

### MEEHAN IN NEW ROLL

#### ATTEMPTS THE HOLD-UP GAME IN BELVIDERE

#### FORMER GENOA RESIDENT

Was at One Time Member of Genoa's First Base Ball Team—Now Under \$2,500 Bonds

Foiled in an attempt to rob the Weber meat market at Belvidere, and beaten and buffeted by two husky butchers, Willis Meehan was knocked through a window Thursday evening, and after being choked into submission was handed over to the police and landed in jail.

His attempt at holding up the market was a desperate bit of work, explained only by the statement that he had been drinking heavily during the day.

C. F. L. Weber and "Bob" Lane were standing in the market when Meehan rushed in, the lower part of his face covered with a red handkerchief, and ordered them to hold up their hands. He nervously pulled the trigger of the revolver and the gun exploded, the bullet burying itself in the ceiling. Lane promptly knocked him through a side window and the two butchers grappled with him as he fired another shot, and after wrestling the revolver from him, sat on him until the arrival of the police.

He was held to the grand jury in bonds of \$2,500 by Justice Marean. Meehan made no plea and was unrepresented by an attorney. In want of bonds he went back to the county jail to await the action of the January grand jury.

There are indications that Meehan is guilty of planning another and greater crime than the one during which he was captured though developments are not yet sufficient to permit of public charges being made. Meehan is sullen and refuses to make a statement. It appears that Thursday afternoon after his purchase of the revolver Meehan went home and acted in a wild and distraught manner, threatening to wipe out his family. He lined his three children up against the wall and threatened to kill them, remarking that the five bullets in his gun were just enough for the family. Neighbors were called in to protect the children.

Officials believe that Meehan was making this play in order to set up a defense of insanity if he fell into the hands of the law. Meehan had become a habitue of certain saloons where it is said that he discussed with certain young men the idea of entering the "stick-up" game.

Several years ago Meehan was a resident of Genoa and was one of the most popular players on the then famous base ball team. Just a few months ago he came to Genoa to conduct the Crystal Laundry but only remained a few weeks. Most Genoa people who knew Meehan were greatly surprised to learn of his recent conduct, as he had never given indications of possessing such a nature. He was not a heavy drinker when residing here.

#### Good For Flies.

"Give me, sir," said a man, entering a druggist's shop, "ten pounds of your patent fly poison."  
"Ten pounds?" said the salesman rather suspiciously. "That is rather a large order, isn't it?"  
"Yes, I know it is," said the man, "but, you see, I liked that half pound I bought here yesterday extremely well. I gave it to a fly, and he seemed to relish it at first, but toward evening it made him quite ill. I propose to keep up the treatment for a week, for I think that in the end I may manage to kill him."—London Scraps.

### TRAIN WRECK AT DIXON

Northwestern Trains Obligated to Use Milwaukee Tracks

Through the wrecking of two freight trains on the Chicago & Northwestern road near Dixon Monday morning, traffic along the line running thru Henrietta was brought to a standstill and all passenger trains were sent over the Milwaukee road between Western avenue, Chicago, and Fulton, Ill. In the wreck, a rear end collision, the right of way was torn up for many rods. Several persons were injured.

Among those injured the following are reported:

H. Moore, conductor, leg broken and internal injuries; believed he will die.

A. Nelson, fireman; severely hurt.

—Dixon, engineer; bruised and cut.

The wreck occurred at a point three miles west of Dixon, where the freight train was stalled on account of heavy snowdrifts. At the time another train bound in the same direction was running down grade at high speed.

With scarcely a warning, it is said, the rear train crashed into the caboose of the freight train. There was a sound of crunching timbers as the locomotive plowed its way through the caboose, telescoping the freight cars ahead.

Then the locomotive of the rear train left the rails and plowed over the ties, twisting the steel rails and tearing up the roadbed for some distance until it fell over on one side.

#### ONLY 12 DAYS LEFT

In Which to Secure the Republican-Journal for \$1.00

There now remain only twelve days in which to secure the Republican-Journal at the old rate of \$1.00 per year. Bear in mind that any one has the privilege of paying one, two, three or a dozen years in advance at that rate, provided the deal is made prior to January 1, 1908. After that date the price will be \$1.25 a year, if paid in advance. If not paid in advance, \$1.50 will be charged. That is, if you order the paper in January and pay for it then, the price is \$1.25, but if you wait until a year has gone by before paying, the price will be \$1.50.

But why not take advantage of the \$1.00 rate and save the quarter and possibly a half dollar. Many are doing this. One man paid five years in advance, several have paid two and three years in advance and we would be pleased to have all fixed for one year. Send the paper to some relative or friend who formerly resided here, it will make an acceptable Christmas gift.

#### Military Marches.

In military music the march occupies a prominent position and has been employed not only to stimulate courage, but also from about the middle of the seventeenth century to insure the orderly advance of troops. One of the earliest instances of rhythmical march is the Welsh war strain, "The March of the Men of Harlech," which is supposed to have originated during the siege of Harlech castle in 1468. In England the military march was of somewhat later development. Sir John Hawkins in his "History of Music" tells us that its characteristic was dignity and gravity, in which respect it differed greatly from the French, which was brisk and alert. And apropos of this subject the same author notes a witty reply of an Elizabethan soldier to the French Marshal Biron's remark that "the English march, being beaten by the drum, was slow, heavy and sluggish." "That may be true," he said, "but slow as it is it has traversed your master's country from one end to the other."—Chambers' Journal.

### IT'S SOMETHING NEW

#### CHRISTMAS EXERCISES AT M. E. CHURCH MONDAY EVENING

#### TO GIVE AND NOT RECEIVE

An Admission Fee of One Potato Will be Charged at the Door—Good Program by Sunday School

Christmas exercises will be held at the M. E. church on Monday evening, Dec. 23, under auspices of the Sunday School, the program to be made up mostly of Sunday School talent. As is always the case with these entertainments it will be interesting.

The old time Christmas tree will not be in evidence, but a feature inaugurated which will tend to teach the children charity in its true sense and emphasize the fact that "It is more blessed to give than receive."

Each Sunday School class is expected to bring something in the way of life's necessities to be sent to the poor. This new departure may strike the child as a hardship at first, but long after a doll or toy has reached the dump in the alley a child will remember that he gave something on Christmas to help the poor and afflicted. This idea should have the hearty support of all parents.

And don't forget, a man will stand at the door and demand of you one potato as admission fee. We have not been authorized to say as much, but we do not believe that the doorkeeper will resent it if you tender him a whole peck of potatoes.

#### HAVE YOU CALLED

Store Looks Inviting and You are Welcome

We have endeavored to make our store look inviting and visitors are always welcome whether they buy or not. We just want you to call and see what we have. The goods will sell themselves. There has been a big demand for copyright books, but we still have a large assortment of the best and latest productions. Just note these articles, decide what you want and then come and see the goods. Toilet sets, jewel cases, manicure sets, hand bags, military sets, pocket books, pipes, good Christmas cigars, fancy China, panel pictures, Christmas cards, souvenir postal cards, postal card albums, fountain pens, pyrography outfits, card cases, mouth organs, large assortment of toys and child story books. An elegant assortment of fancy writing paper put up in boxes suitable for gifts. Bear in mind also that we have a fine line of box candies, and no end of candies for Christmas trade.

E. H. BROWNE

#### His Birthday

A number of friends gathered at the home of B. C. Awe last Wednesday evening and assisted his son-in-law, James Nicholson, in celebrating his birthday anniversary. The event was enjoyed by all until a late hour when refreshments were served. Various games and music were in order during the evening.

#### School For Waiters.

It is often a matter of wonder why foreign waiters are preferred to English ones even in English hotels. The reason is a very simple one. The foreigner is a far better waiter. His aim is not always to remain a waiter, but to rise in the hotel business to a higher position. In Lausanne there is a school for waiters. They are taught there foreign languages and not only to wait well, but everything else connected with the working of a hotel.—London Truth.

### FELL DEAD IN SCHOOL

Miss Gladys Blackledge of Herbert Dies in Belvidere School Room

Miss Gladys Blackledge, fourteen years of age, died suddenly shortly after nine o'clock last Wednesday in the assembly room at the South Belvidere high school where she was a member of the freshman class.

School had been in session something over half a hour and the young girl sat in her seat on the north side of the room. Suddenly she toppled over and fell from her seat, her head striking the radiator as she fell. Prof. C. H. LeVitt tried to revive her and a physician was hurriedly summoned. When he arrived he made an examination and said that life was gone, that she probably died instantly. It is thought that a sudden attack of heart trouble caused her death.

She was the oldest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emerald Blackledge, who reside on the Geo. Waite farm, the old Boyce place, south of Herbert. She had been in the habit of driving in to the school during the fall, but recently had been staying in the city most of the time, though it is stated that she drove in that morning.

Miss Blackledge was a music pupil of Miss Alice Davis of this city and was a particularly bright young lady. Miss Davis sang at the funeral.

#### SUNDAY CONVERTS 3,759

Revival at Muscatine, Ia., Lasts Five Weeks and is Greatest Triumph

The greatest revival meeting held in the United States in the last hundred years closed in Muscatine Monday night, when Billy Sunday, the baseball evangelist, concluded his five weeks' series of meetings, Converts numbering 3,759 answered his urgent invitation, breaking all records ever made by any other evangelist in the country. On the final day 505 joined the forces.

The collection on the final day amounted to over \$6,000, the largest amount, \$505, being given by W. L. Roach, a lumber man, who is numbered among the converts.

The triumph is the greatest in Sunday's career. He had intended continuing the meetings, but received word announcing the death of his step-father, George E. Stowell of Hersington, Kas., and was forced to leave the scene of his triumph to assist in the burial of his mother's husband. The evangelist was escorted to the depot by band and militia.

#### WOODMEN ELECT OFFICERS

J. H. Vandressor Chosen Venerable Consul for Sixteenth Time

At the last meeting of Genoa Camp No. 163, M. W. A., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year;

Venerable Consul, J. A. Vandressor  
Worthy Adviser, H. N. Olmsted

Clerk, E. H. Browne  
Banker, Louis Nelson  
Escort, Guy Brown  
Watchman, Frank Williams  
Sentinel, Frank Hoffman  
Manager, M. Malana  
Physicians, E. A. Robinson

#### M. E. Church Notes

Sunday morning December 22, Rev. W. B. Slaughter will preach a Christmas sermon. Subject "The Wonderful."

The Woman's Bible Class will have charge of the evening service Sunday. Miss Jessie Pulver of Chicago, a talented elocutionist who charms and delights her audiences wherever she reads, will give two selections.

### THEY DON'T LIKE IT

#### COUNTY DADS RESENT ACTION OF LAST GRAND JURY

#### WILL NOT BUILD NEW JAIL

The Staid Old Veterans of the County Board Actually Become Agitated and Angry

When the report of the last grand jury came up before the county board of supervisors last Wednesday it had about the same effect with the staid old veterans of the board as does the red flag in a Mexican arena. This state of affairs was due to the oft repeated resolutions regarding the county jail. The new members of the board did not take the matter to heart so much, but it was evidently the sentiment of the entire body that the grand jury could not dictate in such matters. On motion of Supervisor Whittemore the jury's report was gently laid on the table and will later repose in a pigeon hole with several others of its kind.

One reason for no action now is the fact that the county farm needs improving, and this the supervisors believe ought to be taken up first.

The Republican-Journal still holds to its belief that a new jail is needed and is wanted by DeKalb County, but if the supervisors desire to give the county poor farm first and immediate attention, we will guarantee that the majority of citizens will say amen.

#### GUN WASN'T LOADED

Another Case of the Fool and the Gun Nearly Causes Death

The danger of handling firearms recklessly was again demonstrated Thursday, and as a result, Jacob Rippentrop of Rochelle lies on a bed of pain, hovering between life and death.

John Seipts, a 10-year-old lad, took down a 22-calibre repeating rifle, and, pumping the magazine, pulled the trigger saying, "Wouldn't I make a goop soldier!" The gun, as usual in such cases, "wasn't loaded." Accidents nearly always are caused by "unloaded" weapons—weapons known to be loaded are handled with care. The bullet struck young Rippentrop about one inch above the heart, passing thru his lungs and lodging in his back, just behind the shoulder blade.

#### The Curfew Bell

In accordance with Chapter 30 of the Revised Ordinances the curfew bell will be rung on and after the evening of December 22. During the winter months the hour for the retirement from the streets of boys and girls under 16 years of age is set at eight o'clock. The fire bell will be rung by the marshal fifteen minutes prior to the hour mentioned. Full particulars regarding this ordinance can be obtained at the office of the clerk.

T. M. FRAZIER, Village Clerk  
By order of the board.

#### Result of Football

Ward Nicholas, a Sycamore high school boy, is supposed to be dying from the results of an injury received in a football game against the Mohawks of Rockford on Thanksgiving day. Nicholas received a small cut on the head during the game, but little attention was paid to it. The boys were congratulating themselves that everybody came through the game uninjured, but a few days later Nicholas took to his bed, and it was soon found that blood poisoning had developed. It is now reported that he is in a critical condition.

### WILL GO TO HOSPITAL

Jacob Noll to Seek a Cure in C. M. & St. P. Hospital

Jacob Noll, whose leg was broken several months ago while working on the C. M. & St. P. road, was taken to Chicago this week where the chief surgeon of the road will give the case his personal attention.

Mr. Noll was injured on the 30th of August last and since that time has been confined to the house, enduring considerable suffering. While assisting in lifting a hand car from one track to the other it was supposed that he had merely turned his ankle and was treated for a week or two accordingly. It was later discovered, however, that a bone was broken.

The case was recently brought before the officials of the road and they advised that the man be taken to the company hospital where he will have the services of skilled surgeons and nurses.

#### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular Monthly Grist of Bills Allowed at Last Meeting

Genoa, Ill., December 13, 1907  
Minutes of regular meeting of Village Trustees.

Meeting called to order by President Jas. J. Hammond.

Present Tischler, Adams, Awe, Hoover, Shipman and Dralle.

Minutes of last regular and special meetings read and approved.

The following bills were approved by finance committee:

- W. J. Prain, draying.....\$ 3 18
- J. J. Hammond, tile..... 4 10
- E. C. Cooper, gasol..... 30 37
- National Lead Co., lead..... 13 20
- H. B. Downing, work..... 25 00
- W. Watson, salary..... 61 00
- E. C. Duval, salary and supplies..... 8 00
- L. C. Duval, order paid..... 149 13
- Genoa Elec. Co. light..... 47 30
- J. L. Patterson, gravel..... 14 00
- Perkins & Rosenfeld, wiping joints etc..... 4 50
- D. S. Lord, fire dept..... 1 50
- DeKalb Co. Tel. Co. phone rent..... 1 50
- Jas. B. Clow & Sons, supplies..... 11 85
- J. J. Hoover, work on water works..... 23 10
- E. C. Duval, printing..... 60 91
- Thomson Meter Co. meter..... 52 15
- Nat. Meter Co., base..... 50
- Merritt & Hadsall, lumber..... 15 26
- H. Mueller Mfg. Co., repairs..... 16 10
- Merritt & Hadsall, Spence & Evans' order..... 198 90
- Farmer's State Bank, Spence & Evans' order..... 1020 32

Moved by Tischler, seconded by Shipman that bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for amounts.—Motion carried.

The clerk was instructed to notify owners of all public buildings to not hold any more public meetings until they have complied to Ordinance number 6 of the Village of Genoa. Also railroad companies to comply with Ordinance number 6 of Village of Genoa. Also to have notice put in Genoa Journal that curfew will be rung on and after Dec. 22, 1907.

Moved by Tischler, seconded by Adams that board adjourn to December 20, 1907. Motion carried. T. M. FRAZIER, V. C.

#### Wm. H. Allen Dead

Mr. Wm. H. Allen, an old-time resident of Genoa, passed away at his home in DeKalb last Sunday, December 15, after an illness of only a few days, from that dread disease, pneumonia. He was a brother-in-law of Henry Patterson of this place and an uncle of Mrs. I. L. Elwood of DeKalb. Mr. Allen was in the mercantile business in Genoa many years ago and will be remembered by many of the older inhabitants as a man pleasant and obliging in business and a kind friend. He lived to the ripe old age of 87 years. The following from Genoa attended the funeral on Tuesday: Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Corson, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Patterson, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Patterson, Mrs. Electra Patterson, Mrs. A. J. Patterson, Jerry Patterson and W. H. Sager.

### OF GENERAL INTEREST

#### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

#### HIGHEST CHIMNEY 366 FEET

Verne Leach of Belvidere Dies of Lockjaw Caused by Corn Shredder Accident

The highest chimney stack in America is the new one at Kodak Park, New York. It is 366 feet high and rests on an octagon foundation which is 23 feet deep to bedrock; it is 40 feet across the flat sides of octagon at base and 30 feet at top.

Marengo News: Roy Buck, who had been employed in H. W. Richardson & Co.'s drug store, has resigned to go to New Mexico and become a farmer. Roy has made many friends during his residence here who will rejoice in his prosperity wherever he may go.

The car barn of the Belvidere city railway company was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning, including all of the rolling stock except one car which was in Marengo being repaired. The loss is estimated from \$10,000 to \$15,000. The rolling stock will doubtless be replaced by some of the best up-to-date cars.

The new wood preserving plant of the Burlington route was opened this week at Galesburg, having just been finished at a cost of \$225,000. Railroad ties will be treated with zinc chlorides and creosote in immense retorts, and the life of the ties will thus be doubled. The new plant is said to be most complete in the world and has been visited recently by railroad men from all parts of the country.

For the first time in ten years the horse market at the Union Stock Yards, in Chicago, has ceased to hold auctions. The action was taken because there was no demand for horses and is accounted for by general financial conditions. Almost a fortnight ago the demands for fancy breeds of horses began to fall off, until a recent salesday there was not even a bidder for draft horses. The pavilion of the Chicago horse market is the largest of its kind in the world.

Verne Leach of Belvidere whose hand was crushed in the cogs of a corn shredder and who has suffered three amputations of portions of that member, now has lockjaw and hope of his recovery is given up. He is in a critical condition. The young man is popular in a wide circle and his condition is particularly pathetic because of the fact that he has been engaged to a young woman who expected to become his bride during the coming holidays. Later—Leach died Monday morning.

#### LOST FOOT IN SHREDDER

Young Man of Winnebago Victim of Awful Accident

Wm. McDonald had his right foot torn off in a corn shredder accident on the farm of M. F. Sullivan, three miles west of Winnebago last Wednesday.

The young man had climbed to the top of the machine to clear away some stalks that had become caught in the teeth of the shredder just a moment before. He attempted to kick them off as he had without injury to himself hundreds of times before, but he was not quick enough this time and his shoe was caught by the teeth of the ponderous and powerful machine and his foot was slowly drawn into its vicelike jaws.

SIXTY MEN PERISH IN MINE EXPLOSION

SHOCKING DISASTER OCCURS IN COAL MINING CAMP AT YOLANDE, ALA.

Probably Due to Dust—Work of Recovering Bodies of the Victims is Slow, Owing to the Terrific Heat and Gases.

Birmingham, Ala., Dec. 17.—Advices from Yolande indicate that about 60 men met death by an explosion in the mines at that place Monday morning.

The explosion occurred at about 10:30 in the morning, and so far its cause has not been determined.

Probably a Dust Explosion. Less than 100 men went into the mine Monday morning, and this accounts for the fact that the loss of life was not heavier.

The explosion was below the second right sub entry. The mines go down something like 1,500 feet. There was a terrific explosion, dust and timber being blown out in great quantities, destroying small buildings nearby.

Fourteen Come Out Alive. Officials of the company on the scene immediately took steps to start a rescue party to get the men on the inside.

Up in the Air. With the increase in ballooning there looms up a danger that will have to be guarded against as fully as any other that comes up with a new method of transportation.

Yolande mine is but a few miles from Virginia City, where a similar explosion occurred about two years ago, 112 men being killed at that time.

Yolande is 35 miles south of Birmingham on the Birmingham Mineral railroad. The Yolande Coal & Coke company is headed by Dr. G. B. Crowe, of Birmingham.

Yolande a Model Mine Town. The Yolande mines were among the model collieries of the Birmingham district. Non-union men were worked exclusively, but everything possible had been done to insure the contentment of employees with their conditions.

TELLS OF FINDING BOMB.

Judge Goddard Testifies in the Trial of Pettibone.

Boise, Idaho, Dec. 17.—Documentary evidence in corroboration of Harry Orchard's testimony was introduced at the Pettibone trial Monday by the prosecution.

On account of Darrow's absence Orchard was not asked impeaching questions, and the state postponed its redirect examination.

Judge Luther M. Goddard was the most important witness for the state, being on the witness stand most of the afternoon session.

The testimony of former Sheriff Nichols of Caldwell proved disastrous to the state. After he had told of receiving a letter addressed to Thomas Hogan, copying it and giving the original to Orchard, he testified on cross-examination that the letter was not in the handwriting of George A. Pettibone, the defendant.

Col. Watterson's Daughter Dies. Louisville, Ky., Dec. 17.—Mrs. Alexander Gilmour, formerly Miss Ethel Watterson, and the youngest daughter of Col. Henry Watterson, died at Norton infirmary Monday.

Sultan of South Defeated. Rabat, Morocco, Dec. 17.—Moulay Hafid, the sultan of the south, has been beaten by the Sraghna tribe and has retired to Morocco City.

American Mohammedan a Pilgrim. Tangier, Dec. 17.—George J. McIlvain, an American who has been converted to Mohammedanism, has departed on a pilgrimage to Mecca.

Two Die in Manistique Fire. Manistique, Mich., Dec. 16.—The three band mills of the Chicago Lumber company were destroyed by fire here Sunday.

Relief Asked for Monongah Victims. Fairmont, W. Va., Dec. 16.—The permanent relief committee, headed by Gov. W. M. Dawson, to provide for the widows and orphans in distress through the recent explosion at the mines of the Fairmont Coal company.

A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS.



RELIEF ASKED FOR MONONGAH VICTIMS

COMMITTEE HEADED BY GOV. DAWSON SENDS OUT APPEAL FOR MONEY.

About \$200,000 Is Needed—Fully 250 Widows and 1,000 Children Left Without Means of Support by the Mine Disaster.

Fairmont, W. Va., Dec. 16.—The permanent relief committee, headed by Gov. W. M. Dawson, to provide for the widows and orphans in distress through the recent explosion at the mines of the Fairmont Coal company.

All newspapers are urged to aid the work by receiving contributions, acknowledging them through their columns and sending them to the treasurer.

Text of the Appeal.

The committee's appeal in part is: "At Monongah, West Virginia, on Friday, December 6, an explosion in mines of the Fairmont Coal company resulted in the death of approximately 350 employees.

"Fully 250 widows and 1,000 children are left without any means of support. The most of these families live in the company houses at Monongah; the remaining families in various countries of Europe. The company has generously declared that the families occupying its houses may remain until other provision is made for them, but operations cannot be resumed at the damaged mines until these houses are available for the new force.

Total of \$200,000 Needed.

"As near as can be determined at this time almost \$50,000 from all sources has been subscribed. Upon the basis of \$300 for each widow, and \$100 for each child under 16 years of age, \$175,000 will be required. At least \$25,000 will be necessary to provide, on relatively the same basis, for the aged dependents of the unmarried victims, the many now unborn children and the undoubted accessions to the married victims' list when complete information has been received.

"The committee feels that a basis lower than the above will not be adequate to properly care for the needs of the bereaved ones, and a total of \$200,000 will therefore be required to carry out the relief work on this basis.

"The magnitude of this disaster is too great for West Virginia to alone render all the help required. It commands national attention and the committee feels assured that its appeal will be heard and responded to by the nation.

"All checks should be made payable to the Monongah Mines Relief Committee, J. E. Sands, treasurer, Fairmont, W. Va. "M. M. O. Dawson, Governor of West Virginia. "P. J. Donohue, Bishop of Wheeling. "John W. Mason, Judge Circuit Court. "W. E. Arnett, Mayor of Fairmont. "W. H. Moore, Mayor of Monongah. "A. Howard Fleming, Postmaster of Fairmont, Secretary, Subscription Committee."

LIVED IN FEAR FOR MONTHS

CITIZENS OF GOLDFIELD TELL FUNSTON OF CONDITIONS.

Federation of Labor Delegation Makes Remarkable Statement to General—Troops Won't Go Soon.

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 16.—A delegation from the American Federation of Labor called Sunday on Gen. Funston, who is continuing his investigation of conditions with a view of determining the necessity for the presence of federal troops in Goldfield.

"These gentlemen made the most remarkable statement I have yet heard," said Gen. Funston. "Their statement is that for months they have lived in constant fear. They have considered it necessary for their self protection to go armed at all times and have been compelled to avoid personal contact with members of the Western Federation of Miners in order to prevent serious trouble.

All newspapers are urged to aid the work by receiving contributions, acknowledging them through their columns and sending them to the treasurer.

Contributions of clothing, toys for the orphans at Christmas time, and similar donations are to be sent to W. H. Moore, mayor of Monongah, and chairman of the committee looking after the temporary wants of the victims.

CAROLA OF SAXONY IS DEAD.

Remains of Dowager Queen Are Lying in State.

Dresden, Dec. 17.—The body of Dowager Queen Carola of Saxony, who died early Monday morning, is lying in state in the winter garden of the villa where the end came. It will be transferred to the Catholic court church in Dresden Tuesday evening, and will there lie in state a second time until the funeral, which has been fixed for Wednesday evening.

The Official Gazette announces that there be ten days of mourning. Telegrams of condolence have been received by King Frederick August from nearly all the rulers of the world.

TRAGEDY IN A MOTOR CAB.

New Yorker Murders Woman and Then Kills Himself.

New York, Dec. 17.—A murder and suicide in an automobile cab occurred in the streets of Brooklyn Monday night. The victims of the tragedy were Elsie Kerlin, a telegraph operator, 22 years old, and Bernard E. Wallace, who has been employed by the Commercial Cable company in this city. No cause for the tragedy is known, but it is probable that it is the result of a love affair.

Tries to Remove His Appendix.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 17.—Crazed by delirium while suffering from typhoid pneumonia and laboring under the hallucination that he could cure himself by cutting out his appendix, William Eichler, 47 years old, of McKeesport, this county, stabbed himself in the left lung with a butcher knife. He died at the McKeesport hospital.

Two Die in Manistique Fire.

Manistique, Mich., Dec. 16.—The three band mills of the Chicago Lumber company were destroyed by fire here Sunday.

TROOPS FOR HOPKINSVILLE

GOVERNOR OF KENTUCKY TAKES STEPS TO PROTECT TOWN.

One Company of Militia Sent to Repel Raiders and Relieve Frightened Citizens.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 17.—Upon recommendation by Adj. Gen. Johnston, Gov. Willson Monday ordered company H, of the First Kentucky militia, to leave Louisville Tuesday morning for Hopkinsville.

"Adj. Gen. Johnston reports to me that the people in Hopkinsville are under a severe strain, receiving threatening letters, and that the impression prevails that the men connected with the last attack are in readiness to make another; that the facts reported by reliable persons support the belief and a distressing state of paralysis prevails in Hopkinsville.

"He incloses a signed request from the county judge, sheriff, county attorney and mayor of the city, asking for troops. After discussing the situation with them, he is of the opinion that the presence of troops is necessary, and that in order to conduct prosecutions properly the moral and positively active support of troops is deemed necessary. He says that it is needless to discuss the probability of further outrages, but it is impossible to say they are not likely to occur.

"The presence of troops will restore confidence and relieve apprehension and cause all citizens to unite to punish the lawbreakers and restore the rights of every citizen. Gen. Johnston has wired Col. W. B. Haldeeman to hold two companies in readiness to march on brief notice."

WOMAN CALLED A FIREBUG.

Ohio Temperance and Church Leader Is Arrested.

Norwalk, O., Dec. 14.—Mrs. Martha A. Campbell, president of the Women's Christian Temperance union, superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school at Steubenville, and wife of a wealthy Greenfield township farmer, was arrested Friday in Sandusky on a secret indictment charging incendiarism.

The indictment charges that Mrs. Campbell burned a dwelling owned by Miss Lou Mather, a neighbor, in October. Miss Mather also has been indicted.

The fire insurance company asserts the women framed a plot by which Miss Mather was to take the insurance money to pay off the mortgage on her home, and on that condition Mrs. Campbell would buy the place. Both women are on bonds.

NEW YORK BANKS SWINDLED.

Fictitious Cotton Warehouse Receipts Floated for Large Sum.

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 14.—It was learned here Friday that parties in New York have swindled banks in that city out of a large sum of money on fictitious cotton warehouse receipts purporting to be from Augusta. Leading cotton firms in this city have been notified that these bogus receipts have been floated there for several hundred bales of cotton claimed to be stored with the Savannah Valley warehouse here. The schemers claim that the warehouse is located on a spur of the Central of Georgia road, but Augusta cotton men know of no such place.

PECULIAR SUICIDE IN PARIS.

Old Man Throws Himself Under Michigan Man's Automobile.

Paris, Dec. 14.—An old man was run down and killed Friday afternoon on the Champs Elysee by an automobile owned by James Watson of Calumet, Mich. Neither Mr. Watson, who was in the car, nor his French chauffeur, who was driving it, was detained, as the policeman in charge of the regulation of traffic at the spot where the man was killed, declared it was a case of suicide.

Murderer Sane But Saved from Death.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 14.—Martin Paulsgrove, who murdered his sweetheart, Miss Mary Newman, because she would not consent to an immediate marriage, who was sentenced to hang and then committed to the insane asylum here, on order of Gov. Folk, has been declared sane by hospital authorities and Gov. Folk has commuted his sentence to life imprisonment. He will be removed at once to the penitentiary at Jefferson City.

Old Beloit Company in Trouble.

Beloit, Wis., Dec. 14.—Creditors of John Thompson & Sons Manufacturing company, makers of gasoline engines, asked that they be declared bankrupt, and J. W. Ferguson of Rockford was appointed receiver Friday. Liabilities are \$100,000; assets, \$300,000. The company carried on the agricultural implement business for 45 years, giving that up recently. They have suffered from two fires in recent years.

Veteran River Pilot Is Dead.

St. Charles, Mo., Dec. 14.—Capt. Edward L. Fulkerson, aged 71 years, who had been a pilot on the Mississippi river since he was 18 years old, died here from malarial fever. He was known by river men from St. Louis to New Orleans, and was the oldest pilot on the river in point of years of service.

HARRY ORCHARD IS PUT ON THE RACK

SEVERELY CROSS-EXAMINED BY CLARENCE DARROW FOR DEFENSE.

His Story Is Unshaken—Pettibone's Attorney, However, Shows Up the Confesser as Guilty of All Kinds of Crime.

Boise, Idaho, Dec. 14.—Clarence Darrow, the Chicago attorney who is conducting the defense of George A. Pettibone, had Harry Orchard, the state's chief witness, on the rack for two hours and a half Friday, endeavoring to discredit his testimony.

The cross-examination was rigid and effective in that in Orchard was pictured as an inhuman monster, a murderer, bigamist, perjurer, gambler, thief and incendiary. Profiting by the failure of Attorney Richardson, in the Haywood trial, to shake the testimony of Orchard, Darrow made little attempt to make the witness contradict himself.

Couldn't Shake His Story.

Twice only during the day did he try to confuse Orchard in regard to his testimony, and each time he failed. Reading from the testimony of the Haywood trial, Darrow endeavored to make it appear that the witness had changed his statements, but Orchard forced his questioner to read more of his testimony, given before, showing that his testimony had been the same at both trials.

Darrow laid particular emphasis on the fact that Orchard was a criminal before he became acquainted with Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. After his cross-examination on each of Orchard's crimes before his trip to December in 1903, Darrow asked:

"Did you know Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone?"

"Each time the witness answered: "No."

Darrow announced that he would conclude his cross-examination Saturday and Hawley stated to the court that the state would finish its case by next Thursday. Witnesses for the defense were therefore subpoenaed to appear Friday of next week.

When court opened Friday morning Orchard took the stand and resumed his story of crime.

Tells of Other Attempts.

Before telling of the Steunenberg murder Orchard detailed his alleged attempts on the lives of Fred Bradley at San Francisco, Justice Gabbert, Justice Goddard and Gov. Peabody at Denver and of plans which he said were made to kill Sherman Bell, Frank Hearn, David Moffatt and John Neville. Throughout his story he pictured Pettibone as his paymaster, and in some of his attempted crimes he implicated the defendant as an active participant.

The testimony began with the trip to Canyon City to kill Peabody, the witness saying that in going he followed Haywood's instructions.

Secured Much Dynamite.

He said he got 50 pounds of dynamite at Max Mallich's place, where it had been left by Adams, Mallich and himself after stealing it from a magazine. The powder, he said, was taken to Pettibone's store, where he and Pettibone made the bombs. Orchard had the lead case made at a plumber's shop.

Next came the narration of the second attempt on Judge Gabbert, in which he said Pettibone assisted. A bomb, he said, was set with a wire across a path frequented by Gabbert.

Pettibone then went to the Salt Lake convention, the witness said, and Orchard made another attempt alone. He placed the bomb at the same place, but a mining man named Wallace came along ahead of Gabbert, picked up the purse, and was blown to pieces.

CUMMINGS SEEKS TOGA ONLY.

Won't Let Presidential Talk Switch Him from Senatorial Race.

Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 16.—Gov. Cummings of Iowa, referring to his suggested candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination, said Sunday:

"I have no thought of surrendering my candidacy for United States senator. The suggestion about the presidency is now here, although I do not intend to do anything that will take me out of the race for senator."

New Record in Immigration.

Washington, Dec. 16.—Immigration to America during the year ended June 30, 1907, was vastly greater than in any previous year of the history of the United States. This fact, with all its interesting and important details, is placed in strong light in the annual report of Frank P. Sargent, commissioner general of immigration and naturalization, which was made public Sunday. Mr. Sargent says: "The immigration for the year 1907 was 1,285,349, and exceeded that for 1906 by 184,614, and that for 1905 by 258,850, or an increase over the year 1906 of more than 17 per cent, and over the year 1905 of more than 25 per cent."

Two Asphyxiated by Gas.

New York, Dec. 17.—A woman and a girl were accidentally asphyxiated in an apartment on East One Hundred and Fourteenth street Monday, while a two-year-old baby in the same room escaped unhurt. When Adolph Winter returned home from work he found his housekeeper, Annie Morgel, and his daughter, Alice, aged four, dead in the kitchen, which was filled with fumes of illuminating gas.

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

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Geo. J. Patterson, W. M. W. M. Adams, Sec.

EVALINE LODGE NUMBER 344

Meets second Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. Martin Malana, Perfect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec.

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## ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and Photographs.

### Missions Are Worth While on Ceylon's Spicy Isle

Colombo, Ceylon.—Reginald Heber has taught more people than have the geographers that there is such a place as Ceylon, and he has determined their impression of it. For everybody knows his hymn "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," which runs:

"What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle, Whate'er the prospect pleases, And only man is vile."

That a trifle hard on Ceylon, but it has never marked this island as identified with Christian missions. And there are here, not so apparent, perhaps as the pleasing prospects, for this a singularly beautiful land, but still as discernible to a seeking eye. The first signs of Christianity, in this land of palms, spices and tea, are the low church spires of Colombo; the neat, the silver crosses about the necks of the diving boys.

**The Diving Boys of Colombo.**  
As the ocean liner approaches her moorings she is surrounded by a fleet of home-made canoes containing native boys crying, "Dive! Dive! Dive! Dive!" All right! All right! Dive! Dive! And wonderful little amphibious animals they are, following the glimmer of a far-flung coin clear to the bottom of the bay, or indulging in a fight under water for the possession of it. Even the opportunity, one of the

per. Please, master, penny." It is not walling mendicancy; the persistent little beggars are all the while trying to smile the money out of your pockets. But the spirit of servility seems general; self-respecting independence is a quality chiefly notable for its absence.

**A False Center of Worship.**  
This is a center of Buddhism. It is to Kandy, the ancient capital, that Buddhists make pilgrimages from all over the island, and also from India. Our Buddhist guide naively informed us that "All the world comes to Kandy every full moon." For at Kandy is the famous shrine containing Buddha's tooth. The tooth that is annually displayed is bogus, the original having been taken away and destroyed by the Portuguese, although the temple attendants deny this. Said one of them: "Of course this is the real tooth, else why would millions of people worship it?" This reasoning satisfied him, as it did the other devout worshippers whom I saw at the shrine of the tooth. In this temple there is a rather startling representation, in a series of pictures in colors, of future punishments; it was surprising to find that a warm destiny awaits liars; my experience with Buddhists had led me to believe that there must be a special

the crack bowler on the association team is the only native clerk employed in the government stores who is permitted to go and come as he pleases, without inspection at the door.

**A Polyglot Institution.**  
The vigor and popularity of the association in Ceylon are attested by the fact that there are 19 branches scattered over the island, with 1,250 members, of whom 350 are members of student associations comprising Burghers (as the half-castes, or Eurasians, are called here), Europeans, Singhalese and Tamils. Religiously, these are divided into Parsees, Mohammedans, Buddhists, Hindus and Christians. In one of the small branches four men lodge; one of these is a Canadian, one a Burgher, one a Singhalese and one a Tamil. Altogether, the association provides residence for 22 men. A strong body of leading European residents direct the work, and there are many Europeans in the membership, but these are such principally from altruistic motives; the membership that enjoys the privileges of the association is clearly native. I found the reading room and restaurant and game room being well patronized. The distinctive religious work is well developed, 14 weekly classes for Bible study being maintained. A young Canadian, Mr. C. A. Adams, of Magill university, is the secretary in charge of the Y. M. C. A. work throughout the islands.

**Young Women's Mission Work.**  
It is somewhat noteworthy that in this old and famous mission field so prominent a place should be occupied by those modern organizations, the Young Men's Christian association and the Young Women's Christian association. Of the latter there are 13 branches in Ceylon, Miss Campbell, of Kandy, an English young woman, being general secretary. A young woman from Iowa, who was for some time secretary of the Y. W. C. A. at Germantown, Pa., Miss M. F. Cross, is in charge of the association in Colombo. In a charming palm-shaded bungalow a home is provided for young women, and a social and religious center maintained. While more than a little social work is done among young women, the success of the religious department has overshadowed all else. Fourteen weekly Bible classes for young women, 12 in English, one in Singhalese and one in Portuguese, are maintained in Colombo alone. The refined, unprofessional atmosphere of the Young Women's Christian association work commends it in a peculiar manner.

**Dusky Salvation Army Lassies.**  
Like, and yet unlike, home are the native Salvation Army lassies, in the familiar red waist and wearing the nickel shield badge, whom one meets in Ceylon. They do not, however, wear the hideous poke bonnet, but, like all native women here, go bareheaded. In traveling into the interior one finds them at almost every station offering, with the melting smiles that make all Singhalese women attractive, a subscription book, in lieu of the "War Cry." The report is that very good work is done by the Salvation Army among the lower classes of natives; they make an impression upon the higher castes.

Caste obtains here, as in India, and is a barrier to religious work. The schools do more than a little to overcome it. While these articles are confined to American and Canadian missions, the excellent work done by the many British societies is met with at every turn. Most of the missions that dot Ceylon are British; it is their praise that there is very little criticism of missions here, and most of that is a mere echo of the prejudice against missions which exists in the world of travel. The educational side of missionary service has been emphasized; there is less need for medical missions than in some other lands. This is a British crown colony, and the government maintains a system of medical dispensaries, these being, by the way, a development of medical missions. The only two missionary hospitals in Ceylon are maintained by the American board at Jaffna. It is claimed that "India's coral strand" is really at Jaffna, northern Ceylon, where the coral formation is extensive. Probably that had nothing to do with the planting at Jaffna, 90 years ago, of the American board's second oldest mission. This mission, the only strictly American one on the island, was established in 1826, and it has maintained a successful existence ever since.

The oldest mission school for girls is at Jaffna, having been in continuous existence since 1823. It now has 200 girls in dormitory. The students are chiefly high caste natives, as are most of the Christians, and recently a notable victory has been won by the missionaries in requiring the high caste pupils to associate closely, on a basis of equality in all things, with a number of low caste students who have been admitted. In the school there are no caste lines whatever. Despite this fact, and despite the fact that the school is strongly Christian in character, nine-tenths of its pupils becoming members of the church, high-caste, heathen Hindu parents continue to send their daughters, paying a higher tuition than elsewhere.

Jaffna district has a Protestant population of 4,499, of whom half belong to the American mission, the other being divided among several English missions. There are 27,161 Roman Catholics in 1,265 square miles. The whole population is 300,851. The American mission, when all its workers are in the field, has a force of 14 missionaries, 18 churches, 10 ordained pastors, 23 unordained catechists, 39 Bible women, 5 higher educational institutions, 128 lower schools, and 1 industrial school.

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## Illinois State News

### Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

#### STOLEN CHILD RECOVERED.

Lillian Wulff, Kidnaped from Chicago, Is Found.

Momence.—Little Lillian Wulff, who was kidnaped in Chicago while playing near her home, was found five miles south of Momence. The man and woman who were her captors were arrested. They gave their names as Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, and said they were on their way from Pennsylvania to Missouri, where they intended settling. They refused to discuss the kidnaping. Jones is about 30 years of age and the woman about 25. The child declared they picked her up on the streets of Chicago, put her in a wagon and drove away.

#### MASKED ROBBER CAPTURED.

Man Who Fires Twice at Storekeeper Is Knocked Down and Seized.

Belvidere.—A masked man entered Charles Weber's store and at the point of a revolver demanded \$400 in the safe. He fired two shots at Weber without effect and Weber then knocked him down. His mask was removed, and he was found to be Billy Mehan, a resident of this town. He was arrested.

#### Village Board at War.

Mt. Auburn.—The village board is at war over the appointment of a village marshal to succeed William Young, resigned. The mayor has recommended R. N. Stanberry to the body, but his usual constituents refuse to endorse this choice. Mayor Tankersley refuses to make another selection. The trouble is settled temporarily by the consent of Young to continue in the service.

#### Sues for Heavy Damages.

Taylorville.—Alleging that the killing of her husband by Ernest Sanders in a Pana pool room resulted primarily, through the sale of liquor to the men while intoxicated, Mrs. Fannie Lundak brought suit for \$10,000 damages against Pana saloonkeepers and the owners of the building in which the murder was committed.

#### Fifty Wagons of Popcorn.

Mattoon.—E. L. Schaffer has just closed what is said to be the biggest popcorn deal ever made in Illinois. He purchased of John Redmond, a farmer of Edgar county, 134,000 pounds of corn. It will take 50 wagons to carry the corn from Redmond's farm to the popcorn king's warehouse.

#### Employed Child Labor; Fined.

Quincy.—Factory Inspector Clark Johnson, of Chicago, and William Ehn, of Galesburg, made complaint against eight storekeepers and proprietors of ten-pin alleys, where boys under the age of 16 have been employed. All but one of the defendants pleaded guilty and paid nominal fines.

#### Gets Interest Money.

Galesburg.—County Treasurer Custer, in his annual report to the board of supervisors, reported interest on the county funds deposited in the city banks at \$550 and announced that, following the example set by State Treasurer Simulski, he had returned this interest to the county treasury.

#### Fire at Herrin.

Herrin.—Fire destroyed the Herrin Savings bank building and contents, consisting of office fixtures of many professional men and the furniture establishment of R. T. Bazarth, entailing a loss of \$36,000. The bank saved all of its records and safe.

#### Leaves Money to Charity.

Monmouth.—In the will of Mary E. Haney, which disposes of an estate of several thousands of dollars, bequests are made to the Young Men's Christian association and the Methodist Episcopal church of \$1,500 and \$1,000, respectively.

#### Village in Wrong Township.

Kingston Mines.—This village is found to have been incorporated in the wrong township, and the tax assessment roll just completed is rendered void.

#### Sixty Years Married.

Tower Hill.—Quietly at their home in this city, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fleming celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage.

#### Hold Poultry Show.

Pittsfield.—The annual Pike county poultry show was held in this city. The entries were unusually numerous.

#### Finds Bundle of Cash.

Elgin.—The currency shortage, at least as far as one Elgin workman is concerned, was broken when Charles Grosse, a painter, found \$600 in gold and bills hidden in a cocoa can under the kitchen sink.

#### Sutton Found Guilty.

Taylorville.—Elbia Sutton, of Roby, charged with assaulting William Dethridge with intent to murder, was found guilty of assault with a deadly weapon with intent to do bodily harm by the jury.

#### HORSE SHOE WORKS CLOSE.

Four Hundred Men Are Thrown Out of Work.

Joliet.—Phoenix Horse Shoe works, employing 400 men, closed the other day for an indefinite period because of a surplus stock. The works may resume after January 1. Officers of the Joliet Steel mills say that plant will run all winter on a reduced schedule as to men and hours.

#### SAMUEL PITMAN DEAD.

Was Law Partner of Gen. John M. Palmer.

Springfield.—Samuel Pitman died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Sarah Maltby, in Virden, aged 79 years. During the 50s Mr. Pitman was the law partner of Gen. John M. Palmer, governor of Illinois and United States Senator from Illinois.

#### INSANE IN DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Shooting in Chicago Family Unbalances Mind of Father.

Chicago.—David Hamill, 964 Winona avenue, was driven insane the other day by a double tragedy in which Frank Nelson, his son-in-law, shot and instantly killed Mrs. Margaret Nelson and dangerously wounded Mrs. Josephine Hamill, the former's wife.

#### Ex-Sheriff Dead.

Chicago.—Lieut. Aaron F. Walcott, former senior vice department commander of the Illinois Grand Army of the Republic, and former sheriff of Cook county, died at his home in Melrose, Mass., aged 71 years. Lieut. Walcott served in the Massachusetts light artillery, and fought in 32 of the principal battles of the civil war. A widow and three children survive him.

#### Convert Deposits.

Chicago.—Evidence showing that nearly \$3,000,000 of the \$4,250,000 deposits of the Home Savings bank was converted into bonds of the railroads John R. Walsh was promoting was allowed to be introduced in the trial of the former bank president after the lawyers for the defense had interposed strenuous objections.

#### Hunter Kills Big Eagle.

Kewanee.—Fred Talady, of this place, killed a large black eagle near here. Talady was out hunting and wounded the bird, which fell to the ground. When the hunter approached the eagle attacked him with beak, wings and talons, and Talady was badly bruised before he could kill it.

#### Seven Italians Arrested; Freed.

Virden.—Harvey Smith, a member of the Virden Anti-Horse Thief association, arrested seven Italians who were hunting near this city. The men were turned over to the city marshal, who released them on finding they carried the necessary license.

#### Solve Gambling Evil.

Clinton.—Rather than risk another suit in the circuit court against a gambler who occupied rooms in his building, Edward Cackley has settled the suit of James Fitzgerald against C. D. Nelson by paying the sum of \$1,500 to the complainant.

#### Dedicate Taylorville Church.

Taylorville.—The remodeled Catholic church will be dedicated December 26. A program will precede the dedicatory services. Many priests from Illinois cities will attend the dedication. The addition to the church is about completed.

#### Assumption to Elect New Mayor.

Assumption.—A special election will be held in this city January 7 to elect a mayor to succeed A. S. Michael, who resigned because the councilmen refused to pass an ordinance for the construction of a sidewalk which he desired built.

#### Try to Wreck a Train.

Peoria.—An attempt was made to wreck the west-bound T. P. & W. passenger train at West Mapleton by throwing a switch in front of the train.

#### Pana Pastor Resigns.

Pana.—Rev. Mr. Wolfe has resigned as pastor of the Southern Methodist Episcopal church of this city. He went to Clarksdale.

#### Fire Destroys Jacksonville Home.

Jacksonville.—Fire partially destroyed the home of Dr. C. A. Stewart. The origin is unknown.

#### Eliot Is to Visit Illinois.

Champaign.—President Eliot, of Harvard university, will pay a visit to Illinois university next April. The head of the eastern university has planned a tour of the western schools and will honor the local institution.

#### Tries to Follow Wife.

Danville.—Standing on the same spot and at the same minute that his wife one week ago ended her life by swallowing poison, George Butts attempted to follow his wife in death. He swallowed poison.



## THE BEST TREE OF ALL

BY J.P. COLLINS

THE winter's night when the snow lay deep, And the earth beneath it was fast asleep, And the dormice were snuggled all cosy and warm From the hurry-go-hullabaloo of the storm, A droopied Tree on the edge of a hill, That shivered so hard he couln't keep still, Nursed grumblesome thoughts in his silly green head Till he tumbled the flakes from his branches and said:

"Oh, what is the use of living at all, For a fellow like me who am slender and small, When even the birds say I'm feeble and bare, And the squirrels turn tail and visit elsewhere? My bandy-boughed neighbours, the Holly and Oak, They put on air of superior folk; And to hear them a-boasting, you'd think they were kings, Because they are made into tables and things. It's the same with the Poplar, the same with the Beech, With their lofty ideas and their loftier speech; They're declaring they're going to be shipmasters or something at sea, And there's no use for a scrubby Fir-Tree."

This was all very well, but the Woodman knew better, He chopped down the Fir-Tree and posted a letter, Saying 'oping as 'ow it deserved to be known The finest young Spruce that ever was grown, without being asked if he liked it or not, His fidgety friend was installed in a pot, was packed to the brim with sawdust and toil, And waisted round with charming tinfoil.

This startling treatment was hardly complete When he found himself carted through byway and street, Till they bundled him in through a hospital door, And dumped him down in Ward Number Four. Now the sight of a bandage, the taste of a pill, And the odours of physic make some people ill; But he grumbled no more, so beyond feeling faint, We may fairly conclude that he had no complaint. And yet he arrived with so many wraps, You'd have thought him a patient, or postman perhaps; But when he stood up in his garment so green, What a giant he looked in that singular scene!

Just think of a room with a long double row Of fifty wee cots all whiter than snow; Though at each little house in that invalid Lane They rested a Curly Head throbbing with pain. But once in a while, when the aching grew numb, Those Crippled Mites dreamt of the revels to come, Till they smiled with delight in their slumber, and then they whimpered, and turned to their slumbers again.

The Fir-Tree was tired, and sank in a doze, But was all ears when a murmur arose; He watched the Nurse bend o'er a sufferer's bed Till his wonderment grew to a whisper that said: "Why, these must be children like those who once played Through our green summer woods, and were glad of my shade; But those were all laughter, and these are all grief, And here I'm afraid my shade's no relief. Oh, what can this Pain be, that I never feel, And why should it take so much trouble to heal?" The thought was so sad that he wept, very near, Or 'twas a snowflake turned into a tear, To distress from inquisitive sight, He was there and then with a curtain of white, And the strange preparations behind the scenes puzzled the heads of those bed-ridden Weans.

At last there arrived one radiant day When the Medicine Men were ordered away, And rooms full of youngsters all trooped into one, To share in the frolic and shout in the fun. There were Bobbies and Bessies, and Jennies and Jims, With the usual array of unusual limbs; There was Hobbling Harry, who limped upon crutches; And a Motor Boy bragging of brakes and of clutches. If you gave him the word he was off like a shot, A-trundling along till his wheels were red-hot; He was sent to invite the Maor and all, and was back in a trice lest the curtain should fall.

Oh, the shout that went up when the Tree came to sight, All loaded with presents and blazing with light! When one Chickabiddywink crowed in her glee,—"Oh my, what a lufferly Tissmas Tee!" For among the branches, half hidden from view, Were toys of all sorts and of every hue, And everywhere till they dazzled your eyes, There were candles as many as stars in the skies.

Oh, the toffee and trumpets, and watches and chains, And packed Noah's Arks, tin engines and trains, and ships that could never have sunk, And a button-eyed elephant dangling his trunk! There were chocolate pippies and whiskerful cats, And blinkable squeakable rats, A sturdy red Soldier all scarlet and brave, And a Banner so starchy it never would wave; Silver balls on elastic, gold beads on a string, Pink pigs that would grunt, bright birds on the wing, And topmost of everything shining afar, Stood a flaxen-haired Fairy Queen crowned with a star.

Then just at the height of the staring and wonder, The signal was given for presents and plunder; Each Toddler in turn got the thing he desired, And at every fresh gift a cracker was fired. So when all the romps and excitement were done, And the wearyworn Youngsters went off one by one, And mumbled their prayers and crept off to their beds, With their treasures all cuddled close under their heads, Why, you couldn't imagine a Fir-Tree so proud As our Friend when he thought of that happy young crowd; And he said, as they bumped him into the yard, Where the snow was oak and the wind blowing hard,—"I am glad I was born neither Oak-Tree nor Beech, For lofty ambitions are out of my reach; But if I'd my life to live over again, I'd spend it in gladdening Children. Amen!"



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DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

**Christmas Bargains**

Wooden Horse and Cart, 14 in. long, harness and all, only .....25c  
Round Horns, nickel plated, 50c size, for.....35c  
Mechanical Toys — all 25c makes for 15, 18 and.....20c  
the 50c makes 35 and.....39c  
Fancy Baskets for Xmas gifts 10, 15, 5 and .....18c  
Dolls' Dishes, larger sizes and better qualities, at lower prices.  
7 piece set of large size Dishes, 25c grade, for.....20c  
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Best quality Enameled, unbreakable Dishes 10c and.....19c  
also 50c grade for.....39c  
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11 piece extra large China Ware Sets, \$1.00 value, for.....89c  
Wooden Doll Houses, biggest value here, 14 in. house.....20c  
large two-floor, 16 in. houses.....40c  
20 and 22 in. two-floor Houses, Porch Door and all complete 75 and .....98c  
Stables, 2 Horses, Cart and all complete, 50c makes.....39c  
Large size Steam Engines, 16 in. high,.....98c  
11 in. size.....49c  
Finest \$1.75 stationary Engine.....\$1.39  
\$2.75 grade.....\$2.19  
10 in. Sheet Iron Magic Lanterns, with 18 views, only.....29c  
smaller sizes for.....19c  
better and larger makes for 49 and.....98c

**Dolls**

Our annual "week before Christmas Sale" of Dressed Dolls. Over 40 varieties on sale.  
15 in. Dressed Doll, Hat, Shoes and all complete.....25c  
16 in. Dolls, Silk, Velvet and Fancy Lawn Dresses, 35c.....49c  
Best German makes of 17 in. Double Jointed Dressed Dolls, \$1.00 values.....79c  
Finest 18 to 24 in. Dolls, with elegant Dresses, which can be taken off and put on \$1.29 \$1.98 98c \$2.69  
Prices are so low that anyone who sees the Dolls can see the saving.  
Fancy Ware. Toilet Boxes Combs. Box Stationery. Fancy Dishes. Etc.  
Large assortment of Hosiery, Cravats, Mittens, Hdks., etc. in fancy Holiday Boxes, making useful, serviceable gifts.  
Our largest Holiday Display.

**5 and 10 Cent Store**

A complete store, with nothing in it over.....10c  
30 kinds of Candies, bearing Pure Food Law Stamp, per lb.....10c  
Children's Games and sets of dolls' Dishes.  
12 varieties of Dolls, larger and better than are usually sold at 5 and.....10c  
Balls, Glass Ware, Tree Ornaments, Neckwear, Iron and Wooden Toys, Furniture Sets, etc. etc. Over 2000 Different Articles.

**Toy Specials**

Wooden Horse, with 4-wheeled Covered Wagon.....98c  
Large size Horses, with 2-wheeled carts, 79c, \$1.29, \$2.10  
Large size Horses, 39c, 79c, \$1.39.....\$2.10  
Mechanical Trains, on Round Tracks 22, 39 and .....69c  
Note: On the above articles we can guarantee a 30 per cent saving.

**Cloaks, Furs Clothing, Etc.**

Exceptional values in Children's Cloaks 98c, \$1.29, \$1.98  
Girls' and Misses' Cloaks, in fine, heavy materials, \$3 49, and.....\$3.98  
Fine Crushed Plushes \$5.69 \$6.69 \$3.98  
Infant's \$3.50 to \$5.00 high

grade Cloaks \$2.87 and.....\$3.69  
Special Christmas values in Furs at 98c, \$1.69 and.....\$1.87  
Children's Furs, either white, or dark Sets 98c, \$1.29 and.....\$1.98  
Ladies' stylish, hair stuffed Muffs \$3.49, \$4 29 and.....\$1.98  
Boys' Overcoats: 125 bargain values, in 8 to 16 yr. sizes  
**\$1.98 \$2.98 \$3.45 to \$6.45**

**Great Christmas Sale of Rugs**

Reversible Rugs, 72 x 31 in. size, 98c, \$1 98, and.....\$1.39  
Elegant Velvet Rugs \$3.98 \$2.21 and.....\$2.98  
**Trade \$10.00 and show round trip ticket and we refund your car fare.**  
Dinner Tickets, Horse Tickets or Introduction Tickets given if you drive.

**Colvin Park**  
(Too late for last week)

The basket social was well attended.  
Mrs. Emma Stray was an Elgin visitor last week.  
Geo. Moore of Kingston was in this vicinity Monday.  
Chas Cole was a Kingston visitor Saturday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Casey visited at W. L. Cole's Sunday.  
Miss Lucy Rubeck is entertaining a cousin from Belvidere.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rogers of Belvidere called at W. L. Cole's Sunday.  
C. Moore, Joe Casey and James Thurlby attended the stock show last week.  
Mrs. Alice Pond of Kingston called at the home of John Cole Thursday.  
Mesdames. Harmon Stark and H. Burgess of Kingston called at John Cole's Friday.  
Miss Lucy Rubeck and cousin, Miss Eva Rubeck of Belvidere, were Sycamore visitors Tuesday.  
Mesdames Joe Casey and Walter Cole were in DeKalb Thursday and attended the Farmer's Institute.  
No charge for cashing checks on Marengo, Sycamore or Belvidere at Farmers' State Bank, Genoa. Also interests on deposits. No charge for issuing drafts.

Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup for coughs, cold, croup and whooping cough grows in favor daily. Mothers should keep it on hand for children. It is prompt relief to croup. It is gently laxative, driving the poison and phlegm from the system. It gives immediate relief. Guaranteed. Sold by J. E. Carmichael, Druggist. Mar.

**Leather Goods**

Place a tannery behind him—a skilled leather workman at each side—and the present day designer of leather goods (either staple or novel) will produce articles with a grace and beauty far in advance of the product of leather workers a decade ago. One can hardly find gifts that will be more enjoyed than are here among the pocket books and card cases, and travelers' essentials. Both plain and unusual leathers have been employed in their making and the cost may be as low or as high as you please. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

**Sour Stomach**

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.  
—Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—  
"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."  
**Kodol Digests What You Eat.**  
Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, backing of gas, etc.  
Prepared by E. O. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO.  
HUNT'S PHARMACY

**BURLINGTON**

Mrs. Bertha Kraus is ill this week.  
Fred Pfingsten was at Genoa Tuesday.  
Glen Craft was home from Chicago over Sunday.  
Miss Pearl Smith was an Elgin shopper last Saturday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blank were Elgin callers Wednesday.  
H. F. Pfingsten of Hampshire was a business caller Wednesday.  
I. Wickizer was shaking hands with old friends here this week.  
You will find a full line of Christmas candies at C. C. Godfrey's.  
Don't miss the moving pictures at the M. E. church next Monday evening.  
J. Richards and Fred Seisser spent a few days of last week at Naperville.  
Misses Verna and Elma Kirk and Hulda and Lydia Litchart were Elgin callers Saturday.  
Messrs. O. L. Koch, E. C. Cripps and Fred Weed of Hampshire were callers Tuesday afternoon.  
The Young Ladies Embroidery Club met with Miss Laura Schneider last Thursday afternoon.  
Miss Maude Calkins of Hampshire, collector for the Inter-State Telephone Co., was in town Monday and Tuesday.  
C. D. Schoonmaker, editor of the Republican-Journal was a business caller in our village Tuesday afternoon.  
There will be a home talent entertainment at the M. E. church Friday evening' December 27. Admission 25 cents supper included.  
No charge for cashing checks on Marengo, Sycamore or Belvidere at Farmers' State Bank, Genoa. Also interest on deposits. No charge for issuing drafts.

**Umbrellas**

There's hardly a gift list that does not include an umbrella. Its the old "stand by" of the gift seeker. And what an eminently satisfactory present an umbrella makes for either man, woman or child! Here you'll find any kind of an umbrella you want. Something dainty, with a rich ornamental handle of pearl or gold—something large and substantial which will shelter two or three at once and outlast many rainy seasons. Just what you want in the way of an umbrella—and at whatever price you wish to pay.  
Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

**Master's Sale**

State of Illinois  
County of DeKalb, 1888.  
In the Circuit Court thereof June Term, A. D. 1907.  
Lizzie M. Holroyd, Complainant vs. Edgar B. Millard, Mary Millard, William B. Millard, Claude Millard, Bernice A. Millard, Louise K. Bradford, Fred Bradford, Edgar B. Millard, Jr., Mary Millard, Naude J. Allen, Walter Allen, Ferris A. Millard, Ruth Barrett, and Charles Barret, Defendants.  
Public notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree made and entered by the said Court, in the above entitled cause, on the 21st day of August, A. D. 1907, and filed in said Court on the 8th day of September, A. D. 1907, I, Thomas M. Cliffe, the Master in Chancery of said Circuit Court of DeKalb County, will on Friday, the 21st day of January, A. D. 1908, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the front door of the Court House in the City of Sycamore, County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, sell at Public Auction to the highest and best bidder for cash all and singular the following described premises and real estate in said decree mentioned, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, or so much thereof as shall be sufficient to satisfy said decree, to-wit:  
Lot nine (9) in Block thirteen (13) in Stephen's Second Addition to the Village of Genoa, situated in the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.  
Dated this 10th day of December A. D. 1907.  
Thomas M. Cliffe, Master in Chancery.  
George Brown, Solicitor for Complainant.  
H. S. Earley, H. S. Guardian ad litem  
J. B. Stephens, Solicitor for Defendants. 15-11

**New Lebanon**

Frank Fischbach was in Genoa Saturday.  
Fred Baker was in Genoa on business Saturday.  
Lemuel Gray was a visitor at DeKalb last Thursday.  
M. Stuter and wife were visiting relatives at Elgin Saturday.  
Will Becker, Fred Awe and Jos. V. Schult were in Chicago on business Monday.  
Several of our people attended the basket social at the Bell school house. The amount of money taken in was \$23.00.

**Hard on the Eyes.**

"You always think of a clerk or bookkeeper as the boy with the job that's hard on the eyes," remarked an elevator man the other day. "But this is the job that gets your eyes, or at least it does me. You see, we are obliged to look straight ahead of us, and the blur of things as we try unconsciously to focus our eyes on them makes a constant strain. I would rather be bending over a set of books myself, so far as my eyes are concerned."—Columbus Dispatch.

**WATCH YOUR EYES.**



**EMMERT, THE OPTICIAN**

has set the 26th and 27th of each month as **Eye Days in Genoa, Ill.**

when he will be at the Eureka hotel offering free consultation and test to determine if glasses will be beneficial to the sight or not. If he finds the sight does not require glasses he will plainly say so; but if he finds glasses are necessary and he takes a contract to fit them he will guarantee to do for the sight all that can be done with glasses, and give the patient a year to determine this fact by agreeing to make all changes necessary to improve the sight for one year free of charge. As he will visit Genoa twelve times the coming year, it gives twelve chances to see that all is right before the year is up.  
This has been his method of fitting eyes in the nearby towns for the past eleven years and to show that he has the confidence of these localities the following testimonials of many years ago are of the present are submitted:

**An Open Letter From**

Office of Dr. Jas. W. Cormany, Mt. Carroll, Ill., Feby. 3, 1896.  
My Dear Dr Bunker, Oregon, Ill.  
There is an optician now at Hotel Spoor in your town by the name of J. S. Emmert who fitted me with glasses and he did so successfully that I want my friends to know of him.

Prior to having him correct my glasses I had been wearing glasses for nine years, and as I had been fitted by an eminent oculist in Chicago I supposed all had been done that could be done with glasses, until circumstances caused me to have Emmert the Optician test my eyes, when he soon convinced me he understood my case and his business as well. The improvement was so great that for the first time I realized the fact that I never knew what good sight was, etc."

Dr. Cormany has grown eight years older and he ordered a new pair of glasses last month. With the exception that his age is added to the strength of the lenses the record is the same as it was ten years ago calling for a correction of hyperopia presbyopia and astigmatism.

Stockton, Ill., May 28, 1896

Emmert the Optician:—I am in receipt of your letter asking if my glasses are satisfactory, and will say: They are in every way satisfactory, and the longer I wear them the better I am pleased with them. I cannot too highly recommend your treatment. The headache to which I was subject has entirely disappeared.

Geo. Patterson.  
Chicago, Feby. 1896.

J. S. Emmert, Optician:—My mother is very much pleased with the glasses you fitted to her eyes. She derives much comfort from wearing them and we all appreciate the pains you took in testing and measuring her eyes.

Mrs. Jas. W. Brockway  
Wife of late Maj. J. W. Brockway,  
former recorder of Chicago and Cook county.

Elizabeth, Ill., Oct. 10, 1900.

Emmert the Optician, Dear Sir:

You will remember when you visited Elizabeth last spring I was having trouble with my glasses, fitted by another optician but since you corrected them my sight has been perfect and I have had no trouble. My father is so pleased with his that he advises mother to have her eyes fitted by you, and judging from the satisfaction you have given in this town, I would advise anyone troubled with their sight to consult with you.

Miss Elsie Armitage.

John Little of Oregon, Ill., says: I was caught in electric light machinery and had the flesh torn off around my eye so it required thirty stitches to replace it. It impaired my sight so that I could hardly see, and would see double. Emmert the Optician tested each eye separately, restoring clear sight to each eye, but when he exposed both eyes I still saw double. He said he expected this but would correct it with a third lens, which he did, and I can now see as well as I ever did.

Room will allow only a few extracts from later testimonials from the same localities.

"If you fit other eyes as well as you have mine they have good reason to thank you."

Mrs. M. D. Ludwig, Mt. Carroll, Ill.

"Emmert the Optician has fitted my eyes for four years. He certainly understands his business and is perfectly honorable in his dealings."

Miss Bessie Dillie, Lanark Ill.

"Prof. J. S. Emmert, since you corrected the glasses that were fitted by an eminent oculist in Chicago I have not experienced the least trouble from the neuralgia and headache I was subject to and can now see better than ever," etc.

Mrs. C. H. Canod, Mt. Morris.

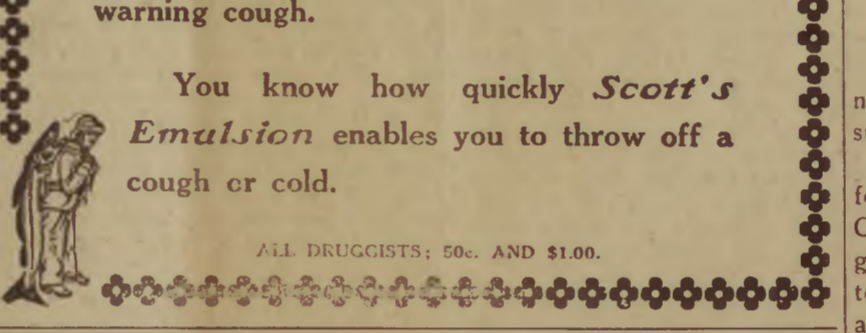
He has hundreds of testimonials like the foregoing, showing that he has given satisfaction years ago and is giving satisfaction in same localities today, and if you will call on him it will cost nothing and you will not be urged to use glasses. Remember he will be here next date Thursday and Friday, December 26 and 27. He is located at the Eureka hotel and will call at your residence on request, by mail, phone or otherwise.

**Don't neglect your cough.**

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly *Scott's Emulsion* enables you to throw off a cough or cold.



ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

**The LAST CALL**

Once more before the Christmas shopping days end we wish to impress on your mind the fact that we handle honest goods. We guarantee everything to be just as represented. When you buy jewelry this means something to you. Our stock is still complete. We have enjoyed a good trade and would be pleased to number you among the satisfied customers.  
Remember, a dollar purchase entitles you to one chance on the elegant mantle clock which will be given away Christmas eve.

**G. W. BURZELL**

**COAL ECONOMY**

To get heat one must burn coal and plenty of it, but there is a way to make the coal last longer and still give off as much heat. This can be done by banking the fire in furnace and other open fire pots with

**PEA COAL**

This is a good quality hard coal in small chunks, not larger than hazel nuts. When placed on top of the large coal it reduces the draft. A crust forms and in this manner the heat is retained while the coal lasts one-third longer. Where a hot fire is desired in a range Pea Coal is the coal to use. Try it.

**JACKMAN & SON**

## KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Charles Burton went to Elgin last Friday evening.

Miss Ruth Benson spent last Friday in Sycamore.

Geo. Gilberts was threatened with pneumonia Tuesday.

J. P. Ort has been confined to the house for a week with the grip.

G. D. Wyllys was a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson, in DeKalb Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bradford and son, of Belvidere were guests of relatives the past week.

The young people enjoyed a few nights' skating last week on Mrs. Sarah Chapman's pond.

Mrs. R. C. Benson returned last Friday from a two weeks' stay in Oak Park and Chicago.

School closes Friday for a two weeks' vacation during the holidays. There is great rejoicing among the pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. Hebden of Chicago gave a free temperance lecture in the M. E. church Tuesday evening and on Wednesday evening an admission of 20 cents was charged.

The M. E. ladies residing on Main street met with Mrs. E. A. Thompson Monday evening to make arrangements for serving dinner on Thursday following.

Mrs. Jessie Trumbauer of DeKalb was a guest of relatives last week.

Rev. C. S. Clay of Hebron called on former parishioners on Wednesday of last week.

Miss Amy Pond was a guest of her cousin, Miss Jessie Pond, last Friday evening and Saturday.

O. R. Hix is home from DeKalb for an extended visit with his parents, Postmaster and Mrs. A. E. Hix.

A sleigh load of young people enjoyed their first sleigh ride of the season to Kirkland Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. R. S. Dunbar is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Jennie Freeman, of Minneapolis, Minn., who came Tuesday to remain over the holidays.

Miss Nora McDonald returned to her home in Elgin last Saturday having been here to attend the funeral of her cousin, Gladys Blackledge.

We wish to correct the mistake which we made in announcing the death of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Witter. The baby died Monday evening instead of Tuesday morning as reported.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blackledge attended the funeral of their

niece, Miss Gladys Blackledge held at her father's home, near Herbert on Friday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phelps also attended the funeral.

The special meetings which will be held at the M. E. and Baptist churches will commence at the M. E. church Sunday evening and continue one week after which they will be held at the Baptist church one week. Rev. Tuttle of the M. E. church and Rev. Scarry of the Baptist church and Capt. Sparrow of the \*Salvation Army will conduct the meetings.

### OBITUARY

Gladys Mae Blackledge was born in Kingston, DeKalb county, June 21, 1893, and passed away suddenly in the high school room of the South Belvidere school, a few minutes after nine o'clock, last Wednesday morning, from organic heart trouble, aged 14 years, 5 months, 21 days.

She was the oldest of 5 children (one girl and four boys) of Emerald and Florence Blackledge, who reside near Herbert. Her school life began in the school nearest her home but she was soon beyond the grades and last September became a member of the Freshman class in South Belvidere High School. The short time she was permitted to be there was sufficient to stamp her capacity and individuality upon the minds of principal and teachers and to win a legion of friends among classmates and associates.

The funeral services were held at the home of her parents, Friday afternoon, Dec. 13, Rev.

H. Tuttle officiating. Principal LeVitt of Belvidere spoke words of tribute and praise. The floral pieces were emblematical of her life. Interment in North Kingston cemetery.

### Run Them to Skin and Bone.

A New Yorker who sometimes varies his horseback riding by taking trips through the rail fence belt of Long Island noticed on one such trip a farmer sitting dejectedly on one such fence. At the farmer's feet was a litter of little pigs so thin they gave the impression of having but one dimension.

"What happened the squealers?" the rider asked.

The farmer beckoned him to come close, then hoarsely whispered: "Lost my voice. Them was the fattest pigs I ever seen. I used to come out and call 'em to me and feed 'em three times a day. Lost my voice and had to call 'em to grub by rapping with my stick on the fence. See? Now the darn woodpeckers is driving them pigs crazy."—New York Sun.

### With Loss of Interest.

There is a police court magistrate of St. Louis who frequently evinces a pretty wit in dealing with fresh or facetious offenders.

To one vagrant brought before him not long ago his honor put the question, "What occupation?"

"Nothin' much at present," flippanantly responded the prisoner; "just curculatin' round, judge."

"Retired from circulation for thirty days," dryly observed his honor to the clerk of the court.—Harper's Weekly.

## TRY A SACK of EXCELSIOR FLOUR

It may have equals, but there is nothing better. Its use means good bread absolutely.

## GROCERIES

We have them, staple and fancy. All the fruits and vegetables in season.

## T. M. FRAZIER



All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates.

L. E. Carmichael

## JUST ONE CASE!

### of Mail Order House Misrepresentation

We might name many cases in which the mail order houses misrepresent things to their customers, but we have one in particular which should appeal to the fair minded, thinking people of this vicinity. A certain mail order house is now offering a six hole steel range at \$27.50.



### The Difference is Here

We have a six hole steel range which compares in every way with the range advertised so extensively by the mail order houses. And we are selling this for

**\$25.45**

### Note This

Bring your catalog to us and name the articles therein that you want. If we have not goods of the same quality in stock we will send and get them for you. And if you pay cash as you do in dealing with mail order houses we will allow you an additional 5 per cent discount from their catalog prices. Can there be anything more convincing than this? We offer to sell the same quality of goods for cash 5 per cent cheaper than the catalog house.

## J. H. UPLINGER

KINGSTON, ILLINOIS

# PICTURES

We have the largest and best display of framed pictures ever seen in Genoa, a lot from which anyone can make a selection and please someone with a gift. Prices range from 5c to \$3.75. We can not describe these beautiful pieces of art. They must be seen to be appreciated.

# FURNITURE

There is nothing more appreciated as a gift than furniture. We have a nice line of Chairs, Music Cabinets, Tables, Book Cases, Couches, Rugs, Writing Desks, Etc. Come and leave your order now and we will deliver the goods when wanted.

# TOYLAND

Our line of toys is not large but there is always a good assortment, in which articles range in price from 1 cent to as high as you want to go. Dolls from 1 cent up to 50c. Call and see us before making your purchases.

## S. S. SLATER

# NO MISTAKE

You can't make a mistake if you come here to select Christmas Gifts for we've got the goods that always please, and it wont take you long to make a selection either. What makes a nicer gift than a piece of

# FURNITURE

Chairs, Desks, Music Cabinets,  
Tables, Fancy Pictures  
or Rugs

# China Ware

We have a snap in China ware which should look good to economical Christmas shoppers, in the way of 5, 10 and 25 cent counters.

## NOTE THESE SNAPS

Some real pretty pieces that have usually sold at ten cents and higher are going now at only.....**5c**

Then there is another lot of better goods, some pieces having sold at 25 cents, but they have all been placed on the counter at.....**10c**

A large assortment of articles have been bunched together on another counter, some selling formerly at 75 cents, all go at.....**25c**

We have a superb line of China, Parlor Lamps, Jardeniers and Vases

## Aug. Teyler

Genoa, - Illinois

### MARRIAGE LOTTERIES.

Business Schemes In Which Husbands Were the Premiums.

Some years ago a tailor of Brussels took into his employ a young man on the stipulation that he should be allowed to dispose of him in marriage.

When the agreement was signed the tailor widely advertised the fact that he had in stock a husband to bestow upon the widow or maiden who should bring him the most custom during the year.

Keen competition resulted. At the end of the year it was found that the prize had been won by a widow of sixty years. Quite gleefully she took her husband home and introduced him to her eight sons. It is said that she was so well pleased with her bargain that she induced a large number of relatives to give their patronage to the tailor permanently.

This idea of the tailor seemed good to a number of other business men of the continent, and for a time there was quite an eruption of advertisements and posters announcing husbands to be disposed of.

Every New Year's day a large Viennese firm of bootmakers was wont to offer a husband to the lady whose foot was considered to be the smallest and most shapely of the year, guaranteeing at the same time to set the couple up in business should such help be needed.

For over twenty years was this practice continued, until the head of the firm, an old widower, fell in love with and himself married the Cinderella footed lady, who, being of an ultra jealous disposition, sternly vetoed the custom's continuance.

Only recently a Berlin tradesman issued a circular promising to bestow a husband, in the person of his son, upon the spinster who shall within a year's space collect the most coupons, one of which is given with each purchase to the value of 5 marks. To the prize husband as a wedding gift he has promised to bestow a share in his business.

Some years ago a Leeds firm circulated among its customers attractive tokens, whereon was depicted a stylishly dressed man surrounded by the legend, "A Husband For a Guinea," signifying that such as expended that amount on the firm's goods were allowed one chance in a raffle for an eligible young man, the junior partner in the house.—London Tit-Bits.

### FOREST ETHICS.

Put Out Your Campfire Yourself and Plant a New Tree.

Be sure to put out your campfire before you abandon it in the morning to take up the trail. Do not leave the task for one of your camp servants, not even for your guide, whose interest in keeping the woods free of devastating fires, being a matter of bread and butter, is therefore the keenest of any of your camp followers, but who, none the less, is apt to be careless. See to it yourself. Leave no smoldering backlog of the night's "friendly fire." Leave no smoking coals that have served to broil (so deliciously) the breakfast trout, for such relics so often are fanned into the tiny flame which, feeding upon nearby leaves or moss or bush twigs, grows within two days to a devouring blaze that consumes acres of forest before its withering touch is stayed. If you are close to a brook use its water plentifully, and if water is scarce knock the live ends of the larger sticks until not a spark is left and scrape dirt over all the coals—not a few handfuls of dust that the wind may scatter at its first breath, but dirt that will bury and smother.

No doubt my average reader thinks I am writing a lot to deliver one small message, but let him consider that hundreds of acres of forest land, worth thousands, measured by dollars, and of inestimable resources of the country, are annually destroyed from just such insignificant beginnings as the campfire which was not put out beyond the power of the passing breeze to resuscitate. Therefore the warning appeal cannot be too important since we as a nation are using up from three to four times as much wood every year as the country is producing.

Two worthy exhibits of genuine Americanism are, first, not to add to forest destruction by carelessly leaving fire around, and, second, always to plant a new tree—young tree—for every one you destroy. And plant it where it will do the most good.—Outing Magazine.

#### How's This

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## The Christmas Rush Is On!

Do not delay making your Holiday purchase as every day lessens the assortment and increases the discomforts of shopping. Late selections suggest an uncertainty of choice and sometimes fail to carry the donor's sincerity.

### WATCHES

Watches are in good demand here, as the assortment is excellent, the designs unsurpassed and the prices no higher than the lowest prices quoted elsewhere. Watches are both useful and ornamental, necessary and desirable, and make ideal Christmas gifts. You will be surprised to see the elegant watches we can show you at a reasonable price.

### SOUVENIR SPOONS AND SINGLE TEA SPOONS

The little gift that seems to fill in to a nicety. We have dozens of styles almost any of which would make a valuable gift for adult or child. Prices are low and include artistic engraving. Do not overlook this line in making up your list.

### DIAMONDS

The purchasing power of this store means quite a saving to you in diamonds. Buying direct in original papers, direct from the importers and cutters, we can offer you better prices than are otherwise possible. We have a beautiful line of mounted stones and a large number of loose goods which we can still mount in time for Christmas.

**ROVELSTAD BROS.**  
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS  
162 CHICAGO ST., ELGIN, ILL.

# Bananas 10c Doz.

Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 23-24

On Monday and Tuesday we will sell good, sound, full size bananas at the above price and will have enough to fill all demands. This is not a job lot, but just such bananas as you have been buying all the fall. Only 10 cents per dozen.

Mixed Candy 10c lb.; 3 lbs. for 25c.  
 Wrapped Caramels 10c lb.  
 Mixed Nuts 15c lb.

The above prices are in force right now and you can have all the candy and nuts you want at the above prices. The candy complies in every way with the pure food laws, being made purely of sugar. The nuts are new and absolutely good.

## FILL THE STOCKINGS

We have loaded up with Christmas candies, fruits and nuts, and think we can fill the youngsters' stockings completely.

Large assortment of Oranges from 20c to 40c per Dozen  
 Mixed Nuts, Dates, Figs, English Walnuts, Fancy box and bulk Candies, Etc.

Don't Forget the Banana Sale, Dec. 23 and 24

DUVAL & KING, GENOA

### DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Toys, toys at Olmsted's.  
 Coat sale at F. W. Olmsted's.  
 Sale on coats at F. W. Olmsted's.  
 J. M. Harvey was in Chicago Tuesday.  
 Japanese and hand painted china at Olmsted's.  
 J. E. Stott was in Chicago on business Wednesday.  
 J. H. Uplinger of Kingston was in Genoa Wednesday.  
 Miss Linda Patterson was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.  
 Will Reed transacted business at Marengo Wednesday.  
 Miss Etha Pierce called on

friends in Elgin Thursday.  
 Lewis Doty visited the cement show in Chicago Thursday.  
 H. Kind of the H. Kind Baking Co., Elgin, was in Genoa Tuesday.  
 See the splendid display of Christmas goods at F. W. Olmsted's.  
**FOR SALE**—Two fresh cows, 1 two-year-old bull, 1 feed grinder.  
 LEE WYLDE  
 E. H. Browne and G. W. Buzell transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.  
 Premium tickets will not be given at F. W. Olmsted's after Jan 1, 1908.

Mrs. Thos. Shanahan of Fairdale, called on her mother, Mrs. Koch, Tuesday.  
 Fletcher Hannah attended the cement show at the Coliseum in Chicago Tuesday.  
 Hoffman Page of Sac City, Iowa, has been visiting Genoa relatives this week.  
 John Patterson of Rochelle was here this week to see his mother who is seriously ill.  
 Jas. Hammond and Will Abraham attended the cement show in Chicago Wednesday.  
 Martin Malana accompanied Jacob Noll to the Monroe street hospital in Chicago Wednesday.  
 Chris Lauman has opened a watch and clock repair shop in the Holroyd block, west of Geithman's market.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Quint Cochrane of Chicago visited at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Electa Patterson, Wednesday.  
 Miss Wells, who has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. F. Stout, returned to her home in Decatur Thursday.  
**FARM TO RENT**—Consisting of about 200 acres situated 2 miles west of Kingston. Inquire of J. P. McAllister, Roscoe, S. D.

Buy your sweetheart a ring at T. H. Gill's, Marengo, Ill. 13-3t  
 Mrs. Wm. Balcome of DeKalb is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Watson.  
**A big line of Watches.** I have them from \$1.00 up. T. H. Gill, Marengo. 13-3t  
 One of those dollar watches at Perkins & Rosenfeld's would please that boy.  
 Have you seen them—Those beautiful muffers at Holtgren's? An elegant gift.  
 Say, he would surely appreciate one of those fancy vests at Holtgren's. See them.  
**FOR SALE**—Several head of choice Poland China boars. D. W. Swanson, Genoa. 13tf  
 Those new pants at Holtgren's are just the thing for the up-to-date young man. Prices right.  
 Make your wife happy with a new range or an up-to-date base burner. Perkins & Rosenfeld.  
 Get his size and make him a present of a good shirt or two. Holtgren has the new styles.  
 J. G. Whitright has been in Ohio during the past week doing repair work for the Electric Co.  
 Be sure and see T. H. Gill's line of pianos, at Marengo, Ill. He will sure save you money. 13-3t

One of those self-basting granite roasters at Perkins & Rosenfeld's would make an excellent gift.  
 A full line of silver plated kniver, forks, table and tea spoons at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. Prices right too.  
 Have you seen those new holiday suspenders at Holtgren's? They will make a fine gift. Put up in fancy boxes.  
 Anyone can make a selection from that new line of neck ties at Holtgren's. A beautiful, and exclusive assortment.  
 The lady would appreciate a nickel plated teapot, coffee pot or kettle. Nickel plated over copper. See Perkins & Rosenfeld.  
 Whether you want to buy goods or not call at my store as I am always glad to see my old friends from Genoa, Ill. T. H. Gill, Marengo, Ill. 13-3t  
 Why don't you deposit your money in the Farmers' State Bank and get interest for six months at the rate of 3 per cent per annum? Try it. 13-3t  
 The Republican-Journal has received a letter from Oley W. Taylor of Buckley, Wash., in which he states that he and his family are well pleased with the country. The weather there is fine and on the day the letter was written, December 9, people were mowing their lawns. Lumbering and soft coal mining are the chief industries about Buckley.

## Exclusive Gifts

I have not put in a line of little nothings but rather a select line of elegant articles which will draw your attention at once. We would like very much to have you see our exclusive line of.

**Hand Mirrors**  
**Toilet Sets**  
**Fancy Perfumes**  
**Brushes**  
**Box Stationery**  
**Pocket Books**  
**Etc.**

### FOR THE LADIES

Young man, if you have a sweetheart don't fail to see our line of candies. They are put up in elegant boxes and range in price from 25c to \$3.00 per box. This is the finest and most exclusive line ever shown in Genoa.

### FOR THE MEN

Ladies, if you have a husband, brother or are interested in some other person's brother, buy him a box of our cigars, put up especially for the Christmas trade. He will appreciate such a gift. We will guarantee to sell you cigars that the fellow will like. We have no joke stock.

L. E. CARMICHAEL  
 DRUGGIST

### WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

**RAVES:** 5 lines or less, 25 cents for first week and 15 cents for each following week, over five lines 5 cents per line first week and 3 cents per line for each following week.

**FOR SALE**—Two houses on Genoa street, one on East Main street and vacant lot in Oak Park addition on Main street. Houses all new and modern. Will be sold cheap for cash or on easy payments. JAS. J. HAMMOND 37-4t

**FOR RENT**—Rooms over Hunt's Pharmacy. Inquire at the store. 4-1t

**FOR SALE**—5 residences in Genoa, 100 acres of land in McPherson county, S. D., and 40 acre improved farm in Brown county, S. D. W. H. SAGER, Genoa, Ill. 4-1t

**HOUSE for Rent** on Genoa street, with city water, cistern and electric lights. Inquire of Jas. J. Hammond. 4-3t

Now when you come right down to facts your son or husband would appreciate a pair or half dozen of those fancy socks at Holtgren's. The kind that wear too.

Geo. Burton, formerly of Genoa, who has been spending the summer and fall on his farm in North Dakota, will soon leave for Namba, Idaho, where he has a claim.

Albert Seeberg is nursing a smashed finger. The digit became entangled in a machine at the electric factory last week causing a painful injury.

The curfew ordinance will be observed beginning December 22. The fire bell will be rung by the marshal at 7:45. Boys and girls under 16 must skidoo before eight o'clock.

Buy a can of Perma-Lac and try it on some small piece of furniture. You will quickly see why it is the most permanent and beautiful finish for all purposes. Sold by S. S. Slater.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. Harper whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. A. Goddard.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gooding of Chicago and Mrs. Ed. Lettow of Colvin Park were guests at the home of B. C. Awe Thursday. The former returned to Chicago on the following day.

#### Handkerchiefs

It was one of those dry matter-of-fact men of figures and statistics who estimated that one-third of Santa Claus' annual gift distribution consists of handkerchiefs. You'll believe this when you stand in a snowy shower of snowy bits of fine linen and note how the swift flying needles have elaborated borders and corners. Who can describe a complete stock of gift handkerchiefs—certainly we're not able to the task. You'll find exactly what you want long before you'll see all we have to show you. Theo. F. Swan Elgin, Ill.

#### Wouldn't Take His Place.

Hearing of the sudden taking off the stage of life of a leading Thespian while he was playing in Chicago, a New York Rialtoan out of a job telegraphed the manager as follows:

"Having heard of the sad and tragic demise of Mr. —, I'll take his place for \$150 a week."

As the message was sent collect, it elicited the following reply: "Thanks. I wouldn't take his place for twice that amount."—Minneapolis Journal.

#### His Introduction.

Mark Twain said the only introduction to a literary audience that he ever had that seemed to him the right word in the right place, a real inspiration, was as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I shall not waste any unnecessary time in the introduction. I don't know anything about this man. At least I only know two things about him. One is that he has never been in prison, and the other is I can't see why he hasn't."

**A New Pair For a Hole**  
 Troubled with your stockings? We've got an article that we guarantee against holes or rips for six months. No "its" or "ands"—it's a hole develops you get a new pair.  
  
 The newest idea in stockings. Made to wear, not only to sell. That's why we guarantee them absolutely.  
**FOR SALE BY**  
 F. O. HOLTGREN

### MYSTERY OF THE TIDES.

Queer Reasons That Were Assigned For Their Ebb and Flow.

The tides, those mysterious pulsations of the sea, have been the theme of curious speculation ever since man began to ask the reason of what he saw around him. Many sagges and clever brains in the ages of the past tried to explain away the periodical ebb and flow of the ocean, and many plausible if erroneous ideas were seized upon and used to solve the problem, and some of the curious notions of these old world philosophers are worthy of interest.

Aristotle, who tried to find a logical reason for everything in nature, thought that tides were caused by the sun, which moves and whistles the winds about so that they fall with great violence on the Atlantic, the only great ocean known to the Greeks, which thus swells and causes the tide. Plato accounted for them as being caused by an animal living in a cavern, which, by means of a huge orifice, created the ebb and flow. The ancient Arabs believed that tides were caused by the moon heating the waters and causing them to swell, while others averred that they were caused by the alternate decomposition of the sea by the air and of the air by the sea, thus causing an ebb and flow. A writer as late as the thirteenth century coolly remarks that tides are caused by the efforts of the earth to breathe.

Saintly St. Jerome explained the mystery by means of caves, and Bede stated that the ebb and flow were caused by an enormous serpent, who swallows and vomits the water. Another old sage thought that they were caused by the melting of the ice at the poles. In Russia, dwellers by the seashore popularly believe that the tides are governed by the water king's daughter.

The Shetlanders used to believe that periodical tides were caused by a monster living in the sea, or, to quote from an old Shetland worthy, "a monstrous sea serpent that took six hours to draw in his breath and about six to let it out again." The Chinese believe that supernatural beings, weird and wonderful, cause the tides, while the Malays aver that they are caused by the movements of a huge crab. Some of these old thinkers have been very near the solution of the problem, while some of their crude notions are only fantastic.—Scottish Nights.

**A. C. Church Notice**  
 D. Holt of Mendota will preach at the A. C. church Sunday evening.

Christmas program on Tuesday evening.

Prayer meeting at Mrs. F. O. Holtgren's Friday evening, December 27.

#### New Gloves

A box—long, thin, sharp-cornered—gives a fascinating bulge to an Xmas stocking. When the box is opened—then is revealed one of the nicest gifts that one receives—a pair of modish gloves. We only hope that you will be given several pairs that are as altogether satisfactory as those we've gathered here for you to give to other people. As when choosing from several other departments, Xmas gloves should be decided upon early, so that you'll surely find the exact hue or tint that you wish to give.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

Only 12 days more in which to secure the Republican-Journal at the one dollar rate.

**Stops Hair Falling**  
 Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this.  
 Does not change the color of the hair.  
 Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.  


The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.  
 —Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

## GREAT REDUCTION SALE!

LADIES' MISSES' CHILDREN'S COATS

These are all up to date stock, but we bought heavily and they have not moved as rapidly as we expected. To clean them out in season, we have decided to make the price at actual cost and below. Note these prices:

\$23.00 coats now	\$18.00
\$25.00 " "	\$19.00
\$19.50 " "	\$15.00
\$18.50 " "	\$15.00
\$15.00 " "	\$ 7.50

We have a nice line of ladies' and children's furs which we are closing out at cost. Call and see them before buying elsewhere. They make fine Christmas gifts.

Don't forget to visit our China Dept.  
**J. LEMBKE**

# THE PLUM TREE

BY DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS

AUTHOR OF THE COST, THE DELUGE, ETC.

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## CHAPTER XXXI.—Continued.

Roebuck shrank and winced. Moral humiliation he could shed as an armor-plated turret sheds musket balls. But a physical humiliation, especially with spectators, sank in and sank deep. Instantly, alarmed lest Dominick had seen and understood, he smiled and said: "That's a vigorous arm of yours, Mr. Dominick."

"Not bad for a man of 60," said Dominick.

I ate because to eat was a necessary part of my pose to absolute calmness; but I had to force down the food. It seemed to me to embody the banquet there set before my stomach for that banquet. It takes the coarse palate of youth or the depraved palate of a more debauched manhood than mine to enjoy such a feast. Yet, less than a year before, I had enjoyed, had delighted in, a far less strenuous contest with these mutineers. As I sat holding down my gorge and acting as if I were at ease, I suddenly wondered what Elizabeth Crosby would think of me if she could see. And then I saw her, with a reality of imagining that startled me—it was as if she were in the doorway; and her eyes lifted to mine in that slow, steady, searching gaze of hers.

I suppose if a soldier thrusting his saber into the bowels of his enemy on the battlefield were suddenly to see before him his mother or the good and gentle wife or daughter he loved, he would drop the saber and fly to hide himself like a murderer. So, I, overwhelmed, said to myself: "I cannot go on! Let these wretches wallow in their own vileness. I shall not wallow with them. I am no swineherd!"

As I was debating how to escape and what one of the many other ways of saving my friends and lieutenants I should adopt, Dominick touched me on the arm. "A word with you, senator," said he.

He glanced at the others as if he were debating whether he should order them from the table while he talked with me. If he had ordered it, they would have gone. But restrained, perhaps by his crude though reverent sense of convention, he rose and led the way over to a corner.

"I want to tell you, senator, that as soon as I got on to what this here push was plottin', I wired you askin' an appointment. You'll find the telegram at your house when you go home. I don't stand for no foulin'. I play the game straight. I came because I thought you'd want the party to be represented at such a gatherin'."

I saw that he had come to the dinner, doubtful whether any enterprise against me, promising enough for him to risk embarking, could be launched; as soon as I entered the room he, like the rat when the cat interrupted the rat-and-mouse convention to discuss belling it, unceremoniously led the way to safety. But this was not one of those occasions on which it is wise to show a man that his lies do not fool you. "I am glad to hear you say these things, Dominick," said I. "I am glad you are loyal to the party."

"You can trust me, senator," said he earnestly.

"I can trust your common sense," said I. And I proceeded to grasp this lucky chance to get away. "I am leaving," I went on, "as soon as the coffee is served. I shall look to you to send these gentlemen home in a proper frame of mind toward the party."

His eyes glistened. Except his growing fortune, nothing delighted him so much as a chance to "rough-house" his eminently respectable "pais." He felt toward them that quaint mixture of envy, contempt and a desire to fight which fills a gamin at sight of a fashionably dressed boy. He put out his big hand and dampened mine with it. "You can count on me, senator," he said gratefully. "I'll trim 'em, comb and tall-feather 'em."

"Don't overlook their spurs," said I. "They ain't got none," said he, "except those you lend 'em."

We returned to a table palled by sullen dread—dread of me, anger against Dominick, who, in the course of his ignorance of the conventionalities which restrained them, had taken the short, straight cut to me and peace. And, as veterans in the no-quarter warfare of ambition, they knew I had granted him peace on no less terms than their heads.

They had all, even Roebuck, been drinking freely in the effort to counteract the depression. But the champagne seemed only to aggravate their gloom except in the case of young Jamieson. He had just succeeded through the death of his father, to the privilege of levying upon the people of 11 counties by means of trolley franchises which the legislature had granted to his father in perpetuity in return for financial services to "the party." It is, by the way, an interesting illustration of the human being's lack of thinking power that a legislature could not give away a

small gold mine belonging to the public to any man for even a brief term of years without causing a revolution, but could and does give away far more valuable privileges to plunder and to tax, and give them away forever, without causing any real stir. However—young Jamieson's liquor, acting upon a mind that had not had enough experience to appreciate the meaning of the situation, drove him on to insolent taunts and boasts, addressed to his neighbors but intended for me. I ignored him, and, when the coffee was served, rose to depart.

Roebuck urged me to stay, followed me to the cloak-room, took my coat away from the servant and helped me with it. "I want to see you the first thing in the morning, Harvey," said he.

"I'll call you up if I have time," said I.

We came out of the cloak-room, his arm linked in mine, and crossed the corner of the dining-room toward the outer door. Jamieson threw up his arm and fluttered his hand in an impertinent gesture of farewell. "So



"I Don't Stand for No Foulin', I Play the Game Straight."

long, Senator Swollenhead," he cried in a thick voice. "We'll teach you a lesson in how to treat gentlemen."

The last word—gentlemen—was just clearing his mouth when Dominick's tea-pot, flung with all the force of the ex-prize-fighter's big muscles and his big body, landed in the midst of his broad white shirt-bosom. And with the tea-pot Dominick hurled his favorite epithet from his garbage barrel of language. With a yell Jamieson crashed over backward; his flying legs, caught by the table, tilted it; his convulsive kicks sent it over, and half the diners, including Dominick, were floored under it.

All this in a snap of the finger. And with the disappearance of the physical semblance of a company of civilized men engaged in dining in civilized fashion, the last thin veneer over hate and fury was scraped away. Curses and growling roars made a repulsive mess of sound over that repulsive mess of unmasked, half-drunken, wholly infuriated brutes. There is shrewd, sly wisdom snugly tucked away under the table of the cat changed into a queen and how she sprang from her throne at sight of a mouse to pursue it on all fours. The best of us are, after all, animals changed into men by the spell of reason; and in some circumstances, it doesn't take much of a blow to dissolve that spell.

For those men in those circumstances, that blow proved sufficient. Partridge extricated himself, ran round the table and kicked Jamieson in the head—partly in punishment, perhaps, and because he needed just that vent for his rage, but chiefly to get credit with me, for he glanced toward me as he did it. Men, sprawling and squirming side by side on the floor, lashed out with feet and fists, striking each other and adding to the wild dishevelment. The candles set fire to the tablecloth, and before the blaze was extinguished burned several in the hair and mustaches.

Dominick, roaring with laughter, came to Roebuck and me standing

at the door, both dazed at this magic shift of a "gentleman's" dinner into a bear-pit. "Granby's ghost is raisin' hell," said he.

But I had no impulse to laugh or gloat. "Good night," said I to Roebuck, and hastened away.

It was the end of the attempt to mine the foundations of my power. But I did not neglect its plain warning. As soon as the legislature assembled, I publicly and strongly advocated the appointment of a joint committee impartially to investigate all the cities of the state, those ruled by my own party no less than those of the opposition. The committee was appointed and did its work so thoroughly that there was a popular clamor for the taking away of the charters of the cities and for ruling them from the state capital. It is hardly necessary to say that my legislature and governor yielded to this clamor. And so the semi-independent petty princes, the urban bosses, lost their independence and passed under my control; and the "collections" which had gone directly to them reached them by way of Woodruff as grants from my machine, instead of revenues of their own right.

Before this securing of my home power was complete, I had my counter-attack upon the Burbank-Goodrich combine well under way. Immediately on my return to Fredonia from the disastrous dinner I sent for the attorney general of the state, Ferguson. He was an ideal combination of man and politician. He held to the standards of private morality as nearly as it is possible for a man in active public life to hold to them—far more nearly than most men dare or, after they have become inured, care, to hold. He always maintained with me a firm but tactful independence; he saw the necessity for the

shan't stay where they can fool the people into turning on me."

"I shall stay on," said I; "and after me, there will be Woodruff—unless, of course, there's some sort of cataclysm."

"A man must take chances," he answered. "I'll take that chance."

We called Woodruff into consultation. Although he was not a lawyer, he had a talent for taking a situation by the head and tail and stretching it out and holding it so that every crease and wrinkle in it could be seen. And this made him valuable at any conference.

In January we had our big batteries loaded, aimed and primed. We unmasked it, and Ferguson fired. I had expected the other side to act stupidly, but I had not hoped for such stupidity as they exhibited. Burbank's year of bathing in presidential flatteries and of fawning on and cringing to the multi-millionaires and their agents hedging him around, had so wrought upon him that he had wholly lost his point of view. And he let his attorney general pooh-pooh the proceedings—this in the face of the great popular excitement and enthusiasm. It was not until Roebuck's lawyers got far enough into the case against him to see his danger that the administration stopped flying in the teeth of the cyclone of public sentiment and began to pretend enthusiasm, while secretly plotting the mischief of Ferguson's case. And not until the United States attorney general—a vain Goodrich creature whose talents were crippled by his contempt for "the rabble" and "demagoguery"—not until he had it forced upon him that Ferguson could not be counter-minded, did they begin to treat with me for peace.

I shall not retail the negotiations. The upshot was that I let the administration drop the criminal cases against Roebuck in return for the restoration of my power in the national committee of the party to the smallest ejected postmaster in the farthest state. The civil action was pressed by Ferguson with all his skill as a lawyer and a popularity-seeking politician; and he won triumphantly in the supreme court—the lower federal court with its Power trust judge had added to his triumph by deciding against him.

Roebuck was, therefore, under the necessity of going through the customary forms of outward obedience to the supreme court's order to him to dissolve. He had to get at huge expense, and to carry out at huge expense, a plan of reorganization. Though he was glad enough to escape thus lightly, he dissembled his content and grumbled so loudly that Burbank's fears were roused and arrangements were made to placate him. The scheme adopted was, I believe, suggested by Vice President Howard, as shrewd and cynical a rascal as ever lived in the mire without getting smothered or splash upon his fine linen of respectability.

For several years there had been a strong popular demand for a revision of the tariff. The party had promised to yield, but had put off redeeming its promise. Now, there arose a necessity for revising the tariff in the interest of "the interests." Some of the schedules were too low; others protected articles which the interests wanted as free raw materials; a few could be abolished without offending any large interests and with the effect of punishing some small ones that had been niggardly in contributing to the "campaign fund" which maintains the standing army of political workers and augments it whenever a battle is on. Accordingly, a revision of the tariff was in progress. To soothe Roebuck, they gave him a tariff schedule that would enable him to collect each year more than the total of the extraordinary expenses to which I had put him. Roebuck "forgave" me; and I really forgave Burbank.

But I washed my hands of his administration. Not only did I actually stand aloof but also I disassociated myself from it in the public mind. When the crash should come, as come it must with such men at the helm, I wished to be in a position successfully to take full charge for the work of repair.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Good Substitute for Bell.

N. C. Goodwin, the actor, described at a dinner a Turkish bath that he once took in Mexico. "My rubber," said Mr. Goodwin, "was a strong man, a very strong man. He laid me on the slab and prodded and kneaded and punched and hammered me in a most emphatic way. At the end, after I had got up, he came behind me before my sheet was adjusted, and gave me on the bare back four resounding whacks with the palm of his enormous hand. 'What on earth did you do that for?' I panted, staggering. 'No offense, boss,' said the man. 'It was only to let the office know I was ready for the next bath. You see, the bell's out of order in this room.'"

### Restricted Conversation.

"I said to myself," said the careful man, "that never again in New York would I ask a man how his wife was, he is so likely to have been divorced and got him another wife between the times I have seen him. No. Not unless his wife is standing right in front of me will I ask him that, and then it is not necessary. But the other day, mind you, I met a child I knew, and said to her, 'Maud, dear, how are your mother and father?' and she straightway answered, 'Why, didn't you know that mamma and papa had separated?' So now, you see, I can't ask after anybody. I must restrict my conversation entirely to the weather."

# GREAT FLEET SAILS

## Admiral Evans Leads Atlantic Squadron from Its Anchorage at Hampton Roads---Will Meet the Vessels of the Pacific Coast at San Francisco.



THE BATTLESHIP CONNECTICUT



REAR-ADMIRAL PERCY D. EVANS



CAPTAIN ROYAL B. INGERSOLL



REAR-ADMIRAL PILLSBURY H. BROWNSON

Hampton Roads, Va., Dec. 16.—The departure to-day of the great Atlantic squadron for the Pacific is only another of the many great proofs of the nation's marvelous growth and development. The iron clad warship is only 45 years old, yet, passing through a process of swift evolution to its present perfection, this American discovery has revolutionized the science of naval warfare throughout the whole world. There are now 270 vessels in commission in the United States navy where at one time, in Washington's administration, there was not one. Of these there are 13 battleships of the first and second class, carrying guns into whose maw this country's first and only "commander-in-chief of the navy," Esek Hopkins, might easily have hidden his disgraced head when an outraged continental congress summarily dismissed him.

It was in Hampton Roads that the first chapter in the world's history of iron clads was written. It was in Hampton Roads that the nation gathered 16 of her finest sea fighters ready for a trip of nearly 20,000 miles. Where the Merrimac swung clumsily across the channel long ago and drove terror to the hearts of seafarers who had never yet seen such a monster, iron clads as graceful and as swift as greyhounds have come and gone all summer until they have become a familiar sight. Among these is the Minnesota, the largest of Uncle Sam's big battleships, and next only in size to the Dreadnaught, which King Edward of England launched with such ceremony a year or so ago, and to the Satsuma, Japan's new monster of the deep.

### History of American Navy.

The first appropriation made for a navy for this country was that of the continental congress in 1775, and the sum of \$100,000 was expected to purchase, equip and generally outfit 13 ships. For the present year, ending July, 1908, the navy will have needed \$125,041,399, an increase of \$5,000,000 over last year. Nine million alone go for ordnance stores. The last appropriation of congress for the building of ships was \$20,000,000 to be expended on two big ships, each of which is to measure 510 feet in length, 85 feet beam, and make 21 knots an hour. Three million dollars was appropriated for submarines of the Holland type, and in September five torpedo boat destroyers were contracted for. Think of this in comparison with the \$100,000 that cost the continental congress so much thought, and which was furnished by the people of the colonies after so much privation.

"If we are to have a commerce we much have a navy to defend it," wrote Col. Humphreys from the Barbary States in 1793 after he had been sent to see if there were means of stopping the piracy of Algiers and Tripoli on American trading vessels. For years the nation had endured the humiliation of paying tribute to these countries, and after Washington had incorporated this sentiment in his message of 1794 the United States still paid tribute, because there was no navy to prove her independence. How-

ever, that congress appropriated \$700,000 with which to build six frigates. Among these were the Constitution, now the oldest ship afloat under any flag, and a training ship for apprentices at Portsmouth. With this fleet and its later auxiliaries Deatur taught the rulers of Algiers and Tripoli a stern lesson, and America soon took her place among the naval powers of the world, a place which none disputed after her victories over Great Britain in 1812-1815.

### Quick Work of Preparation.

The president issued the orders for the sailing of this fleet on August 23, and since then coal mines, railways, provision dealers, and manufacturers of heavy ordnance and ammunition have known the busiest season they have had since the Spanish-American war. Altogether 35 vessels go to San Francisco, and when all have assembled in the waters off the coast of California, "Fighting Bob" Evans will have under his command the largest, most invincible, the most perfectly equipped fleet that has ever mobilized in one place since the history of the world began.

The aggregate displacement of the vessels sailing is nearly 42,000 tons, and the aggregate power is 664 guns of four inch calibre and over. The four divisions of this fleet will carry 581 officers and 11,500 enlisted men, as fine an array of jacksies as any navy has ever known, and an earnest and eager set, too, for as soon as the news of the cruise was noised abroad enlistments increased rapidly throughout the navy and desertions became practically unknown.

The modern wife who puzzles for days over the packing of her husband's grips and lunch basket when he is off for a week's hunting trip, can never begin to appreciate the enormity of Columbia's task in fitting out her 11,500 sons for an outing of 115 days, in which they are not expected to set foot on land at all. Besides all the stores that each ship can carry when her capacity is taxed to its fullest, there will be two ships that carry supplies alone, the Glacier and Culgoa, and they will carry many novel foodstuffs that have never yet been fooded by any navy of the world.

### Immense Supply of Coal.

The item of coal alone is not inconsiderable. On October 12, contracts were let for 133,000 tons to be delivered at the six seaport towns where the fleet will stop, Trinidad, Rio Janeiro, Punta Arenas, Callao, Magdalena bay and San Francisco. It is mined in West Virginia, shipped by rail to four tide water cities of the Atlantic, and whom there is handled by five American companies in 30 foreign steamers to the ports named, where it is piled on the piers ready for the battleships. Fifteen of these steamers go all the way to San Francisco with their cargoes. The cost of the coal will be about \$3 a ton, and the cost of transportation will come to over \$755,000.

Eight colliers accompany the fleet. The Marcellus, Hannibal, Leonidas and possibly the Sterling accompany the fleet to Trinidad, and then re-

turn for more coal. Others will go as far as Rio and return to join the fleet again at Magdalena bay, and all that have free space 'tween decks will carry general supplies for the Mare Island navy yard. The Connecticut carries 150 tons of briquettes made of slack coal and pitch to test them as a suitable fuel for use in the navy. The cost of coaling, exclusive of the amount of coal carried by the ships from Norfolk to Trinidad, will be \$1,229,280, a sum more than equal to the bonded debt of the state of Idaho or the state of Washington.

### Provisions in Plenty.

As to provisions, Columbia must pack enough in the giant hampers to feed her sons for the long 115 days, and have enough extra goodies for Christmas, New Year's and Washington birthday dinners, and the list shows she has not been niggardly in her selection. Five million pounds of provisions are carried on board the 16 battleships and the supply ships, the supplies from the attending vessels being transferred to the battleships when they stop at the ports for coal. There are 10,000 to 15,000 pounds of fresh meat in the refrigerators of each ship, and for the first time there will be a widely varied bill of fare where the meats are concerned.

There are a variety of foodstuffs, including tons of cereals, salt meats, dried fruits and canned goods, and 593,300 pounds of flour for making fresh bread in lieu of long anathematized hard tack. There are tons of desiccated foodstuffs that have already been tested and found good, and the more recent additions—dried eggs and dehydrated vegetables. There are 9,000 pounds of dried eggs, an equivalent of 36,000 dozen fresh eggs, and when the Christmas baking is on, and the 30,000 fresh eggs also carried are not available, the mixer of cakes will find that the dried product when mixed with water will froth as easily as the fresh.

New methods of communication between the ships have been installed, and new methods of controlling the fire from the guns. So new is this system of fire control that a retired naval officer was heard to remark when the news came to him: "That is a good idea, a good idea. I am glad to hear it, indeed, for fire is a most dangerous thing aboard a ship!" The Colorado was first in this experiment. Wireless telegraphy has been a part of a battleship's equipment for so many years now that it is quite an old story, but the fleet decided it must have wireless telephony, too, so the past few weeks have witnessed a busy scene in Hampton Roads, and in New York and Brooklyn harbors, where experts have been busy putting in the appliances.

### Connecticut is Flagship.

Admiral Evans chose the Connecticut as his flagship. Capt. Ingersoll is her commander and chief of staff of the Atlantic fleet. Upon the shoulders of Rear-Admiral Brownlow at Washington, much of the work of preparation fell. The splendid condition of the fleet when it left its anchorage here to-day shows how well he has done it.



**For Cigar Smokers.**  
When you smoke a cigar you want a good one. A poor cigar is a rank abomination and a stench in your own nostrils and in those of your friends within smelling distance.

The trouble with most of us is to find a cigar with rich, satisfying aroma and easy drawing qualities without paying an exorbitant price for it. It remained for Frank P. Lewis of Peoria, Ill., to solve the problem for us. His Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar is without doubt the peer of any brand of 10c cigars on the market. The Lewis' Single Binder cigar is wrapped in tin foil and reaches the smoker as fresh as when leaving the factory. Its smooth, rich, satisfying smoking qualities are a delight both to the palate and the nostrils of cigar connoisseurs everywhere. In spite of the fact that the Lewis factory employ no traveling men the sales this year will exceed 9,000,000, the demand being created solely on the high quality of the tobacco used.

**NASTY.**



He—Do you think glasses would make me look more intellectual?  
She—Well, if I were you I'd try them. They certainly couldn't hurt any.

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

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Femininity.**

"Please hold up your hands!"  
When the pedestrian heard the form of request he knew the woman foot-pad was upon him.  
"To much rather have yours to hold," he responded, gallantly.  
"Well, I must say you are a rude thing," she rejoined, and lowered her weapon, thus closing the incident.

The extraordinary popularity of fine white goods this summer makes the choice of Starch a matter of great importance. Defiance Starch, being free from all injurious chemicals, is the only one which is safe to use on fine fabrics. Its great strength as a stiffener makes half the usual quantity of Starch necessary, with the result of perfect finish, equal to that when the goods were new.

A good many men who get credit for being close-mouthed are in reality too lazy to talk.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
RHEUMATISM  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES, BACKACHE  
No. 375 "Guaranteed"

**SICK HEADACHE**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
**SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**  
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Beware of cheap imitations. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**160 FARMS FREE**  
Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in **WESTERN CANADA**  
Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations.  
Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now readily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.  
There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.  
Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to  
**C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. ROGERS, Third Floor, Tracoma Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; or F. O. CURRIE, Room 12 B, Calhoun Block, Milwaukee, Wis.**

**THE TREE OF ILLUSIONS**

**A WIDOW WORDALOGUE**  
BY ELLEN ROWLAND

"There!" said the widow, balancing herself precariously on the top step of the ladder with the tips of her fingers on the bachelor's shoulder, while she surveyed a pink and gold angel at the very apex of the charity Christmas tree. "It looks stunning, doesn't it?"

The bachelor folded his arms and gazed up at the widow critically.  
"Stunning!" he agreed. "But why are the nicest things all at the top—where we can't reach them?"

The widow withdrew her fingers from his shoulder and leaned hurriedly over to transfuse a tinsel heart on a side branch.

"They aren't," she said, squinting one eye to ascertain that the heart hung straight. "They only seem the nicest—because we can't reach them. From here," she went on, returning to her scrutiny of the pink and gold angel, "he looks like a real angel, but if we should take him down he'd turn to paper and wax and paint again."

"I wonder," said the bachelor, studying the widow thoughtfully, from the sprig of holly berries in her ruffled hair to the bottom of her ruffled lace frock, "if I should take you down—what you'd turn to."

"Is that butterfly on straight?" asked the widow anxiously, bending to readjust a gilt clothespin with green tatarian wigs.

"From here," went on the bachelor, ignoring the deflection, "you look like a real—"

"It's the illusion," broke in the widow, "which makes anything seem nice. And it's distance that lends enchantment to the illusion."

"I'd rather put up with less enchantment," complained the bachelor, "and less distance, if—"

"Of course you would." The widow jabbed a pin into a paper kitten and fastened it firmly to the tree by one eye. "That's the trouble with a man. He always wants to tear down his illusions, and see what they are made of. From the time when a boy insists on seeing the wheels go round in his father's watch, or on taking his patent mill to pieces to find out how it works, to the time when he insists on knowing what his wife pays for her hats and how she gets the blush on her cheeks and the curve in her waist line, he is forever trying to get behind the scenes of life instead of being satisfied to sit out in the orchestra chair and take things—for what they seem to be. If a woman can possibly idealize a husband or a lover, she will shut her eyes and cling to that ideal, like grim death, even if she may know she is being fooled; but a man is not happy unless he has the facts; and facts about anything aren't—very pleasant."

"Oh, I don't know," the bachelor squinted up at the widow; "there are facts about your pompadour and the tilt of your nose—"

"It was the same way in the Garden of Eden," went on the widow, twisting a string of popcorn about a refractory branch without noticing the bachelor.

"Were you there, too?" The bachelor looked impressed.

"I've always believed," pursued the widow, undauntedly, "that the tree of knowledge was just a Christmas tree, and that all Adam and Eve did was to take down their illusions and find out—"

"That they were paper and paint and wax?"

The widow nodded.

"Yes," she agreed; "and that's what always happens at the end of the honeymoon. The moment the holiday of love is over married people begin tearing down the trimmings of the tree of—"

"The widow nodded.

"Yes," she agreed; "and that's what always happens at the end of the honeymoon. The moment the holiday of love is over married people begin tearing down the trimmings of the tree of—"



"I—I've got an illusion," stammered the bachelor, coming back to earth again, "that I'd like to take down and—"

The widow got up quickly and began tying things on the tree at random.

"Is it a woman?" she asked, studying a tinsel ball with deep interest.

"I don't know," said the bachelor, "but it's at the very top and it's got on a lace dress and a bunch of holly and—"

"Because if it is," interrupted the widow hurriedly, "and it's still illusive—"

"Oh, very illusive!" broke in the bachelor.

"Then don't try to know all about her," pleaded the widow, "nor get near enough to find out what she's made of, nor to discover the seamy side of her, nor the patches and sawdust and paint."

"There are some women," sighed the bachelor, as he stooped to fasten a red worsted ball to the very lowest branch of the tree, "that you never can get near enough to find out anything about. They are so intangible. They beckon you with one hand and hold you at a distance with the other, and they seem to carry round with them the magic invisible veil. Just as you

are about to snatch them in your arms they disappear and elude you. Loving them is like being 'IT' in a game of hide and seek all your life; as for knowing what they're made of—"

"Well," quoth the widow, warmly, "what DO you want to know what they are made of for? The moment you find out they'll be as uninteresting as a Chinese puzzle that has been solved or a game that has been finished. It's the illusive, elusive women who make the game of life fascinating and keep up your interest."

"Oh, I don't know." The bachelor stood off to admire the worsted ball. "I've known chaps who were married to Chinese puzzles for years and they weren't any happier than if they had been tied up to sawdust dolls. You get tired of even working at a Chinese puzzle after you have discovered that you are never going to solve it, and then you go off in search of some nice, easy little thing that is as simple and comfortable as a game of checkers or a sofa pillow. Illusions are all very delightful at a distance, but they are, like ghosts, uncomfortable to have around the house. A man likes something he can understand, and—"

"Feel superior to," interjected the widow.

"Something," proceeded the bachelor, "that doesn't keep him strung up to the guessing point all the time and that he can always be sure of finding in the same place."

"Like an old pipe," suggested the widow.

"Yes, or his razor or his Bible," agreed the bachelor. "The best wives aren't ornaments or mental exercises; they're comforts."

"That you put on in the evening," remarked the widow scornfully, "like your smoking jacket or your carpet slippers, and fling aside after breakfast and forget all about—until you need them again."

"They don't grow at the top of the tree," proceeded the bachelor, "where you have to strain to reach them, but right down on the earth beside you, where you can tuck them under your arm."

"Or in your buttonhole or on the kitchen shelf," added the widow, scathingly.

"Elusive women," pursued the bachelor calmly, "generally manage to elude matrimony. They're good to dream about—"

"And to call on once in a while," interpolated the widow, "when you get tired of your game of checkers or your sofa pillow or your old pipe."

"Yes," cried the bachelor enthusiastically, "they're like the holidays, awfully jolly and distracting—once in a while. I know one of them for instance—"

"If you've quite finished admiring that worsted ball, Mr. Travers, interrupted the widow coldly, "I wish you'd come and help me—"

"She's a delightful person," continued the bachelor dreamily, "when you feel keyed up to the height of her ideals."

"What?"

"And equal to the strain of her conversation."

"Billy Travers!" The widow was balancing dangerously with one foot on the top step of the ladder and one hand gripping a swaying branch.

"But as for marrying her—"

Crash!

The bachelor sprang forward and caught widow, ladder and all with one sweep of his arm.

"How dare you," cried the widow, extricating herself a moment later, "after saying such horrid things about me?"

"About YOU?" The bachelor looked at her in amazement. "I wasn't talking about you. I was talking about Miss Gunning, the plain one with the high forehead and the high ideals. There's nothing about you elusive, nor straining, nor—"

"Tiresome?" asked the widow suspiciously.

"No, nor uncomfortable, nor ungettable, nor anything that a man couldn't tuck right under his arm—like this—"

"Stop!" cried the widow. "That's—that's a ridiculous illusion."

"But this," declared the bachelor, stooping over and touching her lips, "is a perfect reality."

**MILLIONS RENOUNCE CHRISTMAS.**

There are millions upon millions of people in the world who will not celebrate Christmas, and there are other millions to whom Christmas is objectionable.

Take the followers of Mohammed, for instance. They are divided into forty or fifty different sects, among which are the Nonsay-ye-yeh. There are about 50,000 of them, and they believe in transmigration of the soul. They believe that men's souls pass after death into the bodies of animals. For them the story of the birth and life of Christ has no charms.

Then there are the Druses, who profess to have knowledge that God has visited the world 234 times, but they do not believe in Christ. For them Christmas has no significance.

It is equally disregarded by Buddhists, Japanese, Chinese, Brahmins and Mohammedans. "There is no God but Allah," say the Mohammedans, "and Mohammed is his prophet." Mohammed's followers also have curious notions in regard to the fate of unbelievers' children. Some believe that these children act as the servants of the faithful in paradise, and Mohammed is recorded as saying on one occasion to his wife:

"If thou desirest I can make thee hear their cries in Hades."

Other Mohammedan authorities, however, dissent from this view and one of them boldly says: "I know that Allah will not torment those who have not committed any sin."

**A TERRIBLE CONDITION.**  
Tortured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

Hiram Center, 618 South Oak Street, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping with out sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight was affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too frequent. I was in a terrible condition, but Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I have enjoyed perfect health since."

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

**DRANK WITH HIS FEET.**  
Clergyman Knew the Best Place to Put the Whisky.

There was no fire in the smoking car and everybody was blue and tremulous with cold.

"My feet fairly ache," said a clergyman.

Then a drummer, winking at his neighbors, pulled out a flask of whisky.

"Here's the best thing going for cold feet, friend," he said.

And the clergyman extended his hand for the bottle eagerly.

"You bet it is," said he.

He poured a huge drink into the glass, lifted it toward the drummer with a "Here's looking at you, sir," and then, slipping off his boots, emptied the whisky into them.

"In two minutes my ice-cold feet," he said, "will be in a warm glow. Whisky poured into the boots warms the feet like a hot stove."

**BLACK, ITCHING SPOTS ON FACE.**  
Physician Called It Eczema in Worst Form—Patient Despaired of Cure—Cuticura Remedies Cured Her.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black blotches all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of—"

After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in the worst form. Their treatment did me no good. Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. My husband purchased a single set of the Cuticura Remedies, which entirely stopped the breaking out. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that ever spot was entirely gone. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema since, which was three years ago. Mrs. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

**Pretty Hungry.**  
"Waiter, a beefsteak! Quick! I'm in a hurry!"

"We haven't any beefsteak, sir!"

"A chop, then."

"Chops is off!"

"Well, then, an omelet."

"Impossible, sir; we—"

"What! why have you nothing at all in your restaurant?"

"Yes, sir; we've got a sheriff."

Customer (sharpening his knife on the edge of his plate)—Then let's have one.

**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 *Wm. A. Stearns*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Highball?**  
Yeast—"Did you ever exercise with a medicine ball?"

Crimsonbeak—"Well, I've taken something for snake bites, if that's what you mean."

**THE MILK PANS** are quickly cleaned and rid of all greasy "feel" when washed in Borax and water in the following proportions—1 tablespoonful of Borax to a quart of water.

A woman can keep a secret if nobody cares whether she does or not.

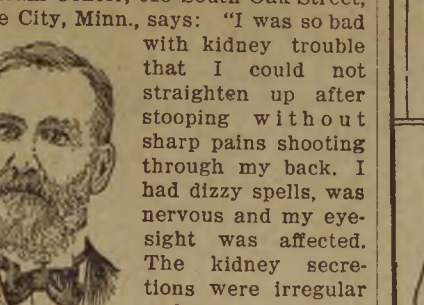
**FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.**  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Wise is he who kicks only at the things that can't kick back.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. You pay 10c for cigars not so good. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

When a man is full he isn't fully responsible.

**THAT SWEET CHILD.**



"You'll be too old to sit on people's knees soon, Dolly."

"Oh, no, I won't, auntie! I'm not half as old as sister and she sits on Mr. Wilson's knee. I'm never going to be too old for that sort of thing!"

Starch, like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the latest discovery—Defiance Starch—all injurious chemicals are omitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never approached by other brands.

We cannot bear ourselves ignobly that others do not suffer; nor bravely, that others are not helped.—Scovill.

**ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"** That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Do not make unjust gains; they are equal to a loss.—Hesiod.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Justice, it would seem, is both blind and deaf.

313—Girl Doll's Dress, with Separate Guimpe and Coat.

312—Girl Doll's Kimono Wrapper or Dressing Sack.

To Teach the Future Mother to Dress the Future Child

we have prepared The Butterick Rag Doll and a series of patterns of attractive Doll's Dresses, etc. This doll is about 18 inches high, printed flat in eight colors on durable cloth, quickly and easily made up. Remember it is but a step for the little ones from the making of pretty clothes for their dollies to the more useful accomplishment of making dainty garments for themselves and others. For this reason we make the following

**Special Offer:** For 25c in stamps or coin we will mail you The Butterick Rag Doll, and the two attractive Doll's Patterns, shown above. Send at once to

The Rag-Doll Department  
**THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO., Ltd.,**  
Butterick Building, New York.

**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. CAUTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**SPOT CASH**  
FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS  
All federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between 1891 and 1899 and who homesteaded less than 150 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional homestead rights which I buy. If soldier is dead, his heirs can sell. Talk to old soldiers, widows and heirs. Get some soldier relative who went West or South after the war and homes ceded government land. Get busy and make some easy money. Write HENRY N. GIFF, Washington, D. C., for further particulars.

**20 Mule Team BORAX**  
All dealers. Sample Booklet and Parlor Card Game, 10 cents. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago, Ill.

**AGENTS WANTED** (F. F. C.) Liberal commission—frigate made. Active agents are making \$200 or more per month. Homesteaders rise via all Roads West and third Tuesday each month. Write for particulars. THE S. J. HALL AGENCY CO., 609 15th Street, DENVER, COLORADO.

**Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna**

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS, one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

**Don't Hoard Your Money**  
Make it earn more. Don't put it in banks to be used in unsafe speculations. We can show you how small, safe investments made others independent or wealthy. Send for free booklet. INVESTMENTS AND SECURITIES CO., 47, 49, 51, 53 Kearney St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**\$30 AN HOUR MERRY GO ROUNDS**  
We manufacture Razors, Razors, Strikers, etc. H. B. SCHUBERT, 1017 H. St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C. (Established 1857). 607 7th St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C. Book A or information sent FREE.

**Pacific Investment Syndicate** 2000 Crocker That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Do not make unjust gains; they are equal to a loss.—Hesiod.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Justice, it would seem, is both blind and deaf.

A. N. K.—A (1907—51) 2209.

**ST. PATRICK DROVE ALL THE SNAKES FROM IRELAND**

**ST. JACOBS OIL**  
Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

**SPOT CASH**  
FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS  
All federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between 1891 and 1899 and who homesteaded less than 150 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional homestead rights which I buy. If soldier is dead, his heirs can sell. Talk to old soldiers, widows and heirs. Get some soldier relative who went West or South after the war and homes ceded government land. Get busy and make some easy money. Write HENRY N. GIFF, Washington, D. C., for further particulars.

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**A FRENCH WEDDING.**

The Way a Marriage in the Country Districts is Conducted.

Sometimes a country wedding passed, and that was always a pretty sight. A marriage is always an important affair in France in every class of life. There are long discussions with all the members of the two families. The cure, the notary, the patron (if the young man is a workman), are all consulted, and there are as many negotiations and agreements in the most humble families as in the grand monde of the Faubourg St. Germain. Almost all French parents give a dot of some kind to their children, and whatever the sum is, either 500 francs or 2,000 francs, it is always scrupulously paid over to the notary.

The wedding day is a long one. After the religious ceremony in the church all the wedding party—members of the two families and a certain number of friends—adjourn to the hotel of the little town for a breakfast, which is long and most abundant. Then comes the crowning glory of the day—a country walk along the dusty highroad to some wood or meadow, where they can spend the whole afternoon.

It is pretty to see the little procession trudging along, the bride in all her wedding garments, white dress, white shoes, wreath and veil; the groom in a dress coat, top hat, white cravat and waistcoat, with a white ribbon bow on his sleeve. Almost all the girls and young women are dressed in white or light colors; the mothers and grandmothers (the whole family turns out) in black, with flowers in their bonnets.

There is usually a fiddler walking ahead making most remarkable sounds on his old cracked instrument, and the younger members of the party take an occasional gallop along the road. They are generally very gay. There is much laughing and from time to time a burst of song. It is always a mystery to me how the bride keeps her dress and petticoat so clean, but she does, with that extraordinary knack all Frenchwomen seem to have of holding up their skirts.

They passed often under the wall of the chateau, for a favorite resting place was in our woods. At the entrance of the allee verte, where it widens out a little, the moss makes a beautiful soft carpet, and the big trees give perfect shade. We heard sounds of merriment one day when we were passing, and we stopped to look on from behind the bushes, where we couldn't be seen.—Mme. Waddington in Scribner's.

It will be unnecessary to go through a painful, expensive operation for Piles if you use Man-Zan. Put up in a collapsible tube with nozzle, ready to apply. For any form of Piles, price 50c. Sold by L. E. Carmichael, Druggist, Mar. 1

**Art Embroidery**

For some women you could conceive of nothing which would be a more pleasing gift—provided its choosing is well done. Here is a rich profusion of beautiful embroidery—a line which betrays the touch of real art so unmistakably that its appropriate character for Xmas presentation cannot fail to impress you.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

**A MISSING BUTTON.**

The Way a French Detective Forced a Criminal to Confess.

Theatric indeed are some of the methods of the French detectives. They look for the little clues rather than the staring ones. Unlike the English and American detectives, they often do not wait to get irrefutable evidence before charging a man with crime, but first charge him with the crime and play upon him so that if he is guilty he is led to confess.

Some time ago a woman was murdered in Paris, and from her room were stolen 750 francs in money, her watch and jewelry. Two brothers, George and Paul Amot, had been seen near the house. The night of the day after the murder was committed M. Hamard, chief of detectives of Paris, entered a wine shop where the two brothers were drinking. To the man's amazement he arrested George, charging him with the murder.

"You have changed your coat," he said to the man, a safe guess if he had committed the murder. "It was gray this morning, and there is blood on it."

"My nose was bleeding," replied the man.

"From excitement, I suppose," said Hamard, "excitement caused by your robbery of Mme. Lucas yesterday evening."

"I was nowhere near Mme. Lucas last night," said the man, becoming very pale.

"You lie!" roared Hamard. "Look at your left boot!"

Every one saw the third button from the boot was missing.

"Here's the button," said Hamard, producing one. "It was found in your victim's blood. Confess!"

The man confessed. As Hamard afterward said, he had guessed the murderer. The detection of the missing button from the man's shoe was accidental.

**Cloaks**

This holiday assortment of new Winter models beggars description. Enough said—if you really desire to give a present that will be wonderfully appreciated—that will warm the recipient's heart toward the giver, we advise you to select one of these charming Cloaks. They're not so expensive either, but you can rely on this, they are of good quality and most unusually excellent values at our prices—will make a present that no one need be ashamed of, and one that will be gratefully received and highly appreciated. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

Ring's Little Liver Pills wake up lazy livers, clean the system and clear the skin. Try them for biliousness and sick headache. Price 25c. Sold by L. E. Carmichael, Druggist, Mar. 1

**Linens**

Plain and fancy—snowy white—no gift could possibly please the housewife better—nor reflect to such a marked degree, the good sense of the giver. The Linens we offer are the good dependable sort—the kind that always find a hearty welcome in the Linen closets of the most exacting housekeepers. Our prices will please the most economical—they are exceedingly low. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

**GOT HIS REWARD.**

The Duke, the Cow Driver and a Missing Sovereign.

The father of the present Duke of Buccleuch was not averse to a joke as regarded his identity, and an amusing anecdote, with a somewhat serious ending, is told about him. His grace purchased a cow from a farmer near Dalkeith and gave orders it should be sent up the following morning. Accordingly the cow was sent, and the duke, who was walking in the avenue, espied a small boy who was attempting ineffectually to drive the animal. The boy, not knowing the duke, cried out:

"Hi, mon, come here an' gi' us a han' wi' this beast!"

The duke, greatly amazed, determined to have a joke. He walked on slowly and took no notice. At last the little fellow called:

"Come here, mon, an' help us, an' sure as anything I'll give ye half I get."

This entreaty had the desired effect. The duke gave a helping hand.

"And now," said he, "how much do you think you will get for this job?"

"Ow dinna ken," said the boy, "but I am sure o' something, for the folk up at the house are good to a' bodies."

As they neared the house the duke left the lad and entered by a different way. He called a servant and put a sovereign into his hand, telling him to give it to the boy who brought the cow. The duke then returned to the avenue and was there met by the boy.

"Well, how much did you get?"

"A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's the half of it to ye."

"But surely you got more than a shilling?"

"No," said the boy earnestly, "that's all I got."

"There must be some mistake," said the duke, "and as I know the duke if you return I think I'll get you more."

The boy consented, and back they went. The duke rang the bell and ordered all the servants to assemble.

"Now," said he, "show me the person who gave you the shilling."

"It was that chap there," pointing to the butler, who, utterly confused, attempted to apologize. The duke cut all explanations short and ordered him to quit his service instantly. As for the boy, the duke was so delighted with his honesty that he sent him to school and educated him at his own expense.—Kansas City Journal.

Pinesalve Carbolyzed acts like a poultice, draws out inflammation and poison. Antiseptic healing. For chapped hands, lips, cuts, burns. Sold by L. E. Carmichael, Druggist, Mar. 1

**Fine Furs**

You Mr. Young Man, who are puzzling over what's the proper gift "for the one girl in all the world" had better decide on Furs. A rich warm Collarette, or stole, or boa, or scarf, or muff—you would win for you the warmest kind of reception on Xmas morning. And you, Mr. Married Man, would make "the wife" radiantly happy with such a gift. This is the Fur Store—remember—only the most beautiful and reliable qualities, coupled with the fairest of prices. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

# ONE WEEK SPECIAL OVERCOAT SALE

Commencing Thursday, December 19; Closes Thursday, December 26.

## 20 to 25 Per cent Reduction

from regular price on our entire stock of men's and boys' overcoats, consisting of over 200 in number. We want to sell at least 100 coats under this sale and are willing to sacrifice our profits in order to move them quickly. Remember these coats are strictly new and up-to-date. Most of them are the KUPPENHEIMER latest models, made up in Blacks and Oxfords, long and medium lengths, hand made button holes, hand feld collars and are made to hold their shape.

**Men's Overcoats**

Whether you buy a cheap, medium priced or high priced overcoat, you want the best that there is to be found for the money you pay. We have overcoats at the following prices:



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- \$8.00
- \$10.00
- \$12.50
- \$13.50
- \$15.00
- \$16.50
- \$18.00
- \$20.00

**Boys' and Children's Overcoats**

Already this season we have sold a great many. Our assortment is still large. We show boys' and children's overcoats in every new style made, at



- \$2.00
- \$2.50
- \$3.00
- \$3.50
- \$4.00
- \$4.50
- \$5.00
- \$6.00
- \$7.00
- \$7.50

Bear in mind 20 to 25 per cent will be deducted from the above prices. Same special cut prices on all of our fur coats and sheep skin lined coats during this sale.

Come in and see how many useful articles we can show you that would be just right for Christmas.

**Olmsted & Geithman**  
GENOA HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTERS GENOA



**KING OF THROAT AND LUNG REMEDIES**

**DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS CURES ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES**

**SAVED HER SON'S LIFE**

My son Rex was taken down a year ago with lung trouble. We doctored some months without improvement. Then I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed a change for the better. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks and now my son is perfectly well and works every day. MRS. SAMP. RIPPEE, Ava, Mo.

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