

## HONOR SOLDIER DEAD

### THIRTY-NINE REST IN THE GENOA CEMETERY

### LARGE CROWD TURNS OUT

Rev. J. T. McMullen Delivers Plensing Address at the Church—Rev. Nelson Speaks at Cemetery

Last Sunday was Decoration Day, and contrary to all past records the people were blessed with pleasant weather. In fact it was the first real spring Sunday of the year. That the sunshine was enjoyed was made manifest by the large crowd that turned out to assist the veterans in their memorial services.

The ranks of the veterans were thin indeed, but there were several sons of veterans and many school children in the procession which marched to the cemetery to decorate the graves of thirty-nine heroes.

Rev. J. T. McMullen delivered the address at the church and his words were well received by the entire audience. It is not many years since he came to this country to make his home, but it is quite evident that he has been here long enough to become a thorough American in every fibre of his body. He is well versed in American history and fully appreciates what the American people owe to the veterans of the civil war. There was just enough eulogy, history and wit, introduced at the right time, to keep the entire audience interested. Even the children seemed to enjoy the talk for they did not display the nervousness that usually marks their actions at such services. The speech, besides being one that pleased in its text, had the merit of being about the right length for an occasion of the kind.

At the monument for the unknown at the cemetery Rev. Nelson, the assistant pastor of the M. E. church, delivered a short but interesting address. Rev. Nelson has a clear, distinct voice and his words were well chosen.

Following is a list of the soldiers lying in the Genoa cemetery, the war in which they figured and the year of death:

Benjamin Brown	1812
Joseph Patterson	1865
Justis Preston	1847
Allen Crocker	1871
Henry Shutts	1862
Nemiah Smith	1862
David Shurtleff	1866
Abraham Kipp	1856
David Chamberlain	1850
Isaiah Hogeboom	1879
Charles Jackman, Rebellion	1879
Jacob Schneider	1889
Joseph Wright	1889
O. S. Chamberlain	1879
Luther Paine	1879
Erastus Thornton	1895
Joseph Bently	1876
D. C. Cowels	1876
George Patterson	1876
James H. Depue	1864
Turner Wing	1862
Jas. H. Burroughs	1862
John Bailey	1863
Augustus Martin	1863
Ira Wager	1887
Richard Prescott	1893
G. W. Baldwin	1885
Patrick Donahue	1887
Ralph Baldwin	1887
Patrick Leonard	1887
W. M. Burroughs	1888
W. H. Mathews	1900
Mike Reed	1902
Eli Adams	1902
A. S. Hollembek	1904
Chas. Weber	1906
Blakeman	1906
A. B. Ross	1908
J. A. Magnussen, Spanish	1900

The May hotel building is resplendent in a new coat of paint, Sager & Stiles, being the artists.

## TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

Fred Clausen's Leg Crushed by Cave-in at Gravel Pit

While shoveling gravel at Stott's gravel pit Monday Fred Clausen was caught in a cave-in and sustained a badly fractured leg. The earth came down so suddenly that he had no time to get out of the way. There was not a great amount of the earth that came down and the result would have been more distressing. He was held a prisoner until others came to his relief. It was found that his left leg was broken below the knee, one of the bones being split.

Mr. Clausen was taken to the Sherman hospital in Elgin on Tuesday.

## SCHOOL NOTES

The following is a report of the attendance for the past week:

First primary—no report handed in by teacher.

Second primary—no report from teacher.

First intermediate—absent, Myrtle Layton, Harry Merritt, Johnnie Clausen, Walter Rosenfeld, Willie Schnur, Idena Vandresser, Floyd Buckle. Tardy, Helma Carlson.

Second intermediate—none absent and only one tardy—Ada Carlson.

Grammar room—absent, Arla Crawford, Frank Crawford, Lee Patterson, Lydia Molthan, Irwin Patterson, Marion Bagley. This room had no tardiness the past week.

High school—absent, Emily Burroughs, Corah Watson, Bayard Brown, Victor Stott, Clive Watson, Leta Browne, Eddie Rubeck, Mamie Duval, Myrtle Vandresser, Edwin Cooper, Robert Geithman, William Lankton, Orrin Merritt, Rutherford Patterson, Tardy, Eda Smith, Mason Campbell.

The following pupils of the high school made "E" in spelling in the monthly test given last week: Eda Smith, Edgar Lettow, Claude Patterson, Jennie Pierce, Harry Whipple, Ruth Slater, Esther Smith, Harvey King, Ward Olmsted, Loyal Brown, Eddie Rubeck, Abiram Crawford, Clive Watson, Jessie Griggs, Robert Geithman, Merle Evans, Edwin Cooper, Howard Stanley, Belle Campbell, Earl Moyers, Gertrude Hammond, Myrtle Anderson, Orrin Merritt, Irene Anderson, Guyla Corson, Grace Sandall, Ralph Browne, Corah Watson, Mary Payne, Alve Peterson, Myrtle Vandresser, Clayton Brown, Floyd Brown.

The base ball team played the Elgin Academy team Saturday and defeated them by a score of 9 to 2. The game almost proved a shutout for the Academy team, they making their two scores in the last inning. The local team will cross bats with the Brown's Business College team on the home diamond next Saturday. This will, in all probability, be a closely contested game and will well be worth your time and admission.

School closed Monday for the purpose of observing Memorial day.

The final examinations of the high school were held Tuesday and Wednesday. A large per cent of the pupils were exempt from these examinations by the standings they had obtained for the year.

H. E. Pancost of Mendota will give a talk to the Loyal Workers Sunday evening at 6:30 at the A. C. church. Everybody invited.

## OF GENERAL INTEREST

### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

### 72 CASES OF SMALLPOX

Marengo has 72 Smallpox Cases Instead of 100 as Stated by Some of the Chicago Papers

Charles Carlson, a well-to-do farmer living two miles north of Garden Prairie, cut his throat late Saturday afternoon with a razor, and is now at St. Joseph hospital in Belvidere with a good chance to recover.

Mayor Patterson of Marengo has given out a statement to the effect that up to Tuesday night of last week there had been 72 cases of smallpox there, instead of 100 as some of the Chicago papers said. More stringent regulations are being adopted to prevent its further spread.

By the will of the late Rev. L. J. Vaughan, St. Joseph's college at Dubuque will receive the fine library of the dead clergyman. The library is in the home of Father Vaughan at Janesville, Wis., and is said to be one of the finest in Wisconsin. Father Vaughan was a deep student and consequently his library was well equipped with valuable works.

While in a state of violent mental derangement which came upon him suddenly, Michael Ward of Belvidere tore away from those who were trying to restrain him in a hotel at West Baden, Ind., at midnight Friday night and after a terrific struggle had ensued, ran to an open window and leaped to the ground below, some twenty feet, breaking his neck and dying instantly.

Rockford Republic: The greatest storm in a half century or perhaps in the history of Rockford was recorded here last week. Water gauges at the home of H. C. Porter, official weather reporter, showed a rainfall of 3.28 inches during the storm. Since the existence of the water station there has been no such waterfall in such a short length of time, and it is doubted if there was ever such a rainfall even before the existence of the recording instruments.

The tooth of some prehistoric mammoth animal in an excellent state of preservation was taken to Chicago Saturday for temporary exhibition in the Field museum. None of the scientists who have viewed the tooth have been able to determine to what sort of an animal it once belonged. The relic of a forgotten age was found by Axel Stroberg on his farm near Sycamore, Ill. When examined carefully it was found to weigh more than ten pounds and measure almost a foot in diameter.

### Woodman Memorial

Next Sunday, June 6, is Woodman memorial day. Members of Genoa Camp No. 163 will attend services at the M. E. church at 10:30 in the forenoon. All Woodmen in Genoa and vicinity, whether members of Genoa Camp or not, are requested to meet at the hall at 10:00 o'clock, from which place they will march to the church in a body. All are requested to wear their badges and bring flowers.

### Mrs. Ruth White

Mrs. Ruth White passed away at her home in the west end of town on Wednesday morning, June 2, after a long illness. She was about 86 years of age. Mrs. Sturtevant and Mrs. Duffy are daughters of the deceased. Funeral services will be held on Friday.

## A CURIOSITY

Found in the Walls of an old House on the Hadsall Farm

While workmen were tearing down an old house on the Hadsall farm north of Genoa recently they found encased in the wall a small pine box which had evidently been whittled out with a pocket knife. Inside the box was a note written with pen and ink, as clear and legible as the day it was written, 55 years ago. The note was penned by John Hadsall's father, who was born in 1816, and in referring to the house says: "This house was built in the year 1854 by Edwin Hadsall at an expense of about five hundred and fifty dollars. Wm. Patterson bossed the job."

### Barbers Boost Bill

A hot fight between hostile sections of the barbers of the state is interesting.

The bill provides for a thorough and regular inspection of barber shops and for a three years' apprenticeship to be served before any barber may open a shop.

Those opposing the bill and who it is said, will use every available influence to deter its signing, are the big barber schools, which issue certificates after three months' instruction; also the "five cent" barber shops, which, it is claimed, are afraid of a strict sanitary inspection under the state board of health.

### German Missionfest

The annual Missionfest of the German Lutheran church will be held in Genoa on the 20th of June at Oak Park grove. Members of the churches at Hampshire, Burlington and Plato will participate in the affair. The committee on arrangements is now laying its plans to entertain a large crowd. The money raised as a result of the meeting is used in missionary work. Further details of the event will be published later.

### Issue Prospectus

The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction company, which is now constructing a railway between the two cities named, some 12 miles or about a third of the total length of which has been graded, have issued an attractive prospectus of the enterprise and a description of the McKean motor car adopted by the company to run on their road. It is operated by gasoline, and no wire or trolley poles are required.

### Early Settlers' Reunion

The forty-first annual reunion of the early settlers of the Fox River valley will be held at Lord's park, Elgin, Ill., on Saturday, June 12, 1909. At 1 o'clock p. m. the meeting will be called to order, when the business of the association will be transacted, after which music, short speeches and sociability will be the order of the day.

### Death of Rev. Cass Davis

Rev. Cass Davis of Sycamore died suddenly at his home in Sycamore last Sunday morning, after only a week's illness.

Mr. Davis was well known in the ministry, having been a member of the Rock River M. E. Conference for the past twenty-five years.

### Special to June Brides

We furnish your parlor, dining room, bed room and kitchen for \$70. Our terms on this outfit are \$10 down and \$5.50 per month. We pay your cartage if you buy \$10 or over; come and see. A. Leath & Co., 72-74 Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.

Eight more car loads of ties were unloaded in Genoa this week for the electric road.

## B. H. THOMPSON DEAD

WAS A RESIDENT OF GENOA FOR TWENTY YEARS

### FORMERLY SEA CAPTAIN

Funeral Services Held at the M. E. Church Sunday Morning, May 30—Interment in Genoa Cemetery

After a long illness with lung trouble B. H. Thompson passed away at his home in this city Friday morning, May 28. He had been in poor health for several years but did not give up and take to his bed until shortly before his death.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church Sunday morning, May 30 at ten o'clock, Rev. J. T. McMullen officiating. Interment took place in Genoa cemetery.

The following obituary was read by the pastor:

B. H. Thompson was born in Nova Scotia September 5, 1841, and passed away May 28, 1909. He was a member of a family of twelve, only three of whom are now living: a brother, a minister of the Methodist church, a brother who is a farmer, and a sister.

In the year 1865 deceased was married to Miss M. J. Megner. To this union there were born three children: a son living in California, a daughter, Mrs. Henry Merritt of Genoa and a boy who died in infancy. After the death of his first wife he was married to Mrs. Kane in the year 1882. There were three children, two of whom are living: Maude who has been making her home in Dayton, Ohio and Clarence of Genoa.

When a young man Mr. Thompson spent some time as a sailor and rose to the rank of captain. Quitting that life twenty-two years ago he came west and settled in Genoa and since that time has lived among us as an upright citizen.

Early in life he united with the Methodist church and for a number of years, while living East, was an active member of same. He was a man who always had respect for the church and all it stands for and in his last sickness appreciated the visits and ministrations of the pastor. He was a kind and thoughtful neighbor and will be missed, not only by his sorrowing wife and family but by his many friends and acquaintances.

### Card of Thanks

We wish, in this manner, to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted during the illness and after the death of our husband and father, B. H. Thompson.

MRS. THOMPSON AND CHILDREN.

### Rainy Days

come to everybody. Life has more ups than downs. Right now you ought to be saving; then when the downs come you will have something to fall back upon. Farmers State Bank, Genoa, Ill.

### A Paper Tiger.

Quite recently a Chinaman in London was heard to wind up a dispute with another man with the words, "You paper tiger!" Asked what he meant, the oriental replied, "Oh, in China a paper tiger is a fool who talks much, but is harmless."

"When a man is very proud, what you would call 'stuck up,'" he went on, "we compare him to a rat falling into a scale and weighing himself."

"If a Chinaman overdoes anything we say, 'You hunchback making a bow.' A son who spends his father's wealth quickly is 'a rocket,' while of some of our rich people here who send money to the heathens abroad and neglect their families at home we say, 'You hang your lantern on a pole which is seen from afar, but gives no light below.'"—London Paper.

## DEKALB GETS NEW BUILDING

Representative Cliffe Succeeds in Adding Item to Appropriation Bill

DeKalb gets its \$75,000 addition to the Normal school in spite of the tight watch of the honorable, the senate, on the state purse strings, says a dispatch from Springfield.

And it has Representative Adam Cliffe's astuteness to thank for the big building which will make work at the normal school much more easy.

Through the smooth figuring of the legislator from the 35th, the honorable, the senate, has been circumvented and the upper house will have to pass the house bill with the Cliffe \$75,000 in it, or the entire appropriation bill will die.

The house passed the educational appropriation bill with the provision for the \$75,000.

### Grand Jurors

The following gentlemen have been selected to act as grand jurors and will meet at Sycamore the first Monday in June:

- Baliffs—P. Van Galder and S. Abraham.
- L. J. Keith, Franklin.
- J. W. Brown, Genoa.
- O. L. Davis, Genoa.
- A. Ashelford, DeKalb.
- S. Swanburg, Cortland.
- P. Nome, Shabbona.
- W. Pooler, Afton.
- E. A. Perry, DeKalb.
- J. H. Bander, Squaw Grove.
- A. L. Matthews, Franklin.
- P. J. Guffey, Clinton.
- A. C. Haines, DeKalb.

### Lecture at M. E. Church

On Friday evening, June 11, Dr. W. F. Bornum of Rockford will deliver a lecture at the M. E. church, entitled "How a Yankee Paid His Respects to the Shamrock, the Thistle and the Rose."

Rev. Bornum paid a visit to the old country last year and has his information first hand. The lecture is illustrated with over 100 colored views of the scenery, life and habits of the countries visited. It will be a rare treat. We don't want you to miss it. Admission 25 and 15c.

### Holtgren's Orchestra

In the article published last week regarding commencement week exercises we stated that a Sycamore orchestra would play on class night. Such is not the case however as it is Holtgren's orchestra which has been engaged. This organization, which is composed mostly of Genoa players, has acquired an enviable reputation and its services are in demand several nights of each week throughout the year. For this occasion no other orchestra had even been considered.

### Two Lincoln Stories.

In 1864 some gentlemen who had just returned from a trip through the west visited Washington and went to call on Lincoln. During their visit one of the men spoke of a body of water in Nebraska which bore an Indian name.

"I cannot recall the name now," he said in a vexed tone, "but it signified 'weeping water.'"

President Lincoln instantly responded:

"As 'laughing water,' according to Longfellow, is 'Minnehaha,' this evidently should be 'Minneboohoo.'"

On another occasion an Englishman calling at the White House was descending to President Lincoln, who had never been abroad, upon the difference between Englishmen and Americans.

"Great difference in some respects," he said, "great difference! You Americans do things that an Englishman would never think of doing. Now, for instance, an English gentleman would never think of blacking his own boots."

"Ah, indeed!" said President Lincoln quietly. "Whose would he black?"

## TO LAY CORNER STONE

SERVICES BY "FRIEDENS" CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY

### IN GERMAN AND ENGLISH

Rev. Alf. Meyer, Secretary of the Board of Home Mission will Deliver German Address

(Contributed)

On Sunday afternoon, June 6, the corner stone of the new "Friedens" church, which is now in the course of construction on the north side of our town, will be laid. Service will be held in the afternoon at 1:30 in both the German and English language. Rev. Alf. Meyer, secretary of the board of Home Mission will deliver the German address, the Advent minister, Rev. Glendenning of Genoa, will speak in English. It is hoped that the choirs of the above named churches will also be present to enhance the beauty of the service by appropriate anthems. The members of the different churches as well as all other fellow citizens are cordially invited.

The good people of the "Friedens" church gratefully recognize and fully appreciate the kind assistance that has been given them by quite a number of noble-minded, public-spirited citizens. They feel sure that these will rejoice with them, and they hope to see them on the spot where the good work has been started. Those who somewhat doubtfully shook their heads are also requested to be there to convince themselves that the members of "Friedens" church mean business.

They feel that they are doing a work that is needed, badly needed in our town. Who can doubt that there is need of a church here whose pastor and people will welcome to their ranks and to their altar anyone who believes in the Lord Jesus Christ and loves Him, and to its pulpit any true servant of Jesus who preaches the glorious gospel of Christ, of whatever denomination he may be? It is not the purpose of "Friedens" church and its workers to prey on other churches but to pray for them and to pray with them. They desire to gather into their fold those Germans who at present are like wandering sheep that have no shepherd. They sincerely hope that all the Christian people of our beautiful little town will uphold and support them in this good work.

### Picking 'Em by Their Tunes.

"Employers have their own ideas about the sort of man that will fit into a certain job," said the manager of a local employment bureau. "Not many days ago I sent an able-bodied, capable looking young man around to the office of a big contractor who had a position he wanted filled. I thought I had found just the man for him. But the young man came back here disappointed and said he didn't get the job for some reason—he couldn't figure out why. I called up the contractor, and he explained how it was. 'The fellow kept whistling a lot of tunes such as 'Auld Lang Syne' and 'The Suwanee River' while he was waiting to see me,' said the contractor, 'and I decided that he wouldn't do before I even saw him. He must be a slow moving, slow thinking man or he would whistle livelier tunes; send me around a man who likes to whistle 'A Hot Time' or 'Hawatha' and I'll take him.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Borrowed Plumes.

Quiller—I am constantly writing for the periodicals.

Pogum—That so? I never noticed your name as author.

Quiller—Oh, I always write under the nom de plume of "Anonymous."

Pogum—That explains it. I remember now to have read many of your productions—some of which are very fine. Let me congratulate you.

DEARER BREAD.

The report of an advance in the price of bread as a result of the rise in the values of wheat and flour was to be expected. Wheat being the raw material of flour and flour the raw material of bread, an increase in the cost of the first, whether natural or artificial, necessitates proportionate advances in the more finished products.

A writer in the New York Sun protests vigorously against the attack upon the "split infinitive"—this putting an adverb between the sign "to" and the verb. All the grammars are, of course, against it, but practice, which makes grammar, is quite the other way.

The shade trees have been exposed to great peril through the ravages of insects, and now come the unhappy tidings that the chestnut trees are falling victims to a disease for which no cure appears to have been found.

A curious society has just been formed at Darmstadt, in Hesse. Its object is to promote the substitution of the military salute for the present mode of salutation among civilians.

Since the time of Adam men have been laying the blame for everything on women. Retribution for this centuries' old wrong is coming. A woman in San Francisco says that the blame for the flippery of modern feminine attire belongs to the men.

There's a lot of fuss about the recent smuggling of five trunks filled with French finery, just because the owner's name is not known, while nothing is said about the 50 or more trunks filled with the same kind of stuff, just because the owners are known.

London is to have 2,000 delegates from all over the world to an international suffrage convention. And as the women have been practising jujitsu, the subsequent proceedings are apt to add to the gaiety of the nations which can enjoy looking on.

If a man be rooted in morals and modesty there is no more inconsistency between his immature and mature views than there is between the violet before and after blossoming, or in the trees before and after leafing.

BOOST LEMON DUTY

ROOT'S FIGHT IN THE SENATE FAILS TO SAVE CONSUMER.

HE VOTES WITH INSURGENTS

Aldrich is Compelled to Withdraw the Amendment Increasing Tariff on Bacon—Tillman Gives Heyburn Definition of a Pig.

Washington, June 1.—Senator Root of New York got over into the relief camp in the senate and was defeated in his efforts to have the duty on lemons voted down. The senator lined up with the Democrats and "insurgents" when the proposition came up to increase the duty to 1 1/2 cents a pound on lemons, the Dingley duty being one cent.

"In this industry during the last year the lemon growers of California have made on an average a profit of \$530 per acre, with expenditures amounting to \$370," said Senator Root. "I would not eliminate the lemon growers of California or any other American industry, but it is a little too much for them to come here and ask an increase on duty when they are already making over 100 per cent."

Senator Root, having referred to the California Fruit Growers' association, Mr. Flint asked if it was not an association of farmers.

"It is not an incorporation of angels, and if it gets control of our market and you put up a barrier against the foreign lemon the white winged farmers of the California Fruit Growers' association may yield to the temptation to get the highest price that they can for their product."

Root Joins "Insurgents." The increase was voted 43 to 28. Senators Foster of Louisiana and Fletcher of Florida, Democrats, voted in the affirmative with the Republicans, and Senators Root, Beveridge, Briston, Burket, Crawford, Cummins, Curtis and La Follette, Republicans, with a majority of the Democrats, against it.

When the bacon schedule was taken up, increasing the duty from four to five cents a pound, Senator Aldrich surprised the senate by withdrawing the finance increase, and the duty was left at four cents.

Senator Heyburn asserting that these rates of duty should be kept up because there was "no more completely distributed articles among the wage-earners than the pig." Senator Tillman arose to ask the difference between the pig and the hog.

"I like the term pig better than hog because hog is sometimes applied to different classes of beings," retorted the Idaho senator.

"I have understood," said Senator Tillman, "that the pig is a baby hog—a squealing fellow that has to squeal sometimes when he can't get a teat." Interrupting, Senator Aldrich said the rates of the house bill in respect to these articles were protective.

Aldrich Backs Down. "I have no question about that whatever," said Senator Aldrich. "I am not falling in my duty as a protectionist in making this change. At four cents a pound there is no danger of any large importations of bacon and ham in this country. When the Wilson bill was in operation with a duty of three cents a pound there were no importations. There is no possibility that there will be large importations of lard under a duty of 1 1/2 cents a pound, as fixed by the house. There was no increase in those importations under the Wilson bill."

Beginning to-morrow night the senate will hold night sessions and the tariff bill will be rushed with all speed. It is possible the measure will be ready for the president's signature early in July.

LINCOLN HEAT VICTIM.

Son of Martyred President Stricken at Unveiling of Statue to His Father.

Louisville, Ky., June 1.—Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, was slightly stricken by the heat toward the close of the ceremonies of unveiling his father's statue in the Emancipator's native country seat of Hodgenville. Mr. Lincoln is 66 years old and the fierce rays of the sun beating down upon the canvas over his head, the emotion incident to the memorials and the fatigue of his journey almost unnerved him.

He leaned heavily upon the arm of Henry Watterson who spoke at the exercises and who escorted him to his car. After he had spent several hours in his private car Mr. Lincoln was completely restored.

His chief regret seemed to be that his illness had prevented him from taking the three-mile ride from Hodgenville to see the cabin wherein his father was born.

Union Men to Probe Immigration. New York, June 1.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor will meet here June 15 to consider the restrictions of immigration. The Central Federation union of New York has instructed a committee to obtain all data and confer with the executive council.

Boone County Remains "Dry." Lebanon, Ind., June 2.—Boone county, which has been "dry" by re-monstrance for two years, decided against the admission of the licensed saloon in a local option election yesterday. The "dry" majority was 2,446. Not a township voted "wet."

WATCHING THE MILE POSTS.



NO SMOKE; NO CHEW

PRESBYTERIAN MINISTERS AND LAYMEN MUST NOT USE TOBACCO.

IS EDICT OF THE ASSEMBLY

Delegates After Debate Decide That Judges Who Belong to Church May Issue Licenses for Saloons—Taft and Kaiser Praised.

Denver, Col., May 28.—Clergymen and laymen should not use tobacco, but it is not contrary to the principles of the church for Presbyterian judges to grant saloon licenses. This was decided by the general assembly of the Presbyterian church.

The assembly thus expressed itself in approving the report of the temperance committee after a long discussion. The report commended President Taft, Emperor William and former President Eliot of Harvard for being teetotalers; and urged the ministers of the church to petition congress to stop interstate shipments of liquors, to discontinue the issuance of international revenue receipts in prohibited territory, and to prohibit the use of the mails for the distribution of liquor or advertisements of liquor.

Anti-Tobacco Resolution. Rev. Ellsworth Rich of Watsonville, Cal., introduced the resolution that ministers should not use tobacco. A layman arose and declared Mr. Rich should include laymen. This was done and the resolution was adopted amid cheering.

A commissioner then urged the adoption of a resolution that Presbyterian judges should refuse to grant licenses for saloons even though it be their duty under the law. Several speakers at once opposed this with the argument that a judge should not be criticised for his actions under the law, but the first speaker demanded that judges when confronted with such a situation resign the bench rather than grant the license. Commissioners from Pennsylvania said that it was the legal duty of their district judges to issue such licenses and opposed the resolution.

"God grant that our judges do not resign upon such an occasion," said one commissioner, "for it will only pave the way for worse ones."

The resolution was defeated. Modern Theology Report. The matter of "modern theology and courses of study to meet with modern conditions," came up in the report of the committee on theological seminaries. The recommendation said that while there was a demand for advanced teaching the doctrines of the church are sufficient to meet modern conditions. Instructors were criticised because of their alleged failure to apply the Presbyterian doctrines to the best advantage.

The report of the committee on church erection was adopted except for a resolution recommending a mutual insurance organization for the protection of church property.

COUNT'S AIRSHIP WRECKED. After Sailing 850 Miles in 37 Hours Zeppelin's Craft Collides with a Tree.

Goepfingen, June 1.—After covering a distance of about 850 miles in 37 hours, the longest flight on record, Count Zeppelin's new airship, on its return trip from Bitterfeld to Friedrichshafen, came to grief in an open field near here. In maneuvering for a landing, the airship came into contact with a tree.

That the collision was a heavy one is indicated by the broken and bent strips of aluminum lying about the ground and the half-split branches dangling from the tree trunk. Enormous crowds soon assembled and it became almost impossible for vehicles to pass along the public highways.

Spanish King is Injured. Madrid, June 2.—King Alfonso while playing polo fell from his horse. He suffered a severe sprain of the ankle.

GIRL SLAYER TO HANG; CROWD CHEERS VERDICT

Jury Convicts Negro Who Killed Ottumwa Choir Singer and Barely Escaped Lynching.

Centerville, Ia., June 2.—John Junkin was found guilty of the murder of Clara Rosen, the Ottumwa choir singer, February 5 last and was sentenced to death by Judge M. A. Roberts.

The jury returned its verdict after a deliberation of less than four hours. There was an immense crowd awaiting the result of the trial and as the last words were read by the clerk a shout went up which was taken up by the crowd in the courthouse square.

Attorneys for the defense waived their customary right of three days before sentence of death is passed and agreed that Judge Roberts pass sentence immediately, which the court did. Junkin will hang the last Friday in July, 1910. He was taken to Fort Madison for safe keeping till the day of his execution.

Adj. Gen. Guy Logan of Des Moines was in the court room when the sentence was pronounced. He stated that there would be no need of militia to guard the prisoner as the verdict met with popular favor.

Junkin's crime was one of the most atrocious in Iowa. He confessed killing Clara Rosen with a stone while she was returning from the home of her sister. Later he dragged the girl into an excavation and assaulted her. Her dead body was found by a searching party the next morning.

REPORTS LOSS OF \$20,000.

Duluth, Minn., Woman Tells Police of Theft While Visiting Sister at Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., June 2.—Mrs. E. J. Shea of Eveleth, Minn., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. John English at Alki Point, a suburb of Seattle, reported to the police that she had been robbed of \$20,000 in currency. Mrs. Shea intended to invest the money in property here.

Her husband, who intended to follow her from Duluth, shipped the money to her by the Great Northern Express Company, which delivered the package to her on Thursday. Mrs. Shea and her sister decided to visit Seattle anyhow to see the decorations. They hid the \$20,000 carefully between the sheets of a bed. On returning home she found that burglars had ransacked the house from top to bottom and had discovered and stolen the treasure.

PINKERTON ON THE TRAIL.

"The Eye" Takes Up the Hunt for Remaining Union Pacific Train Robbers.

Omaha, Neb., June 2.—William A. Pinkerton, head of the Pinkerton Detective agency, known to all "crooks" as "The Eye," arrived in Omaha to take part in the search for the robbers who held up the overland limited on the Union Pacific May 22. He declined to talk but quickly went to work on the case.

The police now believe a fifth man assisted in the hold-up and they are searching for him, as well as the fourth man, who escaped from the detectives at South Omaha. Word was also received that a city detective of Spokane will arrive to-day with a view to identifying the men now under arrest as those who participated in the hold-up of a Great Northern train near that city May 15.

Rich Indiana Man a Suicide. Alpena, Mich., June 2.—Jesse Fletcher, a wealthy retired business man of Indianapolis, Ind., about 50 years of age, committed suicide in his room at the Turtle Lake club in Montgomery county, about 30 miles southwest of this city. He had been in poor health for some time.

Gunboat Nashville Leaves Detroit. Detroit, Mich., June 2.—The United States gunboat Nashville, which arrived here yesterday on her way from the Atlantic coast to Chicago via the St. Lawrence river, resumed her journey early this morning.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

George Ade, playwright and humorist, arrived in San Francisco, completing his tour of the world.

Mrs. W. E. Annis, the widow of the man slain by Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr., made her debut in vaudeville in New York.

An elegant silver service was presented to the United States battleship Mississippi by Mississippians at Pascagoula, Miss.

Ex-Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks took tiffin with the emperor and empress of Japan in Tokyo.

The girls of public school No. 110 in New York have formed an organization to teach mothers how to feed and care for infants during the summer months.

A strike of carpenters to enforce a demand for a Saturday half-holiday all the year round, with pay, and affecting about 1,000 men in Boston and its suburbs, was begun in Boston.

Episcopal clergymen attending the two hundredth anniversary of Trinity Protestant Episcopal church in New Rochelle, N. Y., will visit the old homestead of Tom Paine on Friday.

His desk a mass of roses and with his former associates gathered about him to give him a farewell, Director of the Census S. N. D. North, after seven years' service, relinquished his post.

President Dickie of Albion college and Mayor Rose of Milwaukee will hold another debate on the liquor question at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition in Seattle, Wash., June 11.

Texas competition has put the onion-growing industry in the Bermuda islands out of business, according to dispatches from New York, where many who formerly owned onion farms in the Bermudas are arriving.

Dr. Gould of the Norwegian hospital in New York amputated a leg and foot, then sent them to the morgue with a properly made-out certificate describing their "death." The coroner insists this makes it necessary for him to hold an inquest.

Engineer Flannigan of a New York Central train saw a little child sitting between the tracks near Modena, N. Y. He put on the emergency brake. The train came to a stop ten feet from the child, but so great was the strain that four cars were wrecked.

Several thousand employees of the Republic Iron and Steel Company received an advance of ten per cent in their wages, effective at once. It is said that practically all the other concerns which cut wages the first of April will restore the former scale before the first of July.

HILL DEFENDS PATTEN.

Great Northern Railroad Chief Declares Chicagoan Did Not Corner the Wheat Market.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—J. J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern board of directors, in discussing the recent wheat corner, said:

"It is a mistake to say James A. Patten cornered the wheat market. Here is merely a case of a man taking advantage of an opportunity. It has been a few years since it was estimated that the average consumption of wheat per annum in this country was six bushels, but now the experts argue that it is seven bushels and some pounds. The census of 1910 will show that we have a population of 90,000,000 which will mean that we will require for our own use 630,000,000 bushels hereafter.

"We raise now probably 650,000,000 bushels of wheat in the United States with good crop conditions. This will leave us but 20,000,000 bushels as a surplus for export while in the past we have exported upwards of 120,000,000 bushels per annum. So you can see we will need all our wheat to feed our own people."

Slain by an Italian. Des Moines, Ia., June 1.—Following a quarrel as to who had the right of way George Arrobba, an Italian, stabbed to death Charles Leach at the Minneapolis & St. Louis roundhouse. Arrobba escaped but detectives are on his trail.

THE MARKETS.

New York, June 2. LIVE STOCK—Steers \$6.25 @ 7.90 Hogs 7.25 @ 7.50 Sheep 4.30 @ 6.00 FLOUR—Winter Straights 6.30 @ 6.55 WHEAT—July 1.25 @ 1.25 1/2 September 1.15 @ 1.15 1/2 CORN—July 77 @ 77 1/2 RYE—No. 2 Western 96 @ 97 BUTTER—Creamery 21 @ 23 1/2 EGGS 19 @ 20 CHEESE 12 @ 17

CHICAGO. CATTLE—Fancy Steers \$6.25 @ 7.25 Medium to Good Steers 5.50 @ 6.20 Cows, Plain to Fancy 3.00 @ 5.85 Choice Feeders 3.75 @ 5.50 Calves 3.50 @ 7.25 HOGS—Packers 7.10 @ 7.30 Heavy Butchers 7.10 @ 7.35 Pigs 4.50 @ 7.10 BUTTER—Creamery 21 1/2 @ 27 Dairy 17 1/2 @ 25 LIVE POULTRY 9 @ 15 EGGS 19 1/2 @ 25 1/2 POTATOES (per bush) 1.15 @ 1.15 1/2 FLOUR—Spring Wheat Sp 1 1/2 @ 7.30 WHEAT—May 1.33 1/2 @ 1.34 July 1.17 1/2 @ 1.18 1/2 Corn, May 69 1/2 @ 71 1/2 Oats, May 55 1/2 @ 54 1/2 Rye, May 76 @ 79

MILWAUKEE. GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 North 1.25 @ 1.25 1/2 July 1.19 @ 1.19 1/2 Corn, July 71 1/2 @ 71 1/2 Oats, Standard 59 1/2 @ 59 1/2 Rye 88 1/2 @ 89

KANSAS CITY. GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard 1.35 @ 1.41 No. 2 Red 1.46 @ 1.55 Corn, No. 2 Mixed 71 @ 72 Oats, No. 2 White 59 @ 60 1/2

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native Steers \$4.50 @ 6.00 Texas Steers 4.50 @ 6.75 HOGS—Packers 7.10 @ 7.35 Butchers 7.10 @ 7.45 SHEEP—Natives 4.50 @ 6.40

OMAHA. CATTLE—Native Steers \$5.00 @ 6.55 Stockers and Feeders 3.00 @ 5.35 Cows and Heifers 3.85 @ 5.38 HOGS—Heavy 7.20 @ 7.40 SHEEP—Wethers 5.60 @ 6.50

WAS SHE MURDERED?

POISON FOUND WHEN RICH ILLINOIS WOMAN'S BODY IS EXHUMED.

SECRET AUTOPSY IS HELD

Sensational Report of Coroner Stirs Oneida When Mrs. Josephine Carleton Archer Was Buried After Death in Los Angeles, Cal.

Galesburg, Ill., June 2.—Events startling in their nature undoubtedly will follow the discovery that the body of Mrs. Josephine Carleton Archer of Los Angeles, Cal., who died there two months ago, had been exhumed at Oneida, Ill., the old home, where interment had been made, and an autopsy revealed the presence of strychnine in large quantities.

The body of Mrs. Archer had been shipped here by her husband, Richard Archer, upon her death, and the circumstances which surrounded the sudden demise led to an investigation, resulting in the holding of the autopsy.

Was a Wealthy Woman. Mrs. Archer, a woman wealthy in her own right, filed a suit for divorce in the courts of Los Angeles two weeks before her death, charging cruelty and inhuman treatment. Two days before the news of her death was received by her daughter, Mrs. Helen Carleton Marsh of this city, a letter was received stating that she was in excellent health. The message conveying the tidings of her death stated that she had died in convulsions.

A private investigation has been in progress for six weeks, instigated by Charles E. Marsh, her son-in-law, who is a roadmaster on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road. He made an affidavit before Coroner G. S. Chalmers, which resulted in the finding of the poison.

The deceased was formerly Mrs. John Carleton of Oneida, Ill., and about three years ago she went to Los Angeles for her health, meeting Archer there, and they were married, residing in a home owned by the wife on Harvard boulevard. Archer had conducted a brokerage business in Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City before going to Los Angeles.

That the suspicions of the relatives might not become public the investigation was conducted secretly. The stomach was removed and subjected to tests for various poisons.

Death Unnatural, Says Coroner. Concerning these tests Coroner Chalmers said:

"I found a strong reaction for strychnine in the liver, kidneys and spleen. The stomach and contents are now in the hands of a chemist for analysis. In a thorough examination I found no condition that could have caused death in my opinion except from unnatural causes. The organs were all sound. There was no condition that would have caused convulsions. Considering Mrs. Archer's physical condition she should have lived many years."

State's Attorney Boutelle has received messages from friends of the deceased woman in Oneida urging him to take every action possible to solve the mystery of her sudden death, relatives of the dead woman in various parts of the country have sent offers of assistance in following up the investigations.

Mrs. Helen Carleton Marsh, the daughter who resides in this city, is a singer of some note, having been a soloist in Bishop Cheney's choir in Chicago some time ago, later being with Brooks' band for several seasons.

Daughter Discusses Case. "I am awaiting the complete report of the chemical analysis before making up my mind what to do," said Mrs. Marsh, "but from the coroner's report and from knowledge in my own possession I am satisfied that my mother's death should be investigated. The death was totally unexpected and I know of no explanation for it as a natural event. She was not subject to bodily ills of any sort, and had been in perfect health. Two days before she died she wrote me to this effect.

"Her marriage to Mr. Archer was a great surprise to me and to my sister, Mrs. Kate Carleton Smith of Deland, Fla., who is at present in Santa Anna, Cal."

Mrs. Carleton was the fourth wife of Richard Archer. His first wife died many years ago, his second wife, it seems, died under circumstances somewhat similar to those surrounding the death of the last wife. A divorce separated him from his third choice, after which he remained unmarried for several years until he met Mrs. Carleton.

Noose Ready for Slayer. Centerville, Ia., May 29.—A perfectly tied hangman's noose was found secured in the courthouse near the room in which John Junkin, negro slayer of Clara Rosen, is kept during his trial for the murder of the Ottumwa choir singer.

Roasted Alive in Prison.

San Diego, Cal., June 1.—The Quarte at Tia Juana, Lower California, burned to the ground and Leandro Muechado, a Mexican prisoner confined in the jail, was roasted to death. He was incarcerated while intoxicated.

Take Strike Vote in Canada.

Winnipeg, Man., June 2.—The operating employees of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway are taking a strike vote over the system this week.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

UNKIND FAKE.



The Short-sighted Lion—Well, I never dreamed I should finish my days behind the bars of a cage.

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—Sleep Was Often Impossible.

Cured by Cuticura in Three Weeks.

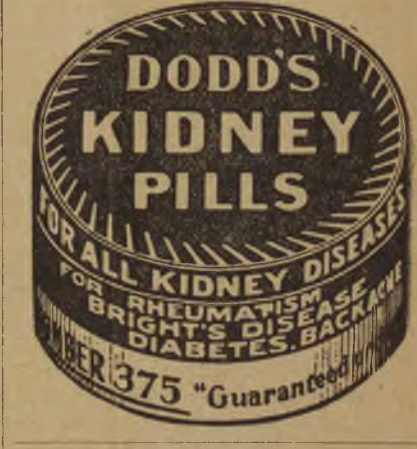
"At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body, and the itching at times was intense, so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and used a number of different ointments and lotions but received practically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Krutskoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., November 18 and 25, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Athleticism Extraordinary. "Why" said the first athletic booster, "every morning before breakfast I get a bucket and pull up 90 gallons from the well." "That's nothing," retorted the other. "I get a boat every morning and pull up the river."—Universalist Leader.

Levis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

The way of the can't-guess-her is hard.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

You Need a Tonic

if you feel languid and depressed all the time. The best thing to help nature build up the system is DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

This great tonic is not a false stimulant as many of the so-called "spring tonics." It is a natural strength-giver. For all run-down conditions of the health it is an invaluable remedy; imparts new life and vigor and builds up the entire system.

Sold by All Leading Druggists in two size bottles, 50c and 35c

# The Vanishing Fleets

By Roy Norton

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL

## SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan near war. Guy Hiller, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. Japan declares war and takes the Philippines. Guy Hiller starts for England. Norma Roberts leaves Washington for the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Tokyo learns of missing Japanese fleet and whole world becomes convinced that United States has powerful war agency. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as a Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine flotilla. Hiller is sent with a message. Fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevin of the United States. The dreadnaught, biggest of England's warships, is discovered at an impassable point in the Thames. The story now goes back to a time many months before the war breaks out, and inventor Roberts visits the president and cabinet, selling of and exhibiting a model production. This overcomes friction when electricity and is to be applied to vessels. A city for the manufacture of the mysterious discovery is built. The mystery of true levitation is solved. Roberts evolves a great flying machine. The cabinet plans a radioplane war against Japanese. The start for the scene of conflict with a large fleet of monster airships is made with Norma in command.

## CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Number One will engage the cruiser on the extreme right. Two will attack the battle ship on the port bow of the flagship. Three will take the battleship on the extreme left," and so on, ending with the declaration that the Norma would open the engagement by striking the Ito at the head of the triangle.

Fighting Bevin turned away from his signal box when the last confirmation of his instructions had been received and looked at the girl in the hood. At that high altitude the early rays of the sun were shivering the gloom of the interior through the glass ports in the dome. As if in a glory of silver she stood before him, outwardly calm and emotionless; but in the splendid poise of her body, the expectant waiting of her hands, and the steady scrutiny of the dials before her, she was the embodiment of sufficiency. Feeling his look and waiting for his command, she moved her head till her face was turned full upon him, and in her eyes shone the fire which through all the ages has led valiant warriors to fields of victory. The glory of youth, the inspiration of patriotism, and the determination of fearlessness were blended in their light and exultantly waiting the battle call.

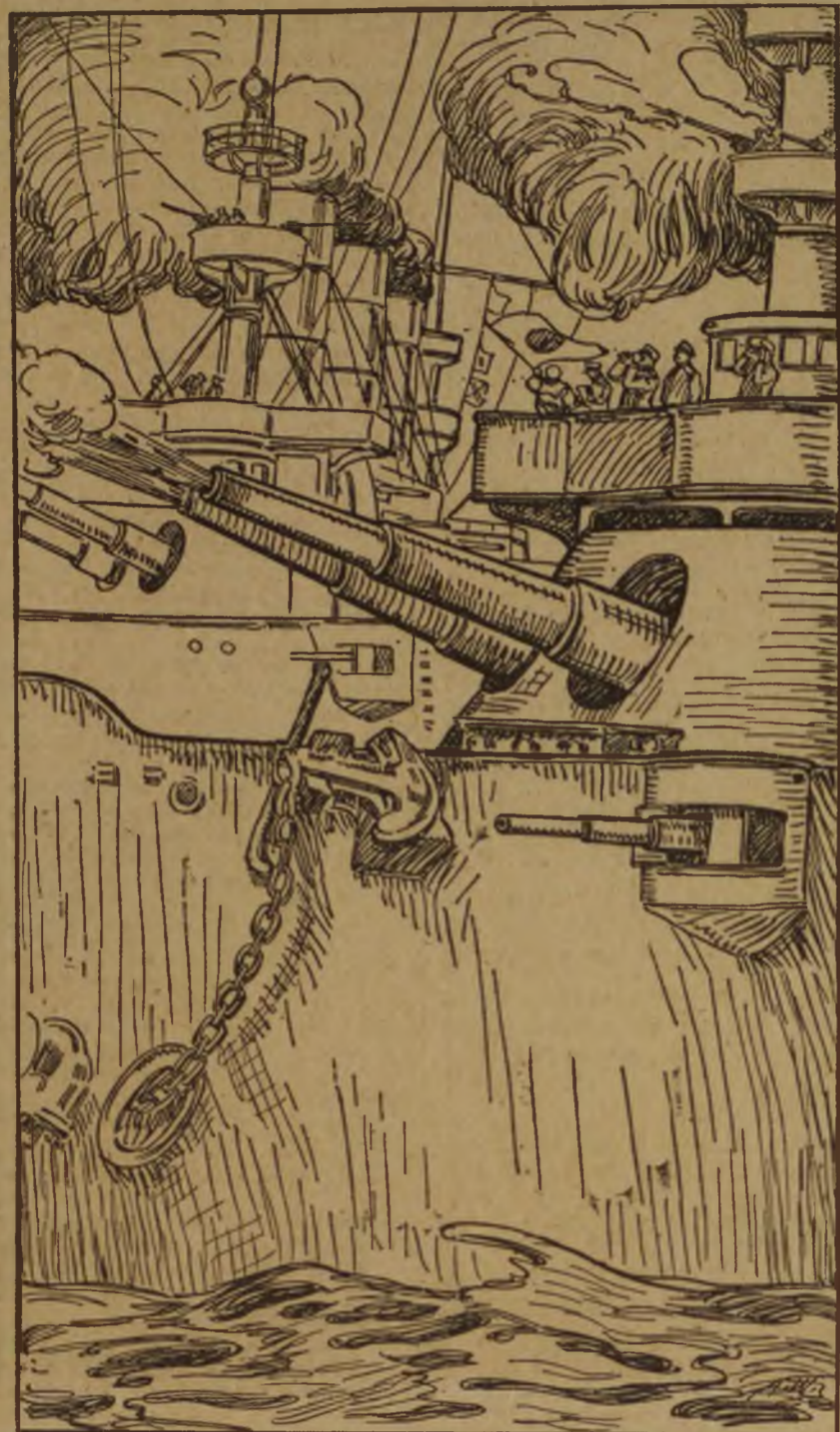
Accustomed as he was to the terrible intoxication of fierce conflict, the gray old admiral felt himself enthused by this slip of a girl. He was a man making the last fight of his life with the incarnation of the Goddess of War at his elbow and mutely cheering him on to the charge. Every nerve within him strung itself in tensile, the muscles of his body seemed to contract until his head fairly shrank beneath his massive shoulders, his resolute jaw set with a snap, and his short hair seemed to bristle as he leaped toward her, gave way to his excitement and fairly shouted: "Now! Go to them! Quick, hard and fast! At them!"

He jumped back to his point of observation, and even as he did so the great radioplane shivered with a surge of energy, reeled drunkenly through every fiber for the fraction of a second, gathered itself, and in one terrific plunge shot downward at such an awful rate of speed that the engineers by the dynamo instinctively threw themselves to the floor, the man on the lookout seized the bars before him, gasping for breath, and the admiral, startled, whirled toward the figure in the hood, fearing that some fatal accident had occurred.

There, erect, triumphant, and fierce, stood the woman glorified who was striking the first blow for her country's honor and her father's exaltation. She was fairly hurling the machine through space, her hands grasping the levers of descent and her eyes on the periscope which portrayed the position of their helpless victims.

Bevin, in a fury of excitement, shouted his approval with words of oaths, completely swept out of himself by the fierceness of the assault. "Good, good!" he shouted. "That's right! Open her up wide. They're ours! They're ours!"

Outside the hissing air was torn by a whirlwind of small shells fired in panic-stricken attempt to fend off this adversary which was driving downward upon the Ito. It was their last hope at defense. They had tested their guns repeatedly at long range, and proved them ineffectual against an enemy that could travel with a speed beside which that of the swiftest bird of prey was insignificant. They had watched those strange uncanny things lift themselves to a prodigious altitude with incomparable ease, carry away and rejuvenate a wounded companion which had been struck by other means, turn toward each other as if in communication, whirl out in



Scream of Shot and Shell Broke into a Pandemonium.

long lines betokening the perfection of control, had waited for a downpour of missiles; and then, when amazement at this marvelous demonstration had reached its climax, they had witnessed the sudden swoop in their direction. Now in hopeless impotence the men on the deck of the doomed Ito lost their heads and ran frantically to and fro. Up to the very last, one or two of the gun crews elevated and fired—elevated and fired—with methodical precision like men in a trance and actuated by habit only.

The panic-stricken swallow vainly winging his way through the air in wild endeavor to escape the talons of the darting hawk would have had more chance than they before this onslaught. This gigantic embodiment of doom was leaping down upon them with such terrific velocity and at such an angle of flight as to preclude all possibility of defense. Irresistible, implacable, and noiseless, it was plunging for the final thrust. Its very method of attack was so surprising and so unexpected that they were awed with fear, helpless, benumbed, despairing and conquered. They were men done to death and suffering the agonies of wounds before the blow had fallen. It was all accomplished with such rapidity that not even the most terrified had time to rush to the rails and throw himself into the sea. When the instant of death seemed imminent, they were paralyzed into inaction and covered together, waiting for the shock of annihilation.

And their suspense, although of a different nature, was scarcely more keen and heartbreaking than that of those in the radioplane which was hurtling at them.

The admiral was still crouching like a man prepared for a blow, when Norma with quick energy tilted over another lever and checked the descent. Those within the shell felt their hearts come back to the normal and were once more able to breathe freely. It was like the application of a powerful brake to a falling elevator, save that there was no abrupt jar, no discordant sound of steel on steel, and no shock of friction.

"Look out! Look out!" they heard her call. "Hold fast! We're going to strike!"

And then, even as they sought positions of security, the great radioplane felt a sudden, sharp concussion of impact as the top of the fighting mast struck its bottom plate, crumpled like a match, and went crashing downward, a debris of twisted, useless steel. Even within the chamber there penetrated to them the terrified shrieks and despairing cries of the men of Japan.

Another quick smashing blow almost threw those at the dynamo from their feet, more cries were heard without, and then, for the small part of a second,

and there was silence and immobility. Even the storm of fire from the other ships had ceased.

Norma alone seemed endowed with power of movement, and sprang quickly from lever to lever and switch to switch, issuing her battle cry. "The dynamos! The dynamos!" she called. "Full speed, and stand clear for fear of accident! I've thrown the magnet currents! Quick! all your power before others can train a gun on us!" Her voice was sharp and decisive, and her words snapped like lashes, driving them to action. "Steady, steady!"

With almost the instantaneousness of its stop, the radioplane shivered and throbbed with increased energy. The dynamo hummed and roared, the Norma quivered like a race horse under a cruel whip, then steadied itself, seemed to gather its forces together, gave one mighty lift, and began to ascend. The frightened cries from without subsided in stupefaction.

The fighting admiral with clenched fists was running the length of the radioplane, staring through the lower ports, and hoarsely voicing his exultation, his eyes flaming with the joy of victory.

Out on the sluggish waves which had now changed to a coldly gleaming gray the other vessels of the Japanese fleet witnessed the beginnings of catastrophe. They had seen this incredibly monstrous thing drop from ether upon their flagship, crumple its upper works like paper, attach itself to the turrets, and then with phenomenal power actually lift from the ocean 20,000 tons of steel—a floating fortress believed but an hour ago to be invincible—and bear it away. Even as they watched they saw this strange god which had grasped the pride of Japan in its clutch deliberately shaping his flight higher and higher into the great void of the heavens and passing out of their world.

Of what use were guns against these strange visitants, whose only human mark was the flag of the despised enemy? In hopeless screams of terror their sirens awoke the echoes with weird, despairing wails, and their engines under full speed sent the screws lashing through the water in a last desperate effort to escape by flight. And while their prow tore the waves the superstitious sailors took their disaster as an omen of heavenly wrath, reverted to the religion of their ancestors, and prostrated themselves in an agony of prayer; but every chance was denied them, and even their trust in speed to evade seizure was ineffectual.

Even as the Ito, held fast by the Norma, was becoming a speck against the disk of the morning sky, another of those strange creatures made a scarcely less abrupt descent upon the Kasshima. Stacks and masts went down with a crash as had those of

ers. The great wingless terror picked her up into the air before her engines could be stopped, and, with her screw beating the atmosphere like the fluttering fins of a fish captured by a marauding eagle, sailed off with her into the blue above.

Once more they tried the effect of gunnery, when the Katorl was threatened; but it was futile, and, reading their doom, they waited their turn. It was not long in coming; for now by twos and threes they were torn from the ocean and lifted aloft. The collectors were the last to succumb, and their crews, realizing that the hulls alone would come in contact with the implacable demons above, ran screaming below decks to continue their supplications to the deaf gods who had deserted them.

From the thick glass of his port the admiral looked down upon his conquered foe and watched the precision with which his orders were being obeyed. Each time a victim was seized he shouted: "There's done her work!" or "Good boy, Seven! You've got him!" and so on enumerating each success.

Some movement on the deck of the Ito close at hand arrested his attention. His brows came together again in a fierce scowl. "Stand by the magnet levers, Miss Norma," he commanded, "because of these fellows below mean to show the least resistance whatever, we'll drop 'em!"

She had been standing serenely in her hood, her head thrown back, reveling in the glories of triumph. When the fate of the battle had hung upon her performance, and when her own life was threatened, she had thrown herself body and soul into the fray, wide eyed, unresistant, and without a tremor; but now, at the thought of being the executioner of perhaps a thousand men, her face blanched, her limbs trembled, and her hands forgot their task and clasped together in imploration. She was the woman again, ready to plead for the lives of those she had conquered.

"My God! You wouldn't do that, would you?" she said.

The old gladiator of the sea turned upon her fiercely. "Do it! Do it! I'd drop them to hell as quick as I would to the bottom of the Pacific if they show fight!" he responded. "We're out here to teach a lesson, and they deserve all that's coming to 'em! War is no child's game," he concluded grimly, "and the first ship that wants trouble goes down like a thunderbolt."

As if to emphasize his remark, he sprang to the signal box and issued this sanguinary order to every radioplane in the fleet, while Norma, faint and sick at heart, shut her teeth and with a look of inexpressible pain turned back to her levers.

But she was spared this dreadful work. The Japanese officers and men had learned the absolute futility of resistance, and doubted the efficacy of appeal! Their one hope for life now rested in the humanity and leniency of those who held them in thrall.

It took no long chain of reasoning to conclude that an enemy who could pluck them from the seas and without visible effort lift them more than a mile high could as readily release his hold and send them to destruction with meteoric speed. Even were it possible to destroy those monsters which clutched them, to do so would be self-annihilation.

They were ignored, cut off from those above, and divorced from the waters beneath as if they were creatures of no importance, to be treated like mere troublesome insects, exterminated or spared as their captor's whim might dictate. The glory of an easy conquest in the Philippines, the boasts which had followed the subjugation of Hawaii, the pomp and circumstance of previous conquests—all were obliterated, all erased from the scroll of valorous deeds by an action which had lasted less than an hour. And now, like beaten legionaries, chained to the victor's car, they were being carried away toward the rising sun and an unknown fate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## The Rural Guest.

"So this is a first-class hotel!" drawled Uncle Hiram Hardapple as he carefully flung his weather-stained hat on the corner of a radiator.

"Yes, sir," replied the polite waiter with a low bow.

"Got any cut-loaf sugar?"

"There is a bowl full at your elbow, sir."

"Got a lead pencil?"

"Here is one, sir. Do you wish to mark off on the menu cards?"

"Oh, no, sonny. I just want to mark points on these blocks of sugar, so we can have a sociable game of dominoes when Mandy comes in. I calculate it will be some time before dinner is served."

## THE SELECTION OF STOCK FOR BREEDING POULTRY

Immature Males Should Not Be Used in the Breeding Pen; Importance of Selecting Hen—By C. E. Petersen.



A Flock of Prize Winners.

In the selection of breeding stock the individuals that have developed most strongly the primary characters of their sex should always be given the preference, but as this matter of strong sex individuality is not always taken into consideration by the average breeder he, in many cases, works against his own success because success in full measure can never be attained except this matter is fully understood and bred for, as well as any other characteristics of the breed.

There are effeminate males and masculine females—those in which the characters of the opposite sex are unusually developed and it is needless to say that such do not make the best parents from which to breed.

In the selection of the male bird, none but a fully mature bird should be used to perpetuate his kind, and by a fully mature bird we are to understand a bird which has developed all his secondary sexual characters as near to full perfection as it is possible.

Nature has some laws that cannot lightly be trifled with and this is one of them; for though it is true that an immature bird may be bred from, yet this same bird under more natural conditions would never find enough mates to do much damage to the type of the breed.

The older bird is better furnished with means of defense and the younger is routed from the breeding preserves, and until by the means of successful battle he can maintain his position as sire of the flock in the natural state, his chances are very slender for propagation.

In fact this state of things can be observed in almost any farm yard

every atom of the sexual instinct in his sires and make it a strong point in his matings never to use, if it can possibly be avoided—and it must be avoided—any male of the above description.

I have seen males at noted shows, fine in feather, much lauded by their owners, but the birds that would never fertilize another egg—pass in every sense of the word, and I have also seen birds of the other description that were too weak to keep on their feet, birds that it would take considerable nursing to keep through the winter and that only the summer season would make of use, but only to perpetuate a very undesirable line of breeding.

Now, a good breeding male should be a full matured male, a male that is well spurred, that spurs for a fight, that will fight to a finish and if defeated crow his spite against his antagonist, dying.

Such stuff as this makes the right kind of a breeder. He is ever on the alert, watching, guarding, calling the females, and would starve first before he would satisfy his own hunger as long as he could get one of the females to eat the last morsel.

A strong crow, which means good, strong lungs, which in turn means less liable to disease, last on the roost at night and first off it in the morning, comb blood-red and eyes bright, full of the spirit of animal life, clapping his wings incessantly, dancing before the females, spreading his wing and displaying his beauty to the ladies of his harem. This is the strong, physical breeding characteristics of a male fit to perpetuate a race of hardy, healthy stock.

The hackles should be long and flowing and an abundance of them; the saddle feathers and furnishing abundant, and nothing so detracts from the appearance of a male as a scanty tail furnishing. Let the tail be well furnished, sicles long and flowing, and with the spread of legs that looks so well and bespeaks the confidence of his own powers to maintain the supremacy over his flock.

Scanty furnishing, knock-kneed and awkward, ungainly looking males should be avoided. There is a natural grace in a male that should in every way be encouraged. Scanty tail furnishings is the cause of many a high-tailed bird. He only got a few feathers and they stand up straight; not enough of them to maintain them at the proper angle.

The breeding from immature males is largely to blame for the lack of proper furnishings, as it is still true "that like begets like," and when immature males are used generation after generation no better result can be expected.

The furnishings of a male is his badge of maturity; they show him to be fitted to breed from and no male bird is as handsome and as fit to breed from as in his second year, and it is about the same with all the different species of the gallinaceous birds.

The females should be selected with the same care regarding their secondary sexual characters, as it is just as bad to use a "cocky" hen in the breeding yard as it is to use a "henly" cock; both of them will be of little use in the perpetuation of their species.

There are many females that show a pronounced tendency in this direction, and as the bird grows older this perverted sexual character grows stronger, until in some rare cases she will change her plumage into that of the male bird, which has been observed by ourselves as well as by others.

Exterminating the Prairie Dog.—The prairie dog has become such a pest in the national forests of Arizona and New Mexico, that the United States forest service has decided to carry out an active campaign for its extermination, says Scientific American. Poisons are used, such as strychnine, cyanide of potassium, anise oil, and molasses, the poison being smeared over wheat. The riders carry the wheat in a tin pail supported by a gunny sack slung across the shoulder. One hand is free for the reins. With the other the rider uses a teaspoon to measure out the poison.

Tree Planting in Dry Localities.—In planting fruit trees or shade trees in semi-arid regions, it will be found wise to plant them 20 feet apart and apple trees 25 feet apart, then, by giving suitable culture, the moisture of the entire acreage is divided among a lessened number of trees.

## HE PUZZLED THE BRITISHER

Evidently Doorkeeper Had Never Heard of the Lord That American Minister Served.

Judge George F. Lawton of the Middlesex probate court told me a story the other day of an American minister who was spending his sabbatical year traveling abroad. Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of parliament in session. Of course no stranger is allowed on the floor of the house of lords, but the minister not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push, tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various lords may be admitted to speak to their ministers. Seeing the minister walking boldly in, the doorkeeper asked:

"What lord do you serve?"

"What lord?" repeated the astonished American, "the lord Jehovah!"

For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said:

"He must mean one of those poor Scotch lairds."—Boston Record.

## CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA

Caused by Disordered Action of the Kidneys.

Samuel D. Ingraham, 2402 E. Main St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "For two years I was crippled with sciatic rheumatism in my thighs and could not get about without crutches. The kidney secretions became irregular, painful, and showed a heavy sediment. Doctors were not helping me so I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved soon, and after a while was entirely free from my suffering. I am in the best of health now and am in debt to Doan's Kidney Pills for saving my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## HOW CARELESS!



He—There was nearly a bad fire at the theater.

She—How was that?

He—The villain lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow!

Women to Fight Tuberculosis. One million women, representing cities, towns, villages and isolated rural settlements in every section of the country, are to-day enlisted in a campaign against tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In legislatures, in congress at Washington, in society gatherings, in churches and clubs, through speaking and writing—in every possible way, the women of the country are persistently fighting consumption.

With an organization established in every state of the country, under the direction of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and with associated clubs in Alaska, the Hawaiian islands, Porto Rico and the canal zone, the women of the country have entered a systematic crusade to carry the message of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis into every American home.

## OVER THE FENCE Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says: "Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk."

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate, which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum."

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum."

"My bowels became regular in two weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly."

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me so, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again."

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in Pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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DESIGNS  
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THE WORLDS GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

## LIGHT RUNNING NEWHOME



If you want the Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to

**THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY**  
Orange, Mass.

Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our guarantee never runs out. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY

GEO. BAKER, Agent  
Hampshire, Ill.

**EDWARD M.**  
12514 Am. T. R.  
5531 Morgan Reg.



The Chestnut Horse Edward M. owned by Lee A. Wylde will be at public service this season at a fee of \$10. This horse has proven himself a sire of good colts and the man who wants a road horse will make no mistake in using him.

LEE A. WYLDE.

Established in 1882

## Exchange Bank

of  
**Brown & Brown**  
Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

Allows interest on time deposits and savings accounts at the rate of 3 per cent per annum. Interest on savings accounts computed every six months.

\$1.00 will open a savings account and get you a beautiful pocket

### Savings Bank.

Call and see about it.

### THE BAROMETER.

LI Hung Chang Found It a Delusion and a Snare.

One day many years ago Li Hung Chang was making a journey from Tientsin to Shanghai on a steamer of his Chinese Mutual company. Being of an inquiring disposition, he asked many questions about the machinery and the furnishings of the ship. What interested him most was the barometer, and Captain Baker explained it with great care and described the minutest details.

Several months after, when Captain Barker arrived at Tientsin at the end of a voyage, he was informed at the steamship office that Earl Li wanted to see him at the viceroys yamen. The captain, judging from the experience of other men, expected to receive a reward for faithful service and, dressing himself with care, took a rickshaw for the residence of the greatest man in China. Upon his arrival he was shown into the reception room, and pretty soon Li Hung Chang made his appearance, followed by a servant carrying a handsomely mounted mahogany box. He put it on the table, opened it and took out a beautiful barometer, which had just arrived from Paris. After Captain Barker had admired the mechanism of the instrument Earl Li turned to him and said:

"Now I want you to show me how you foretell events with this thing."

"You cannot foretell events with a barometer," said Captain Baker in surprise.

"You told me you could," retorted Earl Li.

"I never did anything of the kind," exclaimed the astonished seaman. "I told you that by comparing the changes in the temperature and direction of the wind with the movements of this instrument we could anticipate a storm, but I did not say anything about foretelling events, because that is impossible."

The viceroy stared at the sailor with astonishment and exclaimed:

"You are an ignorant, incompetent fellow. Don't you know that the weather is the most uncertain thing in the world? Other events are governed by laws and arbitrary conditions, from which the weather is entirely free, and anybody who can find out what the weather is going to be ought to be able to foretell ordinary events."

Then, with a contemptuous motion, he dismissed Captain Baker from his presence and never spoke to him again.

### A Well Built Instrument.

When the concert was over and the pianist was driving along the snowy road to the Burnham inn, where he was to spend the night, he ventured to ask his host of the evening if he had enjoyed the playing. "You did first rate," Mr. Burnham told him. "That's my opinion."

"Yes," he went on after a minute, "you certainly did first rate. You showed power and strength beyond anything I ever expected to listen to, and you was lightning quick into the bargain. Anybody that heard you could tell you'd worked hard and long and steady to get your trade. But I tell ye who else had ought to have some credit—that's the man that made the piano you played on. 'Tain't every instrument that would stand the strain you put on it, not by a good deal. I should call it the praise ought to be divided pretty even betwixt ye." — Youth's Companion.

### A Real Burglar Proof Safe.

A curious modern invention is to be seen by a favored few in the Bank of England. It is claimed to be an absolutely burglar proof safe, because at night it is lowered into a subvault of heavy masonry and concrete.

When the safe reaches the bottom of the vault it is fastened down by massive steel lugs, operated by a triple time lock. Until these lugs are released automatically at a fixed time no human agency can raise the safe. As for breaking through the subvault and walls of stone and concrete ten feet thick, even with dynamite—well, the burglar must shake his head sorrowfully and admit that he has met his Waterloo in that safe.—Boston Post.

### Not Particular.

"Sir," said the young man respectfully, "I am a poor man, and you are a millionaire. It seems presumptuous in me no doubt to aspire to the hand of your daughter. But my love for her is so great that I cannot be stopped by such considerations. Love scorns conventions and conveniences. Ah, sir, will you give her to me?"

The old magnate seemed interested. "But which of my four daughters do you want?" he asked, not unkindly.

Eagerly the suitor made answer, "Oh, I'll leave that to you, sir!" — Pearson's.

### NATIONS THAT DIED.

Most of Them Went to Their Doom Fighting, as Did Rome.

Most countries which have died have gone down fighting. The Roman empire perished like that.

The empire of the west became so weak at last that it could make no stand against its enemies. Rome was sacked by the barbarians and eventually became not the capital of a vast empire, but the city of the popes, over which the pontiffs reigned as kings. Finally the city was taken without a real fight by the soldiers of the king of Italy.

The empire of the east had its capital at Constantinople. For centuries it was the greatest power in the world. But it became honey-combed with vice and enervated with pride and luxury; also it grew old and weak.

Then the Turks made a tigerish spring on Constantinople and took it by storm. The last of the Greek emperors died sword in hand, and his descendants are living in England today in very humble situations.

Egypt, once so powerful and famous under the pharaohs, was conquered by Rome and was afterward swamped by the Moslems.

The great moguls used to reign in India. In the days of Queen Elizabeth the mogul, or emperor of Delhi, as he was sometimes called, was so powerful that he thought it a vast condescension on his part to receive an embassy from the maiden queen.

But as time went on the great rajahs, or tributary kings, rebelled against the moguls. India was rent asunder by the wars between rival rajahs. This gave the Europeans a chance.

France at first held the upper hand and nearly conquered the land. But then England drove France back and seized the empire of the great moguls for herself. The heir of the moguls still enjoys a pension given by the British government.

Poland used to occupy a big place on the map of Europe. At one time it was much larger and stronger than Russia.

But Poland perished through her own faults and follies. The mass of the common people were slaves in all but name; hence the nobles and the people never stood together in times of danger or disaster.

Poland was a big country, but it was divided against itself, and Russia, Prussia and Austria combined were more powerful. They all three joined hands, and each took a large share of Poland in 1772.

In 1793 the trio of robbers made a second swoop. Only the ghost of Poland was left. Another year saw the end of the tragedy. The last remnants of Poland were swallowed up by Russia, Prussia and Austria.

The fate of the republic of Venice is one of the most dramatic in all history. Its doges ranked as the equals of the proudest kings. Its alliance was coveted by the greatest powers. All real power rested in the hands of the dreaded council of ten and the secret three. The latter was a trio of living mysteries and were known by name to practically no one in Venice.

So the government of Venice was a terror to its own people and the outside world. Then Napoleon came upon the scene, and "the Lion of St. Mark licked the dust." — Pearson's Weekly.

### Onions and Pneumonia.

Hot onions, according to a French physician, are said to be a sure cure for pneumonia. The remedy is as follows: Take six or ten onions, according to size, and chop fine, put in a large pan over a fire, then add the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar enough to make a thick paste. In the meantime stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer for five or ten minutes; then put in a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs, and apply to chest as hot as the patient can bear. In about ten minutes apply another, and thus continue by reheating the poultices, and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. This simple remedy has never failed to cure this too often fatal malady. Usually three or four applications will be sufficient.

### Safe on the Railway.

A well known humorist entered an English railway carriage in which was one of those ladies who travel in constant fear of collisions. At every jolt or sudden stop she cried out: "Have we left the rails? Is it an accident? Are we going to be killed?" Her fellow passenger paid no attention, but remained wrapped in silence.

Presently the lady said to him, "Are you not afraid of railway accidents?" "Not I, madam," answered he, reassuringly. "It has been predicted that I shall die on the scaffold."

She changed carriages at the next station.

### Court House News

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Franklin— Daniel Cronkhite to John MacQueen pt nw ¼ nw ¼ sec 23, \$600.

Benjamin Markovits to William Witter, lot 6 blk 1 Markovits, Village of Kirkland, \$50.

Genoa— T. N. Austin to F. E. Sandall, and ½ ne ¼ se ¼ sec 23, \$1.

PROBATE

George Sexauer—By stipulation claim of Anna Sexauer allowed at \$324; leave given claimant and executor to take appeal to circuit upon filing appeal bond in sum of \$100 within 20 days.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Harry E. Sutor, DeKalb, Mary E. Horan, Maple Park.

Hiram Nutt, Jr., Genoa, Rhoda F. Hannah, (same).

Edward E. Coulter, Rockford, Frances Fuller, DeKalb.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

### TO THE BREEDER

Parties thinking of using a road horse will do well to see Lee Wylde in regard to his new purchase of a standard bred horse, Taylor Sparks. He is of good size, good bone, a fine looker and has quite a turn of speed, and is a sire of a good class of colts. Will make the season at \$15.

L. A. WYLDE.

Preventives—those Candy Cold Cure Tablets—will safely and quickly check all colds and the Grip. Try them and see! 48—25c. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

### DEFIES ATTACK.

The Wonderful Strong Room Under the Bank of England.

There is a close analogy between the struggle of the locksmith against the burglar and the contest between armor plate and big guns. Time after time has the locksmith exhausted his ingenuity in devising apparently impenetrable chambers, and again and again have the marvelous skill and patience of the burglar foiled his efforts.

A hundred years ago the Bank of England kept its cash and securities in a great oak box clamped with iron. From this strong room of today, constructed of armor plate, has been gradually evolved.

If a mob overcame the guards and "watch clerks" at the Bank of England, they could not possibly penetrate into the vaults, for their passage would be blocked by large reservoirs of water. The strong room here is one of the largest in the world. The foundation, sixty-six feet below street level, is a bed of concrete twenty feet thick.

Above this concrete is a lake seven feet deep, and above that thick plates of iron specially manufactured to resist both skill and force. Any one attempting an entrance from above would find a similar bed of concrete, a similar lake and similar plates of iron. The walls are impenetrable, while the doors are one foot thick, weigh four tons each and are made absolutely undrillable.

Many years ago, when the strong room was less rigorously protected, the directors were startled one morning by a letter from a man who said he had been in the vault.

Some days later a heavy chest, which had been abstracted from the "treasury," was returned to the bank by the writer of the letter, who had gained entrance from the sewers. He was rewarded and given a pension for life.

In the safe deposit, which has become a necessary adjunct of modern life, are to be found the most modern developments in strong room construction. One of the largest in London, which cost \$1,000,000, consists of thirty-two great vaults, whose doors have no locks and are worked by hydraulic power.

When the doors are closed the mechanism is disconnected, and any one attempting to connect it would release 50,000 gallons of water and flood the place from floor to ceiling, although the strong rooms would remain absolutely dry. Many and varied are the valuables stored in these treasure houses.

At another London depository the writer was shown a room which contained \$150,000,000 worth of securities. The next contained a collection of rare books worth \$10,000 each, and another held a collection of old china. In a fourth were paintings worth \$500,000, and a fifth contained tapestries which could not be duplicated for \$250,000.—London Telegraph.

### BURLINGTON

L. F. Knief purchased goods in Chicago Wednesday.

Misses Emma and Augusta Blank are ill with the measles.

Miss Bernice Bell of Kingston is a guest at the home of Ed Bell.

Mesdames L. Schairer and M. Lawrence spent Memorial Day at Elgin.

Harry Weber of Chicago is spending the week at the home of Dr. Roach.

Smith Youngs and son of Youngsdale were business callers Wednesday.

The Happy Six club will give a dance at Kirk's hall Saturday evening, June 5.

Claude Smith of Rockford is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Ada Smith.

Mrs. L. F. Knief and Byron and Miss Lydia Kitchart spent several days the first of the week at Roselle.

Mrs. A. H. Cripps and Miss Amelia Livingston were guests of Mrs. E. C. Cripps of Hampshire Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krueger and Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Shefneer of Elgin were guests at the Shefneer home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Ernest Kuehl sailed from New York Wednesday for Hamburg, Germany, where she will visit two months with relatives.

No charge for cashing checks on Marengo, Sycamore or Belvidere at Farmers' State Bank, Genoa. Also interest on deposits. No charge for issuing drafts.

The public school closed for the year Wednesday with a picnic in Lord's park at Elgin. All who are interested in the school will be glad to know that Misses Roach and Livingston will come back next year.

The cleverest imitation of real Coffee ever yet made is Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. It is fine in flavor—and is made in just one minute. No tedious 20 or 30 minutes boiling. Made from pure parched grains, malt, nuts, etc. Sample free. F. O. Swan.

### Riley Center

Mrs. P. Reed was a Genoa shopper Saturday.

George Redpath and wife were callers in South Riley Sunday.

The Helpers will meet with Mrs. J. Gilliland Saturday, June 5.

Miss Ollie Mackey visited friends in Genoa the last of the week.

Mrs. Dewire and daughter, Ella, of Elgin visited at C. Ratfield's over Sunday.

Don't drug the Stomach, or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Vitalize these weak inside controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and see how quickly good health will come to you again. Test it and see! Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

### Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$900.00 to \$9000.00.

VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location.

BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price.

FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up.

HOUSES to let.

**D. S. Brown**  
**EXCHANGE BANK**  
Genoa, Ill.

### RAGLAU

(2149)

Was formerly owned by R. M. Patrick of Marengo. In breeding to Raglau the average farmer will make no mistake, for he has so much quality and action and is such a royal bred horse that he is sure to reproduce himself, and sire the kind of horses that Tishnor & Grand, Strauss & Hextor and all dealers in high-class harness horses are looking for, and they pay big money for them. Raglau will make the coming season at my barn while in Genoa and one day at the Detz livery at Marengo. Will be in charge of a first class man. All accidents will be at owner's risk.

TERMS: \$12.00 to insure standing colt. If mares are disposed of before foaling service fee is due at once.

**W. W. COOPER**

### THE ROYAL STANDARD TYPEWRITER

**Riley Center**

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### THE ACKNOWLEDGED STANDARD OF TODAY

Will turn out more perfectly aligned work, with less effort and with less wear on its working parts than any other typewriter made.

You can PAY more but you cannot BUY more.

## Royal Typewriter Co.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER BUILDING NEW YORK  
21 MONROE STREET - CHICAGO, ILL.

# FENCE

The Kind You Want--The Very Best  
The Kind We Sell--American  
THAT'S IT

## JACKMAN & SON

PHONE 57

### Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds, strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

### Dr. Shoop's Restorative

L. CARMICHAEL.

### WE INVITE YOU TO CALL

at our carriage repository. It is worth seeing whether you buy or not. The finest stock of

Carriages  
Buggies  
Carts  
Spring Wagons  
Rubber Tire Runabouts  
and Traps

We also have a very large stock of harness which came in just to late for the spring trade. It is being sold at a cut in prices. We also have a large stock of Whips, Laro Robes, Dusters, Fly Nets and Sheets. Another large shipment will arrive on the 15th, so you can have a swell new rig for the 4th of July. It's the Staver make you know.

We also have on the road some Studebaker Buggies, some cheap Banner Buggies and several other cheap makes. We can save you money, even beat the catalog houses. Don't fail to call.

**Kellogg & Adams**

### The ROYAL STANDARD TYPEWRITER

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# FENCE

The Kind You Want--The Very Best  
The Kind We Sell--American  
THAT'S IT

## JACKMAN & SON

PHONE 57

# AT THE PAVILION

MOVING PICTURES...ILLUSTRATED SONGS  
2 Shows Every Tuesday Night 2  
Admission 10 Cents  
DANCE EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT  
HOLTGRENS 4-PIECE ORCHESTRA

## DOINGS OF THE WEEK

THE assistance of all subscribers is invited and solicited in making this department interesting. Any item of news left at the office, in the box at the east corner of the Exchange Bank building or given the editor on the street will be greatly appreciated. If you have visitors or have been away yourself or if you know anything good about your neighbors tell us about it.

FOR SALE—4 residences in Genoa, 160 acres raw land in McPherson county, S. D. and 160 acres raw land in Brown county, S. D., \$16,000 an acre. W. H. SAGER, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 5. 41-11

Mrs. E. B. Arnold is seriously ill.

The latest in shoes and oxfords at F. W. Olmsted's.

See the new summer suitings in all shades at Olmsted's.

Carload of kindling just received at Jackman & Son's.

C. J. Cooper transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.

Miss Ruby Harvey of Chicago is a guest at the home of E. H. Browne.

Mrs. M. Downey of Chicago is a guest of Mrs. Hull at the Eureka hotel.

Jake Franssen of Canada, formerly of Genoa, called on friends here this week.

FOR SALE, a good second hand tent, 12x14; not much used. Apply lock box 249, Genoa.

A choice Jersey cow for sale. Will be fresh in a few days.

G. C. Rowen

Nels Austin has gone to Woodstock to work on a new Catholic church which is being erected there.

Mrs. Charles Braudemuhl has been seriously ill during the past week, but is somewhat better at this time.

Plenty of time now to get that new buggy before the 4th of July. See Kellogg & Adams' ad on another page.

E. A. Sowers and Jas. Hutchison will go to Louisville, Ky., next week to attend big doings of the Mystic Shriners.

Clayton Pierce and family of Elgin have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Pierce.

J. E. Bowers who has been seriously ill for some time is improving. T. M. Frazier is clerking in his place at Slater & Douglass' store.

There will be an all day's meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society at the church on Wednesday, June 9. All members and friends are requested to be present.

Secretary

Don't worry along thru the summer with poor garden tools. Perkins & Rosenfeld have the newest implements for that work at right prices.

If that piece of upholstered furniture is looking shabby why not take it to Teyler? He will make it look like new at a price which will be entirely satisfactory to you.

The business men with the help of a few has been played a game of base ball with the high school team Wednesday and were trimmed neatly and decisively, the score being 14 to 6.

Several Genoa gentlemen have become interested in the game of golf since the president of these United States has given the pastime his official O. K. Temporary links have been laid out near the base ball grounds.

Apple blossoms are as scarce in this part of the country as White Sox fans. There will be no crop whatever of that luscious fruit. Some cherry trees give promise of bearing well while others are devoid of any signs of fruit. The cold spring was evidently death to all early buds.

Mrs. J. M. Kirby of Shabbona is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Browne.

New hats at Olmsted's every week.

F. I. Fay visited his sister at Rockford Friday.

Geo. Lauman of Woodstock spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. E. F. Dusenberry was a Chicago visitor Tuesday.

Big reduction on ladies' tailored suits at F. W. Olmsted's.

Jacob Spansail of Chicago visited Genoa friends this week.

Prof. E. S. Clark transacted business in the windy city Saturday.

House for rent in Oak Park addition. Inquire of W. H. Jackman.

B. C. Mead of Belvidere called on Genoa friends the first of the week.

Mrs. Getzleman of Hampshire visited her son, Chas. Maderer, last week.

Mrs. F. W. Marquart and Miss Nellie Scott were Sycamore visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. Blanche Hollenbeak returned last week after a several months' visit at Stonewall, La.

Mrs. Al Opp of Belvidere called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Geithman, last week.

Miss Nellie Scott is entertaining her mother of Aurora, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field.

If your horses, cattle or hogs are not doing well Jackman & Son have a stock food that will help them.

Christian Science services are held at Slater's hall every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Everyone is welcome.

Mrs. L. Robinson and Miss Hazel Pierce will leave for a visit at Waterloo and Bedford, Iowa, Saturday.

Harry, the youngest son of Henry Dralle, fell from a coaster wagon Wednesday evening and broke his arm.

All who are interested in maintaining a public library are requested to meet in the library rooms Tuesday evening, June 8.

The Genoa Woman's Club were entertained at the home of Mrs. D. S. Brown Wednesday afternoon of this week, it being the last meeting of the season.

Have you seen those beautiful new fad pins, buckles, hair ornaments, etc. at Martin's? A glance at his show window will give you an idea of the exclusive nature of the stock.

Several friends of Robert H. Lord have received invitations to a wedding which takes place in Los Angeles, Calif., June 15, at which Mr. Lord and Miss Gertrude Sidener will be the principals.

B. P. S. Paint has given satisfaction in the past, is doing it now and will in the future. It's made to give satisfaction to the consumer as well as the manufacturer. Sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison went to Chicago last Thursday to see that new grandson at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Briggs. Rev. Briggs and his wife welcomed the son and heir at their home on the 27th of May and there is great rejoicing in the Englewood district where Rev. Briggs is now stationed.

Fiss Hazel Robinson of Chicago spent the first of the week at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard McCormick.

Visit the millinery department at Olmsted's.

A splendid new line of muslin underwear at F. W. Olmsted's.

Miss Zoe Stott visited friends at Rockford from Saturday until Tuesday.

Take your furniture to Teyler if it is in need of repairs. He will make it look like new.

Mrs. A. E. Cullum of Belvidere visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hull, the first of the week.

Miss Sadie Brown of Chicago was a guest at the home of her aunt, Miss Henrietta Brown, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hudson entertained the latter's father, mother, sister and brother the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Chicago were Sunday guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson.

J. J. Hammond has secured the contract for building a large cement block store building and opera house for Lundberg & Shannon at Kirkland. The structure will be 40x70 feet and is to cost about \$7,000.

Gifts for the bride, birthday gifts or gifts for any occasion can be selected here so satisfactorily for all concerned that it will pay you to call and investigate. Our prices for silverware and jewelry are about right. G. H. Martin.

Lost—on Sunday evening, a hand bag containing a pocket book with about seven or eight dollars, a pair of gloves. Finder will receive a reward by leaving same at Perkins & Rosenfeld's store. Miss Esther Johnson.

If you are looking for land I can sell you good farms in Illinois, Dakota, Manitoba, Can., Texas or Iowa. I have also money to loan on good farm security at 5 per cent with 1 per cent com. Office over First Nat'l Bank, DeKalb, Ill. SAMUEL ARCHER. 35-11

P. A. Quanstrong is erecting a barn on Howard Crawford's farm. The building will be 34x68 feet with 22 foot posts. He has also secured the contract for the erection of a \$3,500 house for Frank Gromberg in Mayfield. It will be a modern residence in every respect. The exterior finish will be cement rough plaster.

The managers of the Genoa pavilion have contracted for space in the Republican-Journal at the top of the local page. The space has been paid for a year in advance and will be used by the managers in announcing the doings at the popular amusement place. If you want to know what is going on there from week to week just watch the ad.

Perry J. Bell lies in a hospital at Beloit, Wis., with serious injuries due to a cave-in at a gravel pit near that city on Wednesday of this week. Perry had backed his wagon into the pit near the bank, as he had done many times before, when without warning the bank caved in bringing with it a large tree which stood near the edge. The trunk of the tree struck Mr. Bell across the back causing injuries which made it necessary to take him to the hospital. It is evident that the recent heavy rains in that locality had loosened the earth about the tree causing it to topple over when pick and shovel were again used. The injured man's mother and sister, Mrs. Story, went to Beloit this morning.

A Nose For Tobacco.

Lord Deas, a Scotch judge, was once hearing a case when the smell of tobacco permeated the room, and, being in opposition to the rules, search was made to trace the offender, without avail. Finally the ushers said it must come from the retiring room of the lawyers. This his lordship scouted, saying:

"No such thing. Dae ye mean to tell me the gentlemen of the bar smoke common Limerick twist?" Strange to say, shortly after an Irishman in court discovered the pipe he had placed alight in his pocket had set fire to the lining, and it was loaded with Limerick twist. The judge had a good nose and knew what he was talking about.

"TWENTY-THREE."

An Old Circus Term That Originated In a Gambling Game.

We had two shell games, a "cloth" and a "roll out" team. I don't have to explain the shell game, I guess. "Cloth" is an easy money dice game. The operator has before him a sheet of green felt, marked off into figured squares—eight to forty-eight. The player throws eight dice, and the dealer compares the sum of the spots he has thrown with the numbers on the cloth. Certain spaces are marked for prizes, five or six are marked "conditional," and one, No. 23, is marked "lose." The dealer keeps his stack of coins over the 23 space, so that it isn't noticed until the time to show it.

These spaces marked "conditional" are used in a great many gambling games, such as spindle. They are the most useful thing in the world for leading the greenhorn on, for when he throws "conditional" the dealer tells him that he is in great luck. He has thrown better than a winning number. He has only to double his bet and on the next throw he will get four times the indicated prize or, if he throws a blank number, the equivalent of his money. He is kept throwing "conditionals" until his whole pile is down—and then made to throw 23, the space which he failed to notice and which is marked "lose."

You may ask how the dealer makes the greenhorn throw just what he wants. Simplest thing in the world. The man is counted out. The table is crowded with boosters, all jostling and reaching for the box, eager to play. The assistant dealer grabs up the dice, adds them hurriedly, announces the number that he wants to announce and sweeps them back into the box. If the greenhorn kicks a booster reaches over next time the dice are counted, says, "My play," and musses them up. The player never knows what he has thrown. I don't need to say that "23," as slang, comes from this game. The circus used it for years before it was ever heard on Broadway. — Saturday Evening Post.

Reminders.

Many are the methods to which busy men resort in order to remind them to write that letter, to buy those ribbons, to keep that appointment with Jackson. One ties a piece of tape around his walking stick, a second knots his handkerchief, a third puts his loose cash in an unaccustomed pocket.

A very successful plan is that of a shrewd man of business. A liberal dose of pepper or snuff spread over his handkerchief greets his olfactory nerves whenever he extracts it from his pocket. And then he exclaims, "That reminds me!"

Another effective method is to place your finger rings on your key ring. By this means you are not only reminded of that "something" by the absence of your rings from your finger, but every time you use your keys the fact is forced upon your attention.—London Mail.

Both Wanted Bites.

A sportsman went out fishing on a highland loch, his companion being the estate keeper, Sandy McKay. The gentleman proved rather unsuccessful with his rod, and after persevering for a couple of hours he said:

"I think we may as well go home now, Sandy. The trout won't bite today."

When they went ashore the sportsman offered the keeper some sherry, which that functionary declined.

"I've got no whisky," said the gentleman. "What is your objection to a drop of sherry?"

"Weel," replied Sandy, "if ye maun ken, it's the same objection as ye hae tae the trout the day—it winna bite."—Dundee Courier.

The Lesser Evil.

There are other destructive forces in nature, and even earthquakes have rivals. This happened at the time of the trembler at Charleston, S. C., several years ago. A resident of the shaken city, while he felt that his duties required him to remain there to do what he might for the sufferers, sent his six-year-old son out of the danger and confusion to the youngster's grandfather in New York. Three days after the boy's arrival the Charleston man received this telegram from his father: "Send us your earthquake and take back your boy."

He Had No Answer.

Sister (to elderly prodigal, who is much given to pawing his things)—What's this ticket on yer best coat, Sandy?

Sandy—That was the night I was at McPherson's ball. They tack yer coat from ye at the door and gie ye a ticket for't.

Sister—H'm! Aye, I see there's yin on yer trousers as well.—London Punch.

NOT A BLUFF.

He Did It on Purpose and Was Willing to Back It Up.

The tall, slender citizen in the frock coat, who had been riding in the smoking car of the elevated railway train, was making his devious way out of it through the narrow space left by the passengers on the side seats who had crossed their legs.

One man whose foot blocked the passage almost entirely refused to surrender an inch of space, and the tall man, after waiting a moment, raised his own foot and brought it down with emphasis on the other man's ankle and instep, crushing the offending foot to the floor and stepping on it with his whole weight, after which, with the serene consciousness that he had performed a public duty, he left the car, went down the stairway to the street and proceeded on his way.

He had walked about a block when he felt a slight tap on his shoulder. He turned around and found himself facing a wrathful looking person, whom he recognized as the man whose foot he had just ground and who had limped after him as fast as he could.

"I should like to ask you, sir," said the wrathful person, "if you stepped on my foot on purpose back there in the car?"

"Most undeniably and emphatically I did, sir," answered the tall man, "and if you feel like starting anything on account of it you won't find a better time or place to start it than right here and now. Don't hesitate a second if you feel inclined that way. Sail right in. Anything goes."

"I'm going to tell you that you're a ruffian and a brute anyway!" snorted the indignant person.

"Just so. And you're such a contemptible, infernal hog that I don't care a straw what your opinion of me is," retorted the other, knocking the ashes out of his pipe, putting it in his pocket, buttoning his coat around his slender but muscular form and standing at ease.

"Have you any further business with me?"

"I'd like to know who you are, that's all."

"My name is Gwilliams. Here is my card. Ready to answer a call at any time."

"Well, sir, you'll get it in the neck some day!"

"Thanks. You'll get it in the foot every time you give me such a chance as you did this morning. Want to start anything? No? Well, good morning." — Chicago Tribune.

Palindromes.

A palindrome is a word or sentence that reads the same forward or backward. The making of palindromes in Latin was at one time a favorite pastime. It calls for the exercise of some constructive and analytic skill. Not many English palindromes are known. The supposed self introduction of the father of humanity to his quondam rib is the most familiar:

"Madam, I'm Adam."

Sometimes an unintentional palindrome comes to light, as in the shop sign in Yreka, Cal.:

"Yreka Bakery."

Palindromes of considerable length may be evolved—as, for instance, the supposed reply the girl makes to her mother's question regarding the progress of the class in Latin:

"O, ma! No pupils slip up on amo."—Journal of Education.

Who Owned the Fish.

There is in Wales a creek five miles long, connecting two small lakes. About fifty persons own property along this creek, and for years and years the people have disputed as to who owned the fish in it. Not long ago two boys got into a fight over the fish they were catching, and the dispute was at last carried into the courts. The decision of the judge was odd enough. He decreed that any one claiming to own any of the fish should attach a brass tag to the tails of the fish with the owner's name in plain letters, and that in the future he must catch his own fish or none at all. This unique decision put an end to the dispute.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Silk From the Cocoon.

In attaining full growth the silkworm stops feeding and throws out silken thread. The silk is formed in a fluid condition and issues from the body of the worm in a glutinous state, apparently in a single thread. From this silk the worm constructs its cocoon, an interval of from three to five days being required to complete its imprisonment in the envelope. In order that the silken strands may not be subjected to the danger of breakage by the moth emerging from the cocoon the cocoons are steamed till the inclosed insects are dead. After this the silk may be wound off.

A Wonderful "Coo."

Some of the tenants of a Scotch nobleman noted for his temperance principles were being entertained one day at dinner. There were plenty of aerated water and milk for them, but nothing stronger. One of the farmers, who knew by experience what to expect, had provided himself with a flask of rum and, unknown to a brother farmer, poured a generous quantity into the glass of milk which his neighbor had elected to drink. In due time the unsuspecting farmer put the glass to his lips and seemed to enjoy it so that he never stopped till he finished it. Then he turned to his friend and remarked, "Hech, man Tammas, what a coo!" — London Answers.

Arrangements are being made to celebrate the 4th in Genoa.

The Duffer's Record.

Mark Allerton in London M. A. P. tells this story from the golf links: A duffer inquired of his wearied caddie, "How many's that, Sandy?" The caddie replied: "Ye're playin' yer ninth. Ye tappit it aff the tee in yin, ye missed it a'the-gither in twa, went intae the bunker in three. Ye didna get out in four, but ye got out in five. Ye gaed intae the whins in sax, ye didna get out in seven. But ye got out in acht, and noo yer playin' yer ninth."

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C. H. Mordoff, M. D.  
Office and residence, south side of Main street  
Office hours: 1 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.

A. M. Hill, M. D.  
Office over Martin's jewelry store.  
Hours: 6:30 to 8 p. m., 12:30 to 2 p. m. Residence on East Main street. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

Dr. E. A. Robinson  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office and residence, corner Main and First Sts.  
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Calls promptly attended.

C. A. Patterson  
DENTIST  
Office over Exchange Bank.  
Office hours: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

G. W. Markley, M. D.  
KINGSTON, ILL.  
OFFICE HOURS:  
12 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.  
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Genoa Lodge No. 288  
A. F. & A. M.  
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
C. D. Schoonmaker, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec

Evaline Lodge  
NUMBER 344  
Meets fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.  
erry Patterson, Prefect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec

Independent Order  
Of Odd Fellows  
Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall  
B. C. AWE, N. G. J. W. SOWERS, Sec.

Genoa Lodge No. 163  
M. W. A.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome.  
J. H. VanDresser, Ven. Consul  
E. H. Browne, Clerk

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## DO YOU DRINK?

Rather a personal question, but it's important. If you drink coffee, we want you to try a can of Barrington Hall steel cut coffee. It's about the best in the world. Put up in one lb. air tight cans. One can will convince you that it is perfection.

## McLAUGHLIN'S

This coffee is used all over the world. The name McLaughlin has been made famous by merit in the goods. We have this coffee at prices ranging from 15 to 35 cents. Our 25c quality is a good one. Try it.

## L. W. DUVAL

Phone No. 4

# The Katydid Mine Swindle

By an Ex-Operative of the Secret Service

Captain Dickson's Own Story of Unearthing a Colossal Fraud



SA RULE the inspectors of the post-office department look after matters of fraudulent uses of the mails, said Capt. Dickson on a certain occasion when I had dropped in for a quiet smoke and a glass of sherry, but when a case develops unusual difficulties the secret-service department is called upon. This does not often happen, however, for there is a lot of rivalry between these departments and not a little jealousy. It is only as a last resort that our branch of the machinery of government is brought into requisition, and not until the post-office inspectors have failed utterly.

A case of this character occurred a few years ago in one of the larger western cities. It was a mining case—a company backed by \$50,000,000 capital stock—and, to all appearances, it was a legitimate scheme. Among its directors were four or five well-known western mining men, one I remember being an ex-United States senator. It advertised extensively in the newspapers and by circulars. Orders for stock were pouring into the company in such large quantities that it required two and three mail-wagons, sometimes, to haul a single day's mail.

The advertising matter of the company, which operated under the name of the Amalgamated Gold Syndicate, was cleverly written. It stated that the discoverers of the mine were two poor prospectors without kith or kin but with hearts overflowing with generosity, who, from the two millions of stock that each owned, derived a revenue greater than either could spend and, appreciating the afflictions of the poor and the scant opportunities for a man of small means to find a safe and profitable investment for his savings, they had decided to share their wealth and prosperity with their fellow men.

The company placed \$2,000,000 of stock upon the market each year, \$1,000,000 in January and \$1,000,000 in July. It advertised that no one person would be allowed to subscribe for more than \$100 of each semi-annual issue and that the subscription-books would be closed as soon as the requisite million was subscribed.

The post-office department became suspicious as soon as the advertisements began to appear, and the inspectors were immediately put upon the case. They worked for six months and found nothing that supported this suspicion in the slightest. On the other hand, they established beyond doubt that the mine had been discovered by two poor miners who had no relatives living, so far as could be determined; that they had induced capitalists to invest \$1,000,000 in cash in the venture, and had then organized and incorporated the Amalgamated Gold Syndicate with a paid up capital of \$5,000,000, selling the mine to the corporation for \$4,000,000 of stock. The mine was worked "The Katydid," and it had been worked for a time by the corporation at a big profit. The two miners, poor no longer, had, after a time conceived their charitable scheme, and had put it through much against the wishes of the minority stockholders, who were powerless to prevent it.

Accordingly, the capital stock had been increased from \$5,000,000 to \$50,000,000 and the charter authorized \$20,000,000 of the increased stock to be sold each year.

The company apparently did everything that it advertised. It regularly paid its stockholders an annual dividend of 20 per cent.

Hudson, one of the miners, was president of the company, and in charge of the offices it maintained in the western city, which I have already mentioned, while Mason, the other of the discoverers, was general manager, and in control at the mine. Both Hudson and Mason bore out the characters that the advertising matter of the syndicate gave to them. They dressed in rough, cheap clothing, chewed tobacco, and showed a disregard for money that is characteristic of men who have worked hard all their lives against an adverse fortune and who have suddenly come into great wealth. In everything they acted the parts of uncouth, uneducated sons of the soil.

At the Katydid mine, visitors were always welcome. They were shown over the properties with the greatest freedom, only one place, the small building where the metal was separated from the amalgam, was denied to them. Mason explained this by saying that the company possessed a secret process for refining which he had discovered and which was known only to himself, to Hudson, and to Belden, the company's chemist.

This, in brief, was the status of the case when I was put on it. It was given to me because I had been a miner and prospector and had studied geology and assaying.

After working a week on the case, I was satisfied that the company was

a fraud, but I readily saw that I had no common crooks to deal with.

My figures showed that the mine was producing less than \$300 of ore a day, little more than enough to pay the expenses of operating, and certainly not enough to sustain the expensive offices in the city and pay the fabulous dividends on the stock.

I didn't take a bit of stock in Mason's claim of a secret process of refining. I knew that was a fake outright, but I wanted confirmation of it, and the only way to obtain this was to get inside the little building at the mine where Mason and Belden slept and where the separation of the gold from the amalgam was effected.

I had almost worked myself into a fever over it when, one night, I went up to my room at the little hotel of the mining camp after supper and sat down to read myself to sleep. I had bought a couple of paper-back novels at the drug-store, from its rather limited stock, and among them there was a copy of Victor Hugo's masterpiece. I had read the book before, but it was a favorite of mine and I hadn't much choice in the matter of selection. I was so wrought up over the question of getting into the refining-plant that connected reading was out of the question, so I skipped about through the book, reading a chapter here and

it was something after ten o'clock when I completed my investigation, and I decided to explore the pipe without further delay. I removed my shoes and hid them beneath a bowlder, looked to the cartridges in my revolver, a precaution I have always taken since a certain adventure down on the Rio Grande. Then I crept into the pipe. It was cool and clammy and as dark as a dungeon. I had a little pocket electric flash-light, but was afraid to use it, as the distance to the reducing-plant was less than 100 yards from the ravine.

My progress was slow and tiresome. Nevertheless, in good time, I came to a point where the pipe made an abrupt turn straight down, which convinced me that I was about at the end of my journey. I reached down the hole as far as my arm would go, but couldn't touch bottom so, after listening for a time and hearing nothing more than a distant drip, drip of water which was most lonesome, mysterious, and melancholy, I tore my pocket-handkerchief into strips and weighted it with a cartridge so that I might sound the inky depths below. I was sensible enough not to drop down into the pipe without making a reckoning, as I had learned this precaution by sad experience. To my great relief the plummet struck bot-

tom about four feet down and I cautiously lowered myself, feet first, into the well.

It was rather close quarters, but I managed to feel about me in every direction, and to my dismay found that at this point the pipe divided into half a dozen smaller ones, none of them over six inches in diameter. This was a sad blow to my hopes and I felt almost defeated, so great was my chagrin. There was nothing to do but clamber back to the straight stretch of the pipe, where I paused a moment to think.

It was so dark that I couldn't see my hand before me, so I thought it safe to take out my pocket-lamp and examine my surroundings. Flashing overhead, I was overjoyed to see that the bend in the pipe was arranged with a circular door which was held down by a spring catch which fastened beneath a flange. I released this, and was rejoiced to feel the door move upward when I pushed against it.

It was an opening large enough to permit a man's body to pass through it, and I suppose it must have been arranged so that the pipe could be cleaned out if it should become clogged with leaves or trash. At any rate it offered the much sought entrance to the building, for when I pushed the top upwards a few inches and peered out beneath it I could see the faint rays of the perfect moon re-

deep shadow of the table when I heard a door grate on its hinges and the feeble rays of a lantern illuminated a few cubic feet of space about the lanky legs of the raw-boned miner.

With my heart going about 200 beats a minute, I crouched beneath the table, gripping my revolver and very much in doubt about what I should do if I were discovered, which seemed a certainty. Of course I could have shot both men and made my escape through the flume-pipe, but there was nothing to justify this conduct. Thus far I had nothing but suspicion against the two men, and such an act would have been nothing less than murder. I decided to let matters shape themselves and only endeavor to keep out of sight.

The men blundered about the room for awhile, the lantern rather handicapping them as they went in their search. I could hear every word they said and the uneasiness they showed was certainly a suspicious circumstance.

Finally they stopped a short distance from my place of concealment. I could see their feet, about which the lantern's light concentrated, and they were facing away from me, which gave me a little more hope of escape.

Belden was speaking. "I tell you," he said, "it was something fell. It wasn't anything else be-

cause I know every door is locked. I seen to 'em myself before we turned in just as I does every night."

"That don't matter," retorted Mason with warmth, "we can't take chances, and we must find what made the noise if we have to look all night. Nothing could have fell if it hadn't been pushed over and it takes something live to push things over. I haint liked the way that stranger has been poking around here lately. I've had my suspicions of him all the time, and I came near as anything taking a pot shot at him that day I found him hid out behind a bowlder watching the mouth of the mine through his spy-glass."

"Well, taint no use fussing about it now," replied Mason. "I'm glad I didn't shoot him, for it would have brought a lot of detectives and government men about here and would have spoiled our game right off."

"Well, let's go back to bed," yawned Belden, ignoring the taunt.

"Not until we've found what made that noise," answered Mason. "You wait here until I get the headlight from the office. This blamed lantern ain't worth shucks."

"All right," grumbled Belden, and Mason went towards the door, swinging the lantern as he walked.

I had heard enough to justify me in arresting the men and in going to any length to accomplish it. Mason would not be gone long, I well knew, so I decided to capture Belden before his partner returned.

I stealthily crawled from under the table, my stocking feet making no noise upon the concrete floor, and warily approached the unconscious Belden. I could just make out his bulk, where he stood in a dark portion of the building, and I could hear the rustling of his clothing. He scratched a match and I held my breath. Fortune favored me. He was lighting a corn-cob pipe, his back fairly to me. Like a shadow I glided toward him and with a quick, sure stroke brought my heavy revolver down upon the back of his neck with a sickening, crunching impact.

He fell without a groan and lay like one dead. Nevertheless, I took the precaution to slip a pair of handcuffs upon his wrists, and then I sprang towards the door through which I could see the light of Mason's lantern advancing. I was not a second too soon. As Mason crossed the threshold I struck him a heavy blow upon the head and he went down like an ox in the shambles. I handcuffed him and picked up his lantern.

Next, I packed the unconscious men into the room where they slept and deposited them upon the bed, after which I set about restoring them to consciousness. This room opened into the office where was situated the vault. After some little time Mason groaned and sat upright.

"Well, pardner," was his crestfallen greeting, when he had looked me over carefully, "I guess you hold the trump-cards. What do you mean to do next?"

He showed no resentment and seemed, at first, to think that I was a hand. I showed him my badge which had an electrical effect upon him.

In my brief acquaintance with him I marked him as a man who would confess everything and endeavor to escape punishment by implicating his confederates, so I explained to him as much of my suspicions as seemed expedient and made several guesses. This quite overpowered him, and after it he was as pliant as wax in my hands. He confessed everything and opened the big vault for me and showed me the books of the company. I had expected to have some difficulty with him and to have to do more bluffing than proved necessary, but he did everything in his power to help me.

He said that he, Belden, and Hudson had turned the trick without assistance. They had conceived the gigantic fraud when the mine began to fail, and had experienced little difficulty in putting it into effect. On the fine showing the mine had made at first, they succeeded in getting \$1,000,000 invested in it, after which they had incorporated and begun to sell stock. They took the money they received for stock and converted it into gold coin, which they shipped to the mine, where it was melted down, run into bars, shipped back to the city, and sold as bullion, a part of it going to pay dividends.

I had suspected this when I had the quantitative analysis of one of their bars of gold made, for it had showed the percentage of amalgam that is used in gold coins. The last shipment of gold coin was in the time-lock safe, which wouldn't open until eight o'clock next morning, so I made a hasty examination of the books and then crissed my two prisoners up like turkeys while I went to rouse the marshal. He was an intelligent Irishman, who had knocked about the world a good deal, and it didn't take long to explain the situation to him. He accompanied me back to the mine, after I had wired instructions for Hudson's arrest, and relieved me of my charges.

I spent the night going over the books and examining the records in the vault, and by morning I had everything I wanted to lay bare one of the most colossal swindles ever attempted.

Belden was speaking. "I tell you," he said, "it was something fell. It wasn't anything else be-

cause I know every door is locked. I seen to 'em myself before we turned in just as I does every night."

"That don't matter," retorted Mason with warmth, "we can't take chances, and we must find what made the noise if we have to look all night. Nothing could have fell if it hadn't been pushed over and it takes something live to push things over. I haint liked the way that stranger has been poking around here lately. I've had my suspicions of him all the time, and I came near as anything taking a pot shot at him that day I found him hid out behind a bowlder watching the mouth of the mine through his spy-glass."

"Well, taint no use fussing about it now," replied Mason. "I'm glad I didn't shoot him, for it would have brought a lot of detectives and government men about here and would have spoiled our game right off."

"Well, let's go back to bed," yawned Belden, ignoring the taunt.

"Not until we've found what made that noise," answered Mason. "You wait here until I get the headlight from the office. This blamed lantern ain't worth shucks."

"All right," grumbled Belden, and Mason went towards the door, swinging the lantern as he walked.

I had heard enough to justify me in arresting the men and in going to any length to accomplish it. Mason would not be gone long, I well knew, so I decided to capture Belden before his partner returned.

I stealthily crawled from under the table, my stocking feet making no noise upon the concrete floor, and warily approached the unconscious Belden. I could just make out his bulk, where he stood in a dark portion of the building, and I could hear the rustling of his clothing. He scratched a match and I held my breath. Fortune favored me. He was lighting a corn-cob pipe, his back fairly to me. Like a shadow I glided toward him and with a quick, sure stroke brought my heavy revolver down upon the back of his neck with a sickening, crunching impact.

He fell without a groan and lay like one dead. Nevertheless, I took the precaution to slip a pair of handcuffs upon his wrists, and then I sprang towards the door through which I could see the light of Mason's lantern advancing. I was not a second too soon. As Mason crossed the threshold I struck him a heavy blow upon the head and he went down like an ox in the shambles. I handcuffed him and picked up his lantern.

Next, I packed the unconscious men into the room where they slept and deposited them upon the bed, after which I set about restoring them to consciousness. This room opened into the office where was situated the vault. After some little time Mason groaned and sat upright.

"Well, pardner," was his crestfallen greeting, when he had looked me over carefully, "I guess you hold the trump-cards. What do you mean to do next?"

He showed no resentment and seemed, at first, to think that I was a hand. I showed him my badge which had an electrical effect upon him.

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It's a safe rule to pass up two-thirds of human philosophy.

Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 50 cigar better quality than most 10c cigars.

How to catch fish is a study. How to lie about it comes natural.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The man who has faith in God is sure to have many other good things.

There is no need to suffer with soreness and stiffness of joints and muscles. A little Hamlin's Wizard Oil rubbed in will limber them up immediately.

A man ought to know a great deal to acquire a knowledge of the immensity of his ignorance.—Lord Palmerston.

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

For a Round Sum. "How did Smith get on with that new apartment house he built?" "It is a flat failure."

Argo Eye Remedy. Is guaranteed to benefit inflamed watery eyes. Pink Eye or conjunctivitis, granulated lids, and other eye affections or money refunded. Try it and be convinced, it is harmless. Druggists sell it at 50c. A bottle will be mailed on receipt of 3 cents extra for postage. ARGO EYE REMEDY CO., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

Men Can Care for Themselves. A coal company in the Hocking valley, O., employs both men and mules. One mule costs \$200, and in point of work equals six men. The company has this order standing on its books, "When the roof gets weak, take out the mules."—Vancouver Mining Exchange.

WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker. Said recently: "When you feel down and out, feel there is no use living, just take your bad thoughts with you and walk them off. Before you have walked a mile things will look rosier. Just try it." Have you noticed the increase in walking of late in every community? Many attribute it to the comfort which Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, gives to the millions now using it. As Weston has said, "It has real merit." It cures tired, aching feet while you walk. 30,000 testimonials. Order a 25c package to-day of any Druggist and be ready to forget you have feet. A trial package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Is Tired of Praying. A little girl in St. Louis the other evening was going through the usual form of prayer: "God bless mamma, and papa and make me a good girl," and so on, when all at once she seemed to come to a decision. "Now that is the last time I am going to say that prayer," she said, very gravely, looking at her mother. "You are older than I am and it is your place to ask for all those things and I don't see any use in two people's asking the same thing." Since then she has firmly refused to pray, insisting that it is her mother's place to ask God for blessings.

As the Boy Saw the Lesson. Prof. Charles Zeublin of the University of Chicago was discussing at a dinner the greatest paintings of the world.

"The legends that are beautiful and immortal," he said, "have in them turths that we all, according to our kind, take home. This is true in likeness of immortal works of art—pictures, poems, songs. For different people they have different messages. For instance, in my native Pendleton some of the mothers used to cut the children's hair. They did it with shears and a bowl. The operation was often painful, and the result was never elegant."

"In Sunday school a Pendleton teacher once told her pupils the tragic story of Samson and Delilah. Then she turned to a little boy: "What do you learn, Joe," she said, "from the Samson story?" "It don't never pay," piped Joe, "to have a woman cut a feller's hair."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

First—Panic at the Fuller last night. Second—Leading lady have a stage fright? First—No. Was.

Home-Made Names. "That little girl," remarked the druggist to the doctor, "was just in for ten cents worth of tincture of benzine. But I've had it before and gave her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doctor. "This morning on a diphtheria case the woman wanted to know if I administered antitoxin with an epidemic syringe."

## OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better, and now I am completely cured."—LENA V. HENRY, Route No. 3, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

A JUSTIFIABLE EXPRESSION.



Inexperienced Caddie (after Mr. Toozle's fifteenth miss)—Shall I make the 'ole a big bigger, sir?

Logical Reasoning. A certain young man's friends thought he was dead, but he was only in a state of coma. When, in ample time to avoid being buried, he showed signs of life, he was asked how it seemed to be dead.

"Dead?" he exclaimed. "I wasn't dead. I knew all that was going on. And I knew I wasn't dead, too, because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

"But how did that fact make you think you were still alive?" asked one of the curious.

"Well, this way: I knew that if I were in heaven I wouldn't be hungry. And if I was in the other place my feet would be cold."

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Frightful. First—Panic at the Fuller last night. Second—Leading lady have a stage fright? First—No. Was.

## Appetite Calls

For food which promotes a prompt flow of the digestive juices—in addition to supplying nourishment.



Post Toasties

is a most delicious answer to appetite.

It is, at the same time, full of the food-goodness of White Corn, and toasted to a crisp delicious brown.

"The Taste Lingers."

Popular pkg 10c; Large Family size 15c.



# KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. Maggie Keyes of Rockford called on friends Saturday. J. Warren Madden made a business trip to Batavia Tuesday evening.

Howard Hitchcock was out from Ravenswood Saturday evening and Sunday.

Miss Jessie Pond went to Mt. Morris last week Thursday to remain with friends.

James Russell and Miss Mae Russell of DeKalb spent Sunday in town with friends.

Miss Jessie Parker will entertain the alumni at her home Saturday evening, June 5.

I. Sherman came from Connecticut, Ohio, this week to visit his son, Stuart, and family.

Supt. Bone of the Sycamore public schools spent Tuesday visiting our public school.

Mrs. Carrie Jackson and children of Sycamore were guests of relatives Decoration Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Gibbs of Beloit were guests of their parents Sunday and Monday.

Miss Gladys Burgess was entertained by Belvidere friends from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bicksler are entertaining the former's brother, Cook Bicksler, of St. Louis this week.

William Arbuckle of Chicago was entertained at the home of his brother, D. B., a few days this week.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell and daughter, Miss Edna, of DeKalb were here from Friday evening until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burgess spent Sunday in Rollo with the former's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Ellis White.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere spent Decoration Day at the home of the latter's father, John Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lanan left Saturday evening for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Elza Fulker-son near Holden, Mo.

Frank Tupper returned to Chicago Monday afternoon after spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Lillian Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McDonald and Percy McDonald of Elgin spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in this vicinity.

There was a ball game in Stuart's grove last Saturday between Kirkland and Kingston. The score was 24 to 0 in favor of Kingston.

Postmaster and Mrs. A. E. Hix entertained their son, Orvis, and wife of DeKalb and grandson, Raymond Ackley, of Chicago over Sunday.

A son, their second, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Crawford near New Lebanon last Sunday. The mother was formerly Miss Katie Basset.

A number of the M. E. church people attended the May meeting of the Camp Meeting Association at Camp Epworth last week Thursday.

Mrs. Carrie Laverty and son, Floyd, of Elgin were entertained at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson, the fore part of the week.

Miss Maggie Miller returned from Watertown, S. D., Saturday morning where she had spent a number of weeks with her brother, Jay, and family.

Mrs. Amanda Moyers and son, Earl, were in Genoa Sunday evening to hear the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. J. T. McMullen to the graduates of 1909.

Miss Gertrude Ackerman closed a successful term of school in the Hickory Grove district north of Genoa last Friday with a program and a picnic dinner.

Philip Arbuckle came home from Texas last week Wednesday where he was a teacher of athlet-

ics. He expects to return in the fall for another year's work.

The new barn which was raised a week ago Tuesday on the farm of Ula Roberts is enclosed and will soon be finished. Sheley & Thurlby of Herbert are the carpenters.

Ten sheep belonging to John Lettow sheared the following number of pounds each, 9, 10 1/4, 10 1/2, 11 1/2, 12 1/4, 12 1/2, 12, 13, 14 and 15 1/2. This is a good showing and they are fine sheep.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brush mourn the loss of their youngest child. Funeral services were held at the home north-west of town Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Tuttle officiating. Interment in Kingston cemetery.

A "porch" social was given for the Epworth Leaguers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Benson last Friday evening. A large number were present who took an active part in the games. Light refreshments were served.

John H. Lettow has been appointed district manager of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen, covering the counties of DeKalb, Ogle, Carroll, Stephenson and Jo Daviess. The standing of the Yeomen makes it one of the best fraternal organizations to work for. John can tell you about that.

Decoration Day was observed last Sunday afternoon at the M. E. church by a splendid program consisting of music by the band, songs by a chorus and an address by Comrade Rev. W. H. Tuttle, Commander H. M. Stark presided. After the service a large procession marched or rode to the cemetery where graves were decorated.

Fred Larson and bride came from Wisconsin Tuesday evening. Mr. Larson has been a trusted employee of Anderson & Chellgren in their creamery business for nearly two years and is well liked. Mrs. Larson is a stranger to us but has the appearance of a well bred young lady who will make friends. Congratulations will be extended to them on every hand.

The commencement exercises will be held in the M. E. church Friday evening at 8 o'clock. An admission will be charged. The following program will be rendered:

Invocation..... Rev. W. H. Tuttle  
 Essay..... "The Joy of Living"..... Grace L. Benson  
 Essay..... "We Launch Tonight, Where Shall We Anchor"..... Florence Pratt  
 Essay..... "The Joys and Sorrows of a Student"..... Edith V. Aurner

The body of the program will be by Master Frederick Loenniges, violinist; Master Harold Pearson, contralto; Miss Fredericka Loenniges, pianist; Miss Helen Lettow, reader. Presentation of diplomas by president of the school board. Benediction, Rev. J. W. Skerry.

## A Hair Dressing

If you wish a high-class hair dressing, we are sure Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will greatly please you. It keeps the hair soft and smooth, makes it look rich and luxuriant, prevents splitting at the ends. And it keeps the scalp free from dandruff.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle Show it to your doctor Ask him about it, then do as he says

At the same time the new Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, and dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

# THE KING OF CURES

## DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

### FOR COUGHS AND COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES PREVENTS PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION

"Two years ago a severe cold settled on my lungs and so completely prostrated me that I was unable to work and scarcely able to stand. I then was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and after using one bottle I went back to work, as well as I ever was."

W. J. ATKINS, Banner Springs, Tenn.

PRICE 50c

AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY L. E. CARMICHAEL

# C. F. HALL COMPANY

DUNDEE ILLINOIS

### Summer Dress Materials

Over 1000 yds. fine Sheer 28 in. Lawns, per yd. 5c  
 Ducks, white and colors, suit patterns, per yd. 15c  
 Dotted Silk Mulls, fancy colors, 10c  
 Best fancy Lawns, fast colors, 10, 15c  
 Elegant Lawns, silk stripes and figures, 25, 35c  
 Shantana & Rain Wash Silks, \$1.00 and \$1.25 values, 63, 87c

Suits \$1.29

Over 200, 6 to 17 yr sizes, Boys' Knee Pants suits, light and dark colors. Greatest values we have ever offered in boys' suits. Price, \$1.29

### Ladies' Dept.

Tailored Suits, 5 price and less. Best Makes of garments. Stylish light and medium colored Worsteds, full satin lined Coats, \$22.50 and \$25.00 Suits, for sale at \$12.00 \$9.50 \$13.50 Close-out Lot of over 40 Suits, last season's styles, at \$2.98

### Muslin Underwear

June sale opens this week. Good, full size Muslin Drawers. Ladies' Gowns, circular, square cut or V shaped

neck embroidery trimmed 40c, plain tucked 39c  
 Lace or embroidery 50c Corset Covers, 25, 29c  
 35c Corset Cover values for 25, 29c  
 Wamsatta Muslin, or Cambric Gowns, \$1.00 values 79c  
 A careful examination will convince you.

### Summer Suits and Dresses

White Wool Silk Embroidered Jumper Suits, \$5.98  
 White Duck, lace insertion trimmed Suits, \$4.87  
 Duck Suits, white, tan or blue, self trimmed, \$3.08  
 House Dresses, Gingham

and Percales 50c \$1.08 \$2.08  
 Sale of over 200 White Duck Skirts at about 1/2 price.

### 90c Men's Pants

300 pairs Work Pants, close out, direct from a mill which makes its own cloth.

### Lace Curtains

Next week-not this week. A factory close out at prices 1/2 to 2/3 regular. Remember this sale.

### Work Shirts

Heavy gingham Work Shirts all sizes and full sizes, 3 for \$1.00

Remember Refunded Car Fare Offers. Show Round Trip Ticket If You Come By Train.

## CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

# JAS. R. KIERNAN

## AGENT FOR

### DODD & STRUTHERS' LIGHTNING RODS AND SYSTEM



LIGHTNING GOT THERE FIRST



DODD & STRUTHERS GOT THERE FIRST

The above illustration tells the tale. This is the only lightning rod and system in the world where consumers are given a 20 per cent discount on fire insurance on account of its use. Write or call on us for particulars and estimates.

## SAVE PROPERTY, INSURANCE And Be Protected

JAS. R. KIERNAN, - - GENOA, ILL.

# Teddy

Is Shooting Rhinos in Africa

But we are selling Drugs in Genoa. We are also selling

Paris Green, Hellibore,

Insect Powder, London Purple,

Arsinate of Lead and

Copper Sulphate

in fact everything that kills insects.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

Drugs  
 Paints, Oils

DRUGGIST

Stationery  
 Soda Water, Cigars

# DON'T WORRY

If your farm machinery is not in good condition, if there are some parts missing or worn out, don't try to worry along with the machinery in that condition. Come in and talk to us. We can fix you up some way in nearly every case. We have everything the farmer needs to make his work lighter and more pleasant. Just now we would like to talk to you about

## CORN PLANTERS

Combination Racks.  
 Gasoline Engines  
 Tanks, Windmills, Etc.

E. H. Cohoon & Co.

# YOU Are Ready

FOR  
**Summer Styles**

They are ready for you in the SUMMER ISSUE OF BUTTERICK FASHIONS.



Price 25c including any Butterick Pattern **PATTERN FREE**

The leading Fashion Quarterly. Nothing like it elsewhere. Butterick styles are unapproached and Butterick patterns are the one absolutely dependable. Paris, London and New York Summer styles in endless variety and widest range.

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John Lembke