

"I'M LITTLE, BUT I'LL TRY"

Brave Child of Section Foreman Saved Train and Set Example for All Others.

She was only seven years old, Ellen Martin, the section foreman's daughter, as she stood reaching up to a telephone at the little town of Alta, Cal., telling the agent at the nearest station that a rail was broken. Child-like, she knew the semaphore signals, had come to the track to see the Overland Limited whirl by and had watched the long finger drop, letting the train into the block.

"I'm pretty little, but I'll try," she said, when the station agent asked her if she could not stop the train that was past him, and started out with her sister of fourteen who had just appeared. They ran down the track, stopped the train and saved a wreck.

Pretty much every primary school in the city ought, within the next week, to hear of Ellen's "I'm pretty little, but I'll try." The alert attention which knew the semaphore signal, the quick wit which understood what a broken rail meant, the decision and initiative which alone sought the telephone, the courage with which she and her sister started up the track, waving their aprons to stop the big Overland Limited as it bore down upon them—these are the qualities which through life bring self-help, for others, success and happiness.

And she was only seven years old, "pretty little," but ready to "try."—Philadelphia Press.

WORKED LONG FOR SUCCESS

Mrs. Stannard Wrote Steadily for Years Before "Bootle's Baby" Made Its Hit.

It is interesting to recall just now that the late Mrs. Stannard, otherwise "John Strange Winter," once described herself as a woman writer but not a "woman's rigger." Yet there was certainly no lack of character or brain power about the author of "Bootle's Baby," who was indeed an eminently capable woman with a clear, well-balanced intellect, much robust common sense, and a great capacity for organization, which served her in good stead when she turned from literature to commerce.

Struggling authors may be interested to know that it was only after ten years of incessant work that Mrs. Stannard, who lived to write something like one hundred books, scored her first real success. And even this might not have been achieved but for a little piece of luck, for "Bootle's Baby," the work in question, had then been rejected by six London publishers and cast aside as hopeless. Mrs. Stannard's husband, however, happened to pick up the manuscript one day, read it, liked it, and suggested that he should send it to the Graphic. Mrs. Stannard answered: "Send it anywhere you like," and no one was more astonished than herself when in due course the Graphic took it.—Westminster Gazette.

Interesting Antiquities.

One of the huge stones of the Avebury Druidical circle, which is much larger and older than Stonehenge, has fallen owing doubtless to the effects of weather. Aubrey, who acted as guide to Charles II. on a visit to this district in 1663, declared that Avebury as far surpassed Stonehenge as a cathedral does a parish church.

The rampart and fosse enclose nearly 30 acres, but of the original 600 stones there are now only 18 standing, the number in 1722 being 44. In addition to the circle Avebury possesses an interesting church dating from before the Conquest and an Elizabethan manor house, while a mile away is Silbury hall, the largest artificial mound in Europe, being 135 feet high and having a base which covers five acres.

This paper and The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer—\$1.80 gets both for one year. Special deal.

CHARACTER SHOWS IN BACKS

Straight and Upright Carriage Means You Are Determined, Energetic and Reliable.

If your back is straight and upright you are correspondingly straight in your conduct. You will hold your head up, for you are not afraid to look the world in the face.

Even when you're sitting you keep your back straight. There is an air of real strength about you—both physical and mental. In short, you have plenty of backbone. You are determined, energetic and to be relied upon.

If your back is stooping and rounded you are a creature as weak as you look, and you are prone to lolling about and too lazy or too feeble to take a front rank in the battle of life. The tramp is an excellent example.

If you are a criminal, your back is stooped or round, but the scholarly stoop of the bookworm must not be confounded with the foregoing. There is a difference which is difficult to describe, but it is readily recognized by the close observer.

If you are mean and covetous your back is narrow and rounded and your shoulders are high. You are sly—very sly. You generally have the appearance of drawing yourself up into as small a compass as possible. You are always yourself, so to speak, and people should give you the cold shoulder.

Are you too straight backed? That is, do you hold your head so high that there is a preposterous fall in the small of your back? Then you are so puffed up with self-esteem that you carry your chest out so far it's absurd.

SEEMED TO NEED A DOCTOR

Varied Ailments of the Somewhat Afflicted Family as Catalogued by the Mother.

"Yes, Doc," said the mother of a family of nine to the young doctor who had ridden 16 miles into the backwoods in the dead of night, "we are a somewhat afflicted family, an' as home doctorin' don't seem to do no good, I thought I'd send for you an' see if you could straighten us out. Janey here, she's got something wrong with her bronchial tubes so she don't breathe like she should. I been keepin' a rag spread with goose grease an' sprinkled with red pepper an' mustard on her front chest, but it seems to add to her agny. Jake, he's got a misery all up an' down his spinal bone, an' I been usin' ker-sene both external an' internal, but it ain't done him no good. Lizzie Belle, she's about ready to give up with plumbago, an' her sister Nancy has been feelin' mean for a week. I think that it's skiatie roomatiz that ails Nancy, but she's afraid it's the new disease they calls appendicitis. The old man has been terrible flimsy for some days, an' Rube, our oldest boy, is all broke out with a rash that shows his blood ain't all right. He had a terrible spell las' night, an' I thought he was in for cholery infantum. He's had it off an' on ever since he was 16 years old. I reckoned he'd outgrown it, but it grabs him as hard now that he's 24 as it did when he was younger. Wisht, Doc, that you'd just turn yourself loose an' see if you kin sort o' straighten us out."—Judge.

Remarkable Popular Ignorance.

Some one has remarked that at the height of Napoleon's fame there were men in the back alleys of Paris who had never heard his name. This illustration of popular ignorance was recalled by a judge who was examining candidates for citizenship in New York city recently. He asked one of these prospective citizens, "Who is the head of your native country?" "The king." "Who becomes the head when he dies?" "His son." "And who is the head of this country?" "The president." "And who would become the head if he died?" "His son." And yet, as the judge remarked, all these men know enough to earn their daily bread—the rest is a matter of schooling.

A Conductor on the Underground Railroad

By JARED WILLIAMSON

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Comparatively few persons of the present generation would know the meaning of the underground railroad. The underground railroad comprised a few abolitionists—1840 to 1860—who were engaged in helping runaway slaves to reach free territory. Any one of these railroaders if caught at their work, especially during the last few years prior to the civil war, would have been hanged instantly.

One evening in the winter of 1856 a colporteur, riding on horseback, stopped at a country house near Nashville, Tenn., and calling for the owner, announced to him that he intended to start a series of religious meetings in the neighborhood. Mr. Boone, the gentleman he addressed, imbued with true southern hospitality, asked the stranger to dismount and be his guest for as long a period as he liked.

"I'm not what is usually called a religious man," said Mr. Boone, "but I respect the cloth, and I'll do all I can for yo', sub."

The colporteur, who gave his name as David Singleton, accepted the invitation, removed his saddlebags—then used in lieu of a suitcase—turned his horse over to a negro slave and went into the house.

"I judge, sub," remarked Mr. Boone, "from yo' accent that yo' a' from the no'th. While yo' are welcome in my house, I trust that yo' have none of the abolition notions prevalent among yo' people."

"I can prove, sir," replied the colporteur, "from the Bible that the institution of slavery is a divine institution."

This was perfectly satisfactory to Mr. Boone, who gave himself no further concern about his guest's pro-slavery convictions. He one day caught Mr. Singleton talking with one of his negroes—Bill, a young man with a wife and child—whom he (Boone) was expecting to sell, separating the family. But at a frightened glance from Bill, who saw his master coming, the colporteur drew a bundle of tracts from his pocket, gave them to the slave, and by the time the master came up was enjoining the negro to repent and be saved. Mr. Boone failed to suspect that the northerner was tampering with his slave.

One evening a party of gentlemen from the neighborhood gathered in Mr. Boone's house for a game of poker, always popular in the south, and at which Mr. Boone considered himself proficient. He apologized to Singleton for not inviting him to take a hand, giving as a reason that the latter's vocation was not in accord with the game. The colporteur sat beside the table watching the game, occasionally asking a stupid question with regard to it. For instance, he wished to know if the one spot, as he called the ace, was the lowest card in the pack and if the knave would take the king. Finally one of the players, winking at the others, invited the looker on to take a hand. Of course he declined, but the players continued to force him to play, and by their united efforts succeeded.

But Mr. Singleton could not be prevailed upon to take out his money, so one of the party who had won liberally showed ten one-dollar bills before him. The colporteur continued his stupid questions and remarks about the game, but from the first held very good hands. He did not seem to know their value, often betting most on the weakest. But somehow he won more on poor hands than the others did on large ones.

By midnight Mr. Singleton, playing on borrowed capital—or rather capital that had been forced upon him—had relieved all the company, except Mr. Boone, of their cash in hand, and they were obliged to drop out. The host's pride was touched. The idea of a great distributor from the north, who didn't know the value of an ace, coming into Tennessee and cleaning out a company of southern gentlemen was preposterous. He squared himself before Mr. Singleton and proposed to finish the game between them, doubling the stakes. Mr. Singleton tried to withdraw, begging to be permitted to return his winnings, but the proposition was scouted. He was forced to proceed.

The hands he held were remarkable, especially when he dealt the cards. Within an hour he had won all Mr. Boone's cash in hand and the balance in his check book.

"I'll put up one o' my niggers," he said.

"Which one?" asked Singleton.

"Bill, I've intended to sell him anyway."

Bill was considered equivalent to \$1,000 in chips and in half an hour was owned by Mr. Singleton. Then Bill's wife, Chloe, and her pickaninny were put up together, and in another half hour they, too, had been lost to their master.

Singleton's manner changed.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you're bucking against the wrong man. I'm not afraid to declare myself a converted gambler. I've taught you your mistake. Good night."

He went to his room and the next morning left the place for Memphis with his winnings. Bill, Chloe and their baby. At Memphis he took passage on a boat for Cincinnati, where he turned his slave family over to the superintendent of the underground railroad, with the remark that it was easier for him to gamble for slaves than to help them run away to northern free territory.

A TEXAS WONDER.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removing gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. 7-1912

World's Oldest Investment.

The oldest investment security on earth is the real estate mortgage. We know that money was loaned on mortgages in ancient Babylon, in the time of King Hamurabi, four thousand years ago, and that some two thousand five hundred years ago the great Babylonian banking house of the Egil family invested large sums in mortgages on both city and farm property, the mortgages being recorded on bricks, which have been preserved in the safety deposit vaults of those times—great earthenware jars buried in the earth—preserved until the archaeologists, in our own day, and age, dug them up to show us when, where and how mortgages originated.—Leslie's.

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



ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth Fellows, Deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth Fellows, late of Dwight, in the County of Livingston, and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Livingston County, at the Court House in Pontiac, at the April Term on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 7th day of February, A. D. 1912.

WILLIAM LISTER, Administrator, with Will Annexed. WHITE & TUESBURG, Attorneys. 7-4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Frank Grundler, Deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Frank Grundler, late of Nevada, in the County of Livingston, and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Livingston County, at the Court House in Pontiac, at the April Term on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 6th day of February, A. D. 1912.

JOSEPH GRUNDLER, Administrator. WHITE & TUESBURG, Attorneys. 6-3w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Josephine Grundler, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Josephine Grundler, late of Nevada, in the County of Livingston, and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Livingston County, at the Court House in Pontiac, at the April Term on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 6th day of February, A. D. 1912.

JOSEPH GRUNDLER, Administrator, with Will Annexed. WHITE & TUESBURG, Attorneys. 6-3w

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Lizzie Ketcham, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Executor of the Estate of Lizzie Ketcham, late of Village of Dwight, in the County of Livingston, and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of Livingston County, at the Court House in Pontiac, at the April Term on the first Monday in April next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 12th day of February, A. D. 1912.

FRANK L. SMITH, Executor. 7-3w

Real Estate Transfers.

S. M. Hodel and wife to Frank L. Smith, warranty deed, February 5, 1912, lot 10, block 5, Spencer's addition to Dwight; \$1,000.

Frank L. Smith and wife to S. M. Hodel, warranty deed, February 5, 1912, lots 4 and 5, block 4, Spencer's addition to Dwight; \$2,500.

George Peterson and wife to George Hollenbeck, warranty deed, January 10, 1912, the south half of lot 4, block 16, Dwight; \$4,700.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieve Feverness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 7-4w

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Dwight, County of Livingston, State of Illinois, unclaimed Feb. 15, 1912.

If not delivered will be sent to dead letter office Feb. 23, 1912.

Brewer, Clair R.
Brown, Roy
Deller, Miss Grace (postal)
Mattocks, Lee
Shannon, John T.
To obtain any of the above letters call for advertised letters, giving date of list.

WM. G. DUSTIN, Postmaster.

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

Workmen at the new well at Odell finally succeeded in securing the big drill which had been fastened in the bottom of the hole for several weeks. They claim that they encountered a serious cave-in and it will be necessary to ease the well and reduce the hole to eight inches in diameter. The well is now down 1,150.

IF YOU THINK OF BUILDING Learn About Brick



Every one admires a brick house. Few realize its low cost and economy. Brick is the most beautiful, most reliable, really the cheapest building material in the world. The cost of wood has risen until a wood house costs more to build and maintain than a brick house. Learn the Facts. Send today for our Free Books, "A Revolution in Building Materials," and "The Cost of a House." Two Books of New House Designs from leading architects' offices, sent on receipt of price. A House of Brick for \$10,000, 2nd Edition, 41 designs, 25c. "A House of Brick of Moderate Cost," (\$2,000 to \$7,000), 71 designs, 25c. When writing state character of work you have in mind.

THE BARR CLAY CO. STREATOR, ILL.

Fine Job Printing at this Office.

Where Did You Get That Hat?



It is a cinch that this girl didn't get that hat without first seeing it—and trying on lots of other shapes before she finally decided that this big and cute creation became her beauty.

Yet there are many women who buy other things without ever having a chance to inspect the goods beforehand. They order from a catalogue. Instead of going shopping they use a sheet of paper and a postage stamp. They frequently get bunkoes instead of bargains from the mail order stores.

If you see what you are buying before you buy it you needn't get bunked.

The way to see goods is to go to your home town stores and take a look.

"No trouble to show goods, mad'am."

You Can Make Your Farm Pay 6% on \$1000 Per Acre Value

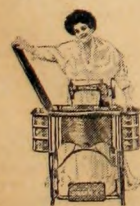
There is one piece of ground on Frank Mann's farm, near Gilman, Ill., that for seven years produced an average of 5 tons of alfalfa per acre. The next year it produced 20 tons of silage per acre, the next 115 bushels of corn, then 88½ bushels of oats, and last year 52½ bushels of wheat. The average gross return each year for these eleven years was more than \$80 per acre. Making a most liberal allowance for all the labor and other expense of growing the crops, there is still enough net profit to pay 6 per cent interest on a valuation of \$1,000 per acre. Land is worth as much money as the crops will pay interest on.

You Can Farm Like Frank Mann
You can make your farm worth \$1,000 an acre by raising crops like Frank Mann's. FRANK MANN'S SOIL BOOK will tell you how. This book contains the meat of the practical experience of a man who has made good. It puts forward no unproven theories. Every point that the author makes is proved by facts from his own farm. It is a book of practical experience that any Middle Western farmer can follow on his own farm, and double his profits while he is doing it.

How To Get This Great Book
Fill out the coupon below and hand it to the editor of this paper with one dollar for a three years' subscription to PRAIRIE FARMER, the great Illinois farm paper, and a copy of Frank Mann's Soil Book will be given you free as a premium. This is the only way you can get the book, as it is not for sale at any price.

USE THIS COUPON
PRAIRIE FARMER, 354 Brooks Building, Chicago.
Enclosed find \$1. for which kindly credit me with a three years' subscription to PRAIRIE FARMER, and send me a copy of FRANK MANN'S SOIL BOOK (92 pages, illustrated) postpaid.
NAME,
POSTOFFICE,
R. F. D. STATE

Don't You Need a Sewing Machine



Would you be satisfied and happy to own one that gives you perfect ease and pleasure while doing your sewing.

Now every home NEEDS a sewing machine, but the average woman waits until a clever solicitor puts his foot in the door and tries to sell her one. She, no doubt, gets a fairly good machine, and usually pays from \$15 to \$20 more than it ought to cost her.

Now instead of waiting for some door-bell ringing solicitor to sell you a sewing machine, why not buy one and save all the money?

\$1 down and \$1 a week buys the FREE SEWING MACHINE. And it is the best Sewing Machine that was ever made.

A few of the FREE'S points of superiority over other machines—the swift and silent Rotocool movement, French leg design, hygienic pedal action, five year insurance policy, automatic thread controller, tension release, lift, head latch, shuttle ejector, etc., the square four motion feed, beautiful design and long wearing qualities makes "The Free" absolutely best of all—call and have us demonstrate "The Free" to you.

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EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

Dwight Illinois