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Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910

NEW SERIES VOLUME VI, NO. 44

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

REV. F. W. MILLAR RESIGNS

Pastor of Universalist Church at Sycamore Will Devote Entire Time to Charitable Work—Hay Burns.

Rev. F. W. Millar, for seven years preacher at the Universalist church in Sycamore has resigned. Rev. Millar was never installed pastor of the church, as he was too busy with the forward movement work in the city. He has established a hospital and an old peoples' home while there. His headquarters will probably remain in Sycamore and he will continue his charitable work in Sycamore and Chicago.

Catching fire from a spark that fell from a passing Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad train, twenty-two acres of new cut hay upon the Gifford farm, 3 miles southeast of Elgin, burned within an hour's time last Friday.

The moving pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson prize fight will not be shown in Elgin. Mayor Fehrman declared Thursday that the pictures would be barred on account of public sentiment.

The last straw in the high cost of living has been placed upon the back of the consumer. Peanuts—that luxury which has been enjoyed at 5 cents per sack by three or four generations—have been raised forty per cent in price.

William Koennen, aged 26, a farmer of Silver Creek township, near Freeport, was struck by lightning and killed Friday night. He was on his way to the house and was killed within ten feet of the porch where his wife was standing.

There is a new addition to the bar of the city of DeKalb. Carl W. Heideklang, who for some years past has practiced law in Sycamore, being connected with the law offices of Cliffe & Cliffe, has opened an office in that city and has hung out his shingle for the practice of law there.

While preparing a charge of dynamite for the purpose of drilling out a well on the Anson Avery farm three miles south of DeKalb Thursday afternoon, Ernest Jackman of that city, an employe of Pat Kennedy, the well driller, was so badly hurt that he died within a few minutes and Pat Kennedy, himself, was badly injured and is now at the DeKalb city hospital.

Among His Friends

Charles Pond, candidate for county treasurer, was in Genoa Wednesday, greeting friends, and he has many friends in this neck o' woods. He was raised in this township, being a son of the late A. H. Pond. For several years he has been identified with the county treasurer's office, making him the ideal candidate for the job. There never was a more congenial employe at the court house nor one who has more friends among those who have business with the treasury department. He is the logical candidate for the office which he seeks and will have the support of his friends in Genoa. His candidacy is meeting with approval thruout the county.

Long Trip on Motorcycle

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Davis have covered the 1,400 miles from Colorado Springs to Rochelle, Ill., in fourteen days on a motorcycle with passenger attachment. The trip was made on a wager.

AN UNPLEASANT RIDE

Fred Ackeman of Hampshire "Held Up" for a Ride Sunday

How would you like to take a ride in your own auto with the cold muzzle of a forty-five gently pressing just above the collar line at the back of your neck, with the assurance that if you did not drive just as the passenger wanted you to there would be an accidental discharge of the weapon. Such was the experience of Fred Ackeman last Sunday afternoon.

Ackeman was leaving Elgin for his home in Hampshire Sunday afternoon and had reached the outskirts of the city when a stranger stopped him and asked him for a lift down the road as far as Pingree Grove. Ackeman told the fellow to hop in and they started merrily down the pike.

When they reached Pingree the passenger did not leave the car, but pulled a gun and forced Ackeman to drive as the man with the shooting iron directed. The driver had all kinds of cold chills chasing up and down his spinal column and was at a loss to understand the man's object. He offered the fellow all his money, about \$200, if he would leave the car, but the man behind the gun said "nay, nay, it is not your money I want, but a swift ride to anywhere that will get me away from this immediate vicinity," or words to that effect.

When near Hampshire the passenger asked Ackeman if his supply of gasoline was ample for a long ride, and informed him that it might be well to stop at the village and get a fresh supply. Ackeman immediately saw a way of getting out of his precarious position. The fellow did not know the place was Hampshire and Ackeman's home. When they drove up to the curbing the policeman happened to be near. Ackeman gave him the sign of distress and the guardian of the peace made a grab for the bad man. The latter showed a streak of yellow a yard wide, threw away his revolver and was finally captured in an alley back of Main street by Dave Burns.

The fellow was locked up and gave his name as Andrews. "I wanted to get home, that is all. I haven't been home since I was sentenced to the Pontiac reformatory and was bound for there when I committed the act for which I was arrested Sunday."

In these words Andrews explained his actions. Andrews was taken to Elgin Monday afternoon and was bound over to the September term of the grand jury by Justice of the Peace Volstorff on two counts. He was held in \$500 bonds for assault with a deadly weapon and in bonds of \$1,000 for attempted larceny or other felony. He was lodged in the Elgin jail until 6 o'clock when he was taken to the county bastille by Constable Held.

Assistant State's Attorney R. R. Phillips intends to push the prosecution on the counts on which Andrews was indicted, regardless of action by the Pontiac reformatory authorities.

ERNEST SISSON MARRIED

Former Illinois Central Agent at Genoa Weds at Coast

Dr. Ernest K. Sisson was married to Miss Olga J. Beck at San Matao, near Oakland, Calif., on the 25th of June. They will make their home at Heyward Park where the groom has just completed a dwelling house. Dr. Sisson formerly resided in Genoa, being local agent of the Illinois Central Railway Co.

NEW FIRE MARSHAL

GEO. LOPTIEN APPOINTED BY THE CITY COUNCIL

TO SELECT HIS COMPANIES

Each Company to Consist of Eight Men—Council Allows Usual Branch of Bills—Petition Referred

Genoa, Ill., July 8, 1910.

Regular meeting of board of trustees called to order by Pres. H. A. Perkins. Members present. Smith, Divine, Quanstrong, Hoover, Whipple, Altenberg.

Minutes of last regular and special meetings read and approved.

The following bills were approved by the finance committee:

Shauger & Vincent, H Dralle and F Hannah acct.	\$ 15 75
Genoa Lumber Co, lumber	5 10
Geo Loptien, labor on pump	1 50
Genoa Electric Co, lights for June	161 24
Wm Watson, salary	30 00
F H Browne, Alex Ambost acct.	4 00
Brown & Brown, E H Browne acct (designer)	42 75
Robt Patterson, hauling gravel	4 00
L C Duval, salary	60 00
T J Hoover, labor on pump	3 90
E G Cooper, gasolene	102 20
Claud Patterson, labor on pump	1 50
Ralph Patterson, salary and supplies	50 85
Alex Ambost, sidewalk labor	9 00
H Shattuck, sidewalk labor	15 00
Tischler & Holmes, A Snyder acct	3 00
Henry Becker, F Hannah acct	3 20
Henion & Hubbell, packing	1 06
Irving Patterson, hauling gravel	44 25
Tibbit, Cameron Lumber Co, cement	115 41
Ralph Patterson, gravel	44 25
A Snyder, sidewalk labor	31 00
C D Schoonmaker, for fire companies	10 00
Jas Mansfield, sidewalk labor	8 00

Moved by Hoover seconded by Altenberg that bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts. Motion carried.

Report of village treasurer read, showing balance on hand \$4,296.76.

Moved by Smith seconded by Hoover that report be accepted. Motion carried.

Report of Supt. of water works read. Moved by Altenberg seconded by Whipple that report be accepted. Motion carried.

Petition, signed by several citizens read, the prayer of petition being that board put in new well at water works plant or make some other needed improvement to insure sufficient supply of water.

Petition was referred to water and light committee by the president.

Moved by Whipple seconded by Hoover that Geo. Loptien be appointed fire marshal at salary of \$25 per year, and that he also be allowed \$1.00 for first hour at fire and \$0.50 for each following hour; that firemen be allowed the same amount at fires, each company to consist of eight men to be selected by the marshal. Motion carried.

Moved by Whipple seconded by Quanstrong that board adjourn. Motion carried.

POOR POTATO CROP

The Early Varieties will not Amount to Much Here

Unless this part of the country gets rain soon potatoes will be a decidedly short crop. As it is the early varieties will amount to very little. Those who are using the early tubers now, find them to be small, and in many cases hardly worth picking up. The ground is hard and there is little chance for the late potatoes to grow without rain in the near future.

Burlington Picnic

The date for the Burlington picnic has been set for August 13, a meeting of the association having been held at Burlington last Saturday. Harvey Matteson was elected president of the day. Mr. Hattendorf, who has held the position of secretary and treasurer for several years, was again elected to the office.

DRY SEASONS OF THE PAST

Record Going as Far Back as the Pilgrim Fathers

An interesting record is that of the severe drought, as far back as the landing of the pilgrims, says an exchange. How many thousands and times are observations made like the following: "Such a cold season!" "Such dry weather!" "Such a hot season!" or "Such wet weather!" "Such high wind or calms!" etc. All those who think that the dry spell we are having is the largest ever known, will do well to read the following:

In the summer of 1657, 75 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1662, 80 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1688, 81 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1730, 92 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1749, 108 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1762, 123 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1802, 23 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1812, 28 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1856, 24 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1871, 42 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1874, 26 days in succession without rain.

In the summer of 1876, 26 days in succession without rain.

It will be seen that the longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain fell from the 1st of May to the 1st of September, making 123 days without rain. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and grain.

HURT IN RUNAWAY

Mr. and Mrs. John Lettow and Guest Thrown from Carriage

An accident which resulted in injuries to two persons occurred in Kingston Sunday afternoon, says the True Republican. John Lettow and wife, accompanied by a friend and guest, Mr. McDevitt, from Denver, were returning from a ride in Mr. Lettow's carriage when the horse took fright at an automobile driven by Edward Marshall and ran away. The auto came up from the rear. As it drew close the horse broke into a run, but was soon brought under control. With the second approach of the machine it started again and in rounding a corner the carriage was upset. Mr. Lettow jumped, landing squarely on his feet, and was not hurt, but the others were less fortunate. Mrs. Lettow sustained injuries at the base of the spine and was otherwise bruised. Mr. McDevitt suffered a slight fracture of the right hip bone and strained ligaments. He left Tuesday for Chicago to enter a hospital as the injuries have caused him considerable pain and worry. Mrs. Lettow was picked up in a partial faint and all were taken to the Lettow home, close by, in Mr. Marshall's auto.

Candidate for Treasurer

Edward Johnson of DeKalb is a candidate for county treasurer, his announcement appearing in another column of this paper. Mr. Johnson is engaged in the insurance and real estate business and has a large following among the Swedish-American citizens.

Aurora Driving Park

The twenty-second annual race meeting of the Aurora Driving Park Association will be held on July 19, 20, 21 and 22, and from the present indications it will be the "Banner Meeting" of this popular organization.

DECEMBER 26, 1877

Big Doings in Genoa in Which Charles Preston Gets a Bite

The following ancient history pertaining to Genoa was clipped from the Genoa column of the Sycamore True Republican published December 26, 1877:

The regular drunken Saturday night public exhibition was given on our streets, December 15. It consisted of boisterous yelling and swearing which lasted from early in the evening until midnight, when the officers and posse, after a desperate struggle succeeded in taking the lawless gang into custody and incarcerating them in the calaboose. Large jack-knives were seen with open blades which glistened in the moonlight and frightened the timid bystanders. One of the posse received several knife cuts upon his coat but no one was wounded. The gang were incarcerated and the new calaboose thoroughly dedicated. We feel called upon to speak of the courage and manliness exhibited by Coroner Preston who aided in getting the prisoners to jail. During the long excitement he never once gave any signs of being discouraged, but even after being several times thrown to the ground clung to his prisoner until he saw him safe behind the bars. The prisoner's hand when thrust for Preston's throat found its way into his mouth and the reader can well guess the result.

The millinery store on the corner of Main and Sycamore Streets has been vacated by Mrs. Tucker and is soon to be occupied by Mrs. Cotes.

Dwight Gibb moved his family to Genoa on Monday and is living in Bailey's house near the graded school.

K. Jackman has purchased the agricultural warehouse belonging to Mr. Waterman, on Main St., and will move it near his own buildings at the lumber yard.

The spacious new building on Main Street, belonging to R. D. & J. W. Lord has been sold to C. H. Olmstead for \$1,500.

Mr. Burroughs is building a picket fence in front of Mr. Jackman's place.

Pursuant to notice the school trustees sold the old school house and site on the 17th of December at public auction. There was not as anticipated a considerable amount of rival bidding and the property was struck off to S. H. Stiles, Esq., of Kingston at the low price of \$505.

Mr. Price, of Riley tells us that Alex Williamson is erecting an extensive butter and cheese factory on the Tripp corners six miles due North of here.

Erastus Taylor has been hired as porter at the lower hotel.

FRED O'BRIGHT DEAD

Young Farmer is Victim of Tuberculosis Burial Near Kankakee

Fred O'Bright passed away at his home north of Genoa Saturday, July 9, a few minutes before noon, after a long illness, tuberculosis being the cause of death. Up to within the last three weeks he was able to be about but gradually grew weaker and simply wasted away.

He came here from Bonfield, Kankakee county, several years ago and worked the farm owned by his father-in-law, Mr. Sagel, north of Genoa. At the time of his death he was about 32 years of age.

The body was shipped to Bonfield Monday morning where the funeral services and interment took place.

DIAMOND RING CONTEST

Sparkler to be Given Away by the Republican-Journal in September

NOMINATIONS ARE NOW IN ORDER

Every Lady, Married or Single, Can Enter the Contest for This Valuable Prize--Read the Rules and Get After the Votes--Special Prizes Will be Given Away

In the spring of 1909 The Republican-Journal pulled off a popular voting contest which was a decided success from every standpoint. All the contestants were satisfied with the result and those who worked for the several contestants were pleased with the happy ending. Altho only two prizes were offered at the beginning, The Republican-Journal gave each of the ladies who staid in to the finish a suitable prize.

Now another voting contest has been inaugurated, not because we wish to give away valuable prizes particularly, but rather as an inducement for subscribers to pay up arrearages and pay in advance and get new subscribers onto the list. To gain this we are willing to part with a good bunch of money. The chief prize will be a beautiful diamond ring which will soon be on exhibition in the show window at G. H. Martin's jewelry store. It is a stone well worth the effort, and one of which any lady might be proud.

Other valuable prizes will be offered as the contest progresses, the conditions under which they are to be given away to be announced later. The first count will be made on the evening of August 10. The lady having the largest number of votes at that time will receive a special prize. Counts will be made every Wednesday evening thereafter until the 14th of September. At that

time the lady having the largest grand total of votes cast during the contest will be awarded the diamond ring. The manner of disposing of other prizes will be announced later.

The thing now is to get started. Use the nominating blank printed on this page, mail or bring it to this office and the name of the nominee will be entered and published next week. A ten vote coupon will be published in The Republican-Journal every week until the 10th of August. Fill out the coupon and cast it for some one, as it may be the starter of a winner.

Watch every issue of The Republican-Journal for further announcements. No information regarding the contestants or special prizes will be given except thru these columns. The contest is open to every lady and no one will have the least advantage over the other.

The Republican-Journal wants new subscribers and for that reason is offering a special inducement to the ladies to get cut after them. According to the rules \$1.25 paid in on a new subscription gives the contestant 250 votes, \$2.50 means 500 votes. For payment of arrearages and renewals \$1.25 means 125 votes, etc. The contest opens as soon as this paper is issued today.

The rules of the contest will be found on another page.

NOMINATING BLANK DIAMOND RING CONTEST

1910

I hereby nominate or suggest the name of

Address

As a lady worthy to become a candidate in your Diamond Ring Contest, I present this name with the distinct understanding and agreement that the editor shall not divulge my name. This does not obligate me in any way whatever.

Signed

Address

Good For 10 Votes

IN

Genoa Republican-Journal's

Diamond Ring Contest

Vote for

St. Charles Saloons

The St. Charles saloon keepers have been notified to appear in court September 2 to show cause for opening and conducting saloons. This summons is issued under Quowarranto proceedings by the local option league under the orders of Attorney Ferguson of Rockford, who took the matter above the head of States Attorney Tyers. Attorney General Stead is the real head of the prosecution now, and the matter will be brought up for trial as has been stated. The nine saloons have each paid their \$1,000 license.

Woman 70 Years Old Elopes

While a board of managers of the Winnebago county home for the aged were debating the advisability of permitting the marriage, Mrs. Margaret Johnson, aged 70, a resident of the home for four years, slipped away to the court house and became the bride of Timothy Reilly, aged 75. County Judge Reckhow performed the ceremony. The managers had agreed to sanction the wedding when the announcement was made that the pair had taken no chances of an adverse decision. Mr. and Mrs. Reilly have gone to housekeeping.

IN VALAIS

BY
LOUISE
MURRAY

NEWS BREVITIES OF ILLINOIS



A PROPOS of all the present talk about woman suffrage, let us take a glance at the inhabitants of a small village in Switzerland, or, more accurately, the dwellers on the mountain slopes about Champery, in the canton of Valais, that sequestered and charming hamlet which lies contentedly at the feet of its famous neighbor, the Dent du Midi.

There the sturdy peasant women have solved the "equal rights" matter to their own satisfaction. Votes were never a factor in the question, but trousers were, and have been calmly appropriated for their own use; so it is as man's equal in freedom of movement and attire, at least, that the feminine half of the community tend their herds, cut hay on the almost perpendicular hillsides, and clamber up and down the stony and tortuous paths leading to their mountain homes.

If Americans are as yet in almost total ignorance of this little spot, successfully hidden for years at the extreme end of the lovely Val d'Illeze, it is by no means undiscovered, and, owing to the recent foreign invasion, these fair traitors to the conventional skirt have become as shy as the proverbial chamois, and one must seek them upon their own heights during the summer season, when the new electric tramway which has supplanted the old-time diligence renders this village almost too accessible to the ever-growing tourist army.

En route from Italy, one leaves the Simplon line at Saint Maurice, rides for a few minutes in a shuttle train of doubtful comfort, and, arriving at Monthey, takes the tram, which immediately commences an ascent of the fertile valley. Through vineyard and chestnut grove, over roaring mountain streams and past various hamlets, the little train wends its way, ever upward.

Leaving the heat of the plain below, one gradually emerges into an atmosphere of crystalline coolness. Champery, the end of the railway and the last village in the valley, lies 3,500 feet above the sea. Except its bracing air, one is unconscious of the altitude, as all about tower the infinitely greater heights of the Dents du Midi and the Dents Blanches, their white "teeth" so dazzling in the sunlight that one welcomes the almost ever-present curtain of cloud which veils their brightness. Some 300 feet below the village the rapid and noisy Vieze, home of that delectable fish, the "ombre," rushes down the bed of the valley from its source in the Col de Coux, another mountain, at whose summit lies the frontier of Savoy and a customs-house, and from whence one may continue one's walk in France to Chamonix.

The country abounds in walks and climbs to suit the most expert or inexperienced mountaineer. First and foremost of these is the ascent of the Dent du Midi, more than 10,000 feet in height. Of its seven teeth, the Haute Cime is most popular and least dangerous. Parties usually leave Champery in the afternoon, sup at



LE CALVAIRE

Bonaveau, snatch a few hours of sleep, and are off before dawn in order to reach the summit for a far-reaching panorama of the sun-kissed Alps awaiting from their sleep.

It was at this little chalet of Bonaveau that one party, finding their hopes of an ascent shattered by torrential rain, resolved to play bridge and amuse themselves as best they could until the wee sma' hours; but "English as she is spoke" and accompanying laughter evidently jarred upon the proprietor's nerves, for in the morning their modest bill was embellished with the strange item: "Extra: Pour bruit fait pendant la nuit (for noise made during the night), 5 francs."

To return to the village, its one street lined by chalets with gayly flowering window-boxes and neat gardens, hotels, pensions, and little shops, let us occupy ourselves with the cosmopolitan throng that wanders about beneath its striped awnings, day by day.

The Hotel Dent du Midi, Champery's largest and most modern hostelry, is the best point of vantage for such a survey. Choosing a comfortable chair from beneath its striped awnings, we call a waitress wearing one of the typical scarlet kerchiefs on her head to bring us tea. While waiting we may listen to the orchestra and marvel at the many countries of the world represented in this small corner of it. The English and French are in the minority, but electricity, steam heat and all the commodities of modern life that especially recommend a place to his luxury-loving heart are fast doing away with its former simplicity. What a field in which to study human nature, national characteristics, and that intangible something which stamps indelibly the types of each country for its own.

There goes a former prime minister of Austria off for a walk with his beautiful wife, his fox terriers bounding in glee at his heels. A distin-

guished Roman and his two sons are returning from an all-day climb, their arms filled with Alpine roses. Here comes an English army officer, pack on back and alpenstock in hand, off with his guide for "the Dent." A little Indian princess tosses a bit of cake to her squirming and anticipatory dachshund. Out in the garden four hilarious Parisiennes are settling their accounts at bridge. A Greek countess flicks the ashes from her cigarette, as she sips her tea in company with a young Roumanian. An Italian admiral strolls into the "poste," and the inevitable American girl returns from tennis. So one might continue indefinitely, for Swiss, Dutch, Russian, Hungarian, and even Egyptian are all represented in this out-of-the-way little place to such an extent that during the annual tennis tournament lodgings of any sort, be it ever so homely or primitive, is at a premium.

It is in June, however, that Champery is at its loveliest. Then the fields are carpeted with masses of wild flowers of the most extraordinary beauty and variety, delicate orchid-like blossoms that might have been hot-house grown mixing with the more sturdy ones, and it is with real regret that one sees them swept away by the relentless scythe in hay time. In the heart of the village lies the newly restored parish church, with its unique and ancient crown-capped bell-tower, from which a veritable chaos of chimneys peep forth on feast days.

Mention of Champery would not be complete without a word as to its favorite strolls, the "Petit" and "Grand Paradis"—two lovely wooded spots by the rapid Vieze, where one may sit beneath the pines and listen to its noisy music—and "les Galeries," a natural rock formation in the sheer cliff rising from the right bank of the river, and from which a splendid view of the village is to be had.

But it is toward the east, a half hour distant, that we wend our way most frequently, for there lies "Le Calvaire," a stone cross set upon a projecting knoll which dominates the entire Val d'Illeze far down to the peaceful Valley of the Rhone and across to the distant peaks of Chaussy, Gummuh, and the Mont d'Or glistening in the sun. From this point, midway between the valley and the mountains, seated beneath that cross, eternal symbol of death, one may best watch the mystery of the departing sun as it sinks behind the Col de Coux. Then the veil that hangs all day before the Dent du Midi lifts, and the dying rays slowly flood the mountains' cold, dead whiteness with the rosy glow of life and eternal promise.

Finds Homes For Children

Recently two large parties of children left Liverpool by the Allan liner Corsican, Captain Cook, for Quebec. One party, consisting of boys and girls, was from the Birt home, and the children were under the care of Miss Birt, who traveled in the ship. This lady has been engaged for 37 years in rescuing children and has taken out over 6,000 and settled them in the Dominion of Canada. The party in the Corsican was the eighty-first which has gone out under the auspices of the home.—London Times.

Danville.—After less than two hours' deliberation the jury found Jack Welch not guilty of the murder of Joseph Smith. The shooting occurred on the main street of Westville May 15. Smith was instantly killed. Welch pleaded self-defense, claiming that Smith had previously threatened him. Another jury was at once selected to try Tony Loda, a Lithuanian charged with the murder of his cousin, Tony Bubbis, in a Westville "blind pig," March 18, by striking him on the head with a flat iron.

Watska.—The death of Adam Wamba at Martinton last week recalls a deed of heroism that saved the lives of hundreds of people. Back in June, 1865, just 42 years ago, there was a great flood through this section of the country and Mr. Wamba at that time lived in Chebanese township near a small stream that had been swollen by the heavy rains. The Illinois Central bridge across the stream was swept away by the turbid waters, but fortunately, Mr. Wamba discovered the fact just before the time for the approach of a passenger train. Hastily seizing a lighted lamp he rushed out and met the approaching train, waving the light as a signal for it to stop. The engineer brought his train to a standstill, but not a moment too soon, for within a few feet from where the locomotive stopped was the raging torrent.

Ottawa.—When the Ottawa Tent Colony for Consumptives celebrated its sixth birthday the buildings, grounds and equipment represented an investment of \$73,000. Most of the first patients came from northern Illinois, but the area from which patronage has been drawn has widened out until patients have been received from as far west as Oregon, as far north as Canada, as far east as Pennsylvania, and as far south as Mississippi.

Taylorville.—The city council met in regular session. The report of the volunteer firemen was referred to the fire and water committee. A petition for authority to erect poles and string wires on 48 streets, signed by numerous citizens, was filed by the Taylorville Railway, Heat & Power company. It was referred to the street and alleys committee. The report of the chief of police showed 16 arrests during the month.

Edwardsville.—A young Frenchman, giving the name of Palet Severin, was arrested here for passing counterfeit money. Five counterfeit five-dollar bills were found in the possession of saloon keepers upon whom Severin had succeeded in passing them before his arrest. How he was successful in getting rid of so many without detection is hard to understand, as the bills are on paper almost as light as tissue and the printing is of the crudest.

Urbana.—The state geological survey has issued a bulletin by James Walter Goldthwait, describing the physical features of the Des Plaines valley. It includes colored maps and other illustrations besides 15 pages of descriptive matter. The report may be obtained for six cents postage from the office at Urbana.

Decatur.—Deposits in the national banks, according to statements made at the close of business June 30, fall short by \$752,928.32 of the amount of deposits at the time the statement was made, January 31. The total deposits at that time reached \$7,473,102.80, the highest amount on record. On June 30 they were \$6,720,174.48. Loans show a decrease of \$27,328.60 since January.

Lincoln.—The preliminary hearing of John Huston, charged with the murder of Alva Englund, was set before Magistrate Rosenthal. The defense waived the hearing and Huston was bound over to the grand jury in the sum of \$10,000, which bond he furnished.

Peoria.—Because of the certainty of poor crops in the northwest and the consequent reduced demand for farm implements, the Avery company discharged over 1000 men employed in various departments of the factory. The company now employs 900 men.

Assumption.—The first building of the Kemmerer orphanage here will be erected this fall. It will be 40 by 80 feet, two stories in height, and will cost about \$15,000. To support the orphanage the trustees have the income from 420 acres of land near Assumption.

Joliet.—The school census, just completed, gives 19,613 children and 49,129 persons for the Joliet school district, which includes a small section outside the city. The city proper is given about 40,000.

Lemont.—Samuel Lukashaski, aged eleven years, died here of lockjaw, the result of a revolver wound in the palm of his hand ten days ago, when he was celebrating prematurely.

Lewistown.—Mrs. William Tathal, sixty years old, was thrown under the train at Ipava and died from her injuries at the Canton hospital.

Quincy.—A reward of \$600 is offered for the apprehension of Phillip Schanz, the absconding cashier of the Aldo Sommer company. His description is as follows: Sixty-two years old; 5 feet 10 inches; 175 pounds; dark hair and complexion. Walks erect. Will visit German resorts.

Joliet.—A \$150,000 addition is being constructed at the Rockdale plant of the American Steel and Wire company. The new plant will employ from 150 to 200 men and will be ready for occupancy this fall. The dimensions of the new building are to be 188x75 feet.

The Lost Chords
The village concert was to be a great affair. They had the singers, they had the program sellers, they had the doorkeepers and they would doubtless have the audience. All they needed was the piano, but that they lacked. Nor could they procure one anywhere.

At last the village organist learned that one was possessed by Farmer Hayseed, who lived "at the top o' the 'ill." Forthwith he set out with two men and a van.

"Take it, an' welcome," said Hayseed cordially "I've no objections s'long as ye put 'Pyenner by Hayseed' on the program."

They carted it away. "An' I wish 'em joy of it," murmured Mrs. Hayseed, as the van disappeared from sight.

"Wish 'em joy of it," repeated Hayseed. "What d'ye mean?"

"Well, I mean I only 'ope they'll find all the notes they want," replied the good woman. "Cos, ye see, when I wanted a bit o' wire I alius went to the old planner for it."

It is a Mistake
Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the mouth-to-mouth recommendation given Cascarets by its friends and users.

Like all great successes, trade pirates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Cascarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

Cost of Spontaneity.
"I want the office, of course," said the aspiring statesman, "but not unless I am the people's choice."

"We can fix that, too," said his campaign manager; "only you know it's a good deal more expensive to be the people's choice than it is to go in as the compromise candidate."

Hot-Headed if You Mention It:
Scott—Jones is a cool-headed chap.
Mort—Naturally! He's as bald as a door knob.

For Red, Itching Eyelids, Crusts, Styes
Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Murine Eye Salve. Asseptic Tubes—Trial Size—25c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A widow may have words of wraire for her late husband. But a sleepy wife, never!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, soothes the bowels.

Many a man enjoys a pipe because his wife hates it.

A PACKAGE MAILED FREE ON REQUEST OF

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic and are made from the Juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us a postal or letter requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, and we will mail same free of charge. MUNYON'S HOMEOPATHIC HOME REMEDY CO. 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

DAISY FLY KILLER
Kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful antiseptic and kills all bacteria. It is a powerful germicide and kills all germs. It is a powerful antiseptic and kills all bacteria. It is a powerful germicide and kills all germs.

STOCKERS & FEEDERS
Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or aquia bouzill on orders. Tens of thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence invited. Come and see for yourself.

National Live Stock Com. Co.
At either
Kansas City, Mo. St. Joseph, Mo. S. Omaha, Neb.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
GENUINE must bear signature:

Wm. Wood

GOOD JOB FOR YOU!
Carpenters and Cabinet Makers Wanted. Steady job, first class men only. Good wages, short hours. Write Southwestern Bountain Company, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

WANTED—Partner in dairy business. Must have thorough knowledge of Holsteins and dairying. \$100.00 cash or part in registered Holsteins necessary. If interested get details from Doctor Magruder, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

AGENTS can you sell lots in county seat and commercial center of Rio Grande Valley. Soleid contract. Write for booklet A. Chapin Tomasco, Chapin, Tex.

PATENT VIOLATIONS. They may bring you health. 8-page Book Free. Est. 1884. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Agents, Box 8, Washington, D.C.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 29-1910.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes the drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.

It is no longer necessary to wear yourself out preparing a fine dinner. Even in the heat of summer you can cook a large dinner without being worn out.

New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove

Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company
(Incorporated)

The Republican-Journal

Published every Friday at Genoa, Ill.
Subscription Price, \$1.25 per Year

Office Telephone, No. 28

C. D. Schoonmaker, Publisher

Dog owners should not wait until the officer calls on them to demand the license fee of \$1.00. Why not change the general order of things by calling on the officer and demanding the tag which gives your dog protection? If the dog is worth anything, he is surely worth the effort. If he is not worth that much, he should be disposed of.

Why all this bunk about the disgrace of a white man being licked by a coon. If a white man and his friends find it fitting to enter the ring with a black man the latter should be entitled to as much fistic glory as the other fellow would have had. Prize fighting, as a sport, is not so refined anyway that the participants should be so finical regarding results and color. Johnson has proven himself to be the biggest brute in the world. Let him have the glory.

Don't imagine for a minute that Lorimer is a has-been in politics. He is still a blond and he is still a boss of his district in Chicago. He has won his popularity thru methods that give him greater power over his constituents than any living politician. He has the happy faculty of remembering faces and is personally acquainted with practically every man in his ward, and to meet Lorimer personally is to like him, despite the Chicago Tribune.

The city council has been petitioned to make needed improvements at the water works pumping station, by putting down a new well or in some other manner insuring a sufficient supply of water in case of emergency. During the past month the plant has been taxed to its utmost capacity, showing beyond a doubt that something must be done. By pumping eight and nine hours during the day the pressure has been kept up to standard, but what the conditions would be in case of a big fire or should the pump or well give out during the warm weather can readily be imagined. The petition was referred to the fire and water committee, the members of which committee will visit several cities and investigate the various methods of reserve supplies. There has been no end of discussion as to whether a new well and pump is needed or a reservoir. To establish both would make the situation absolutely safe.

GRADING COMPLETED

Interurban Line About Ready for Cars Between Genoa and Sycamore

Grading for the Woodstock, Sycamore Traction Co., on the stretch between Genoa and Sycamore is practically completed up to the corporation line at B. C. Awe's. Before going farther the company must file a bond for \$5,000.00 with the village of Genoa. It will also be necessary to adjust matters with the Illinois Central Railway before crossing the tracks of that company.

The rails were laid from Sycamore nearly to Chamberlain's corner the first of this week, although very little ballasting has been done as yet. Some of the track out of Sycamore has been ballasted with dirt, but this must be replaced with gravel or crushed rock before the wet season sets in. The first car for the line has arrived in Sycamore, it being of the gasoline type now used on many roads.

Contractor Seymour states that he will commence laying ties and rails north of Genoa as soon as he gets thru on the south.

The company filed a \$5,000 bond with the village of Genoa this (Thursday) morning, and will be privileged to start work on Sycamore street as soon as the bond is accepted by the council.

Judge Willis Weds

Judge Henry B. Willis of the Appellate Court of Illinois, second district, and Mrs. Marie Gladstone Hunter, town attorney for Elburn, were recently married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Young, 6403 Ellis Ave., Chicago.

ARTHUR G. HARRIS DIXON ILLINOIS



Republican Candidate For
State Representative
35th Dist., Primaries Sept. 15, 1910
Your Support will be Appreciated

POWER OF IMAGINATION.

A Druggist's Story of How It Worked In One Case.

"The power of imagination," said a New York druggist, "is past comprehension. Not long since a domestic in the employ of a prominent family came into the store in great haste with a prescription which called for two grains of morphine in two ounces of aqua pura—that is, distilled water—the accompanying direction reading, 'A teaspoonful every hour until the pain is allayed.' The patient for whom it was intended was the head of the family, who was suffering from a severe attack of nervous neuralgia.

"Now, it so happened that the family physician who had written the prescription was behind the counter when the messenger arrived, having dropped in, as was his wont, on the way to his office. While I was putting up the prescription we chatted and laughed and joked and passed the time of day as only professional men are capable of doing. I filled the bottle, corked it carefully and labeled it properly, and when the retreating form of the domestic had disappeared out of the store door returned to my companionable physician visitor. As I did so I saw to my amazement the two grains of morphine reposing upon the prescription scales.

"Doctor," I ejaculated, "I've given that girl nothing but distilled water. The morphine is here. Look at it. What shall I do?"

"Do?" he replied, with admirable sang froid. "Do? Why, nothing at all. I'll wager you that the aqua pura will work as well without the opiate as with it."

"Agreed," said I. And do you know," concluded the pharmacist, "the doctor was right, and the patient with the nervous neuralgia—an exceptionally intelligent college bred man—was sleeping as peacefully as a babe after the second dose of the 'mixture.' Faith is everything where medicine is concerned."

An Interesting Link.

One curious incident in the siege of Badajos may be related. The day after the assault two Spanish ladies, the younger a beautiful girl of fourteen, appealed for help to two officers of the rifles, who were passing through one of the streets of the town. Their dresses were torn, their ears, from which rings had been roughly snatched, were bleeding, and to escape outrage or death they cast themselves on the protection of the first British officers they met. One of the officers was Captain Harry Smith of the rifles. Two years later he married the girl he had saved in a scene so wild. Captain Harry Smith in after years served at the Cape as Sir Harry, and this Spanish girl, as Lady Smith, gave her name to the historic town which Sir George White defended with such stubborn valor—"Wellington's Men."

He Saw Double.

Mr. Lushleigh came up the stairway with his shoes in his hand and his hat hanging precariously upon one ear, singing, "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" with wondrous disregard for pronunciation and melody. Mrs. Lushleigh met him with a cold stare and exclaimed:

"Well, to see you in such a condition! William Henry Lushleigh, I am beside myself with indignation!"

"Thash ri," agreed Mr. Lushleigh, moodily watching the bureau as it waltzed about him, "thash ri—you're beshide y'sheff. I c'n see you right zhere beshide y'sheff. Glad you tol' me. Was beginning to think I sh a bigamist."

Horseshoes.

There were horseshoes as far back as history can take us, but they were not iron ones fastened by nails to the hoof. When such shoes first came into use will probably never be known. The ancient horseshoes—those used by the Greeks, Romans and others—were plates covering the entire bottom of the foot and fastened by thongs fixed about the animal's ankle. The oldest horseshoe nails found by antiquaries date back to the time of Childeric I., who died in 481. It is generally understood that horseshoes were introduced into England by William the Conqueror in 1066.—New York American.

The Way of the World.

Four-year-old James awakened early one morning and found his father dressing by lamplight and asked why he was up so early. "To earn potatoes for you, my lad," was his father's reply. Presently James slowly climbed out of bed, and his father asked why he got up so early. "Why, to eat the potatoes," came the answer.—Delineator.

HIS SYSTEM.

The Old Married Man Imparted It to His Nephew.

The man who had been married twenty years had the calm expression of one lifted above the ordinary troubles of life as he listened to the plaint of his nephew, John. "She's been home with her folks more'n two weeks now," John complained. "We haven't been married but two years, and this is the third visit she's made. I'm willing to have her go, but I want she should come home at the end of a fortnight. But if I write and beg of her to hurry she'll more'n likely stay a few days longer yet, just to show her independence."

"M'm! Did you ever know your Aunt Mary to stay away longer'n we expected while you lived with us?" asked his uncle.

"No," said John. "She usually came home a day sooner than she'd promised, I remember."

"M'm!" said his uncle. "Just so. Well, that was the result of my system. She's never known it, but I'll tell you, as you seem to be in straits."

"Four or five days before time for her to come home I'd send a kind of a test piece to her. Sometimes 'twould be a remark asking her if she'd heard the news about one or another. Sometimes 'twould be the news column, chopped off right in the most interesting place. Sometimes I'd refer to a letter I'd had and not say what 'twas about. There's a lot of such things coming handy when you look for 'em."

"Well, soon as she could get a return mail to me she'd ask about the thing and tell me to be sure and write more particulars next day. And some way or other next day was always so busy I'd just have time for a note or maybe a postal, saying, 'All well; no news.' And next day I wouldn't have time to write even that much."

"'Twas always the day after that she came home; yes, sir, the morning of the day after."

"Now, there's a chance for variety in my system. You've got to study the subject of the experiment, so to speak, and adapt the system, but you'll find it'll work every time 'less the girl you've got is different from any I ever saw." — Youth's Companion.

Making Them All One.

An elderly minister is fond of telling of a "break" he once made at a double wedding of two sisters. It was arranged that the two couples should be married with one ceremony, the two brides responding at the same time and the two bridegrooms doing the same. There had not been a previous rehearsal, as the minister had come a long distance and had reached the church but a few minutes before the time for the ceremony.

All went well until it came time for the minister to say, "And now I pronounce you man and wife."

It suddenly became obvious to the minister that the usual formula would not do in the case of two men and two wives, and he could not think of any way of making "man" and "wife" plural in the sentence. In his desperation and confusion he lifted his hands and said solemnly:

"And now I pronounce you, one and all, husband and wife!"

Mark Twain's First Earnings.

Mark Twain was once asked by a friend if he remembered the first money he had ever earned.

"Yes," answered Mr. Clemens, puffing meditatively on his cigar, "I have a distinct recollection of it. When I was a youngster I attended school at a place where the use of the birch rod was not an unusual event. It was against the rules to mark the desks in any manner, the penalty being a fine of \$5 or public chastisement. Happening to violate the rule on one occasion, I was offered the alternative. I told my father, and, as he seemed to think it would be too bad for me to be publicly punished, he gave me the \$5. At that period of my existence \$5 was a large sum, while a whipping was of little consequence, and so"—here Mr. Clemens reflectively knocked the ashes from his cigar—"well," he finally added, "that was how I earned my first \$5."

The Cat Went Back.

Mr. Penn—They say the streets in Boston are frightfully crooked. Mr. Hubb—They are. Why, do you know, when I first went there I could hardly find my way around. "That must be embarrassing?" "It is. The first week I was there I wanted to get rid of an old cat we had, and my wife got me to take it to the river a mile away." "And you lost the cat all right?" "Lost nothing! I never would have found my way home if I hadn't followed the cat!"—Yonkers Statesman.

MARENGO MAN CAUGHT

Respected Merchant Steals from Neighbor and is caught

L. C. Schmidt, the proprietor of the "Green" meat market, was caught at a late hour of the night in the act of stealing from the grocery store of H. G. Otis & Son. He had filled several cans with gasoline and was filling another when he was discovered. He was arrested. State's Attorney D. R. Joslyn of Woodstock was summoned and a preliminary trial held in the morning. He waived examination to appear before the September term of court, under a thousand dollar bond. This whole affair was a great surprise to Marengo people, as Mr. Schmidt was considered an honest man, and held as good a trade in his market as any in town.

Hall Co.'s Clerks Have Outing

On Tuesday evening last the employees of the C. F. Hall Co., Dundee, had their regular semi-annual outing and shared in the semi-annual dividends of \$465.79, the last installment of over \$8,000.00 which the firm has disbursed among its employees since the adoption in 1902 of their present plan of profit sharing. The division of the dividend was up on the basis of the wages paid each clerk during the preceding six months and the checks ranged in amount from \$5.10 to \$72.77. The company has announced their intention of continuing their profit sharing at least during the coming six months.—Dundee Hawkeye.

Births in DeKalb County

The records of the county clerk's office show that there was reported by the doctors of the county for the six months ending June 30, 242 births—137 males and 105 females of whom two were colored. Other matters in connection with the births were that 106 of the fathers and 135 of the mothers were natives of this state and all the parents were native born except 47 fathers and 51 mothers, who are of foreign birth. The number of twins was 9.

Mr. Lear's Memory System.

In 1871 Edward Lear was staying with the governor of Bombay at Mahabaleshwar, the hill station of the Bombay presidency. I was there and took a walk with him one day. I told him they were called "jambul" trees in India. He immediately produced his sketch book and in his inimitable style drew a bull looking into a jam pot. He said it would help him to remember the name.—Spectator.

women Only Guess.

A woman who says she has made something of a study of the subject, declares that there is much foolishness about the intuition of women. She says that they simply guess, just as men do, but that when the guess comes right they praise themselves, while the many times in which the guess fails they forget and maintain discreet silence about it.

Established in 1882

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders and transfers money by telegraph to any part of the world.

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.

It Doesn't Pay. No man is ever able to cash in on the satisfaction he gets out of his neighbor's misfortune.

Irony of Life. It often happens that the things that are best for you are not the nicest.—Christian World.

Professional Cards

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. Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. and 7:00 to 3:00 p. m. 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. Calls promptly attended to night and day

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M.

meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Jas. Hutchison, Jr. W. M. C. D. Schoonmaker, Sec

Independent Order Of Odd Fellows

Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall A. B. BROWN, N. G. J. W. SOWERS, Sec

Genoa Lodge No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome. H. N. Olmsted, Ven. Consul E. H. Browne, Clerk

Evaline Lodge

NUMBER 344

Meets fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. C. H. Altenberg, Prelect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec

COLD

SODA WATER

PURE AND DELICIOUS

At the Drug Store Soda Fountain

We use true fruit syrup and crushed fruits with NO preservatives. Everything the best we can buy. Come and listen to the sizz and fizz and have a cold drink from our fountain.

L. E. CARMICHAEL, Druggist
Genoa, Ill.

Eat Clean Fresh Groceries

Whatever You Eat You Want it Clean

This store sells only new, clean, fresh goods, and the public is showing appreciation of the fact by the liberal support they are giving us. And also because this store sells nothing but the best and sells it as low as the best is ever sold.

We Want You

to try a pound of our famous 25c Dennison coffee, sold under the guarantee that if you are not satisfied that it is the best coffee you ever drank, regardless of price, your money will be refunded on return of the empty package.

Do You Know

good tea? Try a pound of our "Red Moon" uncolored Japan at 50c a pound and see if you do. Fresh strawberries from Chicago every morning and afternoon. Pineapples for canning. Now is the time to can them. \$1.00 per dozen.

Yours For Business

Call Phone No. 4 Today

L. W. DUVAL, Genoa, Illinois

PAVILION

MOVING PICTURES

Two Shows Every Tuesday Night

Dance Every Saturday Night Dance

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

THE assistance of all subscribers is invited and solicited in making this department interesting. An 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.

Save your cash tickets from Olmsted's.

Miss Canman is visiting at her home in Chicago.

See the reduction Olmsted is making on millinery.

Horatio Perkins called on Belvidere friends last week.

Don't miss those big bargains now offered at Noah's Ark.

Mrs. G. C. Kitchen and daughter, Lila, were in Elgin Saturday.

Miss Irma Perkins is visiting friends at Rockford and Belvidere.

Frank Drymiller of Hampshire is a new employee at the Leonard barber shop.

Hal Renwick of Chicago is visiting his cousin, Charles C. Schoonmaker.

Miss Elma Smock entertained her cousin, Miss Fanny Stuart of Lewiston, Mont., the first of the week.

Mrs. Fred Smith and daughter of Freeport are visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Crocker.

Mrs. I. N. Fowler of Spencer, Iowa, was a guest at the home of her cousin, Mrs. D. S. Brown, a few days last week.

New and exclusive designs in buttons and pins at Martin's. Get a set of those beautiful cuff buttons. Just the thing for summer wear.

Mrs. Al Opp of Belvidere visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Geithman, the first of the week. Mr. Opp's mother was also here.

Mrs. Carrie Damon and daughter, Avis, of Washington, Mrs. Marion Beatty and daughter, Clara, of the Philippine Islands are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan.

Elmer Harvey was here this week.

July clearance sale at F. W. Olmsted's.

Frank Fluehr was a Chicago visitor last Saturday.

The latest styles in white waists at Olmsted's.

Jos. Naker is seriously ill at his home in Charter Grove.

F. M. Worcester of Monroe Center was here Tuesday.

The latest in belts, Dutch collars and ruching at Olmsted's.

Mrs. Fred Wait of Belvidere called on Genoa friends the last of the week.

J. J. Hammond transacted business at Joliet Monday. He got back all right.

Henry A. Smith of Marengo is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. Stephenson.

Dog owners can now secure license tags of the marshal, L. C. Duval. They only cost a dollar.

Logan Olmsted left on Wednesday evening for Iowa where he will visit relatives at Sac City and other cities.

The price of butter was placed at 28c on the Elgin board of trade Monday, a half cent advance over last week.

Mae, the twelve year old sister, of Wm. Drymiller, an employe of Johnson & Bargenquast, died at her home in Hampshire last Tuesday of diphtheria.

Rev. E. J. DeLong of Kirkland preached at the M. E. church here last Sunday morning. Rev. McMullen, the local pastor, filled the pulpit at Kirkland.

DR. L. G. HEMENWAY—General Practice. Office at residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Office hours, 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. Phone 185. 31-11

New hair ornaments at Martin's.

Auto and driving veiling at Olmsted's.

\$6.00 pattern hats for \$2.98 at F. W. Olmsted's.

Harvey King was here from Elgin over Sunday.

Dr. A. M. Hill was in the windy city Tuesday.

H. E. VanDresser and daughters were in Elgin Tuesday.

Lodge emblems in pins and buttons at Martin's. All prices.

Miss Gertie Stewart of Chicago is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nelson.

Mrs. J. W. Wood of Valparaiso, Ind., is a guest at the home of her son, F. A. Wood.

Mrs. Dettman and daughter of Elgin were guests at the home of Harvey Ide last week.

Mrs. Kinnear and daughter of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Nelson.

Mrs. Florence Schoonmaker of Chicago is visiting at the home of her son, C. D. Schoonmaker.

Miss Ellen Peterson of Sycamore visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Loptien, last week.

John Lawyer found another beautiful pearl this week. It is of the button shape and of good size and color.

F. G. Hudson will leave for North Dakota Saturday evening on business connected with the telephone factory.

Mrs. Isaac Eliwood, wife of the millionaire fence manufacturer of DeKalb, lies at the point of death at her home in that city.

If you intend to buy a range next fall, let us talk to you now. We can give you interesting prices. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Irwin of St. Charles and Mert Matteson of Burlingtona were Sunday guests at the home of the latter's brother, H. S. Matteson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunch and daughter, Catherine, of Norfolk, Va., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Howlett. Mrs. Bunch is a daughter-in-law of Mrs. Howlett.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Holtgren and son, Carl, left on Wednesday for Monticello, Minn., where they will visit several weeks with their son, Charles, and at the home of Mrs. Holtgren's brother, A. L. Holroyd.

Miss Blanche Shipman returned from Elgin, Monday, where she recently submitted to an operation. She is still very weak, but is recovering from the effects of the ordeal as rapidly as possible under the conditions.

Fancy parasols on sale at Olmsted's.

New goods are arriving every day in great quantities at Noah's Ark.

H. A. Perkins and son, Horatio, were Chicago visitors Monday.

Frank Blimm of Crown Point is a guest of Paul C. Weber and family.

Consult the best interests of your pocketbook and do your trading at Noah's Ark.

W. A. Geithman and Jas. Hewitt went to Harvard Thursday in the former's auto.

Ladies' wool dress skirts, \$6.00 and \$7.00 values on sale for \$3.98 at F. W. Olmsted's.

Mrs. Chas. Adams, Mrs. Harvey Ide and daughter were Burlington visitors Wednesday.

Miss Loretta Dempsey of Chicago is a guest at the home of her brother, J. T. Dempsey.

Miss Ada Taylor returned Wednesday after spending several weeks in Chicago and Lake Bluff.

The moving pictures at the pavilion are still attracting the attention of the public every Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Shanahan of Hampshire were guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Koch, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cain arrived here Saturday from Fresno, Calif., and are visiting at the home of their uncle, Wm. Wylde.

Miss Lena Tischler was taken seriously ill while working at the telephone factory Monday, but is now slowly recovering.

P. A. Quanstron has completed the barn on the A. H. Olmsted farm, the building now being in the hands of the painters.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther (Gertrude Kirk) returned from the West Tuesday, where they have been sojourning since their marriage.

D. E. Campbell of the Cracraft, Leich Electric Co. is traveling thru the southern part of this state in the interests of the firm.

Be sure and do your trading at Noah's Ark where your money goes the farthest and you get the best goods, and you are happy and contented all the rest of your lifetime.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wing, daughter, Helen, and son, Raymond, and Pierce Lithill came out from Elgin last Sunday in Mr. Wing's auto and spent the day at the home of Mrs. Wing's brother, A. V. Pierce.

Rauschenberger, the upholsterer, will arrive in Genoa next week and make his headquarters at S. S. Slater's furniture store. This is the same individual who was here last year and gave such general satisfaction. Leave your orders with Slater now.

Madame Yovel, the western palmist and clairvoyant-medium, will be at the home of F. J. Williams Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Madame Yovel tells past, present and future, locates lost articles, etc. Hours 9-9. Readings 50c.

Mrs. J. P. Cracraft and Mrs. O. M. Barcus entertained a number of ladies at the home of the former Wednesday afternoon, a small admission fee being asked, the proceeds being for the benefit of the Eastern Star. A delightful musical program was rendered.

One of those oil stoves would be the thing for this hot weather. It is grief for a woman to stand over a range with the thermometer registering above 90. An oil stove costs but little, so that any one can afford one. Call and see them. We have a full line of gasoline stoves too. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

D. R. Brown will soon have one of the most complete and sanitary rendering plants in the country. The building will be a two-story structure of solid cement walls and floors, and will be put up in a manner that will insure perfect drainage. All the stock will be taken in on the second floor. The work is in charge of P. A. Quanstron.

H. H. Slater and daughter, Margaret, returned to Genoa Thursday, after several weeks' visit in California.

Jas. Mansfield has sold his farm of 120 acres to Geo. Tegtman of Boone county, the deal having been closed Tuesday thru the real estate firm of Patterson & Geithman. This is the second farm sold by the Genoa real estate firm in the past month. They have many good farms listed in this neighborhood, besides hundreds of sections in the West.

Mrs. E. H. Olmsted was given a surprise by the members of her Sunday School class last Tuesday afternoon. The young ladies, who were camping down on the Kishwaukee, invited Mrs. Olmsted to give them a visit on the day mentioned. When she arrived on the scene she was pleasantly reminded of her birthday anniversary. She was presented with two beautiful dessert spoons.

Dean Burville and G. A. Glicke, employes at the piano factory, were brought before Judge Stott Wednesday morning and fined \$3.00 each and costs for assault and battery. The victim of the assault was Albert Shaubel, superintendent of the factory, who had discharged Glicke that morning. The men gave themselves up under the village ordinance.

They were later arrested under a state warrant sworn out by Shaubel. The trial will take place before I. A. McCollom at Kingston at ten o'clock Friday morning.

ABOUT BUSINESS

Let the Other Fellow Alone and Tell Us About Your Business

The little sketch printed below, taken from the Hartford Courant, states the case of the chronic calamity howler to a finish. The Chicago Journal, the biggest of the calamity howlers, actually published this article which upsets many of its "heavy" editorials regarding the high prices and high tariff:

ABOUT BUSINESS

"How's your business these days?"

"Well, I tell you, I don't like this d—d interference by congress with the great railroad interests."

"I know, but what I asked you was how your own business was."

"Why, look at the stock market. Did you ever see values dwindle away as they have been doing lately?"

"Yes, but that wasn't what I asked you. It was your own business that I wanted to know of."

"I tell you what. The prospect is far from reassuring. The talk of the railroad people, all the gossip that comes out of the Wall street offices, everything one hears, is discouraging."

"But you haven't answered my question yet. How about your business for 1910? Has it been up to the average and met your expectations?"

"Oh, as to that, so far this is the biggest year we have ever had. I've got nothing to complain of myself. Things have been coming my way all right, up to the present time. But d—in this interference with the railroad; its knocking business sky-high."

The above is by no means an imaginary sketch. People whose business is running along splendidly and who are perfectly satisfied have caught the Wall street pessimism and are groaning over a prosperity that a few years ago they would not have believed possible. It's just as well to be contented as to grumble.—Hartford Courant.

Good for Kingston

The president and village board of trustees met in adjourned meeting last Monday night to talk over a water works system for the village. A committee was appointed to investigate and find out as near as possible the cost.

Spring

A painting entitled "Spring" was sold in New York recently for \$10,000. The high price was paid probably because the painting represented spring as it ought to be.

THE OLD VIOLIN.

A Rapid Change of Base by the Man Who Owned It.

Money talks just as loudly in the realm of music as anywhere else. The despised violin, which merely is an incumbrance when it is thought to be worth not more than \$10, becomes the chief ornament of the household when an expert says it is worth not less than \$1,000. In Chicago there is a business man who owns a violin. He inherited it from his father, who was a musician. The business man does not play. One of his friends is a lover of violin music. That friend often had told the business man the violin was a good one and that he ought to treasure it. The business man regarded the advice as that of an enthusiast. One day the argument became so warm the friend insisted that the question be settled at once by carrying the instrument to a professor of music who is admittedly an authority on violins.

"Why, I wouldn't carry that violin through the street for anything," the business man said. "My friends would think I had gone music mad in my old age."

"I'll carry it," his friend said quickly. "I'm not ashamed to carry a violin anywhere. Come along."

They went. The professor was at home. The back and the belly, the neck and the bridge, the tail-piece and the sounding post all passed beneath his critical eye. "It looks all right," the professor said. From the case he drew the bow and ran the hair several times across the cake of rosin. Then, striking A on a nearby piano, he proceeded to tune the instrument which for so many years had been held in so light esteem by its owner. After the violin was in tune he tested it, string by string, chord by chord, and harmonic by harmonic, in all positions. Then he began to play. The fullness, the richness and sweetness of the tone appealed even to the matter of fact business man.

"It is a genuine old Italian instrument, and I'll give you \$1,000 for it," the professor said. The business man gasped.

"I'll tell you frankly, it is worth more than that, but that is all I can afford to pay," the professor continued.

"I can't think of selling it," the business man replied, with a halt in his speech. "You see, it came to me from my father. It is an heirloom. I thank you, however, for the test you have made and the good opinion you have expressed."

The two men started away from the home of the professor, the business man carrying the violin.

"Let me take it," his musical friend said. "You might meet some one you know."

"I'll carry it," the business man retorted. "I don't care how many friends I meet. And, besides, you might drop it." — Chicago Inter Ocean.

Nelson's Only Defeat.

Nelson, like all the greatest commanders on sea or land, made his mistakes and his failures, but there is only one instance on record of his having been actually defeated in a direct attack. This occurred at Santa Cruz, in the Canary islands, on July 24, 1797. The place was very strongly fortified, and Nelson, in the face of a fire of fifty guns from the batteries, attempted to storm the town by boats. The attempt was frustrated by the strength of the mole and the non-appearance of a land force which should have co-operated. A hundred and fifty men were killed and a hundred wounded on the British side, and Nelson lost his right arm. Two flags were also captured, and these are still kept in the Cathedral of Santa Cruz.

Why Teakwood Is Durable.

The teak, which has passed into proverb as the best material for shipbuilding, is superior to all other woods from the fact that it contains an essential oil which prevents spikes and nails driven into it from rusting. This property is not possessed by any other wood in the world and furnishes an explanation of the fact that ships built of teak are practically indestructible. Some have been known to last for 150 years, and when broken up their beams were as sound as when first put together.

What Weeping Means.

Tears are the result of a nervous storm in the central nervous system, under which there is such a change in the vascular terminals of the tear secreting glands that the excretion of water from the glands is profuse. Some excretion is always in progress in order that the surface of the eye may be laved and cleared of foreign matters which may come in contact with it, but the controlling center is at a distance.



Not Like Other Kitchen Cabinets

You didn't know there was a cabinet that would save so much labor.

Just try it.

Three hundred thousand women have rested at ease in front of Hoosier kitchen cabinets, doing their daily work, and without exception they say the Hoosier cabinet is a marvel for comfort and work-saving convenience.

We want you to try it. In no other way can you understand what a remarkable cabinet the Hoosier is.

So we offer to let you use it while it pays for itself, without obligation to keep it if its efficiency doesn't make you enthusiastic.

It is made of the best material throughout—oak and metal—and will save work for you all your life.

S. S. SLATER
GENOA

Everything for the Home

Fine Silver Given Away FREE

There is nothing so gratifying to the good housekeeper and so pleasing to the eye of visitors as a dining table set with beautiful silver, and as we believe that every lady in our community has a desire for fine silver we have completed arrangements with one of the largest silver manufacturers which now enables us to give away free of charge silverware of quality and surpassing beauty.

We are giving this silverware as a mark of appreciation for your trade and it is of a high quality worthy of your trade.

If you desire to secure a complete set of this high quality silver free, call at our store and we will cheerfully explain in detail and take pleasure in showing you this magnificent line.

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SHOE SNAPS FOR JULY

We bought too many oxfords for the season and must begin now to reduce the stock. You who have bought shoes here know that the stock is right. They are all Eastern shoes, made of the best material and by expert workmen.

THESE ARE REAL BARGAINS

Men's 4.00 oxford tie shoes in tan or oxblood... \$3.00
Men's 3.50 oxford tie shoes now... \$2.50
Men's 3.00 oxford tie shoes now... \$2.30
Men's 2.50 oxford tie shoes now... \$1.95

Ladies' 2.50 oxblood oxford tie shoes now... \$1.95
Ladies' 2.15 oxford tie shoes in tan now... \$1.75
Ladies' 2.00 oxford tie shoes in tan now... \$1.60
Ladies' 1.65 oxford tie shoes in tan now... \$1.25
Ladies' 3.00 patent leather princess tie now... \$2.45

JOHN LEMBKE

INFANTILE PARALYSIS.

At various points throughout the country there are vivid recollections of the deaths due to the mysterious outbreak of infantile paralysis. Not only children, but elderly persons were among its victims.

It transpires that the recent report from Germany that a certificate of inspection on importations of pork from America would be deemed adequate was erroneous.

A New York yachting writer remarks that the schooner Shamrock, once a proud bearer of the New York Yacht club pennant, has been aumbled by conversion into a fishing boat with gasoline engine.

A French astronomer announces that the comet which was visible recently is not Halley's, and he promises that the genuine comet will appear in August.

An immigration inspector passed a woman who could not speak the language when her parrot, weary of the parley, ejaculated, "Cut that out!"

Ingenuity worthy of a better cause was that of a couple of Jersey robbers who, on calling at a house and being admitted, bound and gagged the inmates, after which one joyously played the piano to deceive the neighbors while the other gathered up the loot.

It may become necessary for a benign government to arrange a system of pensions for those who are killed or wounded in the war the automobile is waging on the human race.

A New Jersey man received \$200 for a tooth he lost in a fight with a street car conductor. This is one of the costliest as well as most expensive cases of dentistry on record.

According to a physician everybody will be crazy in 2175, if the present ratio of increase does not decline. That will be a great year for musical comedies.

A Pittsburg sculptor arrested on a Paris street wore nothing but a pair of socks. He probably thought he was at home and sufficiently clothed in smoke.

Man gets five years in prison for putting dynamite on car tracks "just for fun." It's horrible to think what would have happened to him if he'd been in earnest.

That professor who wants to be killed at birth overlooks the possibility that he might not have survived to make the suggestion.

The safe and sane coal mine is among the things eagerly hoped for, but as yet not probable.

FIGHT FIRE AT SEA

ENGLISH TRAMP SHIP GAINS PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO AFTER ORDEAL.

CREW EXHAUSTED BY BATTLE

When 1,300 Miles From South American Coast Blaze Is Discovered—Continues for Six Days—Life Boats Prepared for Emergency.

San Francisco, July 12.—Blackened and charred, with decks warped by a six days' fire in the hold, the British steamer St. Nicholas has arrived from Antwerp, from which point the vessel sailed May 3 with a general cargo of 5,000 tons for San Francisco, Portland and Puget sound ports.

When 1,300 miles off the South American coast in latitude 14.51 south longitude 96.59 west, Capt. George Aitkin at daybreak, June 23, discovered smoke pouring from the ventilators.

Smoke and Flames Shot Out. When hatch No. 3 was opened smoke and flames shot up and it was discovered that the cargo in the shelter deck was a seething mass of fire which it seemed impossible to combat.

Chief Officer J. W. Dickson, Second Officer Arthur Marriot and Third Officer Walter Chevener volunteered to go below with the hose passed along by the crew.

With mouths and nostrils covered by cloth, the volunteers were alternately lowered. Owing to the intense heat and the suffocating smoke, each man could remain below only a few moments.

All that day and the following night the fight to save the ship continued. In despair the captain ordered the lifeboats provisioned and trailed astern.

Crew Sinks Exhausted. Early on the morning of June 24 the fire in the shelter deck was seemingly stamped out and the crew sank exhausted on the decks for a brief rest.

Almost at once fire broke out in lower hold No. 2. Two hundred tons of merchandise were thrown overboard before the blaze could be reached. Then the steam pipes were run below and after five days of fighting the flames were finally subdued.

The total damage is estimated at \$500,000, mostly covered by insurance.

HELEN KELLY GOULD WEDS

Becomes Bride of Ralph B. Thomas—Her Children by Former Husband Attend Wedding.

New York, July 12.—Mrs. Helen Kelly Gould and Ralph Hill Thomas, nephew of Washington Thomas, president of the American Sugar Refining company, were married quietly in Mrs. Gould's apartments on Park avenue.



Mrs. Ralph B. Thomas.

nue, by Rev. Dr. Webster of the Brick Presbyterian church.

The wedding party was confined to the immediate friends of the couple. According to the present plans Mr. and Mrs. Thomas will sail for Europe. Helen and Dorothy Gould, the children of Frank Jay Gould and Helen Kelly Gould, were taken soon after the wedding to Miss Helen Gould's home at Tarrytown by private detectives in the employ of Miss Gould.

ESTRADANS WIN NAVAL FIGHT

Repulse Surprise Attack by Two Madriz Gunboats on Town of Pearl Lagoon.

Bluefields, July 11.—The combined defense of a force of American planters and merchants and the Estrada soldiers successfully balked an attack against Pearl Lagoon when the Madriz gunboat San Jacinto, backed up by the gunboat Veny, directed a heavy fire into the center of the town.

Concealed guns set upon the coast since the last Madriz invasion were aimed against the San Jacinto. Captain Solis of the gunboat and a score of the crew were killed outright, while forty or fifty more of the men were wounded. The attacking gunboat was practically disabled.

Heat Kills 12 in New York. New York, July 12.—The suffocating heat wave still hangs like a pall over New York city, causing scores of prostrations. Twelve persons have died from the heat in 24 hours.

POSSIBLE GARB OF SOCIETY NEXT WINTER



If the Assessor Persists in Taking Notes.

AVIATOR ROLLS DIES

FALLS FROM HIGH ELEVATION IN PLAIN VIEW OF LARGE THROUNG.

AIRSHIP IS DASHED TO BITS

Wright Aeroplane Snaps as Flyer Glides Toward Finish in Contest That Marked Close of Tourney at Bournemouth, England.

Bournemouth, England, July 13.—The first flying machine tournament of the year in England was brought to a tragic close by the dramatic death of the most daring and popular British aviator, Hon. Charles Stewart Rolls, third son of Lord Llangatock, and who recently made a flight from Dover to France and return.

In the presence of a great company of spectators, a majority of whom were women and children, and many personal friends of the young aviator, the Wright biplane on which he was flying fell suddenly with terrific speed from a height of 100 feet.

It struck the ground close to the crowded grand stand, smashed into a tangled mass, and before the doctors and their assistants could reach the spot Rolls was dead.

Engaged in Alighting Contest.

The event in which Rolls was competing was for a prize for the aviator alighting nearest a given mark. The goal was directly in front of the grand stand, where the spectators were massed. He had risen to a good height, then shut off his motor and was gliding in a broad circle toward the mark.

Without warning the tail piece of the biplane snapped off. The machine gave a sudden lurch, and the framework crumpled up in the air. When it struck the ground it was smashed to splinters. The doctors found that Rolls had sustained a fractured skull.

Body Emmeshed in Wreck. The wreck of the machine and twisted stays surrounded the body, so that there was difficulty in extricating it.

Lord and Lady Llangatock, the parents of Rolls, narrowly escaped witnessing the tragedy. They were yachting along the coast and put in at Poole, near Bournemouth, intending to attend the aviation meeting, but postponed going until later.

Rolls was thirty-three years old, and was one of the most popular young all-around sportsmen in England.

SENATOR CUMMINS IS BETTER

Health Improves After Month's Rest and Will Enter Campaign in August.

Des Moines, Ia., July 13.—Much improved in health as a result of a month's rest, Senator Albert B. Cummins will enter the fight for insurgency in three states about the middle of August. He expects to fill a number of chautauqua dates between now and August 5, when he will enter the Wisconsin campaign and make a number of speeches in the interest of Senator Robert M. La Follette. He will then enter the Indiana campaign and speak for Senator Beveridge, after which he will go to Washington to help the candidacy of Congressman Poindexter.

Plead Guilty to a Combine.

Philadelphia, July 11.—The National Umbrella Frame company of Philadelphia, Newark river works, and the Newark tube and metal works of Newark, N. J., in the United States court entered a charge of forming a combine in violation of the Sherman anti-trust act. Judge Holland imposed a fine of \$1,000.

Dalzell Wins in Recount.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 12.—Congressman John M. Dalzell won out in the recount of the ballots in the Thirtieth congressional district, which was concluded by the Allegheny county commissioners.

KAISER DOES NOT LEND SUPPORT TO MADRIZ

German Foreign Office Gives Out Authorized Statement Denying Intended Intervention in Nicaragua.

Berlin, July 13.—Reports having reached Berlin that attempts were being made in the United States to construe Emperor William's letter to President Madriz of Nicaragua as an endorsement by the emperor of the Madriz party, the foreign office gave out an authorized statement regarding the letter.

The statement follows: "Madriz gave notice of his election upon undertaking the presidency, to the emperor in the usual written form. The customary formal reply was prepared by the foreign office. It was not an autograph letter, but was simply signed by the emperor.

"The address, 'great and good friend,' was in accordance with official courtesy.

"Any intervention by Germany in Nicaraguan affairs neither followed nor is intended.

"Germany neither sought nor designs to seek a coaling station. Rumors of Germany's intention toward the Galapagos islands are equally without foundation, as are all suggestions that the German government has in any wise modified the cultivation of friendly relations toward the United States."

TRUST SECRETARY IS SHORT

August Ropke, of Fidelity Company, Louisville, Arrested—Alleged Defalcations May Reach \$500,000.

Louisville, Ky., July 13.—At a directors' meeting of the Fidelity Trust company it was announced that stockholders of the concern, which include many of the leading capitalists of the city, had made up a fund to meet any loss or losses that have or will come to the company up to \$1,000,000. This would seem to indicate that the exact amount of alleged defalcations by August Ropke, the assistant secretary, which are thus made good, will never be known, although rumors place it anywhere from \$400,000 to half a million dollars.

Accountants worked all night over the books of the banking department of the company. Ropke was arrested charged with making false entries and misappropriation of funds. An announcement by the president of the company, John W. Barr, frankly admitted that the loss due to Ropke's alleged operations would be large, but would fall entirely on the stockholders, and that the resources of the institution were not imperiled.

RIVER STEAMER GOES DOWN

Cape Girardeau Strikes Snag in Mississippi and Pilots Run Boat Ashore—All Passengers Safe.

St. Louis, July 12.—The river steamer Cape Girardeau struck a snag and sank to the bottom of the Mississippi river at Turkey island, fifty miles south of here. Ninety passengers were aboard, and all were taken ashore safely.

The boat was returning from Commerce, Mo. Many of the passengers were women and children. They were asleep when the boat hit an obstruction. The alarm was given by Capt. William H. Leythe.

The passengers crowded on the decks and members of the crew quieted them. They walked ashore on the gangplank. Later they were brought to St. Louis by train.

Pugilist May Die of Hurts.

Laporte, Ind., July 11.—Physicians report that John Shippee, who engaged in a prize fight with Charles Parnell on July 4, will die from the injuries he received in the fight. Shippee lapsed into unconsciousness.

Lightning Kills Students.

Cripple Creek, Col., July 13.—Two members of Illinois students, Robert Chambers of Oklahoma City and Jesse Treaske of Peoria, Ill., were killed by lightning on the summit of Mount Pisgah.

RECORD IN CLOUDS

AVIATOR BROOKINS GUIDES BIPLANE TO HEIGHT OF 6,175 FEET.

FEAT WORTH \$5,000 PRIZE

Aeronaut Rises Until His Fuel Is Exhausted—Reaches Earth in Terrific Glide Which Thrills the Hundred Thousand Spectators.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 11.—Using his last pint of gasoline to drive his Wright machine across the line of vision of engineers' transits on the beach, Walter Brookins smashed the world's record for aeroplane altitude here by reaching a height of 6,175 feet above sea level.

Assured by his aneroid barometer that he was the first man to guide a flying machine more than a mile above the earth, and that he had established a new record by more than 1,000 feet margin, the daring aviator calmly prepared for his terrific slide back to earth with the knowledge that his engines would stop before he had made his first 1,000 feet downward.

Descends in Thrilling Glides.

The expected happened when Brookins was 6,500 feet in the air. His entire descent from this height was made in a series of thrilling circular glides, finishing with a sharp swerving bank, which spectators took for a final act of plucky daring, but which really was the only move that saved the cool and daring youth from dashing into the ocean.

The landing on the beach, cheered by 100,000 spectators, was safely made, and even expert aviators knew nothing until several hours later of the mishap or the wonderful bravery of the youthful king of the air. Brookins rushed through the crowd which sought to halt him for congratulations, and modestly refrained from telling of his dangerous plight until he had fully recovered from the effects of the nervous strain.

Is Entitled to Prize.

Under the conditions of the Atlantic City Aero club, Brookins' feat entitled him to the prize of \$5,000 offered for the breaking of the world's record unless his feat is overmatched before the end of the meet.

Officials and aviators here believe no further attempts will be made at the records and it is confidently expected that Brookins will receive the prize. Brookins spent one hour, 20 minutes and 35 seconds in the air.

JOLLY THROUNG FILLS DETROIT

Hundred Thousand Elks Attend Forty-sixth Annual Convention—Oldest Member of Order Present.

Detroit, Mich., July 11.—Just a hundred thousand members of the Order of Elks have come to Detroit to attend the forty-sixth annual convention and session of the grand lodge. It is a jolly throng and has taken the city by storm. Every in-coming train brings a fresh addition to the antlered herd, and many of the delegations are accompanied by bands.

Each Elk is attired in white shirt, light colored waistcoat, low white canvas shoes and purple socks. This uniform is required of all who wish to march in the grand parade on Thursday, and that means nearly every member of the order. Very many of the Elks have brought with them their wives and other members of their families, and the hotels are jammed.

A notable figure among the visitors is Daniel O'Connell of Owosso, Mich., the oldest Elk in the world in point of years, and one of the youngest in point of service. He was just one hundred and five years, four months and six days old when he was initiated into lodge No. 7753 at Owosso recently, and he was presented with a life membership.

HOME FOLKS STAND BY BRYAN

Delegation to State Convention Committed to County Option—Commoner Writes the Resolutions.

Lincoln, Neb., July 11.—The Democrats of his home town and county at their county convention made it possible for W. J. Bryan to go into the state convention at Grand Island on July 26 with a delegation committed to county option and prepared to make a fight to incorporate a plank in the state platform declaring in favor of it.

Several delegates opposed his county option views and he was twitted on the ground that he had a new paramount issue with every campaign. The majority, however, was with him and he wrote the resolutions.

Train Hits Auto; Kills Man.

Columbus, O., June 11.—Charles and William Pierson, brothers, aged fifty and fifty-two years, respectively were caught in a stalled automobile on the C. & C. tracks near their homes by a passenger train. Charles Pierson's skull was fractured and he died several hours later.

Cloak Workers Make Gains.

New York, July 12.—Sixty cloak manufacturers capitulated to the union in the cloakmakers' strike, and it was confidently predicted by the strike leaders that the strike would be won within a very short time.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Robert Chambers of Oklahoma City and Jesse Treatse of Peoria, Ill., were killed by lightning while on Mount Pisgah, near Cripple Creek, Col.

Rev. C. De Witt Sharp and Eunice G. Whittaker, aged fourteen, who sloped from Schenectady, N. Y., are under arrest at Kansas City, Mo.

The Japanese government announces a colonial department to govern Formosa, Saghalien and Korea patterned after the United States insular bureau.

Nineteen persons were killed and 31 others injured by the derauling of a train near the station of Kislarwat, Asiatic Russia, on the trans-Caspian railway.

The gaekwar of Baroda, a ruler of 2,000,000 Indian subjects, and his chauffeur, were arrested at New Rochelle, near New York city, for speeding an automobile.

The Roman Catholic church and St. Anne's convent at Nanaimo, B. C., were destroyed by fire. Forty orphans in the convent were rescued. The loss is placed at \$250,000.

The American Institute of Homeopaths, meeting at Pasadena, Cal., rescinded action taken last year condemning the use of benzoate of soda as a food preservative.

John E. Borne, a director of the Trust Company of America and formerly president of the Colonial Trust company, New York, died at Garden City, L. I. He was fifty-seven years old.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, wife of Commander Booth of the Volunteers of America, is seriously ill from blood poisoning, caused by insect bites while on a recent returning tour in the west.

The historic Black Horse tavern, which has existed at Canonsburg, Pa., for 136 years and was the rendezvous of Washington and Braddock, is to be demolished to make room for a new high school.

Philander C. Knox, Jr., and his eighteen-year-old bride, a former department store saleswoman, have gone to live at his father's country home near Philadelphia. Parental forgiveness has been obtained.

The federal agricultural department is experimenting with a red species of sheep, imported from Africa, said to be extremely prolific and of early maturing qualities. The department hopes to be able to produce spring lamb by Christmas.

A four-horse stage coach carrying 11 passengers bound for El Portal, Cal., the gateway of the Yosemite National park, went over a cliff into the Merced river, a fall of 100 feet. Several persons were slightly hurt. Two horses perished.

Mrs. Peter Tripoli of Yonkers, N. Y., owes the fact that she is alive to a attack of heart disease, which caused her husband to fall dead in the act of trying to kill her. The woman, unnerved by her experience, fainted over the man's body.

TRAIENMEN SLAIN IN RUCK

Three Are Killed When New York Central Passenger Train Jumps Track—Passengers Safe.

New York, July 12.—Three trainmen were killed and a train load of passengers badly shaken up when north-bound train 59 on the New York Central, known as the Northern and Western Express, was wrecked near Newton Hook, nine miles north of Hudson.

Engine and baggage car jumped the track and toppled over. The six other cars of the train, all Pullmans, left the rails, but remained upright and no one in them was seriously hurt. The railroad officials report that all the passengers were able to continue their journey.

Powder Magazine Blast Fatal.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 13.—A powder magazine at Cabot, Pa., exploded killing at least one person and injuring about 20 others. The magazine was the property of the Standard Plate Glass company and contained 1,000 pounds of dynamite and 5,000 pounds of blasting powder.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, WHEAT, CORN, BUTTER, EGGS, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

GOT PHOTOGRAPH OF PANTHER

Exciting Experience Which Few Members of the Party Care to Go Through Again.

A panther is not easily killed, and will often revive with very unpleasant results, as on a certain occasion in the Deccan. He appeared to be quite dead, and one of the spectators rushed up with a camera on a stand to obtain a picture of the supreme moment. He got his "photograph, and, strange to say, it survived what followed; but no sooner had he taken it than the panther revived, tore himself loose, and went for the photographer. Somehow the man escaped, but the camera was sent flying, and, disconcerted by his encounter with it, the panther turned and made for the nearest tree, up which he went as quickly as a monkey. Now, the tree was crowded with interested spectators, and for three or four strenuous seconds (until the panther was shot) we enjoyed a spectacle of natives dropping to earth with loud thuds like ripe plums from a jungle tree as the panther approached them.—Wide World Magazine.

A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies, as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nanning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

THE REASON.



Spick—The doctor has given him up. What's the matter with him? Span—Impeccosty I guess.

He Rose to it. "Do you know," said a little boy of five to a companion the other day, "my father and I know everything. What don't know my father knows, and what my father don't know I know."

"All right! Let's see, then," replied the older child, skeptically. "Where's 'kiss'?"

It was a stiff one, but the youngster never faltered.

"Well, that," he answered coolly, "is one of the things my father knows."—Harper's Bazaar.

He Had Been Observing.

"Why don't you call your invention 'the Bachelor's Button'?" I asked my friend, who was about to put on the market a button that man could attach without needle or thread.

"I fear that the appellation would imply too much restrictiveness," he answered. "You see," he went on, giving me one of his knowing smiles, "I expect to do just as much business with the married men as with the bachelors."

Real Reform.

Knicker—What is your idea of municipal government? Bocker—First provide an auto and hen create an office to fill it.

Delightful Desserts

and many other pleasing dishes can be made with

Post Toasties

A crisp, wholesome food—always ready to serve.

With fruits or berries it is delicious.

"The Memory Lingers"

A little book—"Good Things Made with Toasties"—in packages, tells how.

Sold by Grocers—pkgs. 10c and 15c.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

Battle Creek, Mich.

The Island of REGENERATION

By
**CYRUS TOWNSEND
BRADY**
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAYNOLD
COPYRIGHT 1907 BY W. C. CHAPMAN. CONTENT IN GREAT BRITAIN
SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage and unable to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him and mold his mind to her own ideals. She finds evidence that leads her to believe that the man is John Revell Charnock of Virginia, and that he was cast ashore when a child. Katharine Brenton was a highly specialized product of a leading university. Her writings on the sex problem attracted wide attention. The son of a multi-millionaire becomes infatuated with her and they decide to put her theories into practice. With no other ceremony than a handshake, they go away together. A few days on his yacht reveals to her that he only professed lofty ideals to possess her. While drunk he attempts to kiss her. She knocks him down and leaves him unconscious, escaping in the darkness to a small beach. During a storm she is cast ashore on an island. Three years' teaching gives the man a splendid education. He loves her for each other is revealed when he rescues her from a cave where she had been imprisoned by an earthquake. A ship is sighted and they light a beacon to summon it. Langford, on his yacht, sights the beacon and orders his yacht put in.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Because—"
"She hesitated."
"Are you afraid to tell me?"
"Yes," she said.
"Afraid of what?"
"Of losing you."
"Banish that fear."
"But 'tis not that that keeps me silent."
"What then?"
"I would have the world's comment on what I say when I say it."
"The world's comment! What is the world's comment to me?"
"A test, a trial of your feelings! If it breaks my heart, you must know."
"If you feel that way about it," said the man resolutely, "you need tell me nothing at all."
It was a brave thing to say, for her mysterious words filled him with duty and dismay. He had no idea what it was that she could tell him. He had no experience by and through which to embody her vague hints into something real and tangible. He knew that he was terribly grieved, and but that he had no way to describe the pain of jealousy, he would have said that he was racking with that unhappy emotion.

"Tell me nothing," he repeated again, "if it grieves you."
"Are you afraid of the test?" she asked, swiftly.
"I am afraid of nothing, except losing you."
"I am not worthy of you," returned the woman, "as I told you, but if you will still have me if you will take me when I have said what I must say, and when the world has said what it will say, then I shall be yours as long as I live."
"It is well," said the man. "I wait the ship now eagerly that I may show you that what I have said is true."
"The vessel is nearer now," she said at last, rising from where they had been seated together upon the grass absorbed in each other, and pointing seaward.

"Yes," he answered, "I can even see the figures upon the deck."
"Your brother men."
"Will there be some women on the ship?"
"I do not know," she answered, quickly. "It isn't likely. Do you wish to see other women?"
"None," was the instant answer. "I wondered if my brothers would bring you sisters. That was all."
There was absolutely no dissimulation about the man. There had been no coquetry about her. He would simply have fallen entirely to understand what it was. He was as honest, as straightforward, as absolute simplicity and sincerity must ever be, and she had met him exactly on his own ground. It was impossible, therefore, for her to misapprehend his mere casual interest.

She stood quietly studying the approaching vessel. As she did so, it came to her mind that there was something strangely familiar about the oncoming ship. She stared longer, and the conviction grew upon her. When she realized it she clasped her hand to her heart with a sudden gasp and turned a white face upon him. He was all solicitude in an instant.

"What is the matter?" he cried.
"Your face is white; you look so strangely."
"It is a sudden pain," she gasped, terror and dismay constricting her throat.

She wavered. He thought she was going to fall. He stepped closer to her and put his arm about her.
"No, no!" she said, repulsing.
It was the first command she had given him in those bygone days when he had stood dumbly before her.
"No, no!" she pushed him away. "I shall be all right."
"And has the approach of men deprived me of the privilege of touching you?" he asked, wistfully. "What is the matter?"
"Don't ask me now," she answered. "I—I cannot explain."
The vessel was nearer now and as she stared it came to a stop and swung broadside to the reef. There was no mistaking it. It was the Southern Cross. She knew it as well as she knew her own face. The thing which she had dreaded so when she fled from that vessel in the launch, which she had dreaded for a time in the

first period of her sojourn on the island, had come to pass. It was the very yacht from which she had escaped. Undoubtedly it bore the man from whom she had fled. He had come to claim her. Of all the teeming millions which the world held, this was he whom she would fain have avoided. Rather anyone and every one had come to her than he! What would happen when these men met? The story that she would have told him to-day in her own way had the ship not appeared, the story that she would have told him on her decks, had that ship been other than it was, he must now learn by the brutal force of circumstances, through some compelling necessity which she could not in any way influence or alter. She loathed the man who was coming to aid her. Her Christianity trembled in the balance. She would fain have called invectives down upon his head, and for the moment she swept the whole sex together in one unreasoning hatred and resentment in which the man of the island participated. What her own just fate blind fate played upon her?

She moved farther away from her companion under the constraint of these thoughts, and when he would have approached her nearer, she flamed upon him in sudden anger that left him appalled. But under the influence of it he kept his distance. She saw the way of the yacht checked. She saw the boat dropped from the davits and manned by the men. She saw a figure, too far off to recognize, but which she divined must be his, descend the battens from the gangway. She saw the little boat headed toward the man. He was standing with folded arms, his brow black as midnight, staring out to sea. He knew nothing, understood nothing, comprehended nothing, suspected nothing. His only realization was that she, his gentle goddess, whom he had loved, was angry with him, so far as he was concerned, without rhyme or reason or cause.

The stoppage of the ship, the lowering of the boat, its approach to the island were now matters of indifference to him. She was angry. He could think of nothing else and there was bewilderment in his dismay. Nothing had given him power to solve the enigma of her conduct. Where she gazed with serious intentness, he looked listlessly. Her heart smote her again. The sense of justice upon which she prided herself came to her rescue. She stepped close to him and laid her hand upon his arm.

"Forgive me!" she murmured and her heart leaped within her bosom to meet the great flush of pleasure in his face as he responded instantly to her caress and her appeal.

"You said you knew men," the man asked as they threaded their way through the trees and won the hill along the familiar path, "do you know anyone on that ship, do you think?"
The question was an absurd one under almost any other circumstances than that. Yet chance had shown him the one point in her armor and his innocent and casual question had driven into her soul a stab. Evasion should have been easy. Indeed, his trust in her was so great that deceit would have been simple. But she had always told him the truth and she could not begin now.

"Yes," she said, "I think I do."
He stopped abruptly, illumination and anguish, the light of pain in his soul.
"Was it because you know that man that you suffered so on the hill?"
"Yes," she said, again forcing herself to speak.
"Is he one of those you loved?"
"He said so, but—"
"And you, did you love him?"
"I hate him."
"Why?" asked the man sternly.
"Had he injured you in some way?"
"In the greatest way," she answered with deepening gravity. "And here her sense of justice pricked her. "But it was partly my fault."
"And have you forgiven him?" he asked with a little softening of his voice.

To him forgiveness was as natural and inevitable as breathing. In his ethics there was no other course. He had never had anything to forgive, he remembered. She was not so true to her standards as the man she had taught. The pupil was more devoted than the master.

"There are some things," she replied bitterly, "that a woman cannot forgive, never forgives."
"What things?" he persisted, wondering ignorantly as to her meaning.
"Don't ask me," she answered, impatiently. "I told you I would tell you the story to-day and you will have to wait until then."
"But that comment of the world?"
"You will hear it from that man's lips, if I mistake not," said the woman, wearily, "but you must press me no further. See, they are close to the reef. We must hasten."
She drew her hand away from his and ran rapidly to the beach. Naturally he followed, overtaking her in a few swift steps and running as was his wont by her side. If he had stopped to indulge in the luxury of self-examination, he would have found his feelings in such a turmoil of such strange emotions as would have defied classification and description. Of but two things was he very clear; that he loved this woman, and that in some way, for causes unfathomable and not

present to him, he hated the man or the men in the boat off shore.

By the woman's directions just before they reached the shore, the man picked up two fallen branches of palm. They ran to the beach opposite the entrance and waved the palm branches above their heads. It was too far for the voice to carry and there was too much noise from the breakers on the reef if the distance had been shorter. But the men in the boat evidently caught sight of the signals and understood them, for she was presently about and in a few moments they saw her prow cut the blue waters of the lagoon through the one entrance to the barrier. The man and woman stood silently, a little apart, watching the swift approach. Unerringly steered, the boat struck the gently shelving beach bows on, and a last sturdy pull drove her fairly out of the water. The man in the stern sheets rose, stepped forward between the oarsmen and leaped out on the sand.

The present was in touch with the past, conventional faced the unconventional, civilization and primitive confronted one another.

CHAPTER XV.

Accusation and Admission.

Now that the great moment had come—for Langford had at last recognized the woman whom he sought in spite of her strange garb—he became suddenly acutely conscious of trivial details and accurately responsible to matters of no moment. He stepped, for instance, near the bow of the boat, told the coxswain that he might allow the men to land but that they must remain close to the beach and within easy call and see that the boat was properly secured. Then he turned and walked slowly—singular how eager he had been for that moment and how tardy he was in availing himself of it when it came—toward the two who stood silently watching a little distance away.

He was dressed in a boating suit of white and wore a white yacht cap. He was distinctly good looking. His repentance, his anxiety, his disappointment had refined his face to a certain degree and he was not an unworthy specimen of humanity in appearance. The man looked at him with vivid curiosity and a sudden sense of dismay to find the new comer so worthy of respect on the ground of appearance at least.

The glance that Langford gave the man was at once casual and indifferent. His whole interest was centered upon the woman. He found himself trembling violently in spite of the superhuman efforts he put forth at control. It was only the most iron constraint indeed that enabled him to approach her at all. As he drew near to her, he took off his cap, bowed to her and strove to speak.

"Katharine," he said at last hoarsely, "thank God that I have found you!"
"Woman," said the man by her side, stepping swiftly forward and confronting Langford, "who is this man?"
"His name," returned the woman steadily, "is Valentine Arthur Langford."
"What did you do to her," asked the man with the bluntest possible directness, "that she weeps at the thought of you; that she is filled with horror as you approach; that she looks at you as she does now? I have never seen that look upon her face since we have been upon this island."

Langford turned and faced the man as these singular queries were put to him.

"Who is this man, Katharine?" he asked, an angry flush in his face.

"I don't know for certain," the woman answered, "but I think his name is—"
"What has my name to do with it?"
"When I know who you are and by what right you put them, I will decide," was Langford's contemptuous answer.

The woman had never seen her companion in a temper, but he was perilously near the breaking point now, and Langford, although he realized it not, had never been and would never be in so much danger as at that instant. A swift glance showed her the man strung to the very outbreaking point. The woman laid her hand upon his arm, a calming touch.

"In the world," she said, "people are presented to one another."
How she loathed Langford. She thought for a moment that she had only to say the word and her island companion would tear him to pieces. She wondered how far after all she had succeeded in instilling into his mind the restraints of civilization. She began to see dimly that such an achievement was beyond the power of any single individual; that it had been in the past and would always be in the future the result of the co-operation and restraint of the many. Yet she forced herself to speak evenly to the visitor.

"Mr. Langford, I believe this man's name is John Revell Charnock. I believe him to be an American, a Virginian. I found him here upon the island."
"This matters nothing," said thelander, "I don't care what this man's name is, or who he is. I want to know why he distresses you."
"Sir," said Langford, wondering what was the best tone to take with this singular being, "pray let us withdraw yonder to the shade of the trees where we can be more private."

The men in the boat who had scrambled out upon the sands had been eager spectators and auditors of everything that had gone on. Their curiosity was greatly excited and their propensity was evidently distasteful to Langford.

"You are refusing to answer my questions," said the man. "I will not be put off further."
"Man," said the woman, laying her hand upon his arm, "it is my wish."
"Oh, if you wish it."
He turned without a word and led the way rapidly across the beach out of the trees.

"She has made me hear reason for three years," answered the man for her before she could speak, "but her power ends in this hour."
The woman looked at him piteously and nodded her head. She realized that the thread of destiny was taken from her hands and forever.

"Mr. Langford, you will have to say to me whatever you wish before this man," she said at last.

"Why, 'tis impossible," cried the other.

"It must be."
"And," interposed the man, "you shall say nothing to her until you have answered my questions."
"There must be no violence," cried the woman, stepping between the two. "No violence!"
For answer the man gently, but with irresistible force, lifted her out of the way. She knew now where he got the strength to tear down the rocky wall, and while she trembled, she thrilled.

"Katharine," said Langford—to do him justice he was not afraid—"what is this man to you?"
"I am nothing to her," answered the man, "except that I love her."
"And you?" said Langford, hotly, still addressing the woman.

"She loves me," again answered the other, "and we were happy until you brought the world to our shores. Since then she has wept. Look at her now."
"My God," exclaimed Langford, "is it possible?"
"It is true," said the woman, finding voice at last and looking steadily from one to the other.

Langford's emotion now passed all bounds. He had trembled before; he shook now as if with the palsy. He reached out and caught the trunk of one of the trees to steady himself.

"What are you to this man, in God's name?" he cried.
"Nothing. Ever since I fled from the ship on that hateful night and landed on this island, we have been friends, good friends. He was a cast-away. He had forgotten his speech. He had lived here since he was a child. I taught him everything."
"To love you?" queried Langford in hot and bitter jealousy.

"That was one thing I learned myself," answered the man. "And yesterday, you might call it chance, but I call it God," said the man gravely, "discovered to us the love we bore each other and that is all."
"Are you—forgive the question," said Langford, addressing the woman, "and there was agony in his voice, 'as you were when I left you?'"
"I am a different woman, thank God!"
"Different?"

"Yes, but in the sense in which you mean the question, I am just as I was, save that I love this man."
"But you had no right to love him or any one," burst forth Langford bitterly.
"And do you reproach me with that?"
"Do I?"
"Think of your wife."
"She's dead," said the man hoarsely. "I have searched the world for you. I have come back here to make amends, to own my fault, to marry you before God and man, to take you back to do for you as long as I shall live all that a man can do."

There was such genuine passion in his voice and in his appeal that the most inimical and indifferent would have recognized it, but there was no response to it in the woman's heart. A greater love than his had come into her soul. The whole current of her being flowed to the man by her side.

"No," she said, "your words have no appeal for me. They awaken no response in my heart. I love this man, not you."
"Have you thought," cried Langford meaningly, "that you are not free to love any one but me?"
"By heaven!" cried the man springing forward, "this time I will be answered. Why is she not free to love me or any one?"
"Because," said the other resolutely, "before she came into your life she belonged to me."
"Belonged to you?"
"Yes, to me."
"And by what tie?"

Langford hesitated. He was furiously wrought up. He saw that it was necessary to make a break, a rupture between these two. He thought that if he could do so, his own suit might be the better prosper. He was in deadly earnest and therefore he took the risk. How rightful it was, he had no preconception. He did not understand that he was dealing with a primitive man. How should he? He did not understand what passions slept beneath the surface. And perhaps if he had understood, to do him justice, for he was a fearless man, he would have ventured just the same.

"She was my mistress!" he said through his teeth.
"Shame! Shame!" cried the woman, and then fell silent, clasping her hands and waiting for what might come. The hour of her travail was upon her.

Langford flashed a look at her and then his gaze reverted to the man. The expected outbreak did not instantly come.

"Mistress!" said the other. "I know not what that means, but 'tis a word of bitterness. Say further and more clearly your intent."
"Why, you fool!"
"He that calleth his brother a fool shall be damned," said the man. Langford stared at him.

"Where have you lived," he cried, "that you don't know the meaning of words?"
"I have lived nowhere but here and I have known no language but what this woman has taught me."
"Yet she could easily have taught you the meaning of that word," the other responded with cruel, ruthless meaning.

"I will take the lesson from you."
"You will have it then!"
"I will."
"She was my wife, but without the blessing of God or the law of man. I owned her, do you understand? I possessed her body and soul."
"Not soul," said the woman, but the protest was lost.

"You lie!" cried the man, swiftly leaping upon him.

No tiger ever sprang with such swiftness or such ferocity. Langford

was prepared for an attack. He dealt a blow at the oncoming figure with all the force of his arm, and skill and training enabled him to put into it more than one would have fancied from the slightness of his figure. He struck the man fairly in the chest. The blow apparently might have staggered an ox, it had no effect whatever upon the other. In an instant Langford was caught as if in the grasp of a whirlwind. He was lifted from the earth and held high in the air. For one tense moment, unable to struggle, he hung upon uplifted arms. He heard a voice beneath him cry:

"Woman, shall I throw him down and kill him?"

He dealt a blow at the oncoming figure with all the force of his arm, and skill and training enabled him to put into it more than one would have fancied from the slightness of his figure. He struck the man fairly in the chest. The blow apparently might have staggered an ox, it had no effect whatever upon the other. In an instant Langford was caught as if in the grasp of a whirlwind. He was lifted from the earth and held high in the air. For one tense moment, unable to struggle, he hung upon uplifted arms. He heard a voice beneath him cry:

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"Do him no hurt," said the woman, "for what he has said, as he sees it, is true."



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CHAPTER XVI.

Confronted.

At these appalling words the strength seemed all at once to go out of the man's arm. Heavily, but not with purposeful ungentleness, he slowly set Langford down upon his feet on the sand.

"You brute!" cried the other man, trembling with impotent anger.

There was nothing that he could do personally. If he had possessed a weapon he would have killed the islander, but he was unarmed and helpless. Therefore he turned toward the beach and called to his men. They had seen the sudden attack and were already running across the sands.

"No," said the woman, "that word belongs to you. You have told the truth, and yet not all." She turned to her companion of the island.

"Man," she said, "you have loved me. You must hear what I have to say."
"You have said that it was true," he muttered, hoarsely. "And the man who has said it lives. Lives!"

His voice rose to a cry. He turned toward Langford again. But by this time the six blue jackets who made up the gig's crew were close at hand.

"Haley," cried Langford to the coxswain, "seize that brute yonder, and—"
The woman was still wearing the knife that she habitually carried. She used it often and kept the blade bright and of keen edge. She whipped it out on the instant, her civilization falling from her like a discarded garment when the man she loved was threatened.

"Let no one lay hand upon him," she cried, aflame to defend him. "I swear that I will drive it into my own heart if he be touched."
"Give me the knife," said her companion, suddenly.
Before she could prevent him, he whipped it out of her hand.
"And now," he said, springing toward the huddled group of sailors, the bright blade lifted, "which of you will touch me?"
The men shrank back. There was something so furious in the aspect of the man, his power was so evident and his temper as well that none wished to precipitate the fray.

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you notice lack of control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty; urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders.

Mrs. A. E. Fulton,
311 Skidmore St.,
Portland, Ore., says:
My limbs swelled terribly and I was bloated over the stomach and had puffy spots beneath the eyes. My kidneys

were very unhealthy and the secretions much disordered. The dropsical swellings began to abate after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was cured.
Remember the name—Doan's.
For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HE'D HAD SOME HARD KNOCKS.



"Fortune knocks once at every man's door."
"Fortune is a knocker, all right."

Foxy Hiram.
"Well, now, if that ain't surprising!" ejaculated Mrs. Rye-top, as she shaded her eyes with her hand. "There goes old Hiram Skinfint, and rather than step on a poor black ant he picked it up, and I bet he is going to drop it somewhere out of the reach of danger."

Her husband laughed knowingly. "Not Hiram Skinfint, Mandy. He'll go down to Jed Weatherby's general store and order a pound of granulated sugar. Then while Jed is looking another way he'll drop the ant among the grains and tell Jed as long as his sugar has ants in it he ought to sell it at half price. Like as not he'll try to get Jed to throw in two or three raisins and a yeast cake. You don't know Hiram Skinfint."

The Miser of Sag Harbor.
"Economy," said Daniel W. Field, the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Boston, who at the age of forty-five has entered Harvard, "economy is essential to wealth, but by economy I don't mean niggardliness."
"Too many men fall to attain to wealth because they practise a cheeseparing and mean economy that gets everybody down on them."
"They practise, in fact, an economy like that of old William Brewster of Sag Harbor. William, you know, would never buy oysters because he couldn't eat shells and all."

TAKE A FOOT-BATH TO-NIGHT

After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Tabs (Antiseptic tablets for the foot-bath) in the water, it will take out all soreness, smarting and tenderness, remove foot odors and freshen the feet. Allen's Foot-Tabs instantly relieve weariness and sweating or inflamed feet and foot nervousness of the feet at night. Then for comfort throughout the day shake Allen's Foot-Ease the antiseptic powder into your shoes. Sold everywhere. See Avoid substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Tabs mailed FREE or our regular size sent by mail for 25c. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"Foot-Tabs for Foot-Tubs."

Tactful.
A woman with a pronounced squint went to a fashionable photographer. He looked at her and she looked at him and both were embarrassed.

He spoke first.
"Won't you permit me," he said, "to take your portrait in profile? There is a certain shyness about one of your eyes which is as difficult in art as it is fascinating in nature." Beacon.

Annie Telford, "Queen's Nurse," of Ballyntrah, Ayrshire, England, Writes as Follows:
I have great pleasure in testifying that a valuable remedy in various Skin Troubles I have found Resinol Ointment to be. I have used it in extremely bad cases of Eczema and in poisoned wounds, and always with most satisfactory results. I have the highest opinion of its curative value.

Midas.
Midas had come to that point in his career where everything he touched turned to gold.
"What shall you ever do with the stuff?" asked his entourage in visible alarm.

Midas affected not to be uneasy. "Just wait till the boys begin to touch me!" quoth he, displaying an acquaintance with economic tendencies far in advance of his age.—Puck.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Peck**. In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Whether the church shall stay in the world depends not on whether the world will support it but on whether it will serve the world and save it.



Stood Silently, a Little Apart, Watching the Swift Approach.

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$900.00 to \$6000.00.
 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. HOURS to let.

D. S. Brown
EXCHANGE BANK
 Genoa, Ill.

Real Estate

Residences for sale or rent.
 Choice Improved Farms for sale ranging from 40 to 400 acres, all in vicinity of Genoa.
 Good Bargains in Southern and Western Lands.
 Call and see us.

Patterson & Geithman
 GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Regulate the Bowels

"I have been troubled with constipation for several years, and have tried a great many kinds of pills, as well as medicine from the doctor. Nothing seemed to help me until I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. I found the little pills very effective, and I am thankful that at last I have a reliable remedy."

MRS. F. M. DUNKIN,
 LeRoy, Ills.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

simply cause the bowels to move in a normal manner, and without the griping effects of cathartics and purgatives. That's why they are so universally used by women and children. The longer they are taken the less are needed. Natural conditions gradually being restored.

Sold by druggists everywhere. If first package does not benefit, your druggist will return your money.
 MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Sterling Silver or Silver Plate

There's a great difference in makes of both Sterling Silver and Silver-Plated Ware. Solid Silver may be of Sterling Quality (fine) and still be too light in weight to be real serviceable.

Plated Silver varies according to the grade of the base metal, the amount of silver deposited thereon, the design and the ultimate finish of the article.

The Silver We Sell

is never under a dependable weight or quality, whether Sterling or Silver Plated.

We buy from reputable makers only and only buy their best designs.

This Policy safeguards your purchases here, both as to quality and style.
 Prices are the lowest quoted anywhere for Quality Goods.

Rovelstad Bros.
 Jewelers and Opticians
 Elgin, Illinois

WORD CURIOSITIES.

Some of the Oddities Found in the English Language.

It is perhaps only natural that a language made up of so many heterogeneous elements as is our own should abound in curiosities not to be found in a language whose development was little influenced by outside sources or in a scientifically constructed tongue like Esperanto or Volapuk. Certain it is that a knowledge of these curiosities brings with it something of fascination and serves to endear to us our curious old language.

Noticeable is the fact that words which rhyme perfectly may have altogether different terminations, as the words "gneiss" and "mice," and that words which terminate similarly not infrequently fail to rhyme, as in the case of "brides" and "cantharides."

In "suspicion," "remission" and "contrition" we have three words in which the final "ion" is preceded in each case by a different consonant, but as the "p" and "c" both take the sound of "s" these words all rhyme perfectly. Further investigation reveals the interesting fact that, whereas there is a great variety of words ending in "tion" and "sion," only five bear the termination "cion." These five are "scion," "coercion," "suspicion," "epinicion" and "internecion." "Epinicion," meaning a song of victory, and "internecion," meaning slaughter, are not in common use, but the other three words are familiar to all. It is perhaps worthy of remark that of words bearing the phonetically similar ending "tion" there are over 100 examples.

The termination "dous" is, however, even more exclusive than "cion," as it is borne by just four English words. These are "stupendous," "tremendous," "hazardous" and "horrendous." Curiously, all the words in this latter group are adjectives, while the former group is composed entirely of nouns.

It seems somewhat strange to speak of beheading a word of one syllable and leaving a word of two syllables, but there are several monosyllables that admit of this possibility. If we behead either "caged," "raged" or "waged," used as monosyllables, we have the word "aged," which, when used as an adjective, is pronounced with two syllables. "Staged," twice beheaded, leaves the same result. Better yet, behead "vague" or "Hague" or twice behead "plague," and we have "ague," which admits of only bisyllabic pronunciation. Likewise "shrugged" twice beheaded leaves the different word "rugged."

There are over 1,300 words in our language ending with the long "e" sound, such as "tree," etc. But even this remarkable showing is eclipsed by words ending in "ess," as there are 1,400 of these.

From the citation of these two cases it might be inferred that the poet has a sinecure to select a rhyme for any word he chooses to employ. But such is not always the case. Exclusive of the ordinal numerals, most of which are unrhymable, there are more than sixty words that have no rhyme. Well known examples of these include such words as "gulf," "month," "orange," "scarce," "silver," "window," "warmth," "spoil" and "wasp." — Harold M. Haskell in New York Tribune.

The Orchestra.

Modern "orchestras" never revert to the etymological and historical significance of their name. An "orchestra" was properly a dancing place—the space between the stage and the auditorium, where the ancient Greek chorus went through its evolutions. Then, in Roman times, when the chorus had retired to the stage and finally disappeared, the name meant that part of the house where the senators sat, the front seat, so that Juvenal even speaks of the senate as "the orchestra." And then when the band took up its place before the stage "orchestra" came to mean what it does today. It is not the only word from which the dancing associations have vanished. "Chorus" itself originally meant a dance, and a "ballad" was a dance song, "ballare" meaning in late Latin to dance.

The Difference.

A nobleman against whom insanity was imputed by his relatives was asked during examination by Lord Loughborough, "How many legs has a sheep?"

"Does your lordship mean a live or a dead sheep?" asked the nobleman.

"Is it not the same thing?" said the chancellor.

"No, my lord; there is much difference. A live sheep has four legs, a dead sheep but two. The others are shoulders!" — London Tailor.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Miss Martha Stuart of Chicago was home Sunday.

Miss Bessie Stuart is entertaining two girl friends of Chicago.

Earl Moyers was a guest of relatives near Fairdale last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lois Stark entertained Miss Minnie Beckman of DeKalb the past week.

Mrs. G. A. May of Genoa spent Sunday night with her mother, Mrs. E. A. Bell.

C. S. Phelps went to St. Anthony hospital, Rockford, Wednesday for an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Merton J. Holdredge of Chicago.

Mrs. Ruby Ricketts and baby left last Friday evening for Udall, Kas., where her husband has been since spring.

Mrs. Lydia Church of Nebraska, sister of Erastus Little, is a guest of relatives and friends in North Kingston.

Mrs. A. S. Gibbs went to DeKalb last Saturday, remaining a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Mildred Farrell.

Mrs. Lottie Whitney entertained her sister, Mrs. Lulu Gibson, and daughter of Fairdale last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. S. C. Wyllys, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wyllys and son of Kirkland were guests Sunday at the McCollom home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Havens and son of Marengo were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cobb and children of West McHenry came Tuesday for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burgess.

Miss Adah Lilly of Durand came last Friday to spend a few weeks' vacation with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Vickell.

Miss Ethel Uplinger, after a number of weeks' stay with relatives, returned to her home in Sherburne, Minn., Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom, Mrs. W. L. Cole and son made an auto trip last Thursday to DeKalb, Hinckley, Cortland and Sycamore.

Mrs. I. A. McCollom accompanied Mrs. H. H. Holroyd to the Sherman hospital, Elgin, Tuesday and left her feeling as well as could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon very quietly celebrated their fifty-eighth wedding anniversary last Friday. They were given a shower of sixty post cards.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Countryman, Mr. and Mrs. Craft and son of Rochelle, while on an auto trip Sunday, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom.

Miss Gladys Stark and friend, Miss Edna Butterfield, of Waterloo, Iowa, came Thursday of last week to see the former's grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Stark.

Mrs. Florence Kepple Haines and son, Wallace, of Conneaut, Ohio, were guests of the former's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Stuart and sister, Mrs. Emma Godfrey, who is her guest from New York, spent last Friday and Saturday in DeKalb with Mrs. N. A. Stuart and Mrs. Emma Tazewell.

Mrs. R. S. Dunbar left last Friday to spend two weeks at a summer resort near Grand Rapids, Mich., in company with her children, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cunningham, of Pittsburg.

The subject for the Sunday morning sermon at the Baptist church is "Jesus and God." The afternoon gathering in the woods is at 2:30. Evening subject is "Service." The evening meeting will be held on O. W. Vickell's lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest P. Kepple of New York City came Monday evening to spend their vacation with the former's sister, Mrs. Jessie Rowen, north of Genoa, and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. E. J. Stuart and sister, Mrs. Emma Godfrey, who has been her guest for five weeks, left for the latter's home in Copenhagen, N. Y. Mrs. Stuart will spend three months in that vicinity. They were accompanied to Chicago by E. J. Stuart.

Miss Isa McDonald, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald of Abilene, Kas., was recently married to Clayton Garfield Weller. They are spending their honeymoon in Portland, Ore., with the bride's sister, Mrs. Noyce Graves, and husband. Mrs. Weller is a grand daughter of Mrs. Eva McDonald of North Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan attended the funeral of L. C. Hadden, who was an employe of the N. W. railroad at the pump house south of Henrietta a number of years ago, held in Malta Sunday, July 3. The remains were brought from New Salem, N. D. Miss Dora LaMere, a grand daughter, has attended the Kingston high school and was well known.

Old Settlers' and Farmers' Picnic
 There will be a meeting for the election of officers and committees of the old settlers' and farmers' picnic on Saturday, July 16, 1910, at 3:30 p. m. on the lawn at H. G. Burgess' at Kingston, Ill. All who are interested are requested to attend promptly at the appointed hour.
 A. E. Hix, Sec'y.

FOR SALE

Second hand Grain Binder and Corn Binder, both in good condition, at a bargain.

Don't Miss This Chance
J. H. UPLINGER
 KINGSTON, ILL.

(OFFICIAL PUBLICATION)
 Report of the condition of Kingston State Bank located at Kingston, State of Illinois, before the commencement of business on the 1st day of July, 1910, as made to the Auditor of Public Accounts of the State of Illinois pursuant to law.

RESOURCES

1. Loans:		
Loans on real estate	18,491.64	
Loans on collateral security	100.00	
Other loans and discounts	29,565.45	
		\$48,157.09
2. Overdrafts		1.32
3. Investments:		
Other bonds and securities	3,500.00	
		3,500.00
4. Miscellaneous Resources:		
Banking house	3,000.00	
Furniture and fixtures	2,000.00	
		5,000.00
5. Due from Banks:		
National	11,237.78	
		11,237.78
6. Cash on hand:		
Currency	1,977.00	
Gold coin	20.00	
Silver coin	443.45	
Minor coin	49.77	
		2,490.22
7. Other Cash Resources:		
Expenses	1,105.01	
Checks and other cash items	337.65	
		1,442.66
Total Resources		\$71,768.47

LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid In	\$25,000.00
2. Surplus Fund	1,250.00
3. Undivided Profits	1,055.12
	1,055.12

4. Deposits:

Time certificates	6,958.22
Checks	33,927.48
Demand certificates	3,577.65
	44,463.35
Total Liabilities	\$71,768.47

I, Byron D. Chesbro, Cashier of the Kingston State Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

BYRON D. CHESBRO, Cashier
 STATE OF ILLINOIS ss
 County of DeKalb

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of July, 1910

F. P. SMITH
 Notary Public
 (Seal)

German Evangelical Freiden Church
 Sunday School at 9:00 in the forenoon.
 Preaching services at 10:00. English sermon once a month.
 Meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society on first Wednesday afternoon of every month.

REV. C. A. HELDBERG,
 Pastor.

Solving It.

Patrick, a thrifty tradesman in the neighborhood of the Dublin docks, was, the story goes, a man who never spent a penny more than he needed to spend, but he was nevertheless as good a man at the making of an Irish bull as any who lived between Bantry and Ballycastle. Having one day occasion to send a letter to a place some distance, Patrick called a messenger and asked him his price for going such a distance.

"It'll be a shillin'," said the man.

"Twice too much," said Patrick.

"Let it be sixpence."

"Niver," answered the messenger. "The way is that lonely that I'd niver go it under a shillin'."

"Lonely, is it?" said Patrick, scratching his head. "Faith, an' ye're right. Now, man, I'll tell ye what we'll do. Make it sixpence an' I'll go wid ye to kape ye company."

The Water Wheel.

The water wheel is probably the oldest method of obtaining mechanical force apart from the employment of animal force. This wheel was no doubt at first worked by a flowing river and then by a falling stream, and it would not be a very great advance on this method to dam back the stream so as to obtain a continuous supply of force even in times of drought. Such storing of water at a sufficiently high level is the simplest method of storing force. If carefully arranged the loss by evaporation and leakage is small and may be partly or wholly replaced by rain, so the force is always available, and but little labor is needed to keep such works in repair. The water clock of the Romans was an elaboration of this method of storing force and was for them the only form of "motor."

The Rose.

Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans revelled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people

had their cups of falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers, after the battle of Cirrha, refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Baiae the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with flowers.

Bibles of the World.

The so-called "Bibles of the World" number six, as follows: The Koran of the Mohammedans, the Tri Pitikas of the Buddhists, the Five Kings of the Chinese, the Three Vedas of the Hindoos, the Zandavesta of the Persians and the Scriptures of the Christians. The Koran is the most recent of these sacred writings, dating from the seventh century, while the oldest is the Zandavesta, going back thousands of years before the birth of Christ.—Literary Digest.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of sheriff of DeKalb county, subject to the action of the voters at the Republican primaries, and respectfully solicit the support of my friends.
 Ferdinand Rompf.

For County Clerk

I hereby announce myself as a republican candidate for the office of county clerk, and respectfully solicit your support at the primary election, which will be held September 15, 1910.
 S. M. Henderson.

For Representative

I am a Republican candidate for the nomination of representative in this district and respectfully solicit the support of the voters.
 A. A. BJELLAND. 32-1f

For County Superintendent

W. W. Coultas announces himself a candidate for re-election to the office of county superintendent of schools, subject to the decision of the republican primaries, September 15, 1910. 1f*

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself as a

candidate for the office of sheriff of DeKalb county subject to the action of the republican primaries and respectfully solicit the support of the republican voters of the county. Frank C. Poust, 24-1f* Sandwich. Ill

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a republican candidate for the office of county judge, and respectfully ask for your support at the primary election to be held September 15, 1910.

41-1f WILLIAM L. POND.

County Treasurer

I hereby announce myself as a republican candidate for county treasurer of DeKalb county and respectfully ask for your support at the primary election to be held on September 15, 1910.

44-1f EDWARD JOHNSON,
 DeKalb, Ill.

For County Treasurer

I hereby announce that I am a republican candidate for the office of county treasurer of DeKalb county and respectfully solicit the support of the voters at the primary election to be held September 15, 1910.

1f.* CHARLES C. POND.

Notice of Final Report

State of Illinois, } Estate of Alex-
 To the Heirs, Legatees and Creditors of said Estate: } ander B. Ross,
 DeKalb County, } deceased.

You are hereby notified that on Monday the 18th day of July, 1910, the Administrator with Will annexed of said estate will present to the County Court of DeKalb County, at Sycamore, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such Administrator with Will annexed, and ask the Court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.
 A. M. HILL
 Administrator with Will annexed.

41-4t

Buy Hard Coal

THIS MONTH

If You Want To Save Money

Prices are now at the lowest point

Remember how scarce black diamonds got last winter. Be there first this year. Ours is genuine Scranton. Best under all conditions.

JACKMAN & SON

PHONE NO. 57

C. F. HALL DUNDEE COMPANY ILLINOIS

MOST SALES

Most clothing "sales" at this time of the year are stock reductions, closing out of the season's left overs. Prices may be all right but the suits are the ones other customers have not wanted. Why should YOU want them?

OUR SALE

Our sale is different. All the goods advertised are absolutely new, the entire summer line of L. Abt & Sons, bought in Chicago by Mr. C. F. Hall just before he left

to go fishing in Wisconsin. Earlier we tried to buy some of these very suits for \$10.50 and couldn't. Now we are selling them at a profit to ourselves and a big saving to you for \$7.95. They deserve careful examination.

MEN'S OTIS UNDERWEAR

Not 50c goods. The name is on every garment and means 75c quality. We offer two cases of shirts and drawers at, each.....49c
 Union suits, the \$1.50 grade for.....98c

49c WHITE DUCK DRESS SKIRTS 49c

Over 200 of them. Remember these are dress skirts, ready made. A paper pattern costs 15c and we sell a skirt ready to put on for 49c

JULY SPECIALS

Old fashioned German calico, 32 and 33 in., indigo, the kind you have always bought at 10¹/₂c and 12c per yard, no starch in them, bur price...6¹/₂c
 Great embroidery values, 4, 5 and 6 inch.....5c
 Fancy lawns 5c and 6¹/₂c
 36 inch plain color percales.....6c
 Ladies' fancy auto scarfs.....29c
 Fancy plain color linene.....8c

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE