, of Chicago, are the guests of her son, Frank, in Brookfield, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lindsay and daughter, Ada, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wright, in Ransom.

Mrs. Henry Morrow and son returned to their home in Seneca Wednesday after a few days' visit with her father, Thomas Ryan.

The Voting System.

"And how do you vote at your club meetings, Jane?"

"Oh, I always vote as Mrs. De Pas-say votes!"

"And how does she vote?"

"Why, she's troubled with a lisp, and so she always votes no."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Properly Humbled.

Ajax had just concluded his great stunt of defying the lightning. "Huh!" snorted the married man. "That's nothing. I have just defied my mother-in-law." Whereupon Ajax felt like the proverbial pinhead.—Philadelphia Record.

Fairy Tales.

Maud—In that book you just finished they marry and live happily ever afterward? Marjorie—Gracious no! I don't read fairy stories any more.—New York Times.

Heredity.

Howell—Do you believe in heredity? Powell—I should say I did! I married the daughter of a judge, and she is always laying down the law to me.—Judge.

The Mean Thing.

Stella—Jack was on his benched knees to me last night. Bella—Well, poor fellow, he can't help being bow-legged.—New York Sun.

Get your job printing done at this office. We can do it satisfactorily.

PUBLIC SALES

George Crandall will sell at public auction, Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1912, at his residence, 5 miles south of Dwight, 6 miles east and 1 mile north of Odell, 6 miles west of Campus, 6 1/2 miles northwest of Emington, 7 head of horses, 1 span of mules, 8 head of cattle, 10 Poland China hogs, 8 sheep, various farming implements and other articles too numerous to mention. Usual terms of sale. Grimes and Hughes, auctioneers.

H. C. Sorenson will sell at public auction at his residence 4 miles west and 1 1/2 miles north of Dwight on Tuesday, Jan. 30th, 7 head of horses, 3 good milk cows, a number of farming implements, some household effects and many small articles. Usual terms. C. E. Bute, auctioneer.

John Schrothberger will sell at public auction Wednesday, Feb. 7, 1912, at his residence, 3 miles north and 1 1/2 miles east of Dwight, 3 miles south and 3 1/2 miles west of Gardner, 7 miles south and 1 1/2 miles east of Mazon, 10 head of horses, 14 head of cattle, 9 head of ewes, various farming implements, a number of beehives and numerous other articles. Usual terms of cash. Frank Weber, auctioneer.

ANNE'S INFATUATION

By EMMELINE B. WELCH

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When my friend Agnes Hughes died she left her daughter Anne in my care. Agnes, though we had been intimate friends, was older than I, and she was still young at her demise. This brought me midway between her and her daughter. When I assumed the care of Anne she was sixteen years old and I was twenty-six. It was very pleasant for both of us that we could be companionable.

Anne was a good girl, and I had no trouble with her whatever for two years; then, she being of a marriageable age, I began to worry. A gentleman, Frederick Carrington, nearly double her age—he was thirty-two—began to pay her attention. After all, thirty-two is still young for a man, and Carrington was young for his age. On this account I opposed him for Anne, because I preferred to see her marry some dignified man of prominence either in business, in profession or in politics.

I didn't know whether Anne liked Carrington well enough to marry him or not. She usually confided all her affairs to me, but this one she kept to herself. It was this reticence in the matter that led me to believe she had given him her heart. The only way I could hope to circumvent the man was to keep him away from Anne, and I must effect this without seeming to do so, for if the two got it into their heads that I was opposing them their attraction for each other would be enhanced by my opposition.

During the winter I resolved to give a house party at my country place. I invited Wilbur Crawford, a young man of whom I approved for Anne, and left out Fred Carrington, of whom I did not approve for her. When Anne looked over the list of guests she asked:

"Whom are you going to invite for yourself, auntie?"

"My dear," I replied, "old maids don't need to invite any one for themselves."

I didn't know whether Anne had anything to do with it or not, but while my guests were assembling who should drive up from the station—and with two trunks—but Fred Carrington. I confess I was astonished and must have shown my astonishment in my expression.

"Anything wrong about my invitation?" he asked, coloring.

"Wrong! Why do you ask?"

"Because it was written in a hand not yours, though in your name."

"You are quite welcome," I said, "in whoever's hand your invitation was written."

What else could I say?

It didn't take me long to discover that Anne knew more about who had written the invitation than she cared to tell, for it was evident that she and Carrington had a secret between them. Their plot seemed rather plain to me, for Anne, who divined that I had invited Crawford especially on her account, undertook to throw dust in my eyes by accepting considerable attention from him. While the mix was trying to blind me in this way Carrington helped her on by pretending to devote himself to me. I didn't mind his devotion, for he was a very agreeable fellow, but I laughed in my sleeve at the attempt to outwit me.

They kept this up during the whole period of my house party. Toward the end Wilbur and Anne seemed to be getting on so well I had a faint hope that Carrington would be beaten at his own game; that, having consented to Anne's attempting to hoodwink me, he had consented to her accepting the attention of a rival, and a rival who would supplant him. A few days before we broke up Carrington began to say sweet things to me. I listened to them for awhile, then said:

"If you think you can impose upon me you are mistaken. I know perfectly well your design and that you have been encouraged and assisted by Anne."

"I admit that Anne has assisted me. You intended to leave me out from your house party! Anne sent me a bid on her own account, but in your name."

"I do not doubt it. I confess that I intend Anne for another admirer."

"Happily she and you coincide on the man, Wilbur Crawford?"

"Wilbur Crawford!"

"Yes, I think he and Anne will be engaged before we break up."

"Well, upon my word! And what are you going to do?"

"I have a hope that I shall be engaged to you."

"To Anne? She can't marry you both."

"Not to Anne; to you."

"To me?"

"Yes, I have long admired you and confessed the same to Anne, who agreed to help me win you."

"Well, I declare!"

"Is it yes?"

"The imp!"

"What imp?"

"Anne! To think that she has fooled me in this outrageous manner!"

"That was for my good."

"And I suppose she considered that it was for mine also."

I was not in a very pleasant position. I had opposed him for Anne, and to take him for myself would be shameful. But Anne came for me hater and tongs and finally persuaded me, saying that she wished to marry Crawford and didn't like to leave me unprotected for. So I finally consented.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

RAILROAD NEWS

The Alton had a slight wreck here Saturday night. A sharp flange on a dead engine being taken to the shops at Bloomington was responsible for the derailment of the engine and several cars. The wrecker was called from Bloomington to rerail the cars.

The crews and engines, loaned to the Alton by the Northwestern, have been sent home, their presence being needed no longer to move Northwestern coal. The Alton management now has the situation well in hand, and will likely move an immense volume of tonnage all this week.

The wreck on the Illinois Central at Kimmunity Sunday night, was a shock to the Alton officials and employees. Many knew Mr. Harahan of the Illinois Central intimately, while Mr. Melchor of the Rock Island was also well known. The sudden death of these notables in the railway world was a startling surprise and there is much inquiry concerning the cause of this disaster. The importance of proper flagging was again forcibly and tragically brought to the attention of the railway men.

Orders were issued Tuesday restoring the third brakeman to all local freight trains out of Bloomington and most of the other terminals. For the past year the way freights have been manned by but two brakemen. The schedule in effect between the company and trainmen provides that three brakemen must be used upon the locals when the work becomes heavy enough to warrant the additional man. During the past few days the way work has piled up heavily and the various conductors found that the relief provided in the schedule was imperative. They petitioned for the third man and the request was allowed. With the aid of the third brakeman the way work is carried on much more rapidly and the trains get over the road in better shape and with less danger of running up overtime.

As was anticipated, the statement of gross earnings for the second week of January, shows a falling off on the Alton of \$40,172 over the same week a year ago. The decrease is exactly the same amount as during the first week of the month. During the second week, the road earned \$227,084. Since July 1 the road has earned \$8,333,899, an increase of \$19,041 over the same period in the preceding fiscal year. Little by little during the past two months the gain of \$200,000 made in July last, has been eaten up. The Clover Leaf appears to have been up-disturbed by the cold and snow. During the second week of January the Clover Leaf earned \$68,488, an increase of \$7,878 over the corresponding week a year ago. With the milder temperature, permitting the handling of congested business, the Alton will no doubt overcome the loss of the first two weeks and it is hoped that the showing for the month will prove a gain.

NATURE TELLS YOU.

As Many a Dwight Reader Knows Too Well.

When the kidneys are sick, Nature tells you all about it. The urine is nature's calendar. Infrequent or too frequent action; Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for kidney ills.

People in this vicinity testify their merit.

Walter C. Chadwick, 221 W. Madison St., Pontiac, Ill., says: "I have no hesitation in again giving Doan's Kidney Pills my endorsement. Since publicly recommending them three years ago, I have taken them on several occasions and they have always benefited me. At one time I suffered intensely from weak kidneys and when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention, I procured a box. After using them a short time, my kidneys were strengthened and my entire system was toned up. Now and then when a cold disorders my kidneys, I take a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills and I am immediately relieved. My opinion of this remedy will never change."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Her First Attempt.

Mr. Youngbride—This coffee, my love, is—

Mrs. Youngbride—I know that it is not very good, dear, but I've boiled it for over half an hour and the kernels haven't melted one bit.—Boston Transcript.

Worth Trying.

Mrs. Binks—The people in the next suit to ours are awfully annoying. They pound on the wall every time our Mamie sings. I wish we knew of some way to drive them out of the flat.

"Why not have Mamie keep on singing?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Inheritance.

"She claims that her ancestors stood torturing with red-hot pinners."

"I believe it. She can wear shoes three sizes too small and look happy."—Harper's Bazar.

A Moving Force.

"What is the force that makes the world move?" asked the teacher.

"The landlord," replied Johnny Hardappe promptly.—Philadelphia Record.

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Buried at Public Expense.

In some of the cantons of Switzerland all the dead, rich as well as poor, are buried at the public expense.

Renew your subscription for this paper.