

while recently working at his regular duties found an old clay pipe with the words "Paris" written on it. Also the year "1514." It is of a deep brown color, as though from considerable smoking. On the pipe were found 151 sets, 92 yellow, 39 red and 20 blue. By figuring back you will notice the pipe is 398 years old.

John Ryan, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Ryan, of Chatsworth, who injured his eye on St. Valentine's day by letting a knife slip and cut the eyeball, will be compelled to go through life without the eye, as the member was removed by Chicago surgeons in order to save the other eye, as it was feared the inflammation from the injured one would affect the other eye.

The Livingston County Ministerial Association held its regular monthly meeting Monday at the Y. M. C. A. building in Pontiac, the attendance being good. Rev. Mr. Calahan, of Sauemin, read a paper on "The Value of the Study of Physiology to the Ministry." Rev. Mr. Oberschain, of Flanagan, and Rev. Mr. Farrington, of Dwight, were among those present from out of the city.

Henry Fernan, a farmer, residing in Pontiac township, and Jacob Schlatter, a farmer, residing near Fairbury, have filed with Circuit Clerk Whitson their declaration of intention of becoming citizens of the United States. Fernan was born at Ulfen, Germany, August 12, 1887, and came to the United States September 16, 1910. Schlatter was born at Oberglatt, Switzerland, November 4, 1890, and came to the United States February 26, 1892.

Henry Damken, who lives northwest of Flanagan, was helping William Zettlemeier load his car for Wisconsin at Spire's last week when some difficulty was experienced in getting

a colt in the car and Henry picked up a piece of board and struck the colt. The animal reared and in coming down struck the board and drove two nails which were in the board through Henry's hand, making a painful wound.

Mrs. Frank E. Mudge, who lived south of La Salle, died early Monday morning while visiting relatives at Cornell. She went to that town in company with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Elmer Whittaker, and last week was attacked with acute indigestion, which caused her death. The Mudges have their household goods packed and were ready to leave for their new home at Boise City, Idaho, where they were to engage in farming. Mrs. Mudge went to Cornell for a visit before leaving for the northwest.

Otto Hike, who lived between Flanagan and Dana on a farm, has hiked out. Otto sent his wife away first and a few days later left to join her. He was badly in debt and Sol Cohn, of Flanagan, seized some of his property for debt and it was sold by a constable on Monday. It is said some of the merchants in Minook were left to mourn Otto's hasty departure.

In response to invitation, about sixty-five guests assembled at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening at 303 West Moulton street, in Pontiac, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Wooding, where they witnessed the marriage of Miss Jessie Winifred Wooding and Mr. William Henry Kimball, the bride being the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wooding and the groom being a son of Mr. and Mrs. James Harris, 721 North Hazel street.

The three-months-old infant of Mr. and Mrs. John Oberlight, of Pontiac, was found drowned, head down, in a bucket of water in their home there Wednesday. It is believed that a two-year-old sister of the baby attempted to carry it and let it fall into the bucket.

A PECULIAR FACULTY

By ARNOLD TREAT

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I am the black sheep of the family. I never liked to study when I was at school, and after quitting school I didn't like to work. I remember that as a boy during the marble season I took no interest in the game except "for keeps" and usually won all the "other boys" marbles. When I came in from playing the game with my pockets loaded down with alleys and aces and hubseys my father would look at them wnderingly.

When I was eighteen I was put to work. My employer owned a large number of dwelling houses, and they were mostly vacant. The reason for this was that he would do nothing for his tenants. They were all mortgaged to the same man, who couldn't get the interest on the mortgages. The mortgagee came into the office one day fearing mad and told my employer that he didn't know how to manage such property and the houses must be put into the hands of some one else. Hartwell, the owner, offered to put the management in my hands, to which Johnson, the mortgagee, assented. I suppose Hartwell thought he could make me do what he liked. But in that he was mistaken. I offered a big commission to agents to recommend the houses and gave the tenants everything they asked. The result was that within a year I had the houses all occupied, all in prime order and paying a good interest on the investment.

When I got things running I had nothing more to do, so I lit out into the world for a bit of excitement. I strolled down the street, with my hands in my pockets and saw a red flag out at the door of a handsome dwelling. I got some idea of the value of such property and thought I'd go in and attend the sale. Perhaps I would buy the property. I hadn't any money even to pay the percentage of the amount of purchase demanded when the property is knocked down to the highest bidder, but that didn't trouble me a bit. I had the assurance of Satan himself. So I went in and found a lot of bidders, each one acting as if he was afraid he would have the house on his hands. I estimated that the property was worth a lot more than any of the bids. I don't know why I did so. I only know that I felt certain of it. So I raised the last bid by \$1,000. That scared everybody else off, for I put on a look as much as to say, "I'm bound to own this property if I have to pay double its value for it." The consequence was that it was knocked down to me for \$21,000. The auctioneer called on me for the usual percentage of purchase, which was \$2,100. As I had nothing but my wits to satisfy him, I proceeded to exercise them. I asked him if he would take my check, and he replied, "Not without it being certified." Then I asked him if he would wait till I sent a check to the bank for certification, and he said he would. Since I hadn't any check or check book—or bank for that matter—to draw on I was wondering what move I should make next, when the owner of the property rushed in and asked if the sale had taken place. When told that it had he sank in a chair and moaned.

"I've got the money," he said, "with which to pay off the mortgage." "I thought the case must be one of foreclosure," I remarked. "I've bought the property dirt cheap. I'm ready to sell it back to you for 75 per cent of what it's worth. I consider it worth \$40,000. I'll sell it to you for \$30,000." The man fretted and fumed and dickered, but at last he accepted my terms.

"Just you give me \$9,000 for my bargain," I said, "and I'll sign any paper you like." He agreed to do so, and I made a quick profit. Then I told him that what I had said was true, and I thought I could sell the property for \$40,000. He declined to bother with me, but within a year sold it for \$65,000. It was all luck. A railroad terminal station was put up near the property.

I slapped that \$9,000 around in all sorts of investments and every time I put it in I pulled it out with a lot of other dollars sticking to it. Sometimes I doubled it, twice I tripled it, and on one deal I increased it tenfold.

When I had got a few hundred thousand together, I went home and asked father how he was getting on. He said he was very hard up. Our interview ended in my drawing him a check for double what he needed, then I sallied out to look around for more chances.

Not long after that a friend told me that he had asked my father to explain my success. My father told him that I was no good on the principles that govern ordinary mortals; that I had no sense, no management in the usual acceptance of that word—in short, that I was born for a ne'er-do-well, but there was something in my head somewhere to see things invisible to other people.

My friend asked father if he thought luck had anything to do with the matter. Father said that while luck had a lot to do with every man's success, it had no more to do with mine than that with others.

"What is this faculty of seeing things invisible to other persons?" I asked of my friend.

"Genius," was his reply.

I was no wiser than before.

WEATHER REPORT.

Report of the weather for the week ending March 6, 1912, at 6 o'clock p. m., showing highest and lowest temperature, also precipitation as compared with same period one year ago.

Date	Max.	Min.	Prec.
29.....	20	7	.00
30.....	20	7	.00
March 1.....	18	2	.00
2.....	19	2	T. snow
3.....	23	13	.10 snow
4.....	24	9	.00
5.....	24	5	.00
6.....	30	4	.00

Average—Maximum, 23 degrees; minimum, 5.8 degrees; total precipitation, 0.10 of an inch.

1911—

Date	Max.	Min.	Prec.
1.....	41	20	.00
2.....	45	29	.00
3.....	44	27	.00
4.....	39	27	.00
5.....	37	25	T. rain
6.....	39	32	.00

Average—Maximum, 40.8 degrees; minimum, 26.7 degrees; total precipitation, trace.

This week's report includes the last day of February. While the temperature averaged below normal, weather conditions for the month were generally favorable. The monthly mean, 21.1 degrees, was 4.4 degrees below normal, and 7.2 degrees colder than February, 1911. The highest temperature, 52 degrees, occurred on the 18th; the lowest, -9 degrees on the 4th. A total precipitation of 1.10 inches was 1.04 of an inch below normal and 0.74 of an inch less than February one year ago. Deficiency since January 1st, 2.79 inches. Lack of bright sunshine was noticeable, but six clear days during the month. 8.7 inches of snow fell, about three inches remaining on the ground at the end of the month. The mean temperature for the first six days of March, 14.4 degrees, was 11.1 degrees below normal, 11.4 degrees colder than the week previous, and 19.3 degrees colder than the corresponding week 1911. The week closes with a clear day and slightly warmer.

E. O. WELCH, Observer.

U. S. Department of Agriculture.

The following is reported from the Weather Bureau by Willis L. Moore, Chief, concerning the climatological service, giving the monthly rain fall in Illinois (inches and hundredths) with departure from the normal, for February, 1912, in this section of the state. The town, county, precipitation and departure from the normal are given:

- Bloomington, McLean, 0.77, -1.33.
 - Dwight, Livingston, 0.47, -1.64.
 - Hoopeston, Vermilion, 1.71, -7.22.
 - Joliet, Will, 0.22, -1.75.
 - La Salle, La Salle, 0.13, -2.03.
 - Lincoln, Logan, 0.91, -1.34.
 - Martintou, Iroquois, 0.62, -1.40.
 - Minook, Woodford, 0.54, -1.23.
 - Morris, Grundy, 0.18.
 - Ottawa, La Salle, 0.27, -1.85.
 - Pontiac, Livingston, 1.00, -1.36.
 - Yorkville, Kendall, 0.29, -1.58.
- State means—Temperature, 14.0 degrees; departure, -12.0 degrees. Precipitation, 1.88; departure, -1.22 inches. Highest temperature, 59 degrees at several stations on the 23rd; lowest temperature, -30 degrees at Zion on the 7th. Average snowfall, 7.3 inches. The mean temperature, 14.0 degrees is the lowest on record for the state of Illinois.

CLARENCE J. ROOT,
Section Director.

Delicate Distinction.

John is 7, and the son of a lawyer. The father is much given to making fine distinctions in evidence, and the boy had often heard his father discuss the technical difference between absolute lying, misstatements of fact and the like. The kid had been caught in some boyish misdeed, and for once, in a way, though ordinarily a truthful lad, he attempted to smooth matters over. "Son, look me straight in the eye and tell me if that statement is the truth," said the father, severely. "Well, dad, I think that was a mis-statement of fact," replied the boy. "It would have been a lie if I had expected you to believe it, but I didn't have much hope." The father will be more careful in the future how he discusses abstract subjects around the house.

Dark Outlook.

The two lords of creation are enjoying a quiet smoke in the hotel lobby, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Says one: "What do you think of that! Here's an item in this paper which states that a St. Paul man has won a prize for embroidering a lunch cloth." Says the other: "Say, ain't that a great little suggestion for wives whose time is all taken up by bridge?" The first one: "Sure it is. Just imagine the gabble across the table. 'Yes, Mrs. Giggletts, George embroidered this all by himself. Isn't it dear?' And then the next day old card sharp will lean forward and cackle, 'How perfectly exquisite! I wonder if George wouldn't teach Charles how to do it.' Say old man, what are we coming to anyway?" "Blest if I know. Will you drown a little sorrow with me?" "Sure." They adjourned.

A machine has been invented to paste paper labels on bottles of any and every shape.

WITH OUR CHURCHES.

Congregational Church—Rev. F. F. Farrington, pastor. Services for Sunday, March 10: Sabbath School, 9:30 a. m. Morning preaching at 10:45; subject, "Why not trust God?" C. E. Society meeting, 6:45 p. m.; subject, "Christian testimony that counts;" leader, Miss Mattie Johnson. Evening preaching, 7:30 p. m.; subject, "The power of God, as seen in the life of Saul of Tarsus." A welcome for all. Will those who intend to subscribe for the benevolence fund please send in cards.

Evangelical Church—Rev. Henry F. Ebert, pastor; residence, 209 Mason ave. Sunday services: Salem church (Goodfarm)—Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; Sermon (English) 10:30 a. m.; Y. P. A. meeting, 7 p. m.; Sermon (English) 7:30 p. m. Come and hear the new organ. Dwight church—Sunday School, 2 p. m.; Sermon (English) 3 p. m. Reception of members. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these services.

First Methodist Episcopal Church—R. A. Brown, pastor. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., Mr. R. M. Baker, superintendent; organized classes; efficient teachers; come and join us in Bible study. The pastor will preach on "The Spirit Filled Life," at 10:45 a. m., and will conduct evangelistic service at 7:30 p. m. There will be a short song service before the evening sermon. Epworth League meeting at 6:45 p. m. All are cordially invited to these services. Strangers in the city especially welcome.

Bedell Danish Lutheran Church—Rev. J. Simonsen, pastor, West Sem. inole St. Sunday school 9:30 a. m., every Sunday. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., first and third Sundays in the month, and each Friday evening previous to first and third Sundays at 7:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

St. Peters Danish Lutheran Church—Rev. N. V. Holm, pastor, (corner Lincoln and W. Chippewa streets). Sunday school, 9 a. m.; church service, 10 a. m., (except third Sunday); Young Peoples meeting 2nd and 4th Sunday, 2:30 p. m.; choir practice Friday, 7:30 p. m.

German Lutheran Church—Rev. W. O. J. Kisteman, pastor. Sunday services at 9:30 a. m.

Real Estate Transfers.

Hans C. Sorensen and wife to Thomas Tostenen, warranty deed, March 2, 1912, lot 8, block 4, Newell's addition to Dwight; \$1,850.

Found He Had Reached Limit.

"The laws of fashion have no weight with some men," said Herr Meissauer, of Munich, when he appeared recently in what he called a "reform costume." He considers the conventional dress of European men "hideous to look upon and not conducive to good health," and has substituted for all outer garments one great robe, which is like a monk's frock, but has some resemblance also to a woman's gown. The man, when seen in the street, was simply laughed at, but when he joined a church parade on a recent holiday in his queer costume he was sent to a lockup for two weeks on the charge of disrespect for the church.

The production of oil fields between Tampico and Tuxpan, Mexico, is 100,000 to 110,000 barrels daily, of which about 40,000 are being lost for want of storage facilities.

BOWNESS

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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,
C. J. AHERN, Attorney. Executor.

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 & TUESBERG, Attorneys. 7-4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of George L. Kern, Deceased.
The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of George L. Kern, Deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of Livingston County at the Court House, in Pontiac, at the May Term, on the first Monday in May 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 20th day of February, A. D. 1912.

CATHERINE KERN,
Administratrix.

C. J. AHERN, Attorney. 8-3w

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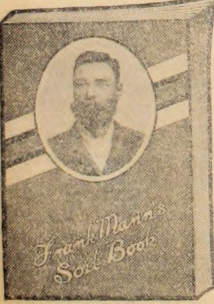
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