

Genoa Republican-Journal

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1904, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN, VOL. V, NO. 27, CONSOLIDATED
THE GENOA JOURNAL, VOL. VII, NO. 33, SEPT. 16, 1904.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1906

NEW SERIES VOLUME III, NO. 12

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

HUSKER MUTILATES HORSE

Animal's Tail is Torn from Body—Shoe Factory at DeKalb Doing a Rushing Business

The dreaded corn shredders have added a new class to its list of victims, one day last week while shredding at the home of John Ruback. Fred Larsen was driving along side of the machine when one of the horses' tails came in contact with the gearing and the member was severed from the body in an instant.

Business is keeping up a fine pace at the shoe factory. They are working more people than at any time previous and are constantly improving their equipment by the addition of new and improved machinery.—DeKalb Advertiser.

Hartland, the only town in McHenry county that had the habit of going Democratic, this year gave the Republican ticket a majority.

Diamonds are to be twenty per cent higher this year than last so that families that have not laid in their winter supply should do so without delay.

Wisconsin holds the record for the making of cheese. During the last year over 110,000,000 pounds of cheese were made. This amount is nearly twice as much as was produced in any one year since 1901.

Woodstock is talking of blowing itself for a sewerage and septic tank system to cost over \$80,000. The plans have been drawn and are very complete. The money will be raised by special assessment and general taxation.

Turkey is 40 cents a pound in New York. Here one can get nearly four pounds for that money. That's the difference between living in a jerk town where everybody is after graft and living in a city where people believe in living and allowing others the same privilege.

The marshal of Peoria superintends all moving. No drayman dare move a citizen unless he can show a permit from the city marshal. Moving without a permit is punishable by a fine of from \$1 to \$5 for drayman and citizen. In this way dead beats have to settle.

The record price for Illinois farm land seems to have reached in Iroquois county, where a little farm of 38 acres about three miles from Danforth was sold at private sale for \$9,000 or about \$237 an acre. The improvements on the land are reported to be of moderate quality and value.

An exchange in its write up of an opera company says the girls were all very scantily dressed, and then the measly reporter made it worse by saying the "star girl" was fine, but the audience didn't "get to see enough of her." Some fellows are never satisfied.

Robert Albrecht, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Albrecht of Coral on Monday of last week fell from the haystack on his father's farm, striking in such a manner as to fracture both his arms above the wrists and dislocate one shoulder. He also received severe bruises about the head.

The grist and feed mill across the track opposite the Northwestern depot in Cortland village, was totally destroyed by fire last week Wednesday evening about 8 o'clock. Everybody in the village and round about turned out to help save the mill and adjoining property.

Shabbona Express—W. H. Storey had the misfortune to get his arm into a corn husker last Monday and had it badly bruised.

While drilling for a village well at Harmon, Lee county, the drillers struck a vein of coal about one hundred and sixty feet below the surface.

Monday morning Nov. 19, a bull knocked down Frank D. Olmstead, nearly broke his hip, broke three ribs and bruised him all over. He grabbed the bull by the nose ring and yelled for help. His strength was nearly spent when his son, Albert, came and the bull was driven away. Frank is unable to lie down.—Shabbona Express.

Notices have been sent out by the state board of health to the physicians and also to the officers of the cities of the state, asking them to pay heed to the traveling specialist doctors and surgeons who are making a tour of the state. The circular warns people against quacks of small ability, who prefer lucrative returns of traveling and swindling to the dignity of professional practice.

A local paper tells of a bolt of lightning that struck a barn, ran down where a man was milking a cow, and tore his rubber boots off his feet without injury to man or cow. The phone girls do not answer calls in a thunder storm. They are afraid it might run along the line and knock the rubber necks off the line.

It is reported upon what appears to be reliable authority that Andrew Carnegie has granted a life pension to Booker T. Washington, the well known colored educator and president of the Tuskegee institute in Alabama. Mr. Carnegie has been a frequent visitor to Tuskegee and has been deeply interested in the work done by Washington. He built the institute library there, and, it is understood, he makes an annual contribution in support of the school for the colored youth.

DeKalb is to have another macadamized road. It extends from the end of the pavement on North First street one mile into the country and will be a joy to automobilists when finished. The state furnishes the stone and one steam roller and the township pays for the hauling of the stone. Two carloads of stone arrive every day from Joliet and the work is progressing rapidly. The road will probably be complete before winter sets in. A mile of macadamized road has just been completed and opened to the public on South Fourth street.

Preparations for a celebration in honor of attaining its 1,000 membership mark, which will be held on December 28, nominations of officers and exchange of general congratulations on account of being wholly out of debt, occupied the attention of a large meeting of Silver Leaf camp No. 60, Modern Woodmen of America, of Elgin, Friday evening. Eleven candidates were initiated, and 10 balloted upon in the course of the business. With the members taken in, this makes 65 candidates who have been put through the degree work in less than two months, a large number even for an order of such rapid growth as the Woodmen.

Many Genoa people are preparing to attend the International Live Stock Exposition which will be held at the union stock yards in Chicago December 1 to 8. All things point to a greater exhibition than ever. It is worth the time and money for any person interested in stock of any kind to attend this show and see what marvelous results may be obtained by careful breeding.

TEACHERS HONOR GROSS

Present Retiring Superintendent with Beautiful Diamond Ring

At the teachers' meeting held in Sycamore last Saturday, the last which L. M. Gross will conduct after holding the office of county superintendent for sixteen years, that gentleman was given a pleasing ovation by the teachers present. As a more substantial manner in which to show their regards the teachers presented Mr. Gross with a beautiful opal ring set with diamonds.

Mr. Coultas, the new county superintendent addressed the teachers briefly, stating among other things he would begin the visitation of schools on the first day of his term and keep it up until he had, first of all, become acquainted with the teachers and ascertained as quickly as possible the needs of the schools of the county.

Legs Crushed Under Train
Kirkland Enterprise: While attempting to board a train Tuesday evening, November 20, about 8 o'clock, Will Bloom, who lives near Fairdale, was thrown under the train and both legs cut off and terribly mangled between the knee and ankle.

In company with others from Fairdale he had been here during the afternoon. His train which should arrive here at 7:06 was late and had pulled in on the side track to let the Southwest Limited pass. Bloom, thinking he had time to get the tickets, went to the depot and purchased them and just as he was coming out the Limited went thro' at unusually slow speed, and Bloom, mistaking this for his train attempted to board it. But in some manner on account of the slippery condition of the walk he slipped or fell both feet extended over the track so the wheels of the coaches passed over them. He was not injured in any other way.

Things to Think About
Every one of her big victories in the late war cost Japan from 10,000 to 20,000 spoilt rifles.

Elephant's foot takes longer to cook than any other dish. It must be baked for thirty-six hours.

Opium is without doubt the most valuable known drug; mercury and quinine probably come next in value.

In Italy it is only incomes of \$80 a year or less that are exempt from taxation. In Prussia the limit is \$225.

The number of registered letters and parcels sent by post in England is slowly decreasing. It fell 2 per cent last year.

The United States pays \$150,000,000 a year to other countries' merchant services for the carriage of American goods.

Eighteen and a half million tons of shipping passed through the Suez canal last year. Of the vessels 2,679 were British.

MRS. ALBERT GEORGE

PASSED AWAY WEDNESDAY MORNING

FUNERAL SERVICES TODAY

Had Resided on the Kiernan Farm Nine Years—Suffered with Consumption—Leaves one Child

Mrs. Albert George passed away Wednesday morning of this week at eight o'clock at her home on the Kiernan farm, north-west of Genoa, where she had resided for nine years. Mrs. George had been a long and patient sufferer with consumption and death came only as a great relief to the stricken woman. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter twelve years old.

The funeral services will be held today at the home at 1:30.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT

Walter Rowe Loses His Left Hand in a Corn Husking Machine

Marengo News: While feeding a corn husker at Henry Heath's farm, in Coral, Monday afternoon, Nov. 19, Walter Rowe met with a most distressing accident which cost him the loss of his left hand at the wrist. With his right hand he reached for a bundle of corn stalks and with the left hand was trying to force stalks into cylinder, and accidentally crowded too much and the hand was caught by the swiftly flying teeth and before he could remove it the fingers and hand were horribly mutilated. Drs. R. M. Curtiss and W. S. Eshbaugh of the city were hastily summoned. After a careful examination they decided that the injured member could not be saved and an amputation was necessary, which was done at once, removing it at the wrist.

M. E. Church Notes
Choir rehearsal will be held Saturday evening at 7:45.

Services at the Genoa church will be held next Sunday, Dec. 2, at the usual time. In the morning at 10:30 preaching services as usual. In the evening at 7:30 Rev. T. E. Ream will deliver an illustrated sermon on the topic: "How the Other Half Lives." "Temptations and How to Meet Them" will be the topic of the Epworth League service for next Sunday evening in the League rooms at 6:30. Leader: Miss Mabelle Corson. Both the singing and the discussion of the topic will be very interesting to all who attend.

Committees have been appointed by both the Genoa and Charter Grove Sunday schools to arrange for Christmas programs.

Next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock Rev. T. E. Ream will preach a Thanksgiving sermon at Charter Grove.

Next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock the new assistant pastor will preach at Ney. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Dissolution Notice

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Thorwarth & Co. has dissolved partnership. All accounts due the firm must be paid to the undersigned, who will continue in the business, within thirty days. The undersigned will be responsible for all accounts held against the firm. CARL THORWARTH

The Royal Insurance Company of Liverpool, England, one of the strongest fire insurance companies in the world, has reinsured and now protects the policies of the German Insurance Co. of Freeport. C. A. BROWN, Agt.

Will Awe was an Elgin visitor Monday.

APPLE PIE SUPPER

Unique Affair takes Place at Home of Chas. Corson

An apple pie social took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corson last Friday evening for the benefit of the Ney Sunday School. The affair was in charge of Miss Lizzie Bahr and was as successful as it was unique. Pies made from all the well known varieties were served. A free will offering was taken and about eight dollars realized. Fully 100 people were present.

The company was divided into several groups and each group detailed to write a verse of poetry using a specified variety of apple as a subject, the one showing the best composition to receive as a prize a monster apple pie and the poorest effort to be rewarded with a pie of the vest pocket size.

Following are the results as turned in at the end of a few minutes consultation with the muses:

BALDWIN
The Baldwin is the best of all,
Gathered early in the fall;
Good to bake and good to eat—
The Baldwin apple can't be beat.

RUSSET
There was a Russet apple
Hanging on a tree;
Little Lizzie came along
And said, "You're here for me."

GREENING
The Greenings are the best of all,
Gathered early in the fall;
Good to bake and good to eat—
Greening apples can't be beat.

BEN DAVIS
When we go down to the grocery store
To get apples for a pie,
Of all the apples galore
Ben Davis takes the eye.

Its color is a bright red
And those who eat it are well fed;
And those who eat of other kind
Sometimes have a troubled mind.

DUTCHY
Of our apples, sour and sweet,
The Dutchy apple all love to eat.
Preachers, teachers and school boys small
Think the Dutchy best of all.

The Dutchy apple is a hummer,
Gathered in the midst of summer;
Good in pies and good to eat,
I say the Dutchy can't be beat.

SWEET APPLES
In the shade of the sweet apple tree
I wandered in good glee
The sweet apple to see.

MAIDEN BLUSH
Tonight as coming thru the slush
He met a lady dressed in plush
Who was eating a nice rosy Maiden Blush
And was eating it in a terrible rush.

Unquestioned Wisdom
Advertising was one of the subjects taken up at the recent meeting of the American Banker's association in St. Louis. Several speakers advocated the free use of printer's ink by banks, and one of them said that there was no question of the wisdom of advertising. It is encouraging to note that bankers, who study the wisdom and unwisdom of investments, at least realize that money spent in advertising is well spent.

Rochelle's Rapid Growth
Rochelle is making rapid strides forward and is fast gaining in population. The city certainly shows a marked improvement within the last few years. The large number of manufacturing interests which have located here are all doing a very successful business and many of them have already outgrown their former capacity and have enlarged their plants.

Chicago to the City of Mexico Without Change of Cars
The Wabash now operates through sleepers to the City of Mexico, leaving Chicago Monday and Thursday nights at 11:45, and due in Mexico at 8:30 the third evening. Over 500 miles the shortest and 30 hours the quickest through line. Write for reduced rates and illustrated booklets giving full information. F. H. TRISTRAM, A. G. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago.

A. F. Quick of Chicago spent the turk day with home folks.

A DASTARDLY ACT

Fiend Enters Stables in Kent and Mutilates Horses

The people of Kent, township are wrought up over the fact that some cowardly rascal entered the barn of Abe Keeler and other farmers in that vicinity on Sunday night and cut the cords in the legs of ten horses, injuring them to the extent that they never will be useful again. In fact some of them had to be killed to put them out of their misery.

Who the wretch was no one seems to know and the country surrounding Kent has been scourged by irate farmers in hope of finding the brute. Many people of Kent are of the opinion that some crazy person perpetrated the crime, for no sane person could have a reason for committing such a brutal act.

In some instances the horses' tendons were cut above the fetlock and in some below, but the work was done in such a manner as to incapacitate the horses from further usefulness.

A number of the horses had to be killed after the injury to them was found out for they were slashed in such a horrible manner that even standing up was impossible.

Some of the tendons on the horses cut were on the fore legs but the most of them suffered by being cut on the hind legs. The aggregate loss to the farmers will be thousands of dollars, for all of the animals injured were of great value.

Dead Letter Office Record

The dead letter office has established a new record. In the report for October, 1906, the statement is made that the number of undelivered letters returned to senders in that month exceeded all former figures, being 282,661, against 187,787 the preceding month and 160,643 in the corresponding month last year. Not only was the monthly record broken, but the record for one week, October 22-27 and for one day, October 25, was smashed. During the week 46,781 letters were returned, and, on October 25, 8,208 found their way back to the senders. The remarkable prosperity of the country is reflected in the fact that the amount of money sent through the mails is greater than for the corresponding month of last year. In October, 1906, the amount of money found in 6,823 letters was \$6,924.98 against \$4,640 discovered in October, 1905 in 5,846 letters.

Peddler Took Horse
Nason, Grimm, a resident of the Hinckley road near Maple Park, is wondering where a Jewish spectacle peddler has gone with his valuable young horse, worth \$200. About two weeks ago the peddler came to Grimm's house, and, failing to sell him spectacles, made a deal by which he took a young horse for trial, leaving his own as security. Apparently the "trial" was prolonged, for the peddler's horse, worth perhaps \$25, is still eating in Mr. Grimm's barn, while the \$200 animal fails to appear.

THEY ARE MARRIED

WM. LEMBKE TAKES CHICAGO GIRL FOR BRIDE

KNOT IS TIED IN CHICAGO

Edward Rudolph and Miss Marie Bender Married—Granite Shower for Miss Della Geithman

Mr. Wm. Lembke and Miss Freda Lang were married at the home of the bride's parents on Cortez street in Chicago Wednesday evening of this week at eight o'clock. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and the parents of the groom were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. August Burdorf.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white silk, the groom being neatly attired in black. After the ceremony the company partook of an excellent dinner.

Mr. Lembke is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lembke and is the last of the children to leave the parental home. He is an honest, hard working young man and his services in his father's store are of great value. The bride is a daughter of John Lang of Chicago, the mother being dead. She is well known here having made several visits here during the past few years.

Mr. and Mrs. Lembke will arrive in Genoa this week and soon commence housekeeping in the house owned by the groom's father, in the Morningside addition.

RUDOLPH-BENDER

Marriage Takes Place at M. E. Parsonage Wednesday Afternoon

On Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Mr. Edward Rudolph and Miss Marie Bender were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony at the M. E. parsonage, Rev. T. E. Ream officiating.

Mr. Rudolph is a young farmer who resides north-west of Genoa and is well known in this city. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bender and has been employed in the shoe factory for several years.

Their many friends extend congratulations.

GRANITE SHOWER

Miss Della Geithman Recipient of Useful Articles Monday Evening

There was a hard shower at the home of Barney Geithman Monday evening. It was not exactly a storm, simply a shower of granite ware which was given in honor of Mr. Geithman's daughter, Della, who will have use for the many articles after the 4th of December when she becomes the bride of Mr. Al Opp of Belvidere.

Those who participated in the event Monday evening were Mesdames F. O. Swan, Jas. R. Kiernan, Wm. Nulle, Wm. Furr, Fred Anderson, F. G. Robinson; Misses Libbie Brown, Ruby Harvey, Blanche Patterson, Della Olmsted, Esther Rorabaugh, Birdie Edwards, Annetta O'berg, Gertrude Laricson.

Birthday Surprise
It was not the date of her birth, but near it, when the Thimble Club called on Miss Belle Cliff Tuesday evening. It was intended for a birthday surprise anyway and it was a success. It was one of those events which are always enjoyed by the ladies and from which the men are usually "cut out." Miss Cliff is a pleasing hostess and made the intruders welcome. She was presented with a beautiful souvenir spoon as a reminder of that important date.



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CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Uncle Somerville, can't we win without calling in these horrid men with their guns?" she began, plunging desperately into the midst of things.

A mere shadow of a grim smile came and went in the Rajah's eyes.

"An unprejudiced outsider might say that the horrid men with their guns were on top of that embankment, my dear—ten to one, he remarked. 'It was the first time I ever saw Misteh Deck-rt show the white feather.'

"But I should think we might win in some other way. What is it you want to do?—specifically, I mean. Make me your ally and see if I can't help you."

Mr. Darrah pushed his plate aside and cleared his throat.

"For business reasons which you—ah—wouldn't understand we can't let the Utah finish this railroad of theirs into Carbonate this winter."

"So much I have inferred. But Mr. Winton seems to be very determined."

"Mmph! I wish Mr. Callowell had favehed us with someone else—anyone else. That young fellow is a bawn fighter, my dear."

"You mean that another man might make it easier for you?"

"I mean that another man would probably daily along—with our help—till the snows come."

Virginia had a bright idea, and she advanced it without examining too closely into its ethical part.

"Mr. Winton is working for wages, isn't he?" she asked.

"Of course; big money, at that. His sawt come high."

"Well, why can't you hire him away from the other people. Mr. Callowell might not be so fortunate next time. And it wouldn't be dishonorable in Mr. Winton to resign and take a better place, would it?"

The Rajah sat back in his chair and regarded her thoughtfully. Then a slow smile twitched the huge mustaches and worked its way up to the fierce eyes.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Nothing, my dear—nothing at all. I was just wondering how a woman's—ah—sense of propo'tions was put together. But your plan has merit. Do I understand that you will faveh me with your help?"

"Why, ye-yes, certainly, if I can," she assented, not without dublety.

"That is, I'll be nice to Mr. Winton, if that is what you mean."

The saying of it cost her a blush and Mr. Darrah remarked it. But he did not give her time to retract.

"That is precisely what I mean, my dear. We'll begin by having him head to dinner this evening, him and the otheh young man—what's his name?—Adams."

"But, uncle," she began, in hesitant protest, "what ever will he think!"

"Neveth mind what he thinks. You faveh me, my dear Virginia, by sending him a right pretty invitation. You know how to do those things, and I—why, bless my soul—I've quite forgotten."

Virginia found pen, ink and paper, something doubting—doubting a great deal, if the truth were told—but not knowing how to go about refusing a confederacy which she herself had proposed.

And the upshot of the matter was a dainty note which found its way by the hands of the private car porter to Winton, laboring manfully at his task of repairing the landside damages; this in the middle of the afternoon, after the sheriff's train had gone back to Carbonate and all opposition seemed to have been withdrawn.

"Mr. Somerville Darrah's compliments to Mr. John Winton and Mr. Morton P. Adams and he will be pleased if they will dine with the party in the car Rosemary at seven o'clock."

"Informal."
"Wednesday December the Ninth."

CHAPTER VIII.

Adams said "By Jove!" in his most cynical drawl when Winton gave him the dinner-bidding to read; then he laughed.

Winton recovered the dainty note, folding it carefully and putting it in his pocket. The handwriting was the same as that of the telegram abstracted from Operator Carter's sending book.

"I don't see anything to laugh at," he objected, in the tone of one who does not mean to see.

"No? You must be in fathoms deep not to be able to multiply such a very evident twice two. First the Rajah sends the sheriff's posse packing without striking a blow, and now he invites us to dinner. What's the inference?"

"Oh, I don't know as there has to be an inference. Let us say he has seen the error of his way and means to come down gracefully."

"Don't you believe it! Beware of the Greeks bringing gifts. You are going to be hit right where you live this time."

Winton growled his disapproval of any such uncharitable hypothesis.

"You make me exceedingly tired at odd moments, Morty. Why can't you give Mr. Darrah the credit of being what he really is at bottom—a right-hearted Virginia gentleman of the old school?"

"Ye gods and little minnows!—worse and more of it! You don't mean that you are going to accept!" said Adams, aghast.

"Certainly, and so are you. We shall have quite enough of Mr. Mantalini's 'damnation grid' up here in this God-forsaken wilderness without scamping our one little chance to forget for a few social minutes."

There was no more to be said, and the technologist held his peace while Winton scribbled a line of acceptance on a leaf of his note-book and sent it across to the Rosemary by the hand of the water boy. But in the evening, as they were setting out from the construction camp to walk up the track to Argentine, he made a final effort to call a halt.

"Jack, 'this is worse than idiotic,' he protested. 'There is that consignment of steel you were wiring about to-day; one of us ought to go down to the Junction to see if it is ready to be shoved to the front.'"

"'Both the steel!' was the impatient rejoinder. 'Drayton wired it would be there, didn't he? Come on, we shall be late.'"

"'Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad,' quoted Adams under his breath; but he made no more difficulties.

Their reception at the steps of the Rosemary was a generous proof of the aptness of that aphorism which sums up the status post bellum in the terse phrase: "After war, peace." Mr. Darrah met them; was evidently waiting for them; and was as heartily hospitable as a master of men can be when he puts his entire mind to it.

"Come in, gentlemen; come in and be at home"—this with a hand for each. "Virginia allowed you wouldn't faveh us, but I assured her she didn't rightly know men of the world; told her that a picayune business affair in which we are all acting as corporation proxies needn't spell out anything like a blood feud between gentlemen. Straight ahead, Misteh Winton; afeh you, Misteh Adams."

Such was the auspicious beginning of an evening which Winton thought worthy to be marked in his calendar with a white stone.

The dinner was a gastronomical

attempt to hold up and rob J. Frank Emery, proprietor of the Kentucky House, a second rate hotel at 905 North Sixth street, in Kansas City, Kan., Sunday evening. Emery was shot and killed and Lee Simons, a negro porter, was shot in the shoulder, and slightly wounded.

Charles Rumble, aged 32, an iron molder from Independence, Mo., one of the would-be robbers, was shot in the cheek by officers, who pursued him and Sam Hutton, a negro, down Minnesota avenue, the principal street in the city. Rumble's wound is not serious. Both Rumble and Hutton were arrested. Hutton's home is in Kansas City, Kan.

Robbers Were Intoxicated. Rumble and Hutton were intoxicated. They entered the Kentucky House and walking over to the desk told Emery to hand over his money. No guests were in the lobby at the time. Emery told them to get out, that he had no money. The men staggered from the desk, apparently to take their departure. When they reached the door, however, Rumble braced himself against the negro and with a shaky hand fired two shots at the hotel proprietor.

Guests rushed into the lobby and found Emery dead lying across the hotel register. One bullet from Rumble's revolver went wild. The second had pierced Emery's chest just below the heart, causing almost instant death.

A guest poked his head out of the door of his room 20 feet down the corridor from the office. Quick as a flash Rumble fired two shots in his direction. The guest retreated to his room.

Colored Porter Shot. Rumble and Hutton fled down the rear stairway. There they encountered Simon, the porter, who had been attracted by the shots and was just ascending the steps. Rumble fired a shot at Simon that struck the porter in the shoulder and the two robbers pushed by him and bolted for the street. The police station is situated immediately across the street from the hotel, and officers were on the scene in a minute or two after the first shot rang out. Rumble and Hutton were seen by the officers on Minnesota avenue a block from the hotel and gave chase, firing as they ran. One bullet struck Rumble a glancing blow on the cheek and caused the molder, because of his drunken condition, to stagger and fall. Hutton stopped running when he realized that Rumble had been shot and the pair were soon landed in jail.

Rumble appears to have forced the negro Hutton to join him in the attempted hold-up. After the two men were arrested, a woman who saw them enter the hotel door and ascend to the office, which is situated on the second floor, told the police she overheard Rumble say to Hutton: "It's money we want. If you don't stay with me I'll kill you."

Rumble and the negro had been seen about the city in each other's company during the day, drinking.

Find Bomb Factory in Warsaw. Warsaw, Nov. 27.—The police Monday searched the house in Piwna street near the governor's palace where a bomb exploded last Saturday, and discovered a plant for the manufacture of bombs. Two human fingers also were found, indicating that Saturday's explosion was accidental.

Airship Flies Nearly 60 Miles. Nantes, Department of Seine-et-Oise, France, Nov. 27.—The Lebaudy's dirigible war balloon, La Patrie, made another flight Monday, covering a distance of nearly 60 miles.

three o'clock this afternoon, and I am sure he hasn't been quite right in his head since."

"Why, how dreadful!" said Bessie, sympathetically. "And I suppose there isn't a doctor to be had anywhere in these terrible mountains."

But upon this point Adams reassured her promptly.

"Oh, yes, there is; Winton has already had his preliminary consultation and is, as you may say, in the way of being prescribed for. And I'll see to it that he takes his medicine before he turns in to-night. You may trust me for that."

Thus Mr. Morton P. Adams, in irony far too subtle for the flax-haired Bessie. But Winton's replies were not specially irrelevant when Virginia evoked them. On the contrary, he was finding her sallies keenly provocative of what wit and readiness there was in him.

"I believe your chief delight in life is to catch a man napping," he laughed, when she had succeeded in demonstrating, for the third time in as many minutes, how inadequate a man's wit is to cope with a woman's.

"I do enjoy it," she confessed, with the brown eyes confirming the admission. "What woman does not? Isn't your man's attitude towards us one of thinly veiled contempt at the very best? For instance: you said just now that while no woman could do without a man, the reverse was true of the man."

"I didn't know I said anything like that. If I did, it was heresy."

"No; it was one of those little lapses into sincerity which a man permits himself on rare occasions, when he isn't flattering. You really believe it, you know you do."

"Do I? It wouldn't be polite to contradict you. But what I said, or tried to say, was that a man could exist, as Adams and I are existing at present, without feminine oversight."

"But what you meant was the other," she insisted—"that we are not necessary to you, while you are necessary to us." Then, reverting to the matter of mere existence: "Could you keep it up indefinitely, Mr. Winton?"

"Isn't our being here this evening proof positive to the contrary?"

"I don't know," she said, with a shrug. "I don't know if it is worth the trouble."

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AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS OF SLEEP



Rip Van Sherman Anti-Trust Law at Last Wakes Up and Discovers Standard Oil.

HOTEL MAN SLAIN IN KANSAS CITY

J. FRANK EMERY IS MURDERED BY TWO DRUNKEN WOULD-BE ROBBERS.

Police Pursue and Capture the Hold-up Men, Wounding the One Who Did the Shooting.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 26.—In an attempt to hold up and rob J. Frank Emery, proprietor of the Kentucky House, a second rate hotel at 905 North Sixth street, in Kansas City, Kan., Sunday evening. Emery was shot and killed and Lee Simons, a negro porter, was shot in the shoulder, and slightly wounded.

Charles Rumble, aged 32, an iron molder from Independence, Mo., one of the would-be robbers, was shot in the cheek by officers, who pursued him and Sam Hutton, a negro, down Minnesota avenue, the principal street in the city. Rumble's wound is not serious. Both Rumble and Hutton were arrested. Hutton's home is in Kansas City, Kan.

Robbers Were Intoxicated. Rumble and Hutton were intoxicated. They entered the Kentucky House and walking over to the desk told Emery to hand over his money. No guests were in the lobby at the time. Emery told them to get out, that he had no money. The men staggered from the desk, apparently to take their departure. When they reached the door, however, Rumble braced himself against the negro and with a shaky hand fired two shots at the hotel proprietor.

Guests rushed into the lobby and found Emery dead lying across the hotel register. One bullet from Rumble's revolver went wild. The second had pierced Emery's chest just below the heart, causing almost instant death.

A guest poked his head out of the door of his room 20 feet down the corridor from the office. Quick as a flash Rumble fired two shots in his direction. The guest retreated to his room.

Colored Porter Shot. Rumble and Hutton fled down the rear stairway. There they encountered Simon, the porter, who had been attracted by the shots and was just ascending the steps. Rumble fired a shot at Simon that struck the porter in the shoulder and the two robbers pushed by him and bolted for the street. The police station is situated immediately across the street from the hotel, and officers were on the scene in a minute or two after the first shot rang out. Rumble and Hutton were seen by the officers on Minnesota avenue a block from the hotel and gave chase, firing as they ran. One bullet struck Rumble a glancing blow on the cheek and caused the molder, because of his drunken condition, to stagger and fall. Hutton stopped running when he realized that Rumble had been shot and the pair were soon landed in jail.

Rumble appears to have forced the negro Hutton to join him in the attempted hold-up. After the two men were arrested, a woman who saw them enter the hotel door and ascend to the office, which is situated on the second floor, told the police she overheard Rumble say to Hutton: "It's money we want. If you don't stay with me I'll kill you."

Rumble and the negro had been seen about the city in each other's company during the day, drinking.

Find Bomb Factory in Warsaw. Warsaw, Nov. 27.—The police Monday searched the house in Piwna street near the governor's palace where a bomb exploded last Saturday, and discovered a plant for the manufacture of bombs. Two human fingers also were found, indicating that Saturday's explosion was accidental.

Airship Flies Nearly 60 Miles. Nantes, Department of Seine-et-Oise, France, Nov. 27.—The Lebaudy's dirigible war balloon, La Patrie, made another flight Monday, covering a distance of nearly 60 miles.

PRESIDENT HOME AGAIN

HE RETURNS TO WASHINGTON FROM ISTHMIAN TRIP.

Says He Enjoyed the Entire Voyage to Panama and Porto Rico and Is Feeling Fine.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Completing a remarkable trip to Panama, during which he traveled several thousand miles by sea and visited not only the isthmus but Porto Rico as well, and voicing his thorough enjoyment of the entire voyage, President Roosevelt returned to Washington at 10:42 Monday night.

The trip up the Potomac on the converted yacht Mayflower, to which he and his party were transferred from the Louisiana at Piney point Monday afternoon, was made without special incident.

As the Mayflower pulled into the dock at the rear of the office of the commandant at the navy yard, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, the president's daughter, and Miss Hager, Mrs. Roosevelt's secretary, were waiting to greet the party. Miss Roosevelt immediately rushed on board as soon as the gang plank was laid and affectionately greeted her father and mother. There was also at the dock to welcome the president, Capt. McCoy, U. S. A., and Lieut. Commander Key, of the marine corps, the president's aids, and the commandant and other officials of the navy yard and the Uruguayan charge d'affaires.

The president landed within ten minutes after the arrival of the Mayflower. To those who met him he stated that he had had a delightful trip and that he was feeling fine. The president and Mrs. Roosevelt immediately proceeded to the White House.

CANAL ZONE GROWS HEALTHY.

Disease Doesn't Kill One American in Three Months.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Not a single American died on the canal zone from disease in the last three months, according to a report the isthmian canal commission has just received from Col. W. C. Gorgas, the chief sanitary officer on the zone. The decrease in the death rate among the employes, Col. Gorgas reports, is due almost entirely to the decrease in pneumonia.

In October the deaths among the canal employes were 86 negroes and two whites. Col. Gorgas says: "I do not argue that we have found Ponce de Leon's spring of perpetual life, but merely that Panama is not so bad a place, from a health point of view, as is generally believed."

BONI'S FRIEND MAY AVENGE.

"Count de Cubase" Will Call on New York Insulter.

New York, Nov. 26.—M. Martin, proprietor of the Cafe Martin, has received the following cablegram from Paris: "My friend, Count de Cubase, will call upon you to demand reparation with arms for your insult."

"CASTELLANE."

The message refers to Mr. Martin's recent cablegram to Count Boni de Castellane, offering the divorced husband of Anna Gould \$10,000 a year to act as head waiter, now that his income is cut off. Mr. Martin says he is not sure whether some one is trying to scare him with a joke or Count Boni is really challenging him to a duel.

"I never heard of Count de Cubase," said Mr. Martin, "but if he wishes to see me for any reason I shall receive him. It is possible that somebody in Paris sent this cable as a joke."

Fight Manager Arrested.

Cincinnati, Nov. 26.—On a charge of embezzling "Billy" Nolan, manager of "Battling" Nelson, has been arrested here.

The arrest came as a sensational finish to the dispute over the proceeds from the exhibition of the pictures of the Gans-Nelson fight. Nolan, it is claimed, withheld about \$7,000 from the California treasurer of the fight, pending a decision as to the proper division of the money, and he was therefore arrested on the embezzlement charge.

WOULD PURCHASE THE MAIL SERVICE

POSTAL COMMISSION GETS A REMARKABLE OFFER FROM W. D. BOYCE.

He Criticizes Government's Method of Conducting the Department—The Benefits of Private Ownership.

Washington, Nov. 27.—A sensation was caused Monday at the meeting of the congressional postal commission by a proposition from W. D. Boyce, of Chicago, representing large financial interests, to take over the entire United States post office department and operate it as a private business under government control.

In a communication to Senator Boies Penrose, chairman of the commission, and other officials, Mr. Boyce made a strong attack on the way the post office department is at present run.

Postmaster General Cortelyou, heads of other government departments, and prominent delegations interested in postal reform were astonished at the facts presented.

Mere Matter of Business. "We believe the operations of the postal service contains none of the elements of governmental functions, but may be resolved substantially into a simple question of transportation, delivery and routine," said Boyce.

Private ownership, according to the speaker, would eliminate the postal deficit, give penny postage on letters and reduce the rate on second-class matter from one cent to half a cent a pound.

Comparison was made of the public, with private business.

"Nine different postmaster generals have occupied the position of what might be designated president of the post office department during the last 20 years," said Mr. Boyce. "No private business could successfully continue with so many changes as take place in the service."

The proposed corporation would perform all services now rendered by the government department, carry out all treaty stipulations and contracts and take the receipts from postal service as full compensation.

The benefit to be derived, Mr. Boyce says, would be reduction of one-half on first and second-class matter.

Purpose of the Inquiry. The postal commission is looking into the question of the annual postal deficit and seeking to ascertain what proportion of this deficit may be rightfully charged against newspapers and periodicals. At a hearing in New York in October the newspaper publishers were heard and such a strong case made out in defense of their position that the publishers of magazines asked time to prepare their side of the case. One of the strong points made by the newspapers publishers was that the average newspaper haul in the country is only 150 miles, while magazines are hauled at the same rate of postage for an average distance of 800 miles.

Chairman Overstreet of the house committee on post offices said that in his judgment the newspaper rate of postage would probably not be changed through the recommendation of the commission, but the rate on certain classes of periodicals may be increased. The remedy of the post office department, as set forth by Assistant Postmaster General Madden, is for a flat rate of four cents a pound on all second-class matter without discrimination, instead of one cent as at present.

CRAPSEY CLINGS TO HERESY.

Renounces Ministry But Refuses to Make Any Retraction.

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 26.—Bowling to the will of the church, but refusing to make a "cowardly retraction" of the belief which induced the church to terminate his ministry, Rev. Algonson S. Crapsey, rector of St. Andrew's church of Rochester, N. Y., Sunday renounced his ministry in the Protestant Episcopal church in a letter to Bishop William David Walker, of the western diocese of New York. In this letter Rev. Mr. Crapsey reaffirmed his belief that the "notion of the origin of Jesus that a son of man was born without a human father is without foundation in history."

FRENCH WARSHIP BURNS.

Five Hundred Men Aboard, But Only Three Are Killed.

Toulon, France.—The torpedo school-ship Algeiras, stationed in this harbor, was totally destroyed by fire at a late hour Sunday evening. There were 500 men on board when the fire broke out, but all except three of them were saved.

The Algeiras was a ship of the line, and for a number of years past she had been doing duty as a harbor vessel and as a torpedo training ship. She was 6,047 tons displacement and was built in 1865.

Memorial to Gen. Blackmar.

Boston, Nov. 26.—The unveiling of a tablet of bronze to the memory of the late Gen. William W. Blackmar, who was commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the time of his death, took place Sunday at the two hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the foundation of the Second church (Unitarian) of this city.

Professional Cards

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

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

DR. T. N. AUSTIN Physician and Surgeon. Office over J. Lemble's store. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m. X-ray laboratory in connection.

DR. E. A. ROBINSON Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence, corner Main and First Sts. Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m., and 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. Calls promptly attended.

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

G. W. MARKLEY, M. D. KINGSTON, ILL. OFFICE HOURS: 12 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8:30 p. m. Calls promptly attended to night and day.

Cooper & Teyler UNDERTAKING GENOA, ILLINOIS. Graduate Brown School of Embalming, Chicago, passing examination before State Board of Health. Telephone Teyler 77

FIGHTS FOR LARGE ESTATE

John Armstrong Chanler Seeks to Regain Control of Fortune Amounting to More Than One Million Dollars.

PLAINTIFF'S SANITY IS IN QUESTION

Extraordinary Life Story of the Former Husband of the Princess Troubetskoi, Who Is Legally Sane in Virginia, Legally Insane in New York, and Who Writes a Startling Narrative of His Struggles for Liberty and an Inheritance.

New York.—Can a man be sane in one state and insane in another?

So it would seem. But John Armstrong Chanler, cousin of the Astors, chum of the late Stanford White, college graduate, student of psychics and ex-husband of that brilliant, erratic woman, Amelle Rives, now the Princess Troubetskoi, is not going to take such a decision as final.

Next month his case comes up in the federal courts here in New York. Mr. Chanler, who has a fortune of \$1,000,000, wants to get control of it. But the courts of New York say he is insane and not competent. His legal residence is in the state of Virginia.

And there the courts have decided that he is perfectly sane and able to manage his estate.

There are forty-five states in the Union. Mr. Chanler can visit forty-four of them without the slightest danger to his personal liberty. But should he set foot in the sovereign state of New York he will promptly be clapped into a lunatic asylum, because he is still held to be mentally incompetent.

It will be a desperate legal battle. Mr. Chanler has retained the best of counsel. So has the custodian of his \$1,000,000, T. T. Sherman, who says he is insane. It is very much like Charles Read's "Very Hard Cash" all over again.

It will be more than a legal fight. It will be a trial in which a man who has delved deep into psychic phenomena will try to prove that he is not insane just because he knows something more than the mere everyday things of life. Because a man is possessed of an X-faculty, Mr. Chanler contends, does not prove him mentally incompetent. Because he has solved the mystery of "graphic automatism" does not prove him a lunatic.

Writing of Fiction Outdone.

One might search fiction high and low for a case like this one in real life.

It is one of the most remarkable stories of modern times. Here is a man of independent means, a man of affairs, a brilliant writer, an ardent sportsman, a clever raconteur, sent to



Walked Well and Far.

Bloomington, adjudged hopelessly insane—"progressive" the physicians called his case.

His estate is handed over to a trustee. It is charged \$100 a week for the poor fellow's keep in the madhouse. Every legal detail has been properly arranged. The alienists give their expert opinions—his mind is gone, they say, circumstantially, never to return.

There he stays for nearly four years. He knows it is hopeless to protest. Where he is, behind the bars, gone from the world forever. He dreams of freedom by night; by day he ponders over the problem of getting it.

He waits his time. He gets the trust of everyone about him. He does meekly everything that he is bidden—everything except admit to the doctors, who want him to admit it, that he is insane. He gets permission to take walks without a keeper. He is allowed to leave the asylum grounds. He makes his daily jaunts farther and farther away, deliberately practicing the art of covering great distances in a short time. He finds a post office where he may receive letters under an assumed name because nothing may reach him at the asylum until it has been scrutinized. In this way

he manages to borrow \$10—this man with an income of \$40,000 a year.

One day he does not return from his daily walk. No, he has walked well and far—he has taken a train to New York from an obscure railway station miles distant from White Plains, where Bloomington now is. By night-fall he is safe in Philadelphia.

And now what does he do? Does he go into paroxysms of impotent rage at those who incarcerated him, as do many of the insane when they escape? Does he try to kill those whom he might imagine responsible for his sufferings? Does he break out in incoherent ravings against fancied evils?

Under Scientific Observation.

No. He goes straightaway to a sanitarium in Philadelphia. He states his case calmly to the physician in charge and asks to be put under scientific observation. After six months' voluntary confinement there the physicians there tell him that he is perfectly sane and has always been so. He is not even now content. He goes to another institution and goes through the same voluntary process all over again. Once more the physicians tell Mr. Chanler he is well balanced. Then suddenly he appears at his old home, Merry Mills, Cobham, Va., where he has stayed to this day, master of his ancestral estates.

Once safely home, this so-called lunatic retained counsel. The matter of his sanity was brought up in the Virginia courts and then there John Armstrong Chanler was pronounced sane and competent. But the greater part of his fortune was here in New York state, and here it is on record that John Armstrong Chanler is a hopeless lunatic. Should he come here he would be deprived of his liberty. And that is why he is suing in the United States court in the hope of winning back his inheritance and his standing as a man of sound mind.

And why was John Armstrong Chanler, Columbia '83, called insane? Because, as the physicians said, he had delusions—at least some of them said so.

They called him a hypochondriac—a person who thinks he is always ill. As a matter of fact he did have spinal trouble and gout. He took to vegetarianism to get rid of his gouty condition. He got well. Today he eats nothing but dry bread, well sprinkled with salt, with an occasional piece of cheese, and sometimes ice cream or candy. This is given as a symptom that he is insane.

Those who committed him to a living grave declared that he had Shakespeare's power, and could make himself Napoleon by going into a trance. That he was possessed of the power of "graphic automatism" and had developed his X-faculty—type of subconsciousness—was taken as another evidence of insanity.

Yet some of the most prominent psychological writers discuss this X-faculty in all seriousness and admit that there is such a thing as "graphic automatism." And all of this is told in a remarkable book which Mr. Chanler has just published.

He calls it "Four Years Behind the Bars of Bloomington, or, The Bankruptcy Law in New York." In it he is extremely bitter toward his two brothers, William Astor Chanler and Lewis Styvesant Chanler. He calls Bloomington "The Bastille of the 40's" and asserts very positively that it is an easy matter to put anyone behind the bars forever as insane, just as Reade contended in his "Very Hard Cash."

Married to Amelle Rives.

John Armstrong Chanler first came into the public eye when he married Amelle Rives, who wrote that brilliant erotic "The Quick or the Dead," in which is told the old love of a beautiful widow for her dead husband and her newer love for another man in the flesh. Jock Dering, the hero, was Chanler.

Miss Rives was denounced by some persons as a rather imprudent writer, but that didn't keep her book, which appeared in 1886, from having a tremendous sale. Her marriage to young Mr. Chanler only added to its popularity. She was beautiful, erratic, impetuous. Soon their friends came to realize that there was nothing in common between the grave, polished, gifted New Yorker and the wilful, rafter Virginia girl.

There was a divorce, which the husband did not contest, upon the grounds of incompatibility and the Mrs. Chanler that was married Prince Troubetskoi, whom she had met abroad.

"The more I know men the more I admire dogs," is the way Mr. Chanler

opens his book, quoting from Voltaire. And here is the way he begins:

"Stop thief! I hereby raise the hue and cry—stop thief."

"The above extraordinary announcement is called forth by the cold, hard facts about to be collected.

And his excuse for the book is this: "Now the sole and only object on earth in bringing out this book at this time is a desperate, forlorn hope upon the part of plaintiff to bring the crime that is being attempted against plaintiff's property to the ear of the court that appointed said referee, in order that said court may prevent said crime by setting aside the iniquitous decision, as above foreshadowed, of said referee."

Complaints of Injustice.

The book recites with bitterness what the writer calls the injustice of the proceedings leading up to the judgment of the New York courts and to his incarceration in Bloomington.

How Stanford White got him to Bloomington is told in this wise:

"I received a telegram from my friend, Mr. Stanford White, proposing to visit me in company with a mutual friend. As I was on rather unfriendly terms with Mr. White at the time, owing to an abusive letter he had recently written me, I did not look forward to a visit from him with pleasure. I therefore sent him a telegram to say that I was not well enough to see him. A few days later Mr. White walked in on me in company with a physician. I shall not attempt to picture my surprise. Let it suffice to say that I was struck dumb.

"Mr. White hastily excused his intrusion and implored me to accompany him to New York for a 'plunge in the metropolitan whirl.' As I had some business which needed my attention in New York I consented."

Of New York Mr. Chanler says:

"In other words, a citizen of the state of New York can be condemned and imprisoned without a hearing. All that is required to deprive a citizen of the Empire state of his liberty is one or two false witnesses, two dishonest doctors and a judge who can swallow sworn conflicting statements without a quail. No defense is allowed to the accused.

"This is truly the Empire state. I sometimes wonder, as I look through the bars of my cell, how such things can be outside the Russian empire."

Calls on Virginia for Rescue.

"Fortunately for myself, however, I am no longer a citizen of the Empire state, but am and have been since 1895 a citizen of the sovereign state of Virginia; which title to sovereignty I propose to see Virginia make good by rescuing me."

"Graphic automatism" he defines thus:

"In a word, the writing is, as the name implies, automatic. So far—as but so far only—as a conscious thought, i. e., conscious mental action is concerned, the hand does the writing without the help of the head. In other words, it is as though one had a magic pen—or pencil, since a pencil is smoother and easier to operate than a pen—that started out to write so soon as the operator took it into his or her hand.

"The operator has no more inking of what the next word will be before the said magic pen has written same than the onlooker.

"All the operator has to do is to hold the pen firmly in the fingers, dip same into the ink, and see that said graphic automatism. After writing said letter, said graphic automatism will write ad libitum for plaintiff; plaintiff must see to it that the pen is not allowed to wander off the line."

This Napoleonic trance is vouched

for by a physician. Mr. Chanler thus describes it:

"In communicating with my 'X-faculty' by means of vocal automatism, which is also one of my trance-like states, I was informed by my 'X-faculty' that it would like me to go into a Napoleonic trance. It gave me to understand that I would represent the death of Napoleon Bonaparte by so doing, and that my features, when my eyes were closed, and face, would resemble strongly those of the dead Napoleon Bonaparte. This was in February, 1897, upon or shortly after my arrival at the Hotel K., New York city.

"My 'X-faculty' did not tell me what to do in order to produce the so-called Napoleonic trance; it merely informed me that when the time came it would instruct me what to do to produce the said trance. The distinguished sculptor, Mr. S. G., called at the Hotel K., shortly after my arrival, while I was in bed and in the evening my 'X-faculty' gave me to understand, without Mr. S. G. knowing it, that it would be the proper time for me to enter the Napoleonic trance; I was interested myself from a scientific point of view to know just what I would do in a trance.

Entrance Into Trance.

"Mr. S. G. expressed keen interest in seeing me in a trance. I then took, under the direction of my 'X-faculty' a



Hopeless to Protest.

small hand mirror, which I used for shaving, in both my hands, and holding it rigidly above my head stared at my eyes for several moments without any result. I did not know but what the experiment was about to prove abortive and ridiculous; it was one of the most daring experiments I ever entered for that reason. After a minute or two of complete passivity and rigidity, for the first time in my life I experienced the entrance to a trance."

And of Bloomington thus: "Bloomington," is may as well be admitted first as last, is run purely for money, purely on business principles, and not on charitable ones. A candidate for a certificate of lunacy is requested by his masters therein—the said examining doctors—to stand up and then deliberately to throw himself off his balance by putting his feet so close together, toes and heels touching, that one's equilibrium is menaced. He is then commanded to extend his arms to their fullest extent, hands outstretched palms upward and close together. He is then ordered to open his mouth, put out his tongue and shut his eyes.

"If he does not fall down on the spot he is lucky. It is while in the

trance that the physical observation of the examiners is taken."

Thus John Armstrong Chanler presents his case. He will know his verdict soon.

JOURNAL IS UNIQUE

DIMINUTIVE PERIODICAL PUBLISHED AT WASHINGTON.

"Postal Information" Has No Subscription List and No Paid Advertisements, But It is Widely Circulated and Read.

There is a little newspaper published in Washington which modestly lays no claim to having the largest circulation in the city, or, in fact, to any circulation at all, neither does it assert that as an advertising medium its columns will be found of value to our merchants, for no paid advertisements are received, yet it goes right on coming out every week and doing business at the same old stand.

The name of this unique and diminutive periodical, as there are but two or three like it in the United States, is Postal Information, and it sees the light every Saturday in the city post office. Postal Information is scarcely a year old, and though its exchange list can be counted on the hand, and it has no purchase price, it nevertheless is a thriving youngster in the field of Washington journalism, and its managers are not worried over the ever-present question of a bonafide, guaranteed, paid circulation.

Some time ago a small appropriation was obtained, and a plant sufficiently large to get out a folio eight and a half by eleven inches was installed in the basement of the registration division of the city post office. Every Saturday Postal Information "goes to press," being run off on a small electric motor press and set up a day or so previously by one of the employees of the office who understands the work. While some of its matter is "standing," yet much of it is new weekly, and altogether it presents a very smart and up-to-date appearance.

"We have found this little paper of much service to the officers and employees of the Washington city post office and its stations, for whose benefit Postal Information is published," said an official of the city post office.

"We run off weekly about 150 copies, distributing them among the employees of the office where they may be of ready access to all employees, and sending copies to the various stations throughout the city, the respective employees in these stations being expected to read it weekly, as it may be used by the postmaster to convey certain notices and orders affecting the service in the city to their attention.

"Washington is now one of the larger post offices in the service, having incorporated the various towns within the District in its jurisdiction, with ten named stations, half a dozen or so lettered stations, 64 numbered stations, doing a business of about \$1,300,000 annually and ranking third in the per capita use of the mails. It has a regiment of employees numbering about 1,300 in all.

"Very often the employees of other post offices wish to secure transfer to the Washington city post office, and vice versa, and where these applications come to our notice we insert paragraphs in Postal Information giving the name of the clerk, the post office at which he or she may be stationed and the grade and salary. Any clerk who may be interested may then address a communication to the postmaster, and frequently the exchange is effected. These requests for transfer to our office come from all over the country, and we have on file now one from as far south as Portsmouth, Va., from Boston, Mass., on the north, and Lincoln, Neb., on the west.

"All offenses committed by and penalties imposed upon employees for infraction of the rules are also given weekly, as they serve as reminders to the entire force, as in the instances of carriers being derelict in reporting for duty or for failure to record time. All recent fraud orders issued by the department against such concerns are weekly enumerated by name and address, etc., and would-be money-order purchasers and those who would send registered letters to such firms are warned by the postal clerks. All orders of the Postmaster General and his assistants which it is desired to call to the attention of our force are also published.

"A similar little folio of postal information is published in Philadelphia, Pa., under the title of the Post Office News, and the New York office gets out another along the same lines which is called the Official Circular."

Real Phonetic Spelling.

Phonetic spelling seems to be gaining in popularity everywhere, and the announcement that the reforms would be adopted in the district government probably had much to do with the plan followed by a dusky "citizeness" of Willow Tree alley in making application to the commissioners for a certain position. Her letter speaks for itself: "District Commissioners,

"Dear Sir I noticed that you all might be kneding some femal help and not nowing weather you all had lngaged some one or not I thought I would ask you all if it could be possible to allow me the pleasure as I want work this will be my first time working out and the reason I have not my mother keeps a little store in willow tree court and it has kept me quite bizzy until now and it is so many stores around in this court until it makes business very dull and I am scarrid and have two children to pervide far and I can give you the best reptashion from good bizness cidersons I hope you all will help one ho wants to get along earnest."

Washington Star.

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

BOY BREAKS RULE; SAVES LIVES

Young Illinois Telegrapher Averts a Wreck by Ignoring Orders.

Belleville.—The eagerness of Clay Reid, a boy telegrapher, to learn his profession thoroughly and his refusal to be bound by precedent in the face of emergency prevented a serious wreck on the Southern railroad. Sitting at his key listening to train dispatches and watching the progress of a meat train and a coal train, one going east and the other west, he suddenly discovered that there had been a mistake in orders and that his lonely station was the last one between the two trains rushing toward each other.

Reid knew the only way to stop the trains was to go and stop them, even if orders did forbid his deserting his post. Grabbing two red lanterns, he ran up the track 300 yards and set them between the rails. Then he ran to meet the other train, which he could hear approaching. The trains came to a halt with the engines within 200 yards of each other.

EDWARD L. CRONKRITE DEAD.

Leader of Democrats in Legislative Sessions from 1873 to 1885.

Freeport.—Edward L. Cronkrite, for half a century a merchant here, and long prominent in politics, died suddenly in his seventy-fifth year. Mr. Cronkrite spent some years in California as a gold seeker, then removed to Freeport. Twice he was mayor of the city, and served six terms in the general assembly from 1873 to 1885, at which time he was leader of the Democratic party in the legislature. He was leader of the Morrison forces in the exciting senatorial contest which resulted in the election of Gen. Logan. He was nominated by the Democratic caucus for speaker of the house, and Elijah M. Haines was named for temporary speaker. Haines was elected to the latter position and then refused to vacate. In 1878 Cronkrite was the Democratic nominee for state treasurer, being defeated by Gen. John C. Smith. He leaves a widow and one son, Judge William N. Cronkrite.

County Superintendent Resigns.

Carlinville.—M. M. Kessinger, superintendent of schools of this county, has been elected to the principalship of the Humboldt school at Alton, made vacant by the election of Prof. J. U. Uzzell as county superintendent of schools of Madison county. Mr. Kessinger has been superintendent of schools of this county for the past eight years, and will assume the principalship of the Alton schools at the expiration of his present term of office, the first Monday in December.

New Officers File Bonds.

Carlinville.—W. C. Seenausen, county clerk-elect, has filed his bond with the secretary of state as clerk of the probate court of this county. He has also filed his bond as county clerk in the sum of \$5,000.

Robert C. Moore, of Staunton, newly-elected county superintendent of schools, filed his bond for \$12,000. They will assume the duties of their respective offices Monday, December 3.

Found Hanging to Bridge.

Savanna.—While out hunting John Lambert and John Flory found a man hanging from a footbridge on a cow path in a patch of timber three miles east of this city. From all appearances the body had been there for a day or two. The man was evidently a tramp. The body was cut down and brought here by Coroner Schreiter and an inquest held over the remains. There was nothing to identify the corpse.

Barkeepers Elect Officers.

Springfield.—The closing session of the Illinois Barkeepers' association was held in the supreme court room in the state house. The following officers were elected: President, J. Q. Smith; first vice president, J. E. Johnson; second vice president, S. N. Black; treasurer, Charles Becker; secretary, J. A. Stone. J. Q. Smith was also reelected state foul brood inspector.

Samuel T. Mayo Dead.

Carlinville.—Samuel T. Mayo, aged 88 years, a wealthy retired merchant and a brother-in-law of the late Gen. John M. Palmer, died at his home.

Toilers End Meeting.

Pontiac.—The third annual session of the grand lodge of the Toilers' fraternity closed here. The grand lodge will meet in Chicago next year.

Daniel F. Shipman Is Dead.

Chicago.—Daniel F. Shipman, president of the Shipman white lead works, died of old age at his home. For a number of years he had been head of the white lead works, which he founded, and which by his efforts was built up to a commanding mercantile position. He was 86 years old at the time of his death.

Barry Man Found Dead.

Barry.—Burr Snider, one of the best known men in the county, was found dead at his home here.

VALUABLE CLAY DEPOSIT FOUND

Discovery Made on Land of Former Justice Boggs Near Fairfield, Ill.

Fairfield.—What has proven to be a deposit of the very finest shale and clay for making vitrified brick and paving blocks has been discovered on land belonging to Carroll C. Boggs, former justice of the supreme court of Illinois, south of this city. The deposit bids fair to rival in quantity and quality the well known "Little Britain" field at Albion, 20 miles east of here, said to be the finest in the United States. Satisfactory tests have been made and local capital is to begin the development of the industry.

HURT IN "DEBRUTALIZED" RUSH

Student at University of Illinois Has Collar Bone Broken.

Urbana.—In a "debrutalized" class rush between sophomores and freshmen at the University of Illinois, held under strict faculty supervision, Quincy Hall, a sophomore student, had his collar bone broken in a fierce battle about the pole where the freshmen colors waved in triumph. There were 500 contestants and the fight was desperate, nearly all the clothes of many who struggled being torn from their backs.

German National Asks Receiver.

Chicago.—A receiver was asked for the German National Insurance company, a subsidiary company of the German Insurance company of Freeport, for which a receiver was appointed some time ago. The petition was filed by the Chicago Title and Trust company, in behalf of the majority of the stockholders in the defunct concern, which, according to the bill, has liabilities of \$1,100,000, but assets of less than \$600,000. Collapse of two companies was due to the San Francisco disaster.

Death of Isaac Betts.

Salem.—Ex-Circuit Clerk Isaac Betts died very suddenly at his home near Vernon. He was 65 years old. Mr. Betts served 16 years as circuit clerk of Marion county, two years as mayor of Salem and several terms as president of the board of education and was the present member of the board of supervisors from Patoka township. He was prominent in society circles, being a member of the Masonic, Pythian, Odd Fellows and other fraternal organizations.

Decatur Gets Big Elevator.

Decatur.—The Suffern-Hunt Starch company has contracted with the Younglove Construction company at Mason City, Ia., for the erection of a modern transfer and storage elevator of 100,000 bushels capacity. The plans of the company contemplate the building up of the largest corn station in Macon county, and, if possible, in this part of the state, for a general grain business.

Elected as School Head.

Carlinville.—The board of education of Staunton, in this county, at its last meeting elected W. E. Eccles, of that place, who had been acting as assistant principal, to the position as principal of the Staunton high school, to take the place of Robert C. Moore, who was elected county superintendent of schools at the November election, and who will assume his duties December 3.

Barnett Is Defeated.

Chicago.—For the first time since election friends of F. L. Barnett, colored candidate for municipal judge, admit that he is defeated. Developments in the official canvass confirm the belief that Thomas B. Lantry was ahead of Barnett about 200 votes.

Sensations Expected.

Jacksonville.—The report of the recent grand jury is awaited with interest as there are rumors of sensational indictments having been found. There are a number of criminal cases on the docket for this term, among them one murder case.

Bride 75; Bridegroom Same.

Waukegan.—A marriage license was issued to William Kirk and Mrs. Fuller, of Winthrop Harbor. Each is 75 years old. Mr. Kirk is one of the best known men in Genoa township, having been a resident of the place 50 years.

Death of Oscar Wakefield.

Bloomington.—Oscar Wakefield, one of the wealthiest manufacturers, prominent in commercial, social and secret society circles and for years a park commissioner, died suddenly at the age of 60.

Asked \$10,000; Gets \$800.

Decatur.—In the circuit court the case of Mrs. Elizabeth C. Alexander, who had sued the Mueller Manufacturing company for \$10,000 for the death of her husband, was compromised by the payment of \$800. The case was then dismissed.

Is Indicted for Murder.

Shelbyville.—J. Morgan Quigley, who killed Frank Brophy in September, was indicted by the grand jury for murder in the first degree. The time for trial has not yet been set.



above described preposterous position that the physical observation of the examiners is taken."

Thus John Armstrong Chanler presents his case. He will know his verdict soon.

W. C. T. U. Department

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 30.—“There are 10,000 young women in Chicago who are obliged to work at \$5 a week and there are 5,000 saloons there, too,” said Mrs. Lurinda B. Smith of Kansas today in presenting to the national convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union the difficulties with which the refuge workers of the organization have to contend. Mrs. Smith made a spirited appeal for the efforts of all the delegates from all parts of the country to put a stop to the white slave trade.

The speaker cited instances of young women held in captivity and sold at auction in New York and asked why it was, forty years after the civil war had been fought for the liberation of black slaves, that slavery of young women should be tolerated in this country. She said one of the most hopeful signs of the times was when the seventeen nations recently banded together for the suppression of this awful vice.

In an address on anti-narcotics Mrs. E. B. Ingalls of Missouri said:

“Give the boy a chance” will be the watchword of the narcotic departments the coming year. To do this we must first clear the home of father's cigar, of his pastor's cigar, of his teacher's cigar, of his brother's big pipe, of his sister's soothing syrup and of his mother's headache powder's. If the air was free from smoke and medicine closet from opium and kindred drugs, our little men and our little women also would have a cleaner inheritance and a better hold on health and immortality.”

“The really striking feature about the work carried on by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is the way it grows. No movement could have made the progress this has since its beginning were it not possessed by some intensely vital principle and directed by some distinctly earnest and persistent force.

“And all the work of superintending and directing this temperance propaganda, that even now has touched every nation and almost every tribe, is carried on at a cost that appears ridiculously small when compared with the results. Between June 1 of last year and the end of last May the receipts for the World Union were \$4,585. The disbursements were \$3,843, and there is a balance of \$2,378 in the treasury. Of the disbursements \$2,183 went for mission work in many countries, \$949 for officers' expenses and the remainder for miscellaneous expenses.

“It is the item of \$949 for officers' expenses that is most striking. It is doubtful if an equal body of men could carry on a similar work at anything like the same like this figure for administrative expense and show anything like the same results for every dollar expended.

“The work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is a noble work. It is deserving of all the encouragement that good men and women everywhere can give it. The Union wastes neither its income nor its energies. The world is its battle ground and clean living its spoils of victory.”—Chicago Evening Post.

Chicago Excursion

Via the C. M. & St. P. Ry, on account of the International Live Stock Exposition. Tickets on sale December 1 to 5, good to return until December 10.

J. M. HARVEY

Low Rates to West and Southwest

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month until March 1907 inclusive, the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell one way colonist tickets at nearly half fare to points in Arkansas, Colorado, Indian Territory, Kansas, Louisiana, Mexico, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Texas and Wyoming. For further information apply to the Great Western Agent, J. P. ELMER, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. Dec. 31

E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, at whose laboratory Kodol is prepared, assure us that this remarkable digestant and corrective for the stomach conforms fully to all provisions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

By telephoning half a mile down the road to a neighbor, Tunis Van Verbeek, a prosperous farmer of Scott county, succeeded in having a runaway team stopped in which was his two-year-old daughter. He feels that his telephone is paid for several years in advance.

CASCASWEET, the ideal medicine for the little ones. Contains no opiates. Conforms fully with National Pure Food and Drug Law. Write E. C. DeWitt & Co. Chicago, Ill., for the “Baby Book.” Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

The Casein Co. of America, incorporated for \$6,600,000, and owning plants at Huntley and Union in McHenry county and at Garden Prairie in Boone county has been transferred to the New York Dairy company, recently incorporated under the federal laws of the District of Columbia for \$25,000,000.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup drives out the cold and stops the cough. Contains Honey and Tar. Free from any opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Pleasant to take, Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

Theo. Stimpert of Peoria began plowing last week with his 26-horse power Huber engine, and day after day turned up the soil until he had finished plowing about 150 acres. The amount plowed each day was about 20 acres, about six times what could be plowed by one man with a team.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills quickly drive the poisons from the system and thus afford relief. A week's treatment for 25c. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

An exchange says that in a neighboring town a lodge passed the usual resolutions in token of a deceased member, in which it was stated that the lodge lost a good member, the wife a dutiful husband, the editor a year's subscription and Shears & Sawbuck a good customer.

Open the bowels—DeWitt's Little Early Risers are recommended and sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

The work of purifying all the food in this country has gotten as far as the label now, and there are great hopes entertained that it may soon get inside the can.

For chapped and cracked hands get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

William Masters, the Ohio farmer who shot and seriously wounded Theodore Nemeyer of Aurora last May, was sentenced to ten years imprisonment. Nemeyer was in a party of surveyors of the Chicago-New York electric air line and Masters made more emphatic his objection to their trespassing on his land, with a bullet.

Special Bargains

No. 1. Cottage, well located worth \$1,800 for \$1,300.

No. 2. 8 room house with two good lots. Good location, worth upwards of \$2,000 for \$1,800.

No. 3. A house that couldn't be built today for less than \$3,500 with 4 acres of land for \$3,600.

Vacant property in all parts of town. D. S. Brown, at Exchange Bank, Genoa, Ill.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. About the most reliable pill on the market. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

Cheap Rates to the South

The Ill. Cent. will sell on Tuesdays Dec. 4 and 18, 1906, Jan. 1 and 15, Feb. 5 and 19, and Mch. 5 and 19, one way second class tickets to New Orleans and intermediate points at rate of \$15.00.

On November 20, also on 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in December, January and March, the Illinois Central has in effect very low one way rates to points in Arkansas, Colorado, Indian Territory, Kansas, Mexico, Missouri, Nebraska, Oklahoma, South Dakota, Texas and Wyoming. See Illinois Central agent for particulars. S. R. Crawford

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Five Barrington business men were “stuck” by a get-rich-quick man one day last week. The old game of worthless checks was the scheme.

CASCASWEET is a harmless compound of vegetable extracts that is wonderful in its beneficial effects on the stomachs of babies and children. Recommended and sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

William Pecoy, said to be the oldest man in Northern Illinois, if not in the whole state, whose funeral was held Monday, Nov. 19, at Union, Illinois, was formerly a resident of McHenry county. His death occurred at Cresno, Iowa, and his body was shipped from Cresno to Union for interment. The deceased was 106 years of age.

Miss Mary Frederick, one of the best known and best liked young ladies of Kirkland, was adjudged insane at Sycamore Tuesday and taken to the Elgin hospital in the hope that treatment will restore her to health and strength. Miss Frederick was a bright and talented young lady whose skill in music had led her parents to expect great results from a course of study which she was pursuing in Chicago. Overstudy broke her health, however, and she has been gradually failing until the step yesterday was deemed necessary. She is twenty-one years of age and a member of a well known family.

Are you troubled with piles? One application of ManZan will give you immediate relief. Sold at Hunt's Pharmacy.

Looks like a man has few liberties. A fellow was fined \$25 in Kansas City the other day for winking at a girl on the street.

Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

“I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, bad coughs and influenza. It has done me great good, and I believe it is the best cough medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles.” ELI C. STUART, Albany, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

To Christmas Present Seekers

We would call the people's attention in this vicinity to the first-class and up-to-date Jewelry Store at DeKalb, Ill. We carry everything that a legitimate jewelry store ought to carry. Our line comprises the following in large variety:

Watches, Rings and all kinds of Ornamental Jewelry

We are especially strong on:

Bracelets, Back Combs, Hat Pins, Shirt Waist Sets, Etc.

We also carry a fine line of Sterling Silver novelties. The space will not permit a general outline of the stock, it will have to be seen to be appreciated. We assure you however, that it is the finest general stock in DeKalb county.

E. A. SHETTER
214 Main Street, DeKalb, Illinois



A GOOD THING

Sure! But won't we have to take the bitter with the sweet pretty soon.

Kissing the hired girl through the kitchen window might be “a good thing” but its not in it with the good things we have to offer you in Hardwood Flooring.

Our stock is made from the finest Wisconsin and Michigan hardwoods and we can suit you in either Oak, Birch or Maple.

You'll never know just how nice hardwood floors are till you own them. We can sell you them right, besides giving you the right goods from a warm room where they are kept perfectly dry.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.
Kline Shipman, Manager.

New Walking Skirts



The Queen Skirt



Our new line of walking skirts is now in stock.

It is superior in styles and materials, but very reasonable in price.

We advise an early selection from these attractive garments.

JOHN LEMBKE

We Deliver The Goods

How do you like it when you go to a store that advertises up-to-date clothes, latest this, latest that and the other, and you find “they haven't got ‘em?” Men often tell us they have made the rounds of several stores and have had just this experience. When they get around to us they find what they are looking for and quickly say: “That is what I want.” We have a complete line of Hart, Shaffner & Marx' Suits and Overcoats which means that any man can satisfy himself however particular he may be. No better clothing is made in this country. We would be pleased to have all men who are interested in good clothes call and we believe that each one would find what he wants.

Hart, Shaffner & Marx clothes run from

\$15.00 to \$30.00

We have other makes as low as

\$5.00

Anderson Bros.
Sycamore, Illinois

C. F. HALL CO.
CASH DEPARTMENT STORE
DUNDEE, ILLINOIS

You'd Drive

an extra mile or two to get MORE money for the goods you SELL. Why not do it to pay LESS money when you BUY? Note prices. The goods are just exactly as we say they are.

Kid Body Dolls

NOTE SIZE IN INCHES
19 in. Kid Body Dolls, bisque heads, long curled hair, fancy shoes and stockings...49c
24 in. Dolls, best of kid, only...89c
21 in. Kid Dolls for...69c
14 in. Kid Dolls, patent joints for...19c

Millinery Sale

50c Caps reduced to...39c
Big values in Demi-Plumes for...10c
Closing out prices on Ladies' Fine Trimmed Hats.
Take advantage of this our first Millinery Clearing Sale.

Specials for Men

50c Negligee Shirts, from Plano bankrupt stock...25c
Men's heavy Canvas Coats, large storm collar, heavily lined \$1.69...98c
Heavy Corduroy coats, sheepskin lined, \$6.00 bargains, at only...\$4.95
Men's good, black Kersey Overcoats, new, full cut styles, for only...\$7.95
Fancy grey mixtures, in new style Overcoats...\$6.45
Working pants, factory samples, for...98c
Red and white, \$2.00 all wool Sweaters...\$1.29

Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks

Ladies' elegant Broadcloth Coats, Pan velvet collar, fancy braided collar and cuffs, lined throughout with grey satin; \$15.00 Coats now on sale at...\$9.87
Misses' heavy Scotch and English Cloth Coats, latest plaid mixtures...\$5.69 \$5.87 \$6.69
Ladies' elegant \$20.00 Cloaks samples and odd garments, in the finest Broadcloths, Black and Tan, choice of four styles at

\$15.98 \$14.87 \$13.29 \$11.98

Our 5 and 10c Store

34 varieties of candy 10c per lb.
Over 3,000 articles to select from and nothing over...10c
Toys and holiday goods now on sale.

Save Money Here this Week

Extra 11-4 Blankets, per pair...87c
3 pair Boys' regular 25c hose for...50c
Finest Coney Furs, 80 in. long, \$3.87...\$4.87
Children's Corduroy Velvet Cloaks...\$1.87
Ladies' extra weight fleeced hose 2 pair for...25c
Infants' full length wool leggings...25c
All wool Waists, Reds, Blues and Blacks, 98c to \$1.29 garments, sale price...75c
Men's Work Shirts are 39c, 2 for...75c
Over 200 Boys' and Girls' all wool 25 and 35c Caps...10c

Remember Horse Ticket, Dinner Ticket and Refunded Car Fare Offers.
Show round trip R. R. ticket if you come by train.

An Excellent Opportunity For Girls and Women to Work

Girls and women who are desirous of learning work on which they can depend the year round, have an opportunity to engage in making corsets. Experienced operators earn from \$8.00 to \$16.00 and up per week.
The H. W. Gossard Co. have their factory at Belvidere, Ill., and are offering to employ beginners on a basis which guarantees them board, room and laundry, and will gladly pay them all they can earn. The company maintains a home at which their employees may board and be sure of good living and most respectable surroundings. Good board may also be had very reasonably in private families.
The H. W. Gossard Co. have a large factory. It is modern and sanitary in every respect. They refer to O. H. Wright, President of the Second National Bank, or any clergyman in Belvidere. Such a fine opportunity for girls and women is rarely offered, and all who are interested should go to Belvidere, or write the company at once.

AGENTS OF SULTAN OF TURKEY BLAMED FOR CRUEL MURDER

Macedonian Refugees in Minneapolis Slaughtered in Hovel They Called Home.

ROBBERY CLEARLY NOT MOTIVE FOR CRIME

Fact That Currency and Valuables Were Found with Bodies Proves This—Inter- national Politics at Bottom, Is Theory of Police Officials.

Minneapolis.—Again the old saying that "murder will out" bids fair to be disproved.

In the heart of Minneapolis, busy city of the great Northwest, six apparently inoffensive men have been cruelly put to death, and all the efforts of men bred to the unraveling of ghastly mysteries have been unavailing, either to find the murderers or to discover a motive for the crime.

The slayers have disappeared as completely as if, indeed, they wore the fabled invisible cloaks.

Love—
Revenge—
At the bidding of a secret order—
Because the Turkish government wanted them out of the way.

These are the various theories formed by the police. And at theories they stop.

All that is positively known is that six men, marked for murder, lie in their graves in Minneapolis—all six killed by orders of some one while they slept.

Motives Apparently Absent.

Everything seems to point to politics. It was not money, because the men's money and other valuables were all found intact. It was not revenge, because they knew no one in Minneapolis. It was not love, because they had no women, either as wives or sweethearts, in this country.

There is but one explanation—they were put out of the way by order of some high political power on the other side of the water. This is what the police believe. What were the intricacies abroad no one dares surmise. And dead men tell no tales.

The six were found lying quite dead in a ramshackle old wooden house, No. 245 South Tenth avenue, Minneapolis. So little known were they thereabouts that the police had a hard time in finding out the names of the six. Finally it was found that two were father and son, Nicolò and Kirle Demetri, and that the other four were Kerstan Yovke, Krivie Metie, Nikola Jales and Andri Jales.

Bodies Not All Together.

The knives, the blood-stained hatchet, the splashes of blood everywhere, the disorder, the signs of a struggle, told the story as plainly as words could tell it. Four of the bodies lay about the front room on the second floor; the other two—those of the De-

metris—lay in a dirty, muddy basement, where they had been dumped by the murderers.

Not a thing was found on any of the men to give absolute proof of their identities. Even the landlord, H. Magnusson, didn't know their names. All he cared about was that the men had paid four months' rent in advance when they came there a week before. The men ate, slept and lived in the

little rooms on the upper floor. They never drank liquor and were apparently of the most peaceable disposition. They went out regularly every day and returned with equal promptitude in the evening.

Even the people who lived below heard nothing on the night of the murder. It was only guessed at because the men didn't appear on the second morning after the murder. Some one notified the landlord and he summoned the police. They broke in.

Peter Stuyanooff knew the dead men. He was arrested as a suspect at first, but there was nothing to prove against him. In fact, he gave the police all the little they do know. He said the men never had a quarrel in their lives and never carried weapons. He said they were all men who had come over here to make their fortunes, and had no thought of anything else but of making money and of sending for their loved ones on the other side of the world.

Pathetic Sight at Morgue.

It was a pitiful sight at the morgue when poor Stuyanooff went there to identify his dead friends. The sight of the gaping wounds moved him to tears. He knelt before each body and made the sign of the cross as he breathed a prayer.

Then he arose to his feet and kissed each dead man on the brow. When he finally came to the body of his cousin, young Yovke, he was completely overcome. Great tears rolled down his swarthy cheeks; his big red handkerchief was soon soaked with them. He took the head of the murdered boy in his arms and kissed the still face again and again. Then he left the room shaking with grief.

"They would not hurt a fly; would not hurt a fly!" he moaned over and over.

Fought Hard for Life.

When the house of slaughter was searched a lamp was found burning in the rear room upstairs. A light had been seen there the night before. It looked, however, as if the bodies found in the cellar had been dead longer than the others. This only added to the mystery.

Both bodies were terribly hewed and hacked. In all, the six bodies between them bore more than 100 wounds, almost any one of them sufficient to kill any able-bodied man. There were great

Turkey, Greece, Italy and the Balkan States. Their money, their foreign coins of gold, several checks and money orders were all found intact. They had not been pursued to be robbed.

What was it, then?

There had been no drinking bout. Neither wine nor spirits, or empty bottles or glasses were found. There was no love affair, apparently, at the bottom of it. The men knew no women in this country. It may have been the vendetta, who knows? But everything to-day points to politics.

And now comes the story told by the passports, that seems to point to political murder. There were two passports found among the belongings of the murdered men. One was issued to young Demetri on January 25, 1905. This was a passport from Macedonia, issued by the Turkish government. It bore the seal of the sultan. Half of the document was in French, the other half in Turkish.

It described him as smooth-shaven, about 33 years of age, medium size, a native of Macedonia and a subject of His Imperial Majesty the Sultan. The other passports were old and indelible.

Strengthens Theory of Politics.

And this pointed to the politics of the case. The Macedonian rebellion took place about two years ago. The police at once accepted this theory and went to work on it. But the murderers had covered their tracks too well.

This much the police believe: That the victims were leaders of the rebellion and fled to this country and that their murderers were agents of the Turkish government. The idea is that they fled here, well knowing they would be followed, but hoping to escape into the far Northwest, where perhaps they might be safe. They went West in the guise of railway laborers to escape pursuit.

But those whose appointed task was to kill were cleverer than they and were always close behind. Though the chase led half way around the world, the Turkish agents found their quarry in an obscure corner of Minneapolis and then went deliberately about the job of killing. They bided their time. When all six were rounded up together and asleep, and when all was quiet and deserted without, they stole inside and upstairs to finish the job for which they had come so far.

The dead men were not caught entirely by surprise. There are plenty of signs that they struggled desperately against overwhelming odds. All the furniture was upset, showing that there was a struggle before the men who had been aroused from their sleep

"Robbery!" said the police, as a first guess, but that was knocked in the head when a money belt was found in plain sight, containing \$502, besides many other articles of value.

Finally the knives were traced by trade marks upon them. Thomas Wilson, clerk of the Kelley Hardware Company, in Duluth, identified them as having been bought at the store by a party of six foreigners a week before the murder. That these were the six murderers, one for each of the intended victims, there can now be no doubt.

Plainly the dead six had been marked for vengeance.

Their trail has been followed from far across the seas to the hidden fastness of the far Northwest by men who evidently had sworn to kill. They had traced their quarry to Albion, Minn., a tiny town, and from thence to Duluth. When the six came to Minneapolis they were hunted still.

Had Fled Far to Find Safety.

Adding to the mystery, the vestments of some order, religious or secret, were found in the house. What had these to do with the strange deaths? But most remarkable of all was the plain proof that the six had fled half-way around the world to escape their mysterious pursuers.

Passports bore this without doubt. The papers bore the earmarks of

Evidences of Conflict.

It was a sight to terrify when the police broke in. The six were stone dead, but there was plenty of evidence that every one had fought for his life till, weak from loss of blood in the unequal contest, he had fallen at the feet of his enemy to receive his coup.

After satisfactory identification had been made, and the authorities had

made their preliminary inquiries, the bodies were buried together. A Minneapolis medical college attempted to get them for dissection, by right of a law allowing them the bodies of all paupers without kith or kin, but when the \$502 was shown the college had to give in.

The police have worked hard, but nothing turned up. They have been to Chicago and to Duluth, where there are other Macedonians, but not a single clew has come to anything.

And now, "Who killed the six?" seems to bid fair to go down into history as one of the greatest murder mysteries of the century.

PERNICIOUS NATIVE HABIT.

People of Northern India Much Given to "Earthing" or Clay Eating.

Efforts are being made to stamp out the habit of earthing which is prevalent among natives over almost all India.

In northern India the favorite form of earth is a gray or drab-colored shale. This is excavated mostly at Meth, in Bilkanir, and is exported to the Punjab at the rate of 2,000 camel loads a year.

In different districts different varieties of clay are eaten, but if the natives have at one time a taste for a special kind of mud, as the habit increases the depraved appetite soon becomes satisfied with bricks and broken pots. White ant soil with the nests and ants themselves is a great delicacy.

The reasons given for indulging in the habit are classified under the following heads: First, a peculiar fascinating odor and taste in the clay render it a delicacy; secondly, an unnatural craving due to disease; thirdly, to satisfy hunger; fourthly, force of example; fifthly, supposed medicinal virtues.

A university student confessed to a friend that the bland, earthy odor was a great temptation to him and the thought of it made his mouth water. He always enjoyed the odor, he said, when April showers fell upon previously parched earth.

The effects of the habit are disastrous. Those women addicted to it very soon complain first of pain and weakness in the limbs, palpitation and difficulty in walking a little distance uphill. After some time all the symptoms of anaemia are fully established; sallow and pale complexion, tongue and gums bloodless and general debility. Very often dropsy supervenes.

to go to their death had not given in without a whimper. Every body bore wounds enough to kill a dozen men.

Imagine it, then—the semi-darkness, lighted dimly by one feeble kerosene lamp at the window, the silent entrance of the murderers into the gloom; the sudden awakening of some one of the doomed when his wound did not kill him at the first blow; his cries to the others, their sudden awakening, too; the clash of the steel, the cries of the unarmed victims as they vainly tried to fight off the knives, the grappling, wrestling, biting, scratching of men fighting weapons with only their hands; the thrust at head and heart; the death rattle of one after another until there was none left to die.

Then the dragging of two of the bodies to the mouth of the black pit that passed for a cellar, the dumping of them down into the hole, and finally the flight into the murky darkness of the dawn.

Next to the church stood the school-house. Elizabeth sat near me on one of its wooden benches. Sometimes we studied from the same dog-eared spelling book. She was all pink and white, like Mayflowers under the pine needles in spring. Her brown hair curled thick about her shoulders, and her eyes were dark like the sea in a storm. I wasn't ten years old when I fell in love with Elizabeth. My head is white now, but I love her memory still.

Besides keeping the village store, my father made fish lines and sold them at different places along Cape Cod, where, naturally, they were in demand.

One day a lot of new scoop bonnets were spread out for sale in our store window, and that same day Capt. Jack Rolfe came home from sea.

Perhaps you don't see the connection between the bonnets and the captain. But my father saw it, when all the marriageable girls in town came hurrying to our store for the latest fashion in scoops.

It was of a Friday, I remember, and the rush for the bonnets continued till the last one was sold. My sister, Lucinda, had the first choice. She took a black and white straw, and loaded it with flowers and ribbons till it looked like nothing earthly.

"When he was last in Manomet," said she, "Jack Rolfe used to see me home regularly from singing school; and when he went away he promised to bring me a present from Greenland."

About noon the door of our store opened again, and a new customer fluttered in. It was Elizabeth, panting hard, and grasping a silver piece in her hand. Father was at dinner, so he sent me behind the counter to serve. Elizabeth and I were of the same age—16—but her shining head stood an inch or two higher than mine.

"Joey," she said, breathlessly, "I want to buy one of the new bonnets." "They're all gone," I answered.

"Mother sold the last before the clock struck 12."

Her face fell.

"Oh, Joey, are you sure? Haven't you one left?"

I made a pretense of rummaging through the window, though I knew no bonnet was there.

"Mother can't afford me many new things," she explained in a trembling voice, "but this time she said I should, for once, be like the other girls. My old hat is very shabby—not fit for Sunday wear any longer. Oh, I suppose you haven't overlooked one bonnet in some corner, Joey?"

She was awfully disappointed.

"Never mind," she tried to say, "thank you, Joey." But she choked up suddenly, and hurried out of the store. I looked through the window, and, as she went down the street, I saw that she was crying. I waited till I heard Cindy rattling the dinner things in the kitchen, and then I sneaked out to her.

"Say, Cindy, what price did father put on them Cape Cod bonnets?"

"A dollar each," said Cindy.

"I've got two silver dollars, and some tame rabbits, and an old gun—I'll give the whole business for that coal scuttle of yours, Cindy."

The dish cloth dropped from her hand.

"The boy is clean crazy!" said she.

"Oh, come now!" I urged, "you'll never get another offer like it—two dollars in money, and the rabbits, and the gun."

Cindy skipped to a cupboard and, before I was aware, whipped out her new headgear, and plumped it squarely on my shock head, tying the ribbons tight under my chin. I was a brawny, freckled lad, and there was cause, no doubt, for her shrieks of laughter as she danced around me.

"Oh, Joey, you are a show!" she cried.

"Would you like to go to church in it Sunday morning? You must have my petticoat, too, and my new mantle, and my turkey tail fan! Father, father!" raising her voice to a terrible pitch, "come quick, and see our Joey!"

This was too much. The kitchen door stood open—with a leap I gained the garden. My first thought was to strike a bee-line for the Miller house and give my prize openly to Elizabeth; but Cindy was close on my heels. As I dodged through the currant bushes and bean poles, and trampled mother's sage bed, I found that pesky girl gaining on me. I tugged at her infernal bonnet, but the ribbons were in a knot and I couldn't loose them.

At the foot of the garden was an old, disused well that father had partly covered. The curb was gone, and the mouth mostly concealed in brushwood. In my haste I forgot the thing, and blundered straight into it. The water was like ice, and I gave a yell as I went down, striking knees and elbows on the mossy stones. Cindy flew for a rope and a pole and fished me out of the well, and when she had taken off the scoop and rolled me on the grass she cuffed me handsomely.

"Hang your bonnet!" said I. "In its present state, Cindy, I wouldn't give more than the gun for it."

Cindy scurried back to the house to dry the scoop, and I was forced to abandon all further attempt to console Elizabeth.

Sunday came. The Manomet meeting house was a sight to behold. All the girls wore the Cape Cod bonnets—all but Elizabeth. She appeared in her old hat, with eyes cast down, as though ashamed of her own shabbiness. But her face was like a white rose, and her brown curls tumbled, thick and fine, about her neck and shoulders. As she slipped into the Miller pew, which was

When Captain Jack Came Home

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

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next father's, Cindy, in a lot of new finery, glittered contemptuously behind a hymn book.

Service began. A tall young fellow entered the church and walked down the aisle, glancing around for a vacant seat.

Now every place was filled but the Miller pew, and seeing this, the late comer coolly stepped inside it, and seated himself by Elizabeth.

The girls began to stare and whisper, and turn their beflowered and beribboned heads. Cindy nudged mother, and dropped our Bibles with a disgraceful noise. But Capt. Rolfe seemed unaware of the sensation he was creating. He listened soberly to the minister in the high pulpit, found all the hymns for Elizabeth, and joined his deep bass to her clear treble when the congregation sang. As soon as the benediction was pronounced, I leaned over to speak to the Millers, but Rolfe was ahead of me—he already had Elizabeth by the hand.

"Do you remember the morning I went away?" I heard him ask.

"Yes," answered Elizabeth, and she colored beautifully. "I stood at the gate and waved you good-by as you walked down the street."

"You did!" said he; "and you wished me good luck—you, a little thing, with your curly head hardly above the pickets of the fence! And good luck followed me throughout the voyage. Elizabeth, I think I owe it all to you."

Cindy was bursting with wrath and envy.

"Did you ever see the boat of that?" said she, as we pursued our homeward way together. "And Elizabeth Miller was the only girl in church who didn't wear a new bonnet."

"And who didn't need one," I answered, gloomily. "The rest of you can't hold a tallow dip to Elizabeth."

That night Cindy returned from prayer meeting, and told us that Rolfe had been sitting again in the Miller pew, and that he had gone home through the moonlight with Elizabeth. My heart burned like a hot coal. For hours I tossed sleeplessly, thinking of that whaleman. The next morning he walked into our store, and laid a white bearskin on the counter before Cindy.

"I promised you a present from Greenland, you remember," said he, "and here it is."

I bore my torment for awhile, then I took the old gun that I had offered Cindy as part payment for her bonnet, and started for the beach, where the sea-faring folk were usually to be found.

As I went plunging through the wood, I stumbled against a man who was cutting letters on the trunk of a tree and singing softly to himself as he worked.

"Hello, Joey!" he called, gay as a lark. "Looking for squirrels?"

At once I felt like a fowl. I tried to slip the old gun into the bushes.

"Of course," I answered, glibly; "have you seen any herabouts?"

"No," said the captain. He finished the last letter with a flourish, shut his jackknife and put it in his pocket. I sidled up to the tree, and lo! he had hacked Elizabeth's initials in the green bark.

"Come down to the beach, Joey," said Capt. Jack, "and have a sail with me. There's no wind stirring, but I'll whistle for a capful."

And whistle he did, as we strode down the path—the sweetest, clearest notes I ever heard. And presently something ruffled the water, the little waves began to leap; a cool murmur came up, as it seemed, from the heart of the sea; the captain made the boat ready and we jumped in.

As he trimmed the sail he fell to telling me about his voyages in the South Pacific and the awful white North; of doubling the black icebergs of Cape Horn, with floating icebergs threatening the ship on every side. I forgot Elizabeth and the old gun, and when I trudged home my head was full of whaling stations, and blubber, and big fish, and sharp, clinker-built boats, and I acknowledged in my heart that Jack Rolfe was the finest fellow in the world.

But presently the spell which he had thrown upon me passed away, and my jealousy revived. Though I no longer wished to harm the captain, I saw that I must steal a march upon him. At nightfall I went to Elizabeth's house, and found her leaning on the gate. She wore a muslin gown that looked like a white cloud, and some blush roses were dying in her bosom.

"Was it here you stood," I asked, sulkily, "when you wished Capt. Rolfe good luck, as he started on his voyage?"

"Yes, Joey," she answered, in a dreamy voice; "just here."

"Elizabeth," I said, "I want you to promise to marry me when I grow up."

She opened wide her beautiful eyes. "That is a long time ahead, Joey."

"Only five years," I urged. "You and I are of the same age. You ought to be willing to wait for me five years for I love you tremendously, Elizabeth."

Somebody came up to us on the other side of the gate, and leaning over, put an arm around my companion.

"Here is another person, that love Elizabeth tremendously," said Capt. Rolfe, with laughter in his voice, "and as he is already grown up, she need not wait to marry him, Joey. Ah, my lad, you are too late—Elizabeth is promised to me. But, cheer up! you shall dance at her wedding."

There is no more to tell. He wasn't the man to let grass grow under his shoes. He married Elizabeth, and carried her off to the other side of the world. And the morning they left the village I wished Cindy had never fished me out of the old well. Even to this day my heart thrills to the name of Elizabeth.

HERO OF VESUVIUS

PROF. MATTEUCCI STICKS TO HIS POST DURING ERUPTION.

Brave Director of the Royal Observatory, Who, at Risk of His Life, Saved Naples from Panic.

The world is just awakening to the fact that Matteucci, the man who braved Vesuvius in her most violent moods and kept Naples informed and prevented wild panic in the city, is the hero of the hour. During all those awful days when the volcano was vomiting forth its rivers of lava and its great clouds of ashes, Prof. Matteucci remained at his post in the observatory on the top of the mount, and when it is realized that the present eruption is the most violent outbreak since that of A. D. 79, when Pompeii and Herculaneum were destroyed, we can begin to understand the real sublimity of his heroism.

He has stayed there, in the ruins of the observatory, early wrecked by the hot ashes thrown from the crater of the volcano. His friends implored him to save himself, but he believed that during this terrible time, if at any time at all, his duty demanded that he remain—that he could be of real help to the many thousands of people living near the volcano by warning them



PROF. V. R. MATTEUCCI.

when further peril was impending, and by reassuring them when the volcano began to show signs of having spent its force.

And in this belief he has been justified. On Tuesday and Wednesday, when the situation was

BACKWARD BOYS.

Brilliant Men Who Did Not Shine in Their Younger Days.

I think most men who have been educated at any large public school will readily call to mind numerous instances of boys who were always winning prizes, yet have not done anything worth mentioning in after life. And I am confident that upon investigating the early years of those who have led a strenuous and remarkably successful career it will be found that the majority were rather lazy than not before they entered upon the actual battle of life.

Oliver Goldsmith was looked upon by his schoolmaster as a dunce. That may possibly have been the fault of the latter. I fancy there is something specially narrowing to the mind in a scholastic career, just as there is in a doctor's. That at least is my individual experience. Gladstone never took a prize at school, if I remember aright, though he subsequently gained a double first at Oxford. Those high prizes of science and philosophy, Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall and Herbert Spencer, did not particularly shine in their younger days.

We find plenty of evidence that people who in the first stages of their career make prolonged and exhaustive demands on their stores of nerve force rarely attain length of days. Whether those demands have been made merely in the pursuit of wealth or for some more noble object does not matter. The result is the same. Thus Napoleon considered about four hours in bed "a good night's rest." He joined the majority at fifty-one. Dickens passed away at fifty-eight, his great rival, Thackeray, at fifty-two. Byron achieved his unique reputation in the short compass of thirty-six years, Mozart in thirty-five and Schiller in forty-five. Alfred Beit died at fifty-three and Cecil Rhodes at forty-eight.—London Chronicle.

In Time of Peace

In the first months of the Russia-Japan war we had a striking example of the necessity for preparation and the early advantage of those who, so to speak, "have shingled their roofs in dry weather." The virtue of preparation has made history and given to us our greatest men. The individual as well as the nation should be prepared for any emergency. Are you prepared to successfully combat the first cold you take? A cold can be cured much more quickly when treated as soon as it has been contracted and before it has become settled in the system. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of colds and it should be kept at hand ready for instant use. For sale by G. H. Hunt.

Ethel's Question.

Ethel is three years old. Her father came home the other afternoon, after working three days and nights under high pressure, with no sleep to speak of, and lay down with the feeling that he might not wake up for a week. Within five minutes the greatest amount of noise would not have aroused him. Three-quarters of an hour later, from the depths of his dreams, he heard a clear, small voice: "Father, father, father, father!" The sleeper stirred and sank deeper.

"Father, father, father!" He struggled and resisted and floundered, and finally raised his eyelids like a man lifting giant weights. When sight came to him he saw Ethel smiling divinely beside his couch.

"Father, father!"
"Wha-at is it, daughter?"
"Father, are you having a nice nap?"—Judge.

A sour stomach, a bad breath, a pasty complexion and other consequences of a disordered digestion are quickly removed by the use of King's Dyspepsia Tablets. Two days treatment free. Sold at Hunt's Pharmacy.

A Score Settled.

It was at a reception the other afternoon, and it was still so early and the comers so few that conversation was possible. They met, the two women who have hated and kissed each other these two years. "Yes," said one, "I've been so busy all week—sewing, you know, for my little girl." "You're so industrious, my dear," said the other, "and so ambitious to attempt so much. I'm sure I shouldn't dare, I sew so badly." "Oh! I'm sure you underrate your skill," returned the one with a smile like a rapier thrust. "I'm sure that gown you have on looks very well indeed." And every one within earshot knew that a score had been settled.

FATE AND ANDREW JACKSON.

What Going West, Not East, Meant to the Fiery Lawyer.

During the young manhood of Andrew Jackson, when he rode the circuit in Tennessee, knowing more law than most of his brethren at the bar, afraid of nothing on earth, ready to challenge to a duel some trained lawyer from the older settlements when that lawyer trespassed upon his own preserves and made fun of his ignorance—as Waightstill Avery did—thus holding his ground against all comers, partly by brute force and partly by mental superiority, he was probably nearer to happiness than he ever was afterward.

From court to court he rode his race horse, pistols in holsters, carrying his gun and his pack of hounds, ready for the courthouse, ready for the deer chase, ready for the shooting match, ready for the horse race, ready for the house raising and log rolling, ready to go out himself and drag into the courthouse the desperado whom the sheriff feared to arrest.

Rough and tumble times these were in backwoods Tennessee, with rude and lawless elements boiling and bubbling in that inevitable period of unrest and struggle which prevails in border settlements before the community takes form and everybody smugly congratulates everybody else on the "reign of law and order."

In just such a state of society young Jackson was peculiarly fitted to lead, dominate and prosper. Had he gone eastward instead of westward, had he cast in his lot with the lawyers that were striving for advancement in the cities of the original thirteen seaboard states, nothing is more certain than that the world would never have heard of him.

His lack of knowledge of the law would have made him easy prey to those who were masters of this profession. His fiery temper would have kept him constantly in battle array, and in fighting those lawyers who got the better of him in the citation of legal authorities he would, in the nature of things, have met the wrong man sooner or later.—Watson's Magazine.

The best treatment for indigestion and troubles of the stomach is to rest the stomach. It can be rested by a good digestant. Kodol puts the stomach in shape to satisfactorily perform its functions. Good for indigestion, sour stomach, flatulence, palpitation of the heart and dyspepsia. Kodol is made in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

Parents' Bright Sayings.

The London Truth's puzzle department recently awarded a prize to the author of the following specimen of amusing things said by parents to their children:

A pitman was exceedingly proud of the wonderful scholarship of his son. One day he put the lad through an examination as follows: "Billy, what gender am Oi?" "Maskeline." "Right. Now what gender is yer muther?" "Feminin." "Right agin. An' what gender is this teapot?" (Takes up Britannia metal teapot.) "Newtor." "Wrong, Billy; an' that's the first mistake Oi ivver know'd yer to mek. Still, it ain't a very big blunder—yer only said 'newtor' instead of 'pewter.'"

Tone the liver, move the bowels, cleanse the system. Dade's Little Liver Pills never gripe. Sold at Hunt's Pharmacy.

Artistic Sensitiveness.

"Why are you so resentful toward that writer?"
"Because," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "he once said there were moments when my work did not realize the highest possible standard of excellence."
"Well?"
"My dear sir, I welcome criticism, but I cannot endure such ignorant abuse."—Washington Star.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills act on both kidneys and liver, and as a result afford the quickest relief from excess of uric acid. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

His Egotism.

An English barrister named Huddleston, a general favorite at the bar, was the butt of many jokes. A great dandy, he always wore a powdered wig and white kid gloves in court. He was somewhat egotistical, and during a general criticism of him some one said in his defense, "At all events, you never hear him speak ill of anybody."
"No," rejoined Ballantine, a brother barrister, "but the reason is that he never speaks of anybody but himself."

READING ROOM STORIES.

What She Studied in Order to Retain Her Husband's Love.

A man in charge of a department in a large reference library in Philadelphia was asked by a woman caller for a book on geology. She sat and read it all day. The next day she called for a work on botany. For four successive days she read history, astronomy, essays and photography. On the last day she returned the book and confided to the man in charge that she did not know what to read during the next week.

"What is the object of your reading?" he inquired.

"Well, it's this way," said the woman. "I wasn't well educated, and I don't play the piano or sing, an'— She hesitated and looked at him wistfully. Seeing sympathy in his eyes, she proceeded: "I have been afraid for some time that I was losing my husband's love. I know my conversation isn't interesting, and I thought if I could read up on some useful things my talk at the table would hold him, and he might stay in nights."

"What is your husband's business?" asked her listener.

"He has a string of horses at the race track," she said.

On another occasion the same librarian was confronted by a brisk young woman of twenty-four or twenty-five, with a very businesslike way.

"What have you on Buddhism?" she asked.

The attendant brought out several volumes on the subject.

"Oh, dear, those are too large. I have not got time to read those big books. Have not you something shorter—a small book?"

The man showed her the article on Buddhism in the encyclopedia.

"Even that is too long. I have not got time to read that. You see, I'm going over to India as a missionary, and I merely want to get the main points so I can confute their theories."—The Reader.

Sells More of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of All Others Put Together

Mr. Thos. George, a merchant at Mt. Elgin, Ontario, says: "I have had the local agency for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since it was introduced into Canada, and I sell as much of it as I do of all other lines I have on my shelves put together. Of the many dozens sold under guarantee, I have not had one bottle returned. I can personally recommend this medicine as I have used it myself and given it to my children and always with the best results." For sale by G. H. Hunt

The Fate of a Mule.

The surgeon of a large hospital was paying a visit to the patients when he came to a cot whereon lay an Irishman, who was not bearing his pain very bravely, for he was groaning loudly.

"Oh, come, my poor fellow," remonstrated the surgeon, "try and bear your pain like a man. It's no use kicking against fate."

"Shure, you're roight, sorr," groaned the Irishman, who had been severely kicked by a mule, "specially whin they're the fate of a mule!"

The Archer Fish.

The archer fish has a natural blow-gun. This animal possesses the curious property of being able to shoot drops of water from its mouth with extraordinary accuracy to considerable distances. This singular faculty is of use to the animal in securing its food. A fly or small insect passing over the water has very little chance of escape from the deadly aim of the archer fish. The drop of water brings down the insect, which is then incontinently devoured.

It is a well known medical fact that pine resin is most effective in the treatment of diseases of the bladder and kidneys. Sufferers from back ache and other troubles due to faulty action of the kidneys find relief in the use of Pine-ules. \$1.00 buys 30 days treatment. Sold at Hunt's Pharmacy.

A Lost Rebuke.

"George," said she in a tone of bitter rebuke, "as far as I can see you are going to the dogs."

"You're never contented, Maria," returned her erring husband. "You made me give up horses, and here you are complaining about dogs. Do I object to your cats and your canaries? No, madam! I would scorn to interfere with your pets, and I beg of you to respect my preference for nobler animals."

Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar the original laxative cough syrup acts as a cathartic on the bowels. It is made from the tar gathered from the pine trees of our own country, therefore is the best for children. It is good for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Try our free offer. Sold at Hunt's Pharmacy.

Fresh and Salt MEATS

We keep a good supply of Fresh and Salt Meats on hand at all times, also a fine line of

SAUSAGES AND SMOKED MEATS

We always keep our shop neat and clean, and you will always get the best if you trade with us.

Telephone orders receive prompt attention

Carl Thorworth
Phone 71

Buy Her A Bracelet For A Christmas Gift

It is this season's most popular and fashionable jewelry gift.

They are made up in plain Roman or polished finishes, some in chased gold and still others are set with jewels.

We have them at \$2.25 to \$7.50 in gold filled; at \$7.50 to \$70 in solid gold.

Come in and make your selection now while our stock is complete. We will be pleased to keep it for you till wanted nearer Christmas.

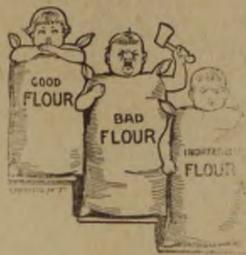
ROVELSTAD BROS.
Watchmakers and Jewelers
162 Chicago Street, Elgin, Ill.

Mr. Stockton's Chickens.

When Frank Stockton started out with his Rudder Grange experiences he undertook to keep chickens. One old motherly Plymouth Rock brought out a brood late in the fall, and Stockton gave her a good deal of his attention. He named each of the chicks after some literary friend, among the rest Mary Mapes Dodge. Mrs. Dodge was visiting the farm some time later, and, happening to think of her namesake, she said:

"By the way, Frank, how does little Mary Mapes Dodge get along?"
"The funny thing about little Mary Mapes Dodge," said he, "is that she turns out to be Thomas Bailey Aldrich."—Everybody's.

EXCELSIOR FLOUR.



Fancy and Staple GROCERIES, FRUITS and VEGETABLES

T. M. FRAZIER
Genoa, Illinois

Established in 1862

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown
Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

Savings Bank.
Call and see about it

Turning the Tables.

"A Fort Dodge physician, a Dr. Pitcoe," said an Iowa man, "once had a grave dug for a patient, supposed to be dying, who afterward recovered, and over this error of judgment the doctor was joked for many years. Once he attended, in consultation with three conferees, another patient. This patient really died. After the death, as the physicians discussed the case together, one of them said:

"Since quick burial is necessary, we might inter the body temporarily. I understand our brother here has a vacant grave on hand."

"Dr. Pitcoe smiled.
"Yes," he said, "I believe I am the only physician present whose graves are not all filled."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Consolentious.

At a cricket match, Married versus Single, the former took first innings, and chiefly by the aid of some blind hits by one of the players, named Jones, made a score of 84. Just as the bachelors were about to commence their innings news of a local railway accident, in which some of the passengers had been killed, reached the field.

"I'm in a bit of a quandary," said Jones to the curate who had organized the match. "My missus was in that train."

"Dear me. I'm sorry to hear it," was the reply. "You are anxious to get away, of course?"

"Well, no, sir. It ain't that. I was only thinking if anything has happened to my Mary I ought to be playing for the single chaps."—London Queen.

New York APPLES

We have an entire car load of the best hand picked apples grown in York state. They have all been selected with care. In the lot are

Greenings, Jonathans Ben Davis, Northern Spies Russet, Seek-no-furtherers and other Good Varieties

The Apples are Good. Price is Right.

E. H. COHOON & CO.

County Tel. No. 16 Long Distance No. 3

Still in the Business At the Old Stand



I will continue a Livery, Feed and Sale Stable with good Rigs and better accommodations than ever.

If you have friends coming or going on trains I am prepared to meet them. Have busses and carriages and everything that belongs to a first class livery.

Thanking the public for past patronage, a continuance of the same will be thankfully received.

W. W. COOPER
Successor to Cooper & Gallagher

JACKMAN & SON COAL AND GRAIN

We offer you our Scott Coal and the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railway Co.'s Scranton Coal which are the very cream of Hard Coals.

We also have the following brands of Soft Coal:

The Best Obtainable for the Money

Black Band (lump).....	\$6.50
" " Washed Egg.....	6.50
Hocking Valley Lump.....	5.50
Illinois Lump.....	5.00
Illinois Washed Egg.....	5.00

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.

Nels Austin was in Elgin Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burzell visited Elgin friends this week.

Mrs. Lietzow, Mrs. Prain and Mrs. Lackner are still quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan were Chicago visitors last Saturday.

Floyd Sowers of Elgin visited at the home of his father, G. W., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield, Jr., of Elgin spent Thanksgiving here with their parents.

The interior of Johnson and Marquart's barber shop is being newly decorated and papered.

Mrs. C. L. Taylor and Mrs. Menenahall of Hampshire were visitors Tuesday at the home of O. W. Taylor.

W. C. Gnekow and Mrs. Ed. Duval are possessors of Thompson pianos, purchased thru the local agent, W. C. Radebaugh.

Work in the third degree at Odd Fellow hall Monday evening next.

George A. White of Marengo spent Sunday at the home of his father, W. R. White.

C. Awe has been ill for a number of days. He has not felt well since his return from Montana.

F. W. Marquart and daughter, Gretchen, spent Thanksgiving with the former's parents at Valparaiso, Ind.

Alex M. Stinson, traveling auditor of the Thompson Piano Co. was here this week. Mr. Stinson resides in Oak Park.

Monday, Dec. 3, the Elgin conference will be held. The pastor of the German Lutheran church will attend.

Miss Mable Ainlay left on Wednesday for a several weeks' visit at Marsailles, Mich. She was accompanied as far as Chicago by her step-father, A. Baldwin.

Talk to Shetter, DeKalb, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holroyd spent Thanksgiving day at the home of their daughter, Mrs. N. P. Thurber, at Savanna.

Chas. Senska and Dick Ide of Rockford were here this week visiting their parents and assisted in putting away the turkey.

Mrs. W. H. Heed attended as a representative from the Genoa Rebekah lodge the grand lodge session at Springfield last week.

Mrs. Florence Schoonmaker and daughter, Grace, of Elgin visited the former's son, C. D., yesterday and assisted in disposing of the editorial turk.

Jas. R. Kiernan last week delivered to Herman Eickstadt an eight-roll corn husker. This week he sold to Irvin Confer and Chas. Griffith a hay press and traction engine.

Christian Science services are held in Slater's hall every Sunday at 10:30. Subject for next Sunday: "God, the Only Cause and Creator." All are invited to attend.

The Genoa Woman's Club held a social meeting at the home of Mrs. C. A. Patterson Wednesday afternoon of this week. A short program was enjoyed and refreshments served. The regular meet-

ings of the club for literary study are held in the social rooms of the public library.

At the next regular meeting of the Modern Woodmen, Thursday evening, Dec. 13, election of officers will be held. It is desired that every member turn out and have a voice in the selection of officers. E. H. Browne, Clerk.

WANTED: Lady to advertise our goods locally. Several weeks home work. Salary \$12.00 per week, \$1.00 a day for expenses. Saunders Co. Dept. W. 46-48 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill. 12-8t

The pupils of the English-German church school are very glad over the news that Santa Claus was so kind as to rent a box in the post-office in which to receive letters addressed to him. His address is Santa Claus, Box 2, Genoa, Ill., so the pupils have it very handy.

MEN WANTED FOR CONDUCTORS AND MOTORMEN: A few intelligent, industrious men wanted on road operating both city and interurban lines. Answer "R" care Republican.

Wanted, bright young lady to learn the dressmaker's art. Satisfactory terms. Inquire at this office.

Talk to Shetter, DeKalb, Ill. Furnished house to rent. Inquire at Farmer's State Bank. 7-tf

For round oak stoves No. 2 nut hard coal, \$7.00 per ton. Jackman & Son. tf

Now we have a feeling which testifies to the fact that turkeys have gone down.

Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Briggs were here this week the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison.

The Royal Neighbors will meet with Mrs. W. H. Sager on Wednesday, Dec. 5. Business of importance will come before the meeting.

A series of club dances will be given this winter if present plans mature. About forty or fifty gentlemen will put up the necessary money to make the events a success.

The lemon tree in W. P. Lloyd's show window is bearing nine large, healthy lemons. These lemons are monsters when ripe and of the best known variety. The tree is one of Mr. Lloyd's hobbies and it would require considerable money to make him part with it.

Jackman & Son have two wagon boxes which will be sold at a bargain to close out stock. tf

Talk to Shetter, DeKalb, Ill. Cobs, at Jackman & Son's. tf

Feed grinding Fridays and Saturdays. Wm. Hecht, Genoa. 11-2t*

Buy your Xmas presents at the Home Art Store at Mrs. F. O. Nutt's. Opening Nov. 26. 11-2t

Henry C. Rolle, son-in-law of M. D. Lefevre, will soon leave Chicago on account of ill health. He expects to come to Genoa first and then go west for recuperation.

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. Godong.

A. L. Barker of DeKalb will be in Genoa next week to organize a Council of Yeomen of America which has its headquarters at Aurora. The editor of the Republican-Journal has been a member of this society for three years. The monthly payments are easy and the plan good. Mr. Barker has just organized a good council at Kingston, he having charge of the work in Lee and DeKalb counties.

For Rent—Two rooms over Witt & Shork's jewelry store. Inquire at Farmers' State Bank. 34-tf

Talk to Shetter, DeKalb, Ill. August Fite, formerly a resident of this city, now of Rockford, is suffering from the effects of a cancerous growth in the stomach. Doctors advance the theory that an operation is the only hope of saving him.

The following officers were recently elected by the Charter Grove Ladies' Aid Society: Mrs. Mary Earnest, president; Mrs. Mary Maker, vice president; Mrs. Jennie Story, secretary; Mrs. Ann Marshall, treasurer.

(Locals continued on page 8)

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF TARTAR BAKING POWDER
Royal does not contain an atom of phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

BIG CHRISTMAS DISPLAY

Commencing the Next Day After Thanksgiving,
Friday, November 30

A Splendid Showing of Beautiful things for Christmas Gifts

Winter is a reality and the holidays are almost here. Gift seekers who know the really hard work of shopping when put off till most Christmas time are buying their gifts earlier each year. And we wish to further emphasize the wisdom of early buying. The completeness of our stock, the possibility of getting waited upon together with the thought of not being hurried, makes it much pleasanter than if waiting until later in the season. We will mention only a few items out of the hundreds of articles bought especially for Christmas:

Japanese Ware and Novelties, Hand Decorated China, Beautiful Toilet Articles, Fancy Novelties, Statuary, Stationery. Art Linen Department. The Newest things in Purses, Hand Bags, Collars, Etc.



SATURDAY WILL BE CHILDREN'S DAY

Jolly old Santa Claus can spend only one day with Genoa boys and girls this year; he has so many places to go, so he is very anxious to meet every little one next Saturday at F. W. Olmsted's and show that he has not forgotten them.

FOR THE GIRLS

For the girls he will have little tiny Dolls, great big Dolls, Stoves to cook dollies' dinners on, Chairs, Beds, Tables, Carriages, Picture Books and lots and lots of other things.

FOR THE BOYS

For the boys: Engines, real steam ones that will go; Drums, Cars, Automobiles, Magic Lanterns, Tool Chests and some of the funniest things you ever saw.

Free

Santa Claus wishes us to say that he has a box of candy for every good little boy and girl who visits him next Saturday.

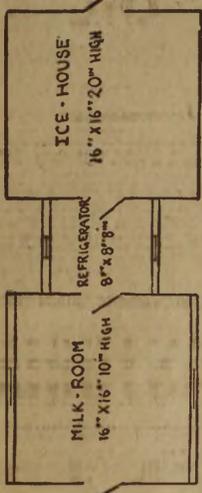
A large assortment of Ladies' and Children's Cloaks, Furs, Dress Skirts, Waists, Underwear, Hosiery and Shoes.

FRANK W. OLMSTED, Genoa, Ill.

THE DAIRY

COOL ROOM FOR MILK HOUSE.
The Ice Supply is Kept in Adjoining Apartment.

A correspondent of the Montreal Herald asks the following questions: 1. I am supplying eight cans of milk per day for the city milk trade, and have thought of bottling it on the farm before shipping. Would cement walls



Ground Plan of Milk House.

be best for a small farm dairy or milk house? What size should it be?

2. Would it taint the milk to keep a gasoline engine in the dairy?

3. How much ice should be stored?

4. How far should milk house be from stable to be safe from tainting?

To which questions the following answers are made:

1. If built of cement, would advise using cement blocks. The inside of the refrigerator and ice-house would need an eight-inch space filled with mill shavings and lined on the inside with one or two thicknesses of lumber and damp-proof paper. The cold air circulates from the ice-house to the refrigerator on the Hanrahan system. The ice-house should not be opened during warm weather. An extra supply of ice for cooling milk should be in a separate building. An ordinary ventilator on the top of the milk room is all that is necessary. The room may be further cooled by using a sub-earth duct, built of eight-inch tile placed eight to ten feet in the ground and at least 100 feet in length. The ceiling above the refrigerator and ice-house should have about one foot of dry sawdust or mill shavings on top to give protection from heat. Means for ventilating space between ceiling and roof should be provided by leaving the cornice boards off at the sides, so that the air may circulate through these spaces and up to the ventilator on the roof.

2. A gasoline engine would be very apt to taint the milk if kept in a separate building.

3. The quantity of ice required to cool eight cans of milk daily would depend on the amount, temperature of water available, temperature to which milk was cooled, etc. On the average we should estimate 50 tons of ice as necessary. In the plan, we have allowed for three times this amount, so as to have ample room for cooling milk, etc., for household purposes, besides some to give away to the neighbors. If the ice is to be used daily for cooling milk, then an ice-house 10x12x20 would be large enough. The milk room may also be smaller, or left out altogether if Subscriber has another room for washing, bottling, etc. The ice-house and refrigerator would answer the purpose on most farms. The milk-room could be added afterwards if found necessary. This is true if cold water be available for cooling the milk, which may then be set in the refrigerator until ready for shipment.

4. How far the milk-house should be from the stable would depend greatly upon circumstances—how clean stable and yards are kept, etc. We should say that on the average they should be at least 60 feet apart. The closer they are together the less the labor involved in caring for the milk, but the greater the danger of its being tainted from the stable.

DAIRY NOTES.

Saltless butter is now rapidly coming into favor.

One year's record is not sufficient by which to judge a cow.

Milk from a sick cow is only good for one thing—to throw away.

If butter contains much water it will absorb many odors.

There are 5,000,000 globules of butter fat in one drop of milk.

The last drop of milk is the best, so don't leave any in the udder.

Cold and exposure will give cows catarrh and nearly all other diseases.

If milk is kept at a temperature of 40 degrees, bacteria will not multiply in it. They will increase at 45 degrees, and at 65 degrees milk will swarm with them.

TEACHING THE HEIFER TO MILK.

Not Such a Hard Task if Managed Judiciously.

Breaking the heifer is an operation much dreaded by some; shirked by the men and forced upon the women. Or, perhaps, it seems to require the combined efforts of the whole household. It is our experience that if properly managed there is no need of dreading it, declares a correspondent of the Orange Judd Farmer. It is easily and quietly accomplished. We have broken several Jerseys and have cows that apparently never know how to kick.

In the first place, the heifer should be perfectly tame, should never have known fear of her owner and should be accustomed to going into the stable. We prefer the winter, as the heifer is more accustomed to being in the stable at that time; however, she should be tame enough to go into it at any time without fear. We try to be with her at the time of calving, as it seems to take away, in a great measure, her fear and anxiety for the safety of the calf, whereas if she is alone she fears for the calf when we come around later on. We are very careful not to frighten her.

We never touch her udder before she is fresh. In nearly every case she will resent it by kicking, and once started to kicking she may keep it up. We condemn the advice to accustom the heifer to having her udder handled before calving. It is contrary to nature for a heifer to allow her udder to be meddled with. The first time we touch her udder is when the calf sucks the first time. It is natural then for her to want to be milked. The calf is allowed to suck on one side and we milk on the other. In a day or so the mother and calf are separated, but when milked, the calf is put with her for a few times, until she becomes accustomed to being milked. She is then considered to be broken. If her teats have a tendency to become sore, we grease them to keep them soft. Her teats must be gently squeezed at first and not pulled. It is very seldom a heifer kicks unless she is hurt.

A SHED ROOF TANK HOUSE.

Means Cooler Water in Summer and No Freezing in Winter.

A correspondent in Shiawassee county, Michigan, sends a snap shot of his tank house, which he recommends for the consideration of other farmers. As he says there is nothing elaborate about his plan, but it covers the tank, keeps the sun off in summer, the sleet and snow in winter, and in general improves the condition of the water that he must place before his stock.

The tank sets close to the side of the barn. All that was really necessary in building the shelter was to put up a frame for a shed roof and put lumber on three sides. An opening was left in front and two swing doors arranged for use in bad weather.

From a foot to 18 inches space is allowed around the tank between the sides and the shelter, says Prairie Farmer. Sawdust is placed in this space so that the water may be kept at a more even temperature during both summer and winter. Besides this protection a hinged cover is provided for the tank itself so that dur-



A Shed Roof Tank House.

ing a very cold night it is possible to enclose the water and, except in very extreme weather, prevent all freezing.

Often a tank protected as this one is, says our correspondent, will go through a night without any sign of ice, when the same tank in the same place, but unprotected, would be badly frozen over.

"OSLERIZED" COWS.

Age at Which Dairy Animals Become Unprofitable.

Good dairy cows should not be "Oslerized" until they are at least 12 years old, and even after they have reached that age some continue to produce a large quantity of milk. The production of milk depends largely on the care that is taken of the animal and her natural strength. Experiments have proven that the production of milk and butter fat constantly increases until a cow is six years of age, when she should be at her prime as a milker. Heifers produce a somewhat better quality of milk than older cows, for the reason that as a cow becomes older she takes on weight, and the amount of fat in the milk is correspondingly decreased. A considerable portion of food is used by young animals for the formation of body tissue, and heifers therefore require more nutriment for the production of milk than the older cows, says the Journal of Agriculture. After cows have reached the age of seven years the amount of food required again increases. Unless the animal's digestive organs have become impaired by improper feeding, she should continue to produce milk until 12 years old, although naturally the supply will be considerably less than in her younger days.

RHEUMATISM STAYS CURED

Mrs. Cota, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is expected. External applications may give temporary relief from pain but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will surely return. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Henry Cota, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village machinist. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rheumatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and sometimes the affected parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My sufferings were awful and the doctor's medicine did not help me."

"One day a neighbor told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a short time I was decidedly better and a few more boxes cured me. What is better, the cure was permanent."

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They tone up the stomach and restore impaired digestion, bring healthful, refreshing sleep, give strength to the weak and make miserable, complaining people strong, hungry and energetic. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes \$3.50, by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Disobedience Brought Death.

An Italian prince had strictly forbidden one of his daughters to smoke, but so great a hold had the habit obtained over her that she secretly engaged in the practice at every opportunity. One day she was indulging in a cigarette as she reclined on a balcony attired in a dress of the lightest muslin. Suddenly her father appeared on the scene. In the hurry to hide the evidence of her disobedience the princess placed her hand with the burning cigarette behind her back. The result was startling and tragic—her foot was immediately in a blaze, and she was fearfully burned from head to foot, dying after suffering intensely.

Diet of Americans.

Die Woche, in a two-page article, tells its readers "what Americans eat," taking as a type the average New York business man. Hot cakes, quick lunch dishes, pie, Welsh rabbit, ice cream, grapefruit, oyster cocktails, pork and beans and many other purely American dishes, and ice water, are referred to as indigestion promoters. "All this," says the writer, "the American eats with relish. They are the dishes of the city and of the country. He balks at only four things: Frankfurter sausages, sauerkraut, butter-milk and limburger cheese—these he calls 'Dutch foods.'"

Reynard's Hiding Place.

During a run of the Essex Union Hounds at Great Burstead, England, the fox took refuge in a brewhouse, and seated itself on the copper of boiling water. Finding his position too warm, and being hard pressed by the hounds, it fled to the roof and sought safety among the platters.

Chairs were upset, plates and dishes broken and paint pots overturned by the hounds, until the arrival of one of the whips, who caught the fox and liberated it.

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.

He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do. No one knows this better than the hard-working, conscientious family doctor. He has troubles of his own—often gets caught in the rain or snow, or loses so much sleep he sometimes gets out of sorts. An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck."

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application."

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour of two after retiring."

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar."

"My improvement was rapid and permanent in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal."

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

The New Game of "Hot Pot"



Hot-Pot, A New Game For Winter Evenings.

A new game called "Hot-Pot" is likely to have an immense success this winter, and you can make it all yourself. It can be played by old and young alike, and by any number of people, so long as there is an equal number of players on each side. The "Hot-Pot" is a square-sided box of card-board, without top or bottom. It is placed on the floor, the players sitting round in a circle, alternately one of each side, their chairs being placed exactly six feet away from the Pot. One side has red cards, the other blue ones, and the object of the game is to flick the cards into the Pot, the

side getting the most in winning the game, and the best out of seven games form a set. The cards are held by one corner, and a twist of the wrist should send them edgewise into the Pot; but it requires a good deal of dexterity to succeed, and the fluttering of the cards as they hover on the edge of the Pot is most exciting to the players. A better game for a large party could not be imagined, as everybody can take a hand, for everyone thinks he or she can throw a card into a pot till they try, and then the irritation of failure makes them an easy prey to the charms of the game.

FLAG SWINGING.

A Description of This Picturesque and Ancient Sport.

Flag swinging, as a national athletic sport, comes down from the Middle Ages and far surpasses the swinging of flags for wigwagging, or signalling, as practiced by armies and navies all over the world. It had, as far as is known, its origin in the neighborhood of Krempe, Schleswig-Holstein, and it still flourishes there as a national sport and pastime.

Since 1541, the year of its establishment, it has played a prominent part on the programme of the annual tournaments of the different "Turner" societies. Two championships are held, and they are jealously guarded, and jealously fought for, by the holders and the claimants of the honor, and the competitions take place in the presence of the highest officials of Krempe, and almost its entire population, says the New York Herald.

Clad in the same quaint costumes as were worn by their predecessors 300 years ago, the "swingers" parade the streets, followed by the athletic societies, and greet the public by lifting and dropping their flags, up over their heads and then almost trailing them on the ground.

The swinging takes place in the open market place opposite the Rathaus and consists of many curious and complicated movements. The flags



The Flag in the Air.

are wound around the body and then unwound by a single twist of the swinger's wrist; they are twisted around and between the legs; under one arm, around the body and over the other arm; they are thrown with enormous force high in the air, above the houses, and then caught in one hand. A masterpiece of the flag swinger is to hurl the flag as high as he can and, while waiting to catch it in his left hand, to occupy his right hand by throwing several oranges above his head and to spear them with a dagger as they fall.

Nothing positive is known as to the origin of the sport, but it is supposed to have been of military birth and to have served as a field game for the victorious troops while resting after a battle.

Don't Starve Your Bird.

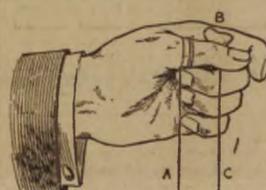
It is a common mistake to think that pets can only be taught when hungry, and to commence a bird's training by depriving it of breakfast, dinner or supper is a most unhappy beginning. In reality, says Mary Dawson, in St. Nicholas, the feathered folk are just as apt and full of fun after a comfortable meal as before it, and to starve, scold or otherwise ill-treat the little creature will usually render it too unhappy to learn quickly, if at all. Birds are extremely nervous beings. They love a low, quiet voice, and gentle movements—love to be talked to, coaxed and made much of. If the pet is a new one and seems specially excitable or timid, you will have to teach it first of all not to fear you. Any little games he is to learn must be acquired afterwards.

THE THUMB STRING.

Done Swiftly It Will Mystify the Spectator.

This is a very simple trick, but by performing it swiftly you may surprise and puzzle a spectator very much.

Wind a piece of string about your thumb, thus: Let one end of it (A) drop between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand; then wind the other part, which you retain in your right hand, two or three times round your thumb; next make a little loop (B)



How it is Done.

with the same end, which hold between your finger and thumb.

Now let go the end (C) and take hold of the end (A) which you must have left, about six or eight inches long, and you make a spectator fancy you pass it through the loop, and take hold of it again when so passed through, in the twinkling of an eye.

To increase the surprise, suggests People's Home Journal, you may make the loop as small as possible. This apparent piece of manual dexterity is performed by passing that end of the string marked A as quickly as possible around the top of the thumb, so as to come between the forefinger and the thumb; it will thus get into the loop, and you will seem to have passed the end through it, much to the wonderment of the audience at the seeming impossibility of such a thing.

The Derivations of Words.

There are some very funny stories told about the derivations of words, since people are likely to twist their language into strange forms. Thus, the pope is even to-day called by the name "pontifex," which boys in the Latin class all know is taken by him from the title of the old Roman priests. Now "pontifex" means bridge builder, and it is true that the Roman priests in the early days of the republic were in charge of bridges; but scholars tell us that the word "pontifex" probably should be "pompifex," meaning "maker of ceremonies." Many of you have wondered what the priests had to do with bridge building, and this little change of "nt" to "mp" makes the whole matter clear.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.



Mother—Now, can you tell me in which of his battles Gen. Wolfe was killed?

Son and Heir—In his last, wasn't it?—Scrap.

BEDTIME.

When the whip-poor-will begins his plaintive cry, And the dusky shades are drawn across the sky, Then will children soon be sleeping. For just as the stars come peeping, The old Sandman goes a-creeching by.

RATTLE OF THE RIVETER.

The Man from Oklahoma Thought It Was a Woodpecker.

Charley's uncle from Oklahoma was up town being shown the sights, he having come in the day before with a few loads of steers, and Charley was doing the honors.

They were walking along on Grand avenue discussing the tall buildings, when all of a sudden one of those ratchet riveting machines began hammering away at high speed on a top story of a steel skyscraper building.

The old man stopped as if he'd run against something. He turned his eyes in the direction of the sound but could make out nothing. When he turned to his bewildered nephew his eyes were fairly popping.

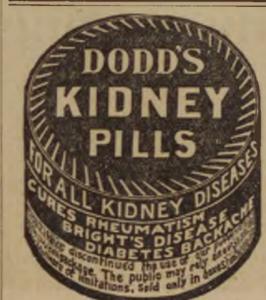
"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "But I'd like to see that woodpecker. It must be a whopper."—Kansas City Star.

In the Shade of the Sphinx.

The Egyptian pyramids will probably lose much of their magnificent and legendary appearance in the near future. The Egyptian government has given permission for the erection of homes and hotels in the vast plain stretching from Eskebch to the Nile and covered with the ancient sphinxes and structures. Already several societies have been formed to avail themselves of the picturesque view for the building of large hotels. All around the pyramids of Ghiseh there are to be erected real American skyscrapers from nine to ten stories in height.

Vanderbilt Popular with Comrades.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is slowly but surely earning his way to the front in the national guard of New York. In 1901 he was elected a second lieutenant in the Twelfth regiment and is now senior first lieutenant in the organization. He has been detailed to the captaincy of one of the companies and will soon become a regular captain. The members of the regiment show no jealousy over this promotion, as they say it was earned by good work as a soldier.



WHO wants a fine irrigated farm in the famous Pecos Valley, Eastern New Mexico, and one? High altitude, cool summers, mild winters, rich land, crops sure. Write for description and price. LEALAND PALM, ROSWELL, N. M.

If afflicted with eye troubles, use Thompson's Eye Water.

NOVEMBER AILMENTS

THEIR PREVENTION AND CURE.

November is the month of falling temperatures. Over all the temperate regions the hot weather has passed and the first rigors of winter have appeared. As the great bulk of civilized nations is located in the Temperate Zones, the effect of changing seasons is a question of the highest importance.

When the weather begins to change from warm to cold, when cool nights succeed hot nights, when clear, cold days follow hot, sultry days, the human body must adjust itself to this changed condition or perish.

The perspiration incident to warm weather has been checked. This detains within the system poisonous materials which have heretofore found escape through the perspiration.

Most of the poisonous materials retained in the system by the checked perspiration find their way out of the body, if at all, through the kidneys. This throws upon the kidneys extra labor. They become charged and overloaded with the poisonous excretory materials. This has a tendency to inflame the kidneys, producing functional diseases of the kidneys and sometimes Bright's Disease.

Peruna acts upon the skin by stimulating the emunctory glands and ducts, thus preventing the retention of poisonous materials which should pass out. Peruna invigorates the kidneys and encourages them to fulfill their function in spite of the chills and discouragements of cold weather.

Peruna is a combination of well-tried, harmless remedies that have stood the test of time. Many of these remedies have been used by doctors and America for a hundred years.

Peruna has been used by Dr. Hartman in his private practice for many years with notable results. Its efficacy has been proven by decades of use by thousands of people, and has been substantiated over and over by many thousands of homes.

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READERS of this paper desiring to buy any of the things advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

MAKE YOUR DOLLARS WORK

Purchase Palmer Mountain Tunnel & Power Company stock. Gross area of COPIED GOLD mines, 1,400 acres mineral land. Gross-cut tunnel of 400 feet. Immense amount of business in the area. Power. Electric plant now operating. Apply to STPA RECEIPTS COMPANY, 16 Wall Street, NEW YORK.

DESIRABLE farm properties EVERYWHERE. Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Nebraska, Ohio, Texas, Tennessee, Virginia. Florida orange grove facing Orange Lake, 1/2 acre, 7 room house, 60 to 80 orange trees. First class condition. Some well made. Write for particulars. WILLIAM M. CLAWSON, 411 Johnston Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

\$100 invested without danger of loss in one of the most profitable lines of business in the world. 5 per cent. interest guaranteed. Best share in the profits. Write for particulars without delay to THE ARIZONA & SOUTHWEST CORP., Williamsport, Pa.

Sloan's Liniment
For Cough, Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.
At all Dealers
Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Sent Free
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan
615 Albany St. Boston, Mass.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes
BEST IN THE WORLD
W.L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price
W. L. Douglas's Jobbing Houses are the most complete in the country
Send for Catalog

A Positive CURE
ELY'S CREAM BALM
is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drug-gists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts., at Druggists. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES.
Men's Shoes, \$2 to \$1.00. Boys' Shoes, \$1 to \$1.50. Women's Shoes, \$2 to \$1.00. Children's Shoes, \$1 to \$1.00.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.
Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.
Foot Color Guarantees: They will not wear brass and will not turn yellow. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Full Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

WORST CASE OF ECZEMA.

Spread Rapidly Over Body—Limbs and Arms Had to Be Rindaged—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when he was four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. We had all the doctors around us, and some from larger places, but no one helped him a particle. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I had to bandage his limbs and arms; his scalp was just dreadful. A friend teased me to try Cuticura, and I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; and in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Risley, Plimont, N. H., Oct. 24, 1905."

Flowers Kept Long in Storage.
A French experimenter, named Verrier, has succeeded in keeping certain kinds of peonies more than three months in cold storage, with the flowers in fair preservation to the end of that period. Red and white China peonies, for some unknown reason, best stood the long tests.

CRISIS OF GIRLHOOD
A TIME OF PAIN AND PERIL

Miss Emma Cole Says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Saved Her Life and Made Her Well.

How many lives of beautiful young girls have been sacrificed just as they were ripening into womanhood! How many irregularities or displacements have been developed at this important period, resulting in years of suffering!



A mother should come to her child's aid at this critical time and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will prepare the system for the coming change and start this trying period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.

Miss Emma Cole of Tullahoma, Tenn., writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:
I want to tell you that I am enjoying better health than I have for years, and I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
"When fourteen years of age I suffered almost constant pain, and for two or three years I had soreness and pain in my side, headache and was dizzy and nervous, and doctors all failed to help me.
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking it my health began to improve rapidly, and I think it saved my life. I sincerely hope my experience will be helpful to other girls who are passing from girlhood to womanhood, for I know your Compound will do as much for them."
"If you know of any young girl who is sick and needs motherly advice ask her to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will receive free advice which will put her on the right road to a strong, healthy and happy womanhood. Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge."

THE BEST COUGH CURE

In buying a cough medicine, remember the best cough cure,

Kemp's Balsam

costs no more than any other kind. Remember, too, the kind that cures is the only kind worth anything. Every year thousands are saved from a consumptive's grave by taking Kemp's Balsam in time. Is it worth while to experiment with anything else? Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

When you buy **WET WEATHER CLOTHING** you want complete protection and long service. These and many other good points are combined in **TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING**. You can't afford to buy any other.

ENAMELINE
STOVE POLISH
ALWAYS READY TO USE. NO DIRT, DUST, SMOKE OR SWEET. NO MORE STOVE POLISH TROUBLES.

APPEAL GRANTED IN CARUSO CASE

GOTHAM JUDGE SIGNS ORDER BUT ARGUMENTS MAY NOT BE HEARD FOR THREE WEEKS.

Bail Bond Is Renewed—Singer Declares He Will Appear Wednesday Night as Planned—Rival Involved in Scandal.

New York, Nov. 27.—Judge O'Sullivan, in the court of general sessions Monday, signed an order granting a right to appeal from the decision of a police magistrate in the case of Enrico Caruso, the Italian opera singer, who was found guilty in the municipal court of insulting women in the monkey house at Central park and fined \$10.

Refuse to Pay Fine.
Attorneys for Caruso expect to get the appeal up for argument inside of three weeks. The original intention was to pay Caruso's fine of \$10 under protest, but after conferring with District Attorney Jerome, ex-Judge Dittenhofer said he had changed his decision about paying Caruso's fine. He said he feared that his client might lose some of his rights even if the fine were paid under protest. The bail bond will be renewed.

The conversation with Mr. Jerome did not result in the fixing of any date for the argument on the motion for a trial. The district attorney has ten days granted by law in which to act after the expiration of the ten days which the law grants Magistrate Baker, so 20 days may elapse before the case comes up for argument to fix the date of the rehearing.

Caruso Says Trial Vindicated Him.
Caruso, in an interview published Monday regarding the question of whether he will sing Wednesday night as planned, is quoted as saying: "I positively will sing on Wednesday night. I have had no intention of avoiding my opening night, which I believe will show that my trial vindicated me, notwithstanding the extraordinary verdict of the court."

Caruso's friends also said he would surely sing if his voice was in condition. "Lies, all lies! I did not abduct the girl. If there was any elopement, she eloped with me," cried Alessandro Bonci, tenor of the Manhattan Opera House company, from his apartments in the Hotel Astor.

"I am innocent. The public will vindicate me. The monkey house story is untrue. I swear it ten thousand times," shrieks Caruso, tenor of the Metropolitan opera house, at the Hotel Savoy.

Two Italian Tenors Accused.
New York is in the throes of a double dispute, which is taking on a character almost general in its application to Italian tenors.

Bonci, leading tenor of Oscar Hammerstein's new grand opera house, and a married man, has been dragged into the scandal limelight by the story of the abduction of a wealthy girl from Florence some time ago. He walls that the charge has been trumped up by the friends of Caruso to turn the tide of public censure upon him. He admits that the girl fell in love with and followed him, but asks, "What was I to do?"

"It is the fate of the artist who wins fame," he explains. Bonci produces his wife and children to prove his purity. "Admitting the lesser charge," he said, "even say I did elope with the girl or she with me, then I would not be guilty of an act like that contributed to Caruso. It was not a case for the police. It is nothing that could affect my social standing in America, I am convinced."

When Bonci returned from Switzerland, where he and the girl, it is alleged, passed a month, he was given a great reception. This, he says, should convince America that his act was not reprehensible.

BURN VICTIM AT THE STAKE.

Robbers Try to Cremate Man Whom They Had Held Up.

Staubenville, O., Nov. 27.—Frank Coulter, glass worker, aged 28 years, while returning from West Virginia Sunday night, was held up by four men who beat and robbed him and then tied him to a stake and built a fire under him. The fire burned the ropes, allowing him to get loose. He staggered into the Ohio river and then crawled back to the shore. He was unconscious for hours and when he came to he made his way across the bridge to Staubenville. His assailants are unknown. Coulter's condition is serious.

Big Firm Liquidates.

St. Louis, Nov. 27.—In a letter sent to the creditors of the firm Monday, the Richmond Hanlon Millinery company, one of the large concerns of the city, with New York and Paris connections, announced its voluntary liquidation. The letter states that the liabilities are maturing and that there is not sufficient money on hand to meet them.

Jacksonville Men Indicted.

Jacksonville, Ill., Nov. 27.—C. G. Rutledge, a cashier of Ayers National bank, and J. A. Obermeyer, a druggist, both members of the board of education, were indicted Monday on a charge of making unlawful contracts in purchasing supplies for public schools.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Two little children, left alone in their home in Chicago, were burned to death.

Bids for \$15,000,000 worth of isthmian canal contracts will be opened in Washington on December 17.

An unidentified girl, pushed from the crowded platform of an elevated train in Chicago, fell to the street and was killed.

The Spanish gunboat Alvarado, captured during the war with Spain, has been transferred to the naval militia of Louisiana.

Walter Paris, a well known water color painter of Washington, died from paralysis. He was 64 years of age and a native of England.

Engineer Galnauer, Conductor Monte and Brakeman Woodward were held by the coroner's jury for the fatal train wreck at Woodville, Ind.

Lieut.-Gen. Arthur Henry Paget has been selected to succeed Gen. Francis Wallace Grenfell as commander-in-chief of the British forces in Ireland.

A skull believed to be that of Capt. Cook, the discoverer of Hawaii, has been found in a cave near Keakouka bay, on the west coast of the island of Hawaii.

Reports are current in Budapest of a conspiracy among the regicidic officers in Serbia against King Peter. They are anxious to install a German prince in his place.

Lieutenant Commander Leroy M. Garrett, commanding the United States steamer Albatross, was washed overboard and drowned when the vessel was 600 miles northwest of Honolulu.

Capt. Hugh H. Henry, past national commander of the Army and Navy union U. S. A., and chief of staff of the present National Commander Browne, died after an operation for cancer of the stomach.

The newly organized First Bank and Trust company and the old City National bank and the Enterprise Savings bank of Cairo, Ill., have been consolidated. The new institution will have a capital of \$300,000.

The Hindoes imported to work on the railroad construction in British Columbia are suffering intensely from not being provided with clothing suited to that climate, and it is said several of them have perished.

Monsignor Stabiewski, Roman Catholic archbishop of Posen, who recently has been active in combatting the German government's orders to teach the children of Poland in the German tongue, was found dead of heart disease.

Richard Emmott Murphy, aged 18 years, who ten years ago of age owned and edited a newspaper at Jefferson City, Mo., and who had a national reputation for precocious intelligence, committed suicide in a rooming house in Kansas City.

ARMY DESERTIONS INCREASE.

Over 6,000 Soldiers Ran Away In Year Ending June 30.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Desertion is on the increase in the United States army. The annual report of the military secretary shows that in the year ended June 30 there were 6,258 desertions, or 7.4 for every 100 soldiers in the army. In 1905 the rate of desertion was only 5.8 and for the three years previous to that time the rate of desertion was only 6.1. From 1895 to 1904 the average of desertion was only 4.5 per cent. The rate of desertion in 1906 was highest in the field artillery, 9.2 per cent. The cavalry was next with 7.8 per cent.

White soldiers showed a desertion average of 8.4 per cent., while the negro soldiers showed an average of only 2.3 per cent.

Ex-Gov. Hunt of Idaho Dead.

Goldfield, Nev., Nov. 26.—Frank W. Hunt, who was governor of Idaho from 1898 to 1900, died here early Sunday, after a brief illness from grippe, brought on by exposure. Gov. Hunt was in the Philippines as lieutenant in the First Idaho volunteers and was decorated for bravery during the campaign. He leaves a widow and daughter.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	\$5.00 @ 5.75
Hogs, State	6.80 @ 6.90
Sheep	5.50 @ 5.60
FLOUR—Minn. Patents	4.15 @ 4.40
WHEAT—December	81 1/2 @ 81 3/4
May	84 1/2 @ 84 3/4
CORN—May	50 1/2 @ 50 3/4
RYE—No. 2 Western	71 1/2 @ 72
BUTTER	12 1/2 @ 12 3/4
CHEESE	12 1/2 @ 12 3/4
EGGS	27 @ 30
CATTLE—Choice Steers	
Com'n to Good Steers	4.85 @ 5.35
Ye Flings, Good to Choice	5.00 @ 5.30
Bulls, Common to Good	2.25 @ 3.00
Calves	5.00 @ 5.50
HOGS—Light Mixed	6.30 @ 6.30
Heavy Packing	5.80 @ 6.00
Mixed Packers	5.00 @ 5.10
BUTTER—Creamery	19 @ 22
Dairy	18 1/2 @ 21
EGGS	22 @ 24
LIVE POULTRY	7 1/2 @ 14
POTATOES (Dub.)	24 @ 25
WHEAT—December	72 1/2 @ 72 3/4
May	75 1/2 @ 75 3/4
Corn, May	43 1/2 @ 43 3/4
Oats, Standard	34 1/2 @ 34 3/4
Oats, No. 2 White	31 1/2 @ 31 3/4
Rye, December	65 @ 65 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	\$1.81 @ 1.82
May	73 1/2 @ 73 3/4
Corn, May	43 1/2 @ 43 3/4
Oats, Standard	34 1/2 @ 34 3/4
Rye, No. 1	70 @ 70 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, December	\$1.72 @ 1.68
May	72 1/2 @ 73
Corn, December	37 1/2 @ 37 3/4
Oats, No. 2 White	32 1/2 @ 33
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Beef Steers	\$3.25 @ 7.00
Texas Steers	2.75 @ 5.00
HOGS—Packers	5.90 @ 6.15
Butchers	6.00 @ 6.15
SHEEP—Natives	3.00 @ 5.25
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	\$3.75 @ 6.50
Stockers and Feeders	2.75 @ 4.45
Cows and Heifers	2.00 @ 4.25
HOGS—Heavy	5.00 @ 5.65
SHEEP—Wethers	5.00 @ 5.65

YOUNG BANDIT CONFESSES

CLAUDE RANDALL TELLS HOW HE ROBBED ALTON TRAIN.

Asserts He Obtained \$1,500 from Passengers But Spared the Workmen and Children.

Marshall, Mo., Nov. 27.—The bandit who held up the Chicago & Alton train Sunday night between Glasgow and Slater, Mo., was brought to the county jail Monday afternoon and immediately opened negotiations with the prosecuting attorney, offering to make a full confession if the charge against him was made burglary. In Missouri the extreme penalty for train robbery is death, the minimum ten years' imprisonment. The prosecutor refused any concession, and the bandit then volunteered a statement as follows:

"My name is Claude Randall, my age 20 years and nine months. I came from St. Louis to Mexico, Mo., on the Washab, and from Mexico to Slater on the Chicago & Alton railroad yesterday. My brother was the one who robbed the Golden State Limited, and he told me that the Golden State Limited did not stop between Slater and Mexico, and for that reason I came to Slater to get on the train. I got in the smoking car and went through it and robbed two or three other cars.

"I did not take any money from workmen or ladies, as I only wanted to take money from those that had made it easy and could afford it. One man on the train when he heard me tell another passenger that I did not want any of his money because he was a laborer, said he was a laborer also. I did not believe him, and asked him to show me his hands. Upon looking at them I found them as soft as a woman's. I then made him dig up, taking from him his \$15 watch, which I told him I would send to the St. Louis Republic, where he could get it, as I only wanted it to keep time by until I got to my destination.

"When the train reached Glasgow, I got off on the platform, and as the train started to move I mounted it again and commenced to go through the passengers in a sleeping car, where I allowed the conductor to get too close to me, and he grabbed my pistol and my throat. He then wrenched the pistol from me, and I broke and ran to the back of the train. Many of the passengers and all of the train crew rushed upon me while the train was in motion, struck me on the head with the pistol and tried to throw me overboard while the train was running 30 miles an hour. The train stopped and I was captured and put off at Armstrong and brought from there the next morning to Glasgow, and from there to this place. I was born near Granite City, Mo., and was out in California and came back to Missouri about six months ago. I got \$1,500 and about eight or ten watches from the passengers on the train. I did not want this jewelry, but they forced me to take it."

"The officers are confident from the evidence that it was this man who robbed the Golden State Limited, and not a brother, and that he is only naming the "brother" in the hope of receiving a light sentence.

MANY HURT IN CAR SMASH-UP.

Woman Killed When Freight Hits Trolley Car in Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 26.—One woman was killed and 16 other persons were injured when an electric freight car crashed into the rear end of a suburban electric car near Birmingham, 18 miles from this city, on the Pontiac division of the Detroit United Railway. The passenger car was a theater car, bound out to Pontiac from Detroit, and was well filled.

It had stopped at the foot of a steep grade in front of the power house, when, without warning, the freight car, also outbound and which had been following the theater car from Detroit, appeared over the crest of the grade and dropped down the 300-foot incline at terrific speed. It struck the passenger car with such force that it telescoped the car for two-thirds of its length. The woman killed was Miss Harriette Harker, daughter of Charles Harker of Pontiac.

BIG GIFT TO OLD EMPLOYES.

Kenosha Manufacturer Presents Them With Third of Factory.

Kenosha, Wis., Nov. 26.—The Windor Spring company, one of the big manufacturing concerns of Kenosha, passed under new management when B. F. Windsor, the sole owner of the stock of the company, and its president, summoned Charles McSwain, Frank P. Cresley and W. F. White, three of his leading superintendents, to his private office and told them that he had called them for a "meeting of the board of directors of the company."

In explanation he handed them the stockbook of the company, which showed that he had transferred to them one-third of the total stock of the company and that he expected them to take upon themselves the personal management of the plant with him.

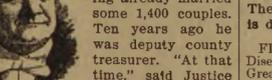
Woman Shoots French Statesman.

Paris, Nov. 27.—Pierre Merlou, who was minister of finance in the Rouvier cabinet and who was appointed French minister to Peru last September, was shot on the boulevard Des Italiens Monday evening by a woman named Allemagne. His wounds are not dangerous. The woman was arrested and declared her act was one of vengeance.

"THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., Has Married 1,400 Couples.

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., has fairly earned the title of "The Marrying Squire," by which he is known far and wide, having already married some 1,400 couples. Ten years ago he was deputy county treasurer. "At that time," said Justice Law, "I was suffering from an annoying kidney trouble. My back ached, my rest was broken at night, and the passages of the kidney secretions were too frequent and contained sediment. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1897, and for the past nine years I have been free from kidney complaint and backache."



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

Master of Seventy Languages.

Jeremiah Curtin, at present living at Bristol, Vt., is the master of 70 languages. He began life on a farm, but by diligent study acquired one language after the other. He is at present doing special work. Besides his many translations he is the author of a large number of books. He graduated at Harvard and shortly afterward President Lincoln appointed him secretary of the legation at St. Petersburg.

The Original Porous Plaster.

It's Alcock's, first introduced to the people sixty years ago, and to-day undoubtedly has the largest sale of any external remedy—millions being sold annually all over the world. There have been imitations, to be sure, but never has there been one to even compare with Alcock's—the world's standard external remedy.

For a weak back, cold on the chest or any local pain, the result of taking cold or over-strain, nothing we know of compares with this famous plaster.

Youthful Boston Congressman.
All three of the congressmen just elected from Boston—Joseph F. O'Connell, John A. Kellher and Andrew J. Peters—are young men and bachelors. It is the first time in the history of the city that husband and father has not been included in Boston's delegation to Washington and, incidentally, it becomes the youngest delegation that was ever sent from any city in the country.

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

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.

WALDRING, KING & 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.

And the less money a woman has to spend the more she talks shop.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

He who hurries cannot walk with a stately step.—Chinese proverb.

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

The deepest love is that which professes least.

Old Sofas, Backs of Chairs, etc., can be dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, fast, bright, durable colors.

If you must waste time waste your own. Do not waste other people's.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Conscientious people are like ideas. They refuse to strike a man when he is down.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Nothing so increases one's reverence for others as a great sorrow to one's self. It teaches one the depth of human nature.—Charles Buxton.

National Pure Food and Drugs Act. All the Garfield Remedies comply with the Pure Food and Drugs Law. Take Garfield Tea for constipation and sick-headache.

In one pound of coal there is enough coloring matter to dye 500 yards of flannel magenta, to dye 120 yards aurin, to dye 2,500 yards scarlet, and 255 yards Turkey-red.

A physician, writing to the British Medical Journal, says: "To-day thousands are taking 'aspirin' without a doctor's prescription. If we had always prescribed it as 'acidi salicylicii acetici' very few would have remembered the name; the same applies to hundreds of others."

MUSCULAR AILMENTS



The Old-Monk-Cure will straighten out a contracted muscle in a jiffy.

ST. JACOBS OIL

Don't play possum with pain, but tend strictly to business.

Price 25c and 50c

I Made \$15,434 With Only \$175
In six months and ten times greater fortunes for those associated with me, they helped me to earn the riches I now want you to join me. The shares are only \$5 each, it will be safe and we will make it grow. Investigate, it costs you nothing, send a postal, simply say, "send me your free prospectus." "How to Make Money." A. W. NICHOLS, 100 Montague St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. N. K.—A (1906—48) 2154.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Slices -
Rhubarb Slices -
Aromatic Scent -
Prepared by
Wm. Stead -
Chemist and Dispensing Druggist -
Philadelphia, Pa.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Pitcher
NEW YORK.
16 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Pitcher
of
NEW YORK.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE WINNING STROKE
If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.
It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

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 for a few days, please let us know about your news.

The dance last evening was well attended and everyone was well pleased.

Miss Grace Schoonmaker of Elgin was a Thursday guest at the home of her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dumiser of Springfield were Thanksgiving guests of the latter's parents.

Alva Sowers and Earl Brown of Chicago were out from Chicago this week looking up the turkey question.

FOR SALE—Sow with pigs, ready to wean; woven wire fencing, small heating stove. All good. J. E. Bowers. 12-1f

H. S. Heckman of Aurora was in Genoa Wednesday evening greeting old friends. Harry is now operating a linotype machine in the Daily News office.

In a wreck of a Carpentersville car in Elgin Monday morning seven persons were more or less injured. The brakes failed to work in turning a corner, and as a consequence the car left the rails and tipped over on its side.

Miss Hazel Robinson of Elgin was here this week visiting her old school mates.

All the school teachers are spending the short vacation at their various homes.

Miss Shirley and Lencil Foote of Chicago were guests at the home of their parents Thursday.

Vay Kellogg who is attending business college in Chicago spent the festive day with his parents.

For cook stoves, black band washed egg coal, the very best, at \$6.50 per ton. Jackman & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams of Sycamore were here to celebrate with the Pierce family Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon of Chicago were Thanksgiving guests at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. H. A. Kellogg.

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.

Rev. Loomis will preach at the A. C. church next Sunday both morning and evening.

Come in and see those galvanizing pails we are selling at 25 cents. Can't be equalled at the price. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Bear in mind that good cutlery makes the most acceptable Christmas gift. When you think cutlery think of us. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Frank Hoffman and wife, formerly Miss Ida Renn, entertained the entire Renn family at dinner Thursday. It was a family gathering much enjoyed by all present.

Dr. Danforth is treating a horse, owned by J. W. Wylde, which has lock jaw, a rare disease among horses. At this time the doctor has hopes of saving the animal.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will hold their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Stanley on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 4. All members and friends are invited to attend this meeting.

The bazaar and supper conducted under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society at the M. E. church parlors last Saturday was a success. About seventy dollars was the sum realized. There were many fine articles for sale, while the supper was the best ever.

Chas. Adams, Jr., was surprised at his home on Wednesday evening of this week by 25 of his friends, it being his 10th birthday anniversary. It was a jolly crowd of youngsters and they made things lively until a late hour when refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Adams. Charles received several gifts.

For sale cheap, a lot of lumber and roofing consisting of joice and studding any length up to 18 feet, drop siding, flooring, clapboards, common boards, roofing almost new of most any size. Also an icehouse 18 feet high and 18 feet square, solid enough to move, at South Riley creamery. H. R. Patterson. 10-4t

Mesdames R. B. Field, C. A. Patterson and F. W. Marquart constituted the entertainment committee at the meeting of the G. W. C. Wednesday. Papers were read by Mesdames D. S. Brown and S. Abraham while Mesdames H. W. Foote, F. W. Marquart, C. D. Schoonmaker and C. A. Patterson furnished the musical part of the program.

Mrs. Georgie G. Coolie of Denver, a trance speaker, will speak in I. O. O. F. hall next Wednesday evening, Dec. 5. Mrs. Coolie who is one of the best in the business will read and give messages after the lecture. We want everyone to hear this gifted speaker. Don't be prejudiced before investigating. Come out and hear for yourselves. O. MERRITT

Dr. C. A. Patterson, L. E. Carmichael and F. W. Duval returned last Friday from the wilds of Minnesota with sufficient proof of their prowess, each shipping in a deer. This was not all the game that fell but all that could be taken out of the state. Mr. Carmichael secured the largest moose, the head of which is now being mounted in Duluth. The editor is indebted to the last named Nimrod for a fine venison Sunday dinner.

Another Illustrated Sermon
"How the Other Half Lives" or "A Trip Through Chicago," will be the topic of another illustrated sermon given by Rev. T. E. Ream at the M. E. church on next Sunday evening, Dec. 2. All the illustrated sermons have been especially interesting and instructive and have been enjoyed by all who have heard them. Very large congregations have always been on hand to hear these services in the past and the sermon next Sunday evening will be one of the most interesting of all. The public is cordially invited.

Good for everything a salve is used for. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Get DeWitt's. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Walter S. Young of Henrietta is ill at his home.

Orvis Hix is here from DeKalb to remain indefinitely.

Ed. Gustafson was here from New Lebanon last Friday.

Beulah Athey returned last Friday to the Children's Home in Chicago.

Ed. Reed has been spending several days in Chicago visiting relatives.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell leaves the last of the week to visit relatives in Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lentz entertained Byron Poust and son of Itasca Monday.

Mrs. R. S. Pratt and Miss

Blanche Pratt were shoppers in Chicago Monday.

Miss Bay Fulkerson who is teaching at New Lebanon was home over Sunday.

Mesdames Wm. Parker and A. J. Lettow visited friends in DeKalb last Saturday.

Mrs. Harriet Weber is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. John Weber of Wisconsin for a few days.

Misses Conklin and Schiller and Prof. C. A. Brothers attended the Teacher's Institute in Sycamore last Saturday.

Mrs. A. S. Gibbs and grand daughter were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Daniels of Hampshire.

Riley Center

Mrs. Frank Fellows was a Marengo shopper Saturday.

Several loads of turkeys went to the Marengo market Monday.

Miss O. Mackey who has been ill with pleurisy is able to be out once more.

The Helpers meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Fred Greibel Saturday. Everyone welcome.

A farewell reception was given at the home of T. H. Ratfield Friday evening in honor of Rev. V. S. Phillips who leaves Marengo this week for Cedar Rapids, Iowa. He was presented with a purse of \$10, after which he delivered a short farewell speech. Mr. Phillips has filled this pulpit for three years and is well liked. His farewell sermon at the Center was preached Sunday afternoon to a large congregation. Cedar Rapids' gain is our loss.

Home-seekers excursions every Tuesday via the C. M. & St. P. Ry. almost half fare. Inquire of the agent for particulars, as to points tickets are sold to. Dec. 1

\$25 to Texas and Return via the Wabash
The Wabash sells home-seekers' excursion tickets from Chicago to the principal points in Texas at \$25 for the round trip. If you are interested, advise us your objective point and we will send you interesting printed matter with itinerary showing time, etc. F. R. TRISTRAM, A. G. P. A., 97 Adams St., Chicago.

Administrator's Notice
Estate of M. Josephine Buck, Deceased.
The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of M. Josephine Buck, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the February Term, on the first Monday in February next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this twenty-seventh day of November, A. D. 1906. 12-3t ALBERT BUCK, Administrator.

A Wet Umbrella.
There was a slightly injured look on Mrs. Compton's face and her husband hoped that her sister, who had been passing the day, had not attempted to give his wife advice about domestic affairs.
"Did you have a good time with Mildred?" he ventured at last.
"Oh, yes, very nice," and Mrs. Compton sighed. "We shopped together this morning and this afternoon we went to the organ recital. It sprinkled when we came out and I had to lend Mildred my umbrella," with a second sigh.
"Well, she'll return it all right," said Mr. Compton, slightly flushed at his wife's tone. "Mildred isn't the forgetful kind."
"It's not that, Henry," said Mrs. Compton. "It's only that it poured before Mildred got home, long before she got home, and it was my new umbrella. You know how a person feels about a new umbrella, Henry."

How She Got Them.
Magistrate—The policeman says your husband gave you those black eyes.
Mrs. Nalone (wishing to screen her husband)—No, he didn't, your honor.
"Then how did you get them?"
"Sure, black eyes are constitutional wid me, your honor. They come and go just like a toothache."
—Strand Magazine.

BURLINGTON

Miss Marie Wright is the Republican Journal's representative in Burlington. She is authorized to receive money for subscriptions and job work and issue receipts therefor. Any item of news will be gladly accepted by her.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE, BURLINGTON

Leave Burlington	Going West	Arrive
No. 3 9:45 a. m.	Omaha train, Freeport	11:20 a. m.
No. 5 4:15 p. m.	M.B. train, Rockford	5:20 p. m.
No. 31 5:08 p. m.	Dubuque, Freeport	6:55 p. m.
No. 91, 1:35 p. m.	local freight train	6:22 p. m.
Leave Burlington	Going East	Arrive
No. 30 7:40 a. m.	Milk train	10:05 a. m.
No. 32 10:25 a. m.	Chicago express	12:25 p. m.
No. 6 4:30 p. m.	Chicago express	6:05 p. m.
No. 92 11:27 a. m.	local freight train	12:20 p. m.

*Daily. No. 1 due at Burlington 8:17 p. m. will only stop to discharge passengers from Ft. Dodge and beyond.
No. 3 and 31 will only stop to leave off Chicago passengers or to pick up passengers for Rockford or points west. For further particulars apply to F. E. LAMBOLLEY, Agent.

Miss Winnifred Lawrence spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. Engle, the night operator, spent Sunday in Freeport.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Jr. is spending a few days in Genoa this week.

Ed. Roach returned home Tuesday after spending a few days with his brother, Dr. Roach.

Glen Craft, who is attending school in Chicago, is spending his vacation with his parents.

Misses Lydia and Pearl Smith are visiting at the home of E. W. Dickson in Hampshire this week. Harry Weber of Chicago is

spending his Thanksgiving vacation at the home of his uncle, D. C. Roach.

Thadous Rafferty was shaking hands with old friends here Saturday and Sunday. He is now located at Elroy, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cripps spent a few days of this week at Carpentersville with Mrs. Cripps' brother, who had the misfortune to fall and break his leg recently.

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

Kennedy's Laxative. (containing) Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and assists in expelling Goids from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opiates. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opiates.

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF E. O. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A. HUNT'S PHARMACY

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Best for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

BEE'S LAXATIVE

The red letter "B" is on every bottle. Prepared by Beehive Medicine Co., Chicago.

CONTAINING HONEY AND TAR. All cough syrups containing opiates constipate the bowels. Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar moves the bowels and contains no opiates. Hunt's Pharmacy.

Does This Interest You?

The Public of Genoa

and vicinity is invited to call at our store in Genoa and make a careful examination of the grand old Thompson piano. Our offer is an extraordinary one, to secure a piano delivered at factory prices and if interested in a piano for the future adornment of your home you should take advantage of this opportunity of securing a piano that right in tone, quality and finish at the very lowest possible price for the highest grade instruments for cash or terms. The store is always open, both in the daytime and evening.

The Thompson Piano

is the acme of modern science in the construction of an instrument and possesses features which not only appeal to one's eye but to the judgement as well.

The success which the instrument has attained is due to the detail with which it is made. The very best material united with the very best workmanship make a combination which cannot be surpassed and in the Thompson piano the very best that the world affords is used.

A feature which attracts the musician is the splendid action of the piano. It has a double repeating action that can't be surpassed. In addition the tone is beautiful in quality.—But, come in and hear the Thompson piano for yourself, it sings its own praises better than its makers can.

The purchaser is given a guarantee by the company that if the instrument proves defective in material or workmanship in a period of ten years that it will be repaired or replaced by a new piano.

Have You a Piano?

Many times have you been asked this question. It is an important one.

Shall I Buy a Piano?

Did you ever ask yourself this question? On the other hand did you ever say

Why Shouldn't I Buy a Piano?

You know you need a piano if you are without one; what will you save if you put off the purchase? Nothing. What will you lose if you wait? The use of the instrument. To become a musician one must begin to learn; the sooner he begins the sooner he will be able to play.

Some people seem to think that the piano should be the last thing to buy for the home. Why?

Come in and see us, don't put it off. Yours for courteous treatment and fair dealing,

The Thompson Piano Co.

W. C. Radebaugh, Factory Representative

EMMETT STREET SUB-DIVISION

is destined to become the

MOST DESIRABLE

sub-division ever opened up within the corporate limits of Genoa. The location is the most convenient, being only one block south of the post-office, convenient for churches, schools and stores, and is in a splendid neighborhood that is built up by high class improvements. City Water and Cement Walks have been installed. Come now and select a site for a home. Apply to

C. A. Brown, Genoa

TOILET SOAPS

We exercise as much care in the selection of our Toilet Soaps as we do in the selection of our drugs, and would be pleased to have your Toilet Soap trade.

We have a good Witch Hazel Soap, larger cake than most soaps that we are selling 6 for 25c.

Apple Blossom Glycerine, an elegant soap for this time of the year, large bar, 3 for 25 cts.

Colgate's White Lilac and White Heliotrope at 25 cents per box of 3 cakes, a fine soap and nicely perfumed.

Then we have the higher priced soaps that are richly perfumed and elegant in every particular. Let us talk soap to you.

HUNT'S PHARMACY

PHONE 83

GENOA, ILL.

We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE Chemists 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and \$1; all druggists.

