

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN

VOLUME I.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1902.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

NO. 9.

ALLEGED GREAT SWINDLE.

People in this Vicinity Who are Interested May Lose.

PRINCIPALS ARE KNOWN HERE.

Case in Hands of Court. Defendants Say Case Will Be Settled. Great Interest Shown in Case.

An alleged swindle which will involve many stockholders in this vicinity, is that of the Model Gold Mining company, an Arizona corporation with offices at Rooms 1431 Unity building, Chicago.

Ralph Thatcher has been appointed receiver by Judge Tuthill on request of J. W. Marshall who has been closely connected with the company in the past.

It is further alleged the directors have manipulated the books to suit their own convenience, the charges being made that money of the company has been used to purchase real estate, which was conveyed to the officers of the companies as individuals, the property then being transferred to the company, and large blocks of stock taken in payment.

The following are the circumstances as recorded in a Chicago paper on last Monday:

Judge Tuthill of Chicago refused Monday morning to hear the motion of President Frank Jager of the Model Gold Mining company to vacate the order appointing Ralph H. Thatcher receiver of that corporation.

President Jager and his associates charge a conspiracy on the part of Attorney Leonard Goodwin, who appeared for Receiver Thatcher, and Attorney Robert W. Wright of Belvidere, to wreck the corporation.

Attorney Goodwin insists that he and Mr. Wright are trying to save the corporation from wreckage at the hands of President Jager and his associates. They charge Jager with having had himself voted 400,000 shares of stock, and failing to cancel another 100,000 shares, for which they say the books show he paid nothing.

President Jager, his attorneys and the stockholders associated with him say that Goodwin was employed July 1, 1901, as attorney at a salary of \$3,000 in cash and seven hundred shares of stock. His contract expired July 1, 1902. Prior to that time they allege he made an effort to have the salary increased to \$6,000 per year but Jager and the directors refused this. Then, they say, on July 2, they employed J. C. Essick and Stephen D. May as attorneys to succeed Goodwin, and that on the following day Attorney Goodwin went to court and filed a voluminous bill asking for a receiver for the corporation in the name of J. H. Marshall of 600 Flournoy street, whose stock they allege, belonged either to Goodwin or to Mr. Wright of Belvidere. The receiver they had named is Ralph H. Thatcher, a clerk in Goodwin's office. They allege that the bill filed must have taken ten days or longer for preparation, and that it is evident Attorney Goodwin was preparing the attack on the corporation while he was still in its employ as attorney. They say also, that when Mr. Wright was the attorney for the Model company he received \$7,000 in cash for one year's salary and then presented a bill for \$10,000 for extras. This claim the company contested through Attorney Goodwin, who finally recommended a

settlement for \$9,500, and it was so paid. They point out that Wright and Goodwin are now associated in the fight to put the company out of business.

President Jager, several of the directors and stockholders, and his attorneys made a joint statement in reply in which they say there was \$200,000 in stock voted to Jager by the board of directors in January, but it was for value received, for property he transferred to the Model company, and that is all that was ever voted to him. The order to cancel \$5,000 shares of promoters' stock was obeyed.

It is further alleged that "no dividends have ever been paid out of the mines to the stockholders of this company, and that the dividends have been paid directly or indirectly out of money derived from the sale of capital stock."

The stock itself, Marshall adds, was not delivered to the parties named but to John G. Tripp of Belvidere in escrow, and the bill recites that the circuit court of Boone county enjoined the delivery of the stock.

By agreement, it is said, Mr. Tripp was to deliver the stock to the company officers for cancellation, and Frank Jager as president was to cancel it. Jager has, however, failed to cancel the 85,000 shares of certificates on the books, it is alleged, except such parts as he has sold and converted to his own use.

STATEMENT OF COMPANY.

There was also found a printed statement which had not yet been issued, as follows:

Assets.	
Cost of Model mine	\$ 46,810.00
Cost of McCabe mine	433,426.57
Cash on hand at bank	18,356.81
Cash on hand in office	359.00
Val Verde Copper Co. bonds	15,000.00
Value of ore mined on dumps	250,000.00
Liabilities.	
Bills payable	\$ 15,000.00
Proceeds of sale of capital stock	513,886.28
Frank Jager (advanced by him)	25,720.01
For capital stock partly paid for under contract	189,018.63
Sundry liabilities	73.00
Surplus assets over liabilities	191,571.92
Total	\$920,269.74

PICNIC IN HONOR.

The Misses Damon of Elgin Will Give a Picnic in Honor of Miss Hattie Watson Next Tuesday

A picnic at Lord's Park at Elgin will be given next Tuesday afternoon and evening in honor of Miss Hattie Watson of LaFayette, Ind., who is here the guest of friends and relatives.

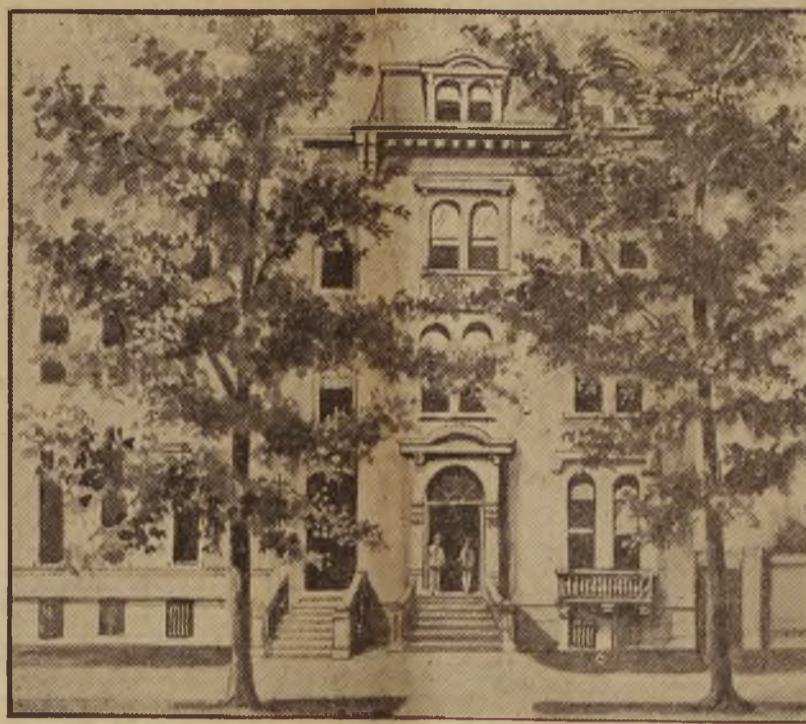
The affair will be given by the Misses Damon and will take place on the lawns at Lord's park. Tuesday evening is the evening set for the band concert and the program by the Elgin Military band will be greatly enjoyed.

A number from here will attend.

Will Build New House.

D. S. Brown will build a new house on the site of his present residence on Main street.

It will be a commodious two-story frame dwelling of eleven rooms, and will be finished in hard wood throughout, heated by hot water, and is to be thoroughly modern. The contract calls for completion by December 1. Estimated cost \$5000. Jas. J. Hammond is the contractor.



TEMPORARY WHITE HOUSE AT WASHINGTON.

The offices of President Roosevelt will be in a rented building until next November, when it is expected that the new structure which is being erected west of the white house for the executive offices, will be completed. The temporary executive mansion is of red brick, and it will not be painted during the four months' occupancy by the president. It is located at Jackson square, just across Pennsylvania avenue from the real white house. It fronts on Lafayette park. It was the former residence of Mrs. Mary Scott Townsend, and is well adapted to the president's use.

FOURTH OF JULY SPEECH.

Glowing Address Delivered at Pittsburgh by the President.

AUDIENCE GREATLY MOVED.

Storms of Applause and Ringing Cheers Show the People's Appreciation of the Speaker's Remarks.

The greatest Fourth of July speech delivered this year was at Pittsburgh, the speaker being the president of the United States—Theodore Roosevelt. The speaker sketched the important events in our history from the Declarations of Independence to the present day, and then took up present day problems with his usual frankness and commonsense. The parts of the address referring to modern industrial conditions are of peculiar interest and follow in full:

PROBLEMS IN INDUSTRY.

"And now, my fellow citizens, I spoke of the task which has confronted those in Cuba and the Philippines as being one of the tasks which this generation had to face. It is only one. We have great problems at home to face. I am speaking in one of the great industrial centers, not merely of America, but of the world. (Applause.) A million people stand grouped in a small radius around the spot where we now are. The growth of your cities within this radius has been one of the most striking phenomena of this day, and here therefore you are brought face to face with those problems which affected our entire civilization at the opening of this new century.

"The tremendous rush of our industrial development which has brought in its train so much that is good and also of necessity brought some that is evil—the very intensity of the progress that has been made has meant that new and infinitely difficult problems have arisen which we must strive to solve as best we may. Under our form of government, with its great decentralization of power, some of those problems must be solved through the work of private individuals working by themselves; others by the association into organized bodies of groups of private citizens, and others yet through the various governmental agencies of municipal, state and nation.

"Especially great, especially difficult are the problems caused by the growth and concentration of great individual, and, above all, great corporate fortunes. It is immensely for the interests of the country that there should be such individual and corporate wealth as long as it is used right, and when not used right then it becomes a serious menace and danger. (Applause.) The instruments and methods with which we are to meet these new problems must in many cases themselves be new, but the purpose lying behind the use of these methods of those instruments must, if we are to succeed be new, as in the past, simply in accord with the immutable laws of order, of justice and of right. We may need, and in my belief, will need, new legislation conceived in no radical or revolutionary spirit, but in a spirit of common sense, common honesty and a resolute desire to face facts as they are. (Applause.) We will need then new legislation, but while laws are important it is infinitely more important that they should be administered in accordance with the principles that have marked honest administration from the beginning of recorded history. (Applause.) In the last analysis the most important department of civilized government is the department of justice. Think what it means!

PRAISE FOR KNOX.

"The Department of Justice, justice which means that each man, rich or poor, strong or weak, shall have his rights and shall not be allowed to do wrong to his fellows. (Applause.) And you, here of this city, have a right to feel proud of your representative in the cabinet, the man under whom we can guarantee that the Department of Justice will be such in fact as well as in name. (Loud and continued applause and cheers. Cries of 'Knox! Knox!') When it comes to the practical an ounce of performance outweighs a ton of praise. (Applause.) And under Mr. Knox there has been very much more than an ounce of performance. (Applause.)

"Oh, my fellow countrymen, as we face these infinitely difficult problems let us ever keep in mind that, though we need the highest qualities of the intellect in order to work out practical schemes for their solution, yet we need a thousand times more, what counts for many, many, many times as much as intellect—we need character. Character, that compound of honesty, courage and common

sense, will avail us more in the long run than any brilliancy on the stump or any advising legislative means and method. The brilliancy is good. We need the intellect; we need the best intellect we can get; we need the best intelligence, but we need more still, character. We need common sense, common honesty and resolute courage.

NEED OF CHARACTER.

"We need what Mr. Knox has shown—the character that will refuse to be hurried into any unwise or precipitate movement by any clamor, whether hysterical or demagogic, and on the other hand the character that will refuse to be frightened out of the movement which he thinks it right to undertake, by any pressure, still less by any threat, express or implied.

"Gentlemen, we have great problems. We can only save by degrees. We can only save them by doing well each particular bit of work as it comes up for solution. Much can be done along the lines of supervision and regulation of the great industrial combinations which have become so marked a feature in our civilization, but if we recklessly try without proper thought, without proper caution, to do too much, we shall do nothing, or else we shall work a ruin that will be felt most acutely among those of our citizens who are most helpless. It is no easy task to deal with great industrial tendencies. To deal with them in a spirit of presumptuous and rash folly, and above all to deal with them in a spirit of envy and hatred and malice would be to invite disaster, a disaster which would be so widespread that this country would rock to its foundations.

CANNOT CHECK PROGRESS.

"The Mississippi sometimes causes immense damage by flood. If you cannot dam it and stop the floods, you can regulate them and control them by levees. You can regulate and control the current; you can eliminate its destructive features, but you can do it only by studying what a current is and what your own powers are. It is just exactly so in dealing with the great tendencies of our industrial civilization. We cannot turn back the wheels of progress. If we could it would mean the absolute destruction of just such industrial centers as this. We will either do nothing or we will do damage if we strive ignorantly to achieve the impossible.

"But that fact does not excuse us for failure to strive to do what is possible. Special legislation is needed, some of that legislation must come through municipalities, some through states, or the national government, but above and beyond all legislation, we need honest and fearless administration of the laws as they are on the statute books. Honest and fearless administration of those laws, in the interest neither of the rich man as such, nor of the poor man as such, but in the interest of exact and equal justice to all alike, and such administration you will surely have while Mr. Knox remains as Attorney General in the cabinet at Washington." (Applause.)

Fell in Water Tank.

A horse belonging to R. Robinson, who lives just north of town, fell into a water tank and while releasing itself caught on a projecting bolt. The animal will die. Dr. Danforth attended the animal.

Subscribe at once for the Republican. All the news. One dollar a year.

LARGE CROWD WAS HERE.

Fourth of July Celebrated with Games During the Day.

A VERY APPROPRIATE DAY.

Splendid Display of Fire Works at Night—Excellent Program of Music—Prizes and the Winners.

Genoa was honored with a large crowd on the Fourth and the celebration was duly enjoyed.

The stores and business houses were draped with the national colors and the village flag staff was topped with Old Glory.

The Burlington band furnished the music of the day. Many of the farmers from the surrounding vicinity came to the day's gathering and the annual event surely was not forgotten.

In the afternoon the sports took place and were in charge of Mayor Stott. In the evening the display of fireworks was enjoyed by a large crowd. The following is a list of prizes awarded and the winners:

100 yard race	\$2.00
Fred Anderson	
225 lb. fat man's race	1.50
Ed Stott	
Three legged race	2.00
S. Williams and C. Adams	
Potato race	1.50
B. Fritz	
Wheelbarrow race	1.50
S. Williams	
Standing jump	1.00
Geo. Evans	
200 yard race	2.00
Geo. Evans	
50 yard, girls under 16	1.00
Velma Crawford	
50 yard, boy's race	1.00
Geo. Evans	
Donkey race	1.00
Emory Hadsall	
Tug of war	1.00
Burlington Band	
Barrel race	1.00
S. Williams	
Hammer throwing	1.00
C. Lang	

MARRIED IN CHICAGO.

Miss Jessie Daven of Genoa and Mr. Harry Herendeen of Chicago are Married Wednesday.

At the home of Mrs. A. P. Hayes, 829 W. Congress street, Chicago, on last Wednesday occurred the wedding of her sister, Miss Jessie Daven to Harry Herendeen of Chicago.

Only the immediate friends and relatives were present and witnessed the ceremony. The home was artistically decorated in a profusion of palms, ferns and flowers. After the ceremony the bridal party retired to the dining room where a sumptuous wedding dinner was served.

The bride was attired in a beautiful gown of white crepe-de-chien, trimmed with duchesse lace and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses.

Mrs. Herendeen is a charming young lady of many esteemed qualities. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Daven of Genoa, and possesses a wide circle of friends.

Mr. Herendeen is the son of C. Herendeen of 7726 Hawthorne avenue Chicago. He is a young man highly respected in Chicago business circles and a firm member of The Herendeen Imperial Flour Mills of Chicago.

Socially Mr. Herendeen has been prominent in South Side circles. He is a graduate of Chicago University.

After visiting a few days in Chicago and a short stay with the parents of the bride in Genoa, Mr. and Mrs. Herendeen will take a trip through Europe.

DUMSER & DOUGHERTY, GENOA, ILL.

Published Every Friday.

FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1902.

The Philippine bill as finally agreed upon promises to be a godsend to the natives. Authority is given to issue bonds and purchase the immense tracts of land owned by the friars.

NEW LEBANON

Mrs. Chas. Witt was a Hampshire caller Saturday. Mrs. Fred Spansail was shopping at Elgin on Tuesday. Miss Annie Dumoulin was a Hampshire caller on Tuesday.

BURLINGTON

Carl Peters spent the Fourth in Chicago. John Grollmond drove to Elgin Tuesday. John Kirk of Genoa was a caller here Monday.

H. L. Godfrey, Misses Lois Sweet and Alice Miller were entertained Wednesday evening by Thomas and Mary Casey at their home.

The Burlington Concert band furnished Pingree Grove with music on the Fourth, and the Burlington Cornet band played at Genoa and succeeded in defeating that town in a tug of war.

While returning from the celebration at Hampshire on the Fourth, Frank Van Dusen in company with Miss Van Holden narrowly escaped serious injury. Mr. Van Dusen had turned around to talk to a party in back of them when the horse attempted to turn into a yard and turned so quickly that the buggy was upset throwing both occupants out.

CHARTER GROVE

Joshua Siglin was a Chicago visitor last Monday. Mrs. King is having her barn reshingled this week. Arthur Holcomb was here last Saturday on business.

HAMPSHIRE

Sam Baker is home from Maple Park on a week's vacation. Miss Grace Leach is spending this week with Miss Pearl Werthein.

Miss Mabel Adams of Elgin spent a few days this week with Miss Gertrude Burns. Mrs. L. Nelson and Mrs. J. Goranson spent the Fourth with C. V. Peterson and family.

COLVIN PARK

Crops in this section are looking fine. G. R. Bixler spent the Fourth at Genoa. C. Cole visited at P. Crosby's near Kingston last week.

Nearly all the people from here attended the celebration at Genoa on the Fourth. L. C. Fosdick is suffering with two crushed fingers. Mr. Fosdick received his injuries while moving a barrel of hard cider.

DE KALB NOTES

Prof. Carl Quist of Fort Dodge, Ia., is the guest of his many DeKalb friends this week. David Barr left Tuesday for Attica, Ind., to receive the mud bath treatment.

Marriage Licenses.

H I Van Aelstyn, Squaw Grove, 22. Lulu B Evans, Squaw Grove, 19. John N Adee, Sycamore, over 21.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. PATTERSON, DENTIST. HOURS: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. OFFICE OVER EXCHANGE BANK. A. M. HILL, M. D. Office over Lane's jewelry store. Hours, 6:30 to 8 p. m., 12:30 to 2 p. m.

DR. E. A. ROBINSON Physician GENOA, ILL.

SOCIETY AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS, Genoa Lodge No. 768, meets in regular session every Monday evening. ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA, Camp No. 219, meets in Odd Fellow Hall on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

CHURCHES.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN. Sunday services—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. SUNDAY SCHOOL at 11:30 a. m. GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN. Rev. Mollham, Pastor.

RAILWAY TIME CARD. GENOA, ILL.

Table with columns for Illinois Central Ry. and Chi. Mil. & St. Paul Ry. showing departure and arrival times for various routes.

GENOA AND SYCAMORE BUS LINE

Leave Genoa at 9 a. m. daily. Leave Sycamore at 4 p. m. daily. PARCELS DELIVERED, 10c FARE: One way, 35c; round trip, 50c. Chas. Geithman Tel. 45---GENOA, ILL.

JOHN LEMBKE

Groceries Dry Goods Shoes

We have a new line of parasols, all black, \$1 to \$1.65. Children's Lisle Hose, in all colors. Large Turkish Towels, 10c and 12 1/2c.

GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Clefford & Perkins

HARDWARE

Stoves Tinware

If you are ready To equip yourself with the necessary summer articles for your home, lawn or garden don't forget that we have just what you need along this line.

Lawn Hose Garden Tools Lawn Mowers

Clefford & Perkins

Genoa Illinois

This ought to strike your fancy this hot weather--

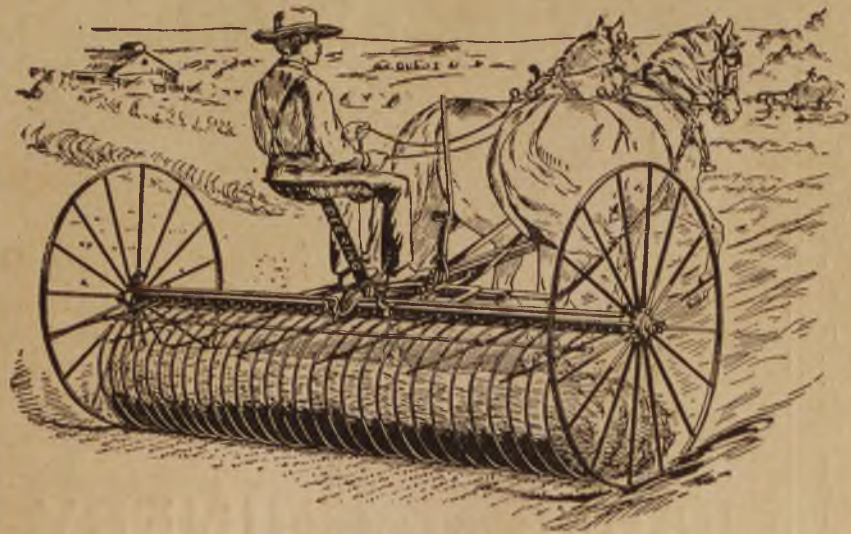
25 PIECES All Wool Dress Goods

Very light weight, sheer as lawn, black and colors, at a Reduction of 20 Per Cent.

Better purchase to make than Linen or Wash Goods---Saves the labor of Laundry---Can be worn later in the season---Stylish, Serviceable, Seasonable---20c saved on each Dollar invested--- SALE NOW ON

Peck's Block Geo. M. Peck Elgin, Illinois

Deering Harvesters, Mowers, Hay Rakes, and the most Scientific Corn Harvester the world has ever seen.



Deering Hay Rake

Having sold many of these machines, which have always given satisfaction, we claim them to be the best on the market. The price is reasonable.



Deering Corn Shocker

This is the first season this machine has been on the market. The manufacturers, however, thoroughly tested the machine last season, and it is fully guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Those interested are invited to call and talk the matter over. August 1 we will have a machine on exhibition.

The Elgin Wind Mills Henney Buggies

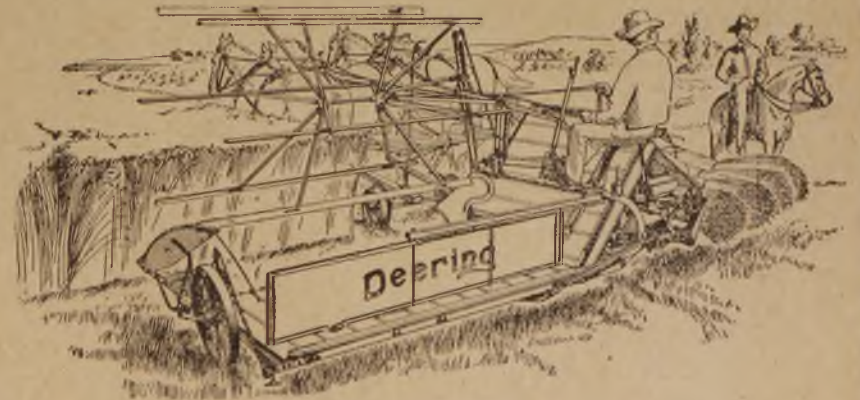
...Advance Engines...



..Advance Threshers..

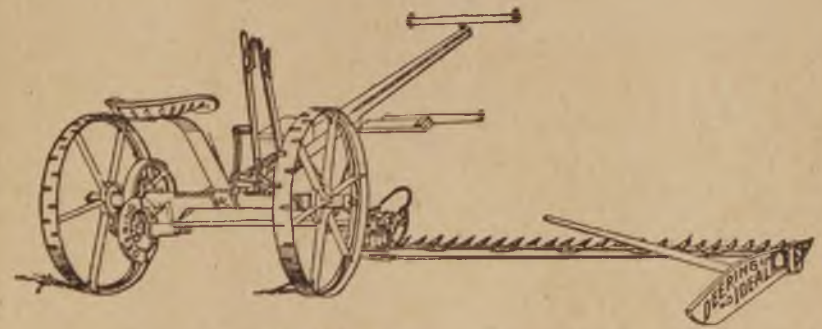
Trahern Pumps

Deering Binder Twine



Deering Eight Foot Harvester

It will pay you to call and examine this machine before you buy. We have a machine on exhibition and give the fullest guarantee. We also have six and seven foot machines in stock.



Deering Mower

The Deering Mower is recognized as the standard machine, and needs no recommendation. It is used by most of the leading farmers in this neighborhood and always gives satisfaction.

JAS. R. KIERNAN :: GENOA, ILL.

A NEW LONDON.

Changes Five Years Will Bring in the British Metropolis.

In another five years London will not know itself, says the London Express. Mr. Yerkes' great scheme for the unification of a system of cheap and rapid transit will introduce new conditions of life in the metropolis of the British empire. A journey across London will no longer occupy greater time than it takes a man to travel from London to the Midlands. The curfew will not sound half an hour after midnight, and all the lights go out, and all means of cheap locomotion cease until dawn. That antiquated vehicle, the omnibus, as we know it to-day, will be relegated, and rightly relegated, to a place in the South Kensington museum beside "Puffing Billy." London will assume an air of modernity. It will have done with medieval things, and will bustle and hustle with the consciousness that it really is living in the twentieth century.

Parliament has to be approached in order to enable Mr. Yerkes to link together the different systems which he has under his control, but parliament is not likely to prove anything but sympathetic in this respect, if the conditions under which it is proposed to work the new lines be laid before it. Electric railways promise to solve to a very great extent the great and difficult housing problem. The success achieved by the Central London railway, which carried last year over its six miles of line more than 40,000,000 passengers, is eloquent proof that the populace of London is no more averse from a quick system of locomotion than the "livest" city in the United States. It is not difficult to realize the immense relief to the traffic of London's streets which these new railways will afford. They will affect not only the omnibus, but also the cab, as many who now use the latter will go by "tube" simply to save time. And directly we may anticipate the departure of the horse. To compete with electric trains in the bowels of the earth there must be electric motors on the surface. We notice that on the stock exchange yesterday, as reported in our "market gossip," there was grumbling at the American control of this big "tube" financial scheme. The grumbling is more natural than reasonable. London has been waiting for years for some one to bestow on it a system of quick transit.

RAISED A TIDAL WAVE.

What Happened When Dunc McCabe's Wife Fell into the Bay.

Sergt. Josef Froelich had an exciting adventure recently, in which he played the role of a life saver, says the Alaska Prospector. No doubt he learned to save lives in Germany. This unfortunate event happened while Josef was out boat-riding in company with Mrs. Duncan McCabe, the wife of Dunc McCabe, the best blacksmith on the bay.

Mrs. McCabe is not a light woman by any means, and during some feminine movement lost her balance and upset the boat, causing both of its occupants to be precipitated into the icy waters of the bay. Other boats were near, but the parties were so confused by the novel sight that they did not know what to do. Josef, with great coolness and presence of mind, saved Mrs. McCabe from a watery grave by grasping her and taking her ashore. She did not look much the worse for her trying experience. The fort's new wireless telegraphy system was brought into use and a message hastily sent to Dunc for warm clothes. Our friend Josef had on his best suit and it was utterly ruined.

Mrs. Duncan McCabe, being a somewhat heavy woman, displaced a considerable amount of water as she fell in the bay. At about the same time Sergt. McHugh, our provo, was walking along the beach nearly a mile from the scene of the accident, in company with Sergt. Daggott. He was nearly drowned by the tidal wave that suddenly appeared, but was rescued by the timely action of his companion.

The affair was treated as a joke at the fort, and Josef was unmercifully gayed by his comrades. It was a good thing that it was not a young lady, or perhaps there would have been a wedding at the fort in the near future. It is much regretted by the members of company G that Sergt. McHugh was obliged to go on sick report after his experience.

Proper Spelling of a Name.

The United States board on geographic names has reversed its decision of January 12, 1897, with regard to the spelling of Bosphorus. It now declares in favor of "Bosporus," which it asserts is in conformity with the more prevalent usage.

Candor compels some men to admit that they are above the average.—



SENORA PORFIRIO DIAZ, JR.

When President and Mrs. Diaz, of Mexico, come to the United States for their long-promised tour, they will be accompanied by their daughter-in-law, the popular young wife of Capt. Porfirio Diaz, Jr. She is the belle of the City of Mexico. She was Senorita Raigosa, and comes from one of the most aristocratic families of Mexico. It is a little over a year since she married the president's son. From the first she has been a leader of the capital society. She is dark-eyed, and has an olive skin and a wealth of beautiful, wavy black hair.

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"WHO IS THAT PECULIAR OLD GUY?"
OF WHOM IS HE SPEAKING?

BREVITIES OF FUN.

Willie—"Pa, what's a linear foot?" Pa—"Why—er—a linear foot? Oh! it's one that's hereditary. Didn't you ever hear tell of a linear descendant?"—Philadelphia Record.

Prof. Morandmore—"The books of the Chaldeans were written on bricks—" Sporter (in a still small voice)—"They must have made hard reading."—Harvard Lampoon.

"I think you were telling of a tornado that struck your Kansas farm. Did it do much damage?" "Well, it lifted everything off the place except the mortgage, mister."—Chicago Tribune.

He—"How long do you think a girl ought to know a man before she consents to let him kiss her?" She—"About 4,000 years if he wants to wait for her consent."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Muggins—"Your husband seems to be a man of rare good taste and excellent judgment." Mrs. Muggins—"Of course. Otherwise he wouldn't have wanted to marry me."—Philadelphia Record.

Chicago Girl—"How high is the thermometer, anyway?" Boston Girl—"The thermometer is about five feet from the floor. But perhaps what you wish to know is the altitude of the mercury. It stands at 87 degrees."—Somerville Journal.

Benevolent Gentleman—"So you're working, are you? Well, that's right. Do you go home to luncheon?" Busy Boy—"O, I sometimes do, but generally I stay down town for it." Benevolent Gentleman—"And how long have you been employed?" Busy Boy—"Since yesterday."—Los Angeles Herald.

NATURE STUDY.

Prof. Bailey Says It Gives Sympathy with the World Around Us.

Prof. Bailey, of Cornell university, gives a weighty answer to the question: "What is nature study?" It is, he says, a point of view, the acquirement of sympathy with and interest in the natural world around us. We live in this world, and the better we fit it the better for us. It is for this reason that nature study deserves a place in the school studies of children. Primarily, the object of nature study is not the acquisition of mere information. Nature study is not "method" in the sense that the word is used in pedagogy. In an-

other sense scientific method is of the very essence of nature study, it would seem. A child asks: "How old is the world? How long have men lived on it? Why has a tiger stripes? Why do certain flowers have exactly such shapes and no others?" To answer these questions the child must be made to comprehend the methods at the base of geology, zoology, botany. And in this sense it would seem that method is of the very essence of nature study.

The object of such studies is not to make the child a specialist or a scientist. It is to make him a citizen of the world he lives in—to interest him in plants and birds and insects and running brooks. The crop of scientists will take care of itself. Much is often unwisely sacrificed to a so-called "thoroughness"—which, in many cases takes the form of a perfunctory drill in mere acts. Accuracy is, of course, a prime requisite of all good teaching, but it is necessary, first of all, to awaken genuine interest. The first essential is direct, discriminating, accurate observation. The next is to understand why, and the third is the desire to know more. The final result should be the development of a keen personal interest in every natural object and phenomenon.—Scientific American.

Grateful to Sir Walter.

"The people of Scotland," said Mr. John O. Miller, of Edinburgh, "never cease to bless the memory of Sir Walter Scott. To the 'Wizard of the North' is due mainly the credit of spreading his country's fame to all parts of the world, and that is the reason that with each recurring summer vast numbers of American tourists pour into our country. The best part of their visitation, from a practical view, is the good American dollars they dispense with no niggardly hand. If it hadn't been for Sir Walter they would have probably never thought to come our way, and that is why we revere his name."—Washington Post.

Rich Policemen.

It is stated by an Indian paper that many Calcutta policemen have attained to positions of such affluence that they own private carriages and even a race horse or two, while they are able to bet in sums that astonish the average citizen.

THE TOWN O' DREAM.

By a beautiful stream lies the Town o' Dream.
On a beautiful summer plain,
With bells achime a golden time
To the tune of a golden strain.
The road lies straight through a golden gate—
Men call it the Port o' Sleep—
Where far below dim waters flow
Through chambers cool and deep.
O, fair and bright in the broad sunlight,
Her streets and her green bowers,
And all day long a sleepy song
Murmurs of love and flowers.
And never a care can enter there,
Nor trouble to cause annoy,
There rest comes sweet to toiling feet
And weary hearts find joy.
Now would ye know the way to go
To the beautiful Town o' Dream?
Ye must seek the god of the Land o' Nod,
Ruler of things that seem.
And drawing near with humble cheer
Ye'll speak the Word of Kin,
And if your mind is good and kind
Ye'll freely enter in.
O, near and far his peoples are,
And he rules them, every one,
With a Pleasure deep and a God of Sleep
At setting of the sun.
By a beautiful stream lies the Town o' Dream.
—Weary are we and fain;
Come, let us try the portal high,
And win our Town again!
—A. B. de Mille, in N. Y. Independent.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

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CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"Mr. Fairfax," said he, "I labor under the fear that you cannot understand my position. Can you realize what it is like to feel shut up in the dark, waiting and longing always for only one thing? Could you not let me come to Paris with you to-morrow?"

"Impossible," I said. "It is out of the question. It could not be thought of for a moment!"

"But why not? I can see no difficulty in it!"

"If for no other reason because it would destroy any chance of my even getting on the scene. I should be hampered at every turn."

He heaved a heavy sigh.

"Blind! blind!" he said with despair in his voice. "But I know that I shall meet him some day, and when I do—"

His ferocity was the more terrible by reason of his affliction.

"Only wait, Mr. Kitwater," I replied. "Wait, and if I can help you, you shall have your treasure back again. Will you then be satisfied?"

"Yes, I'll be satisfied," he answered, but with what struck me as almost reluctance. "Yes, when I have my treasure back again I'll be satisfied, and so will Codd. In the meantime I'll wait here in the dark, the dark in which the days and nights are the same. Yes, I'll wait and wait and wait."

At that moment Miss Kitwater made her reappearance in the garden, and I rose to bid my clients farewell.

"Good-by, Mr. Kitwater," I said. "I'll write immediately I reach Paris, and let you know how I am getting on."

"You are very kind," Kitwater answered, and Codd nodded his head.

My hostess and I then set off down the drive to the high-road which we followed towards the village. It was a perfect evening, and the sun was setting in the west in a mass of crimson and gold. At first we talked of various commonplace subjects, but it was not very long before we came back, as I knew we should do, to the one absorbing topic.

"There is another thing I want to set right with you, Miss Kitwater," I said, as we paused upon the bridge to which I have elsewhere referred. "It is only a small matter. Somehow, however, I feel that I must settle it, before I can proceed further in the affair with any satisfaction to myself."

She looked at me in surprise.

"What is it?" she asked, "I thought we had settled everything."

"So far as I can see that is the only matter that remains," I answered. "Yet it is sufficiently important to warrant my speaking to you about it. What I want to know is, whom I am serving?"

"I don't think I understand," she said, drawing lines with her umbrella upon the stone coping of the bridge as she spoke.

"And yet my meaning is clear," I returned. "What I want to be certain of is, whether I am serving you or your uncle?"

"I don't think you are serving either of us," she answered. "You are helping us to right a great wrong."

"Forgive me, but that is merely trifling with words. I am going to be candid once more. You are paying the money, I believe?"

In some confusion she informed me that this certainly was the case.

"Very well, then, I am certainly your servant," I said. "It is your interests I shall have to study."

"I can trust them implicitly to you, I am sure, Mr. Fairfax," she replied. "And now here we are at the church. If you walk quickly you will be just in time to catch your train. Let me thank you again for coming down to-day."

"It has been a great pleasure to me," I replied. "Perhaps when I return from Paris you will permit me to come down again to report progress?"

"We shall be very pleased to see

you," she answered. "Now good-by, and a pleasant journey to you!"

We shook hands and parted. As I passed along the road I watched her making her way along the avenue towards the church. There was need for me to shake my head.

"George Fairfax," said I, "it would require very little of that young lady's society to enable you to make a fool of yourself."

CHAPTER VIII.

Unlike so many of my countrymen I am prepared to state that I detest the French capital. I always make my visits to it as brief as possible, then, my business completed, off I fly again, seeming to breathe more freely when I am outside its boundaries. I don't know why this should be so, for I have always been treated with the utmost courtesy and consideration by its inhabitants, particularly by those members of the French detective force with whom I have been brought in contact.

On this visit I crossed with one of the cleverest Parisian detectives, a man with whom I have had many dealings. He was most anxious to ascertain the reason of my visit to his country. My assurance that I was not in search of any one of his own criminals seemed to afford him no sort of satisfaction. He probably regarded it as an attempt to put him off the scent, and I fancy he resented it. We reached Paris at seven o'clock, whereupon I invited him to dine with me at eight o'clock, at a restaurant we had both patronized on many previous occasions. He accepted my invitation, and promised to meet me at the time and place I named. On the platform awaiting our arrival was my man Dickson, to whom I had telegraphed, ordering him to meet me.

"Well, Dickson," I said, when I had made the detective an revoir, "what about our man?"

"I've had him under my eye, sir," he answered. "I know exactly what he's been doing, and where he's staying."

"That's good news, indeed," I replied. "Have you discovered anything else about him?"

"Yes, sir," he returned. "I find that he's struck up a sudden acquaintance with a lady named Mme. Beaumarais, and that they are to dine together at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night. They have been in and out of half the jewelers' shops in the Rue de la Paix to-day, and he's spending a mint of money on her."

"They are dining at the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night, did you say? At what time?"

"I cannot tell you that, sir," Dickson replied. "I only know that they are to dine there together to-night."

"And pray how did you find that out?"

"I made inquiries as to who she was, and where she lived, and then pumped her maid," he answered.

"You did not do anything that would excite his suspicions, I hope?" I put in.

"You ought to know by this time what women are."

"Oh, no, sir, you needn't be afraid," he said. "I was too careful for that. The maid and I are on very friendly terms. She believes me to be a Russian, and I've not denied it."

"It would be safest not to do so," I replied. "If she discovers that you are an Englishman, she might chance to mention the fact to her mistress. She would doubtless let it fall in conversation with him, and then all our trouble would be useless. You speak Russian, do you not?"

"Only pretty well, sir," he answered. "I should be soon bowled out if I came in contact with a real one."

"Well, I think I will be somewhere near the Cafe des Ambassadeurs to-night just to make sure of my man. After that I'll tell you what to do next."

"Very good, sir," he returned. "I suppose you will be staying at the same place?"

"Yes, the same place," I replied. "If you have anything to communicate, you can either call, or send word to me there."

I thereupon departed for the quiet house at which I usually take up my abode when in Paris. The big hotels are places I steer clear of, for the simple reason that I often have business in connection with them, and it does not pay me to become too well known. At this little house I can go out and come in just as I please, have my meals at any time of the day or night, and am as well cared for as at my own abode in London.

On this occasion the old lady of the house greeted me with flattering enthusiasm. She had received my telegram, she said, and my usual room awaited me. I accordingly ascended to it in order to dress myself for the dinner of the evening, and as I did so thought of the pretty bedroom I had seen on the previous day, which naturally led me to think of the owner of the house, at that moment my employer. In my mind's eye I could see her just as she had stood on that old stone bridge at Bishopstowe, with the sunset behind her and the church bells sounding across the meadows, calling the villagers to evensong. How much better it was, I argued, to be standing talking to her there in that old world peace, than to be dressing for a dinner at an up-to-date French restaurant.

My toilet completed, I descended to the street, hired a fiacre, and drove to the restaurant where I had arranged to meet my friend. The place in question is neither an expensive nor a fashionable one. It has no halls of mirrors, no dainty little cabinets, but, to my thinking, you can obtain the best dinner in all Paris there. On reaching it I found my guest had been the first to arrive. We accordingly ascended the stairs

to the room above, where we selected our table and sat down. My companion was a witty little man with half the languages of Europe on his tongue, and a knowledge of all the tricks and dodges of all the criminal fraternity at his finger-ends. He has since written a book on his experiences, and a stranger volume, or one more replete with a knowledge of the darker side of human nature it would be difficult to find. He had commenced his professional career as a doctor, and like myself had gradually drifted into the detective profession. Among other things he was an imitable hand at disguising himself, as many a wretched criminal now knows to his cost. Even I, who know him so well, have been taken in by him. I have given aims to a blind beggar in the streets, have encountered him as a chiffonier prowling about the gutters, have sat next to him on an omnibus when he has been clothed as an artisan in a blue blouse, and on not one of those occasions have I ever recognized him until he made himself known to me. Among other things he was a decided epicure, and loved a good dinner as well as any of his compatriots. Could you but see him with his napkin tucked under his chin, his little twinkling eyes sparkling with mirth, and his face wreathed in smiles, you would declare him to be one of the jolliest-looking individuals you have ever encountered. See him, however, when he is on business and has a knotty problem to solve, and you will find a different man. The month has become one of iron, the eyes are as fierce as fierce can be. Some one, I remember, likened him to the great Napoleon, and the description is an exceedingly apt one.

"By the way," I said, as we took a peep into our second bottle of Perrier-Jouet, "there is a question I want to put to you. Do you happen to be acquainted with a certain Mme. Beaumarais?"

"I have known her for more years than she or I would care to remember," he answered. "For a woman who has led the life she has, she wears uncommonly well. A beautiful creature! The very finest shoulders in all Paris, and that is saying something."

He blew a kiss off the tips of his fingers, and raised his glass in her honor.

"I drink to her in this noble wine, but I do not let her touch my money. Oh, no, la belle Louise is a clever woman, a very clever woman, but money trickles through her fingers like water through a sieve. Let me think for a moment. She ruined Marquis D'Esmai, the Vicomte Cotforet, M. D'Arnier and many others whose names I cannot now recall. The first is with our noble troops in Cochinchina, the second is in Algeria, and the third I know not where, and now I have learnt since my arrival in Paris that she has got hold of a young Englishman, who is vastly wealthy. She will have all he has got very soon, and then he will begin the world anew. You are interested in that Englishman, of course?"

"How do you know that?"

"Because you question me about Mme. Beaumarais," he answered. "A good many people have asked me about her at different times, but it is always the man they want to get hold of. You, my astute Fairfax, are interested in the man, not because you want to save him from her, but because he has done a little something which he should not have done, elsewhere. The money he is lavishing on Mme. Louise, whence does it come? Should I be very wrong if I suggested gems?"

I gave a start of surprise. How on earth did he guess this?

"Yes! I see I'm right," he answered with a little laugh. "Well, I knew it a long time ago. Ah, you are astonished! You should surely never allow yourself to be surprised by anything. Now I will tell you how I came to know about the gems. Some time ago a certain well-known lady of this city lost her jewel-case in a mysterious manner. The affair was placed in my hands, and when I had exhausted Paris, I went to Amsterdam, en route if necessary for London. You know our old friends, Levenstein and Schartzler?"

I nodded. I had had dealings with that firm on many occasions.

"Well, as I went into their office, I saw the gentleman who has been paying attention to the lady we have been discussing, come out. I have an excellent memory for faces, and when I saw him to-night entering the Cafe des Ambassadeurs, I recognized him immediately. Thus the mystery is explained."

He shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands apart, like a conjurer who has just vanished a rabbit or an orange.

"Has the man of whom we are speaking done very wrong?" he inquired.

"The stones he sold in London and Amsterdam belonged to himself and his two partners," I answered. "He has not given them their share of the transaction. That is all."

"They had better be quick about it then, or they are not likely to get anything. It would be a very big sum that would tempt la belle Louise to be faithful for a long period. If your employers really desire to punish him, and they are not in want of money, I should say do not let them interfere. She will then nibble at what he has got like a mouse into a store of good things. Then presently that store will be all gone, and then she will give up, and he, the man, will go out and shoot himself, and she will pick up somebody else, and will begin to nibble just as before. As I say, there will be somebody else, and somebody else, right up to the end of the chap-

ter. And with every one she will grow just an imperceptible bit older. By and by the wrinkles will appear; I fancy there are just one or two already. Then she will not be so fastidious about her hundred of thousand francs, and will condescend to think of mere thousands. After that it will come to simple hundreds. Then there will be an interval—after which a garret, a charcoal-brazier, and the morgue. I have known so many, and it is always the same. First, the diamonds, the champagne, the exquisite little dinners at the best restaurants, and at last the brazier, the closed doors and windows, and the cold stone slab. There is a moral in it, my dear friend, but we will not look for it to-night. When do you intend to commence business with your man?"

"At once," I answered. "He knows that I am after him, and my only fear is that he will make a bolt. I cannot understand why he is dallying in Paris so long?"

"For the simple reason that he is confident he has put you off the scent," was my companion's reply. "He is doing the one foolish thing the criminal always does sooner or later; that is to say, he is becoming over-confident of his own powers to elude us. You and I, my friend, should be able to remember several such instances. Now, strange to say, I came across a curious one the other day. Would you care to hear it?"

He lit a cigarette and blew a cloud of smoke while he waited for my answer.

"Very much," I said, being well aware that his stories were always worth hearing.

[To Be Continued.]

ST. ELMO'S FIRE.

One Instance in Which the Mysterious Light Appeared in an Unmistakable Manner.

The phenomena of a phosphorescent light at the masthead is one so rarely witnessed by others than superstitious sailors that it is seldom one finds an intelligent account of it. The following, by Rev. Dr. Mason, of Burma, is therefore of interest, says Youth's Companion:

"On one occasion I was with others on board a small schooner at anchor off Tavoy Point, when a severe squall of wind and rain, accompanied by much thunder and lightning came on."

"After the storm began to abate, we were aroused by a cry on deck: 'There is a ball of fire at the masthead!' We went up and saw, what is very rarely seen, 'the fire of St. Elmo,' or 'the fire of St. Elmo and St. Anne.' It exhibited an appearance quite different from all the descriptions I have read. Phipson says: 'Lord Napier observed the fire of St. Elmo in the Mediterranean during a fearful thunderstorm. As he was retiring to rest, a cry from those aloft: 'St. Elmo and St. Anne!' induced him to go on deck. The masthead was completely enveloped in a blaze of pale phosphoric light.'

"The St. Elmo that I saw did not envelop the masthead in a blaze at all, but it took the form of a perfect blaze of phosphoric light, perhaps a foot in diameter. It was not on the summit of the mast, but touched it on one side, playing about it when the vessel rolled, as a large soap bubble, a trifle lighter than the air."

"After remaining some ten minutes the light grew fainter, and finally died out like a soap bubble."

Her Whist Playing Mamma.

Two little girls sat on the steps chatting over their dolls. Said one: "My mamma tells me lovely stories before I go to bed. Does yours?"

"No," replied the other. "My mamma is hardly ever at home when I go to bed, and when she is she is too tired always to tell me any stories. She has to play whist every day. She teaches it, too. I wish she didn't, because I get awfully lonesome and papa isn't home much, so I 'most always have to go to bed alone," and the little thing added, pathetically, hugging her doll to her motherly little bosom, "When I grow up I'll never play whist, and I'll rock my little girl every night before she goes to bed." Here was a childish outburst of a stored-up sense of radical wrong in her life. And there are too many little hearts oppressed by this sense of deprivation. But it is not alone the children who suffer from the whist fashion. It is responsible for more tantrums and breakdowns of over-wrought women than women's clubs' work or woman suffrage, or any other in-door diversion of society.—Boston Transcript.

Modest Fees.

Sir Walter Scott's first client was a burglar. He got the fellow off, but the man declared that he hadn't a penny to give him for his services. Two bits of useful information he offered, however, and with these the young lawyer had to be content. The first was that a yelping terrier inside the house was a better protection against thieves than a big dog outside and the second, that no sort of lock bothered his craft so much as an old, rusty one.

Small compensation as this was, the first brief of the noted French lawyer, M. Rouher, yielded still less. The peasant for whom M. Rouher won the case asked how much he owed him:

"Oh, say two francs," said the modest advocate.

"Two francs!" exclaimed the peasant. "That is very high. Won't you let me off with a franc and a half?"

"No," said the counsel. "Two francs or nothing."

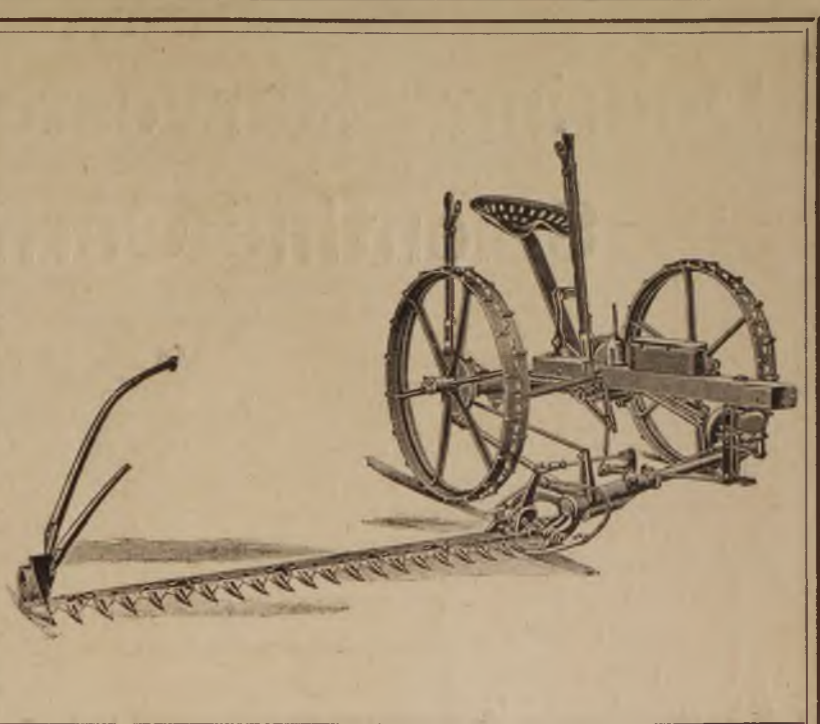
"Well, then," said his client, "I'd rather pay nothing."

And with a bow he left.—Green Bag.

Also Requires Greater Ability.

"Do you think women should propose?"

"No; the sport of making men propose is much more exciting and enjoyable."—Chicago Post.



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BROWN & BROWN

Established in 1882. GENOA, ILL.

Does a general banking business, has safety deposit
boxes to rent, and has vacant and improved residence
properties for sale.

PERSONALS

S. S. Gabriel has returned from Chicago.

Mrs. Perry of Almora was here Tuesday.

Loren Olmsted was at Kirkland on Monday.

Fred Holroyd and wife spent Sunday here.

C. Burchfield of Kirkland was here Sunday evening.

Chas. Corson shipped a car of stock Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Nutt of Elgin spent Sunday here.

Loren Olmsted was at Aurora Wednesday on business.

Fred Marquart is now bald—the work of the clippers.

L. M. Olmsted was a Chicago passenger on Wednesday.

Jas. Riley of Stockton is visiting friends here this week.

John Brown and daughter of Elgin visited here Sunday.

Miss Rose O'Connell of DeKalb spent the Fourth in Genoa.

Mr. James Allen and wife of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Vernie Morrison of Fairdale was a Genoa visitor Sunday.

M. McDonald was here from Dixon and spent the Fourth.

H. Shattuck and family are spending the week in the city.

Miss Minnie Lembke is visiting this week at Dundee and Elgin.

Miss Ruby Pierce has returned from a two weeks' visit at Dixon.

J. Hasler of Elgin visited here last week the guest of his brother.

Maude Huckins, of Sycamore is visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. E. B. Millard and daughter, Maude, are visiting at Elgin.

Mrs. Dr. Patterson entertained her sister from Elgin over Sunday.

Lee Hall has returned home after an extended visit in the city.

Mrs. C. D. Flint and daughter, Ruby, of Elgin spent Sunday here.

Miss Lulu Snow and Charles Saul spent the Fourth at Kirkland.

G. W. L. Brown of Elgin spent the Fourth here the guest of relatives.

Miss Wyla Richardson and Miss Hattie Watson spent Sunday at Elgin.

Mrs. Grace Huff was here from Chicago on Monday the guest of friends.

Joe Gallagher, Lee Wylde and Chas. Sager spent the Fourth at Kirkland.

Ed Duval and John Wahl attended the ball game in Sycamore on Tuesday.

Arthur Starks and Percy Keyes of Hampshire called on Genoa friends Sunday.

Jas. Hines has returned from Burlington where he was employed in the creamery.

Mrs. E. H. Richardson and daughter, Wyla, were in Chicago shopping on Thursday.

Mrs. Helen Melkern is here from Milwaukee the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Daven.

Miss Estella Edwards returned to Chicago Wednesday after a two months' visit here the guest of Miss Cebra Burzell.

Jim Spencer, Joe Lord and Elmer Parkin are camping near Black Hawk Springs on the Kishwaukee.

Thomas Sager, Emory Hadsall, Byron Crawford, Geo. Corson and Guy Ide are camping for a week at Fox lake.

Geo. Cayton, living north of town, is recovering from a severe attack of appendicitis. Dr. Hill is attending.

Louis Sisley was here from Hampshire on Monday removing the effects of Geo. E. Sisley & Co. to that place.

Mrs. Carrie L. Dumser of Elgin was here visiting Wednesday. She will make her home here with her son. They will reside on Genoa street.

Dr. Danforth was called to Kirkland on Tuesday to see the horse belonging to Liveryman Riddle, which fatally injured itself some time ago.

Charles D. Schoonmaker of the McHenry Plaindealer was here over Fourth. Mrs. Schoonmaker, who has been visiting her parents here, returned with him to McHenry on Saturday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lambert and Miss Elizabeth Suter were here the fore part of the week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams. Mr. and Mrs. Adams, in company with their guests are visiting at Kirkland for a week.

LOCAL NOTES

A valuable two days old colt belonging to Jack Goding died Wednesday morning.

Wanted.—Girl for general housework in small family. Write or call, 25 N. Gifford street, Elgin.

For Rent—7 room house, East Main street, barn, well, cistern, in good shape; call at Republican office. 8-1

Kellogg & Adams have just received a new car load of buggies, harness, fly nets, blankets, and whips. We carry the Staver buggies. 8-1

If your organ needs repairing or cleaning drop me a card. I will answer promptly and repair the instrument in first-class shape. C. L. Carpenter, Kingston, Ill.

For sale.—143 acres of land, first class improvements, known as the J. M. Byers estate, six miles north of Genoa; also quarter section of land in Eastern Kingsbury county, South Dakota, modern improvements on land, all under cultivation, any one interested address E. M. Byers, M. D., Lake Geneva Sanatorium, Lake Geneva, Wis. 7-11

Burlington Picnic.

The picnic association met in the Burlington school hall Saturday evening, July 5 and set the date for the seventeenth annual picnic August 16. The following officers were elected: President, H. A. Matteson, vice-president, Walter Kirk, secretary and treasurer, F. E. Sandall. Committee on speakers, H. A. Matteson, Elva Godfrey, Fred Pfingston. Committee on music, H. L. Godfrey, A. J. Rudinger, Joe Hildebrandt. Committee on stands, F. E. Sandall, Louis Schairer, Sam Matteson. Committee on grounds, E. C. Chapman, Walter Kirk, Louis Shefneer.

Illinois Central Excursions.

Illinois Central excursions to St. Paul and Minneapolis, \$12.50 round trip from Genoa, on sale June 16 to 30, July 1 to 4, July 16 to 31, Aug. 1 to 31, Sept. 1 to 10, all tickets limited until Oct. 31, on above dates excursion tickets can also be sold to Duluth, Superior, West Superior, Ashland and Bayfield for \$16.50 round trip. To Fairbault, Northfield, Cannon Falls and Red Wing, Minn., \$15.50 round trip.

Rockford, Ill.—Annual picnic I. O. O. F Interstate Social association July 17, excursion tickets on sale July 16 and 17, good returning to and including July 18, One and a third fare round trip.

Quincy, Ill.—On account annual convention Christian Endeavor Union. Tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip, July 9, 10 and 11, good returning until July 14.

Clear Lake, Iowa.—On certain dates during July and August tickets can be sold to this well known summer resort for \$8.50 round trip, good returning until October 31.

Tacoma, Wash.—\$50 round trip either via St. Paul or Mo. River on sale July 16 to 21. Final return limit Sept. 15.

Homeseeker's tickets one fare plus \$2, first to third Tuesdays to points in the usual homeseeker's territory. S. R. Crawford, agent.

OSCAR SACKVILLE DEAD.

Was Visiting in Genoa Three Days Before His Death—Died July 3 at Oelwein, Iowa.

Oscar Sackville, at one time a resident of Genoa, and a highly respected citizen of Oelwein, Ia., passed away at 9 o'clock Thursday evening, July 3.

The deceased was born at Port Hope, Canada, and came to Genoa when quite young. In 1869 he moved to Oelwein where he has since lived. He was fifty-six years of age at the time of his death. He was a respected citizen of that vicinity and had accumulated a comfortable fortune.

Besides a wife, two daughters and one son survive. They are: Mrs. Maud Smith, Fern and Roy, all of Oelwein.

H. Holroyd of this city is an uncle and he in company with A. L. Holroyd attended the funeral services held Sunday at Oelwein.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. K. Jackman, next Saturday afternoon, July 12. A full attendance is desired.

Fell From a Scaffold.

Chas. Whipple, who lives on Sycamore street, while working on his barn at Mayfield Tuesday afternoon fell to the ground from a scaffold and broke his leg.

Elgin Butter Market.

No butter was offered or sold on the Elgin market Monday. The market is firm at 21c. The output was 819,000 pounds.

C., M. & St. P. Excursions.

Madison, Wis.—For the Monona Lake assembly. Tickets on sale July 17 and 18, good to return until Aug. 1; fare and a third. 7-18

St. Paul and Minneapolis.—For the annual meeting National Educational association, one fare plus \$2 for the round trip; tickets on sale July 5, 6 and 7 good to return until July 14 or extension until October 31 can be obtained. 7-4

Tacoma, Wash.—Tickets on sale July 16 to 21, final return limit September 15; \$50 round trip. 7-18

St. Paul and Minneapolis.—Special excursions, almost daily until Sept. 10; \$12.50 round trip; tickets good to return until Oct. 21. 9-5

Rockford, Ill.—I. O. O. F. picnic; tickets on sale July 16 and 17 good to return until July 18; fare and a third round trip. 7-11

Numerous excursions to various places on account of meetings of different societies, and to which tickets are sold on the certificate plan, will not be advertised but tickets can be obtained in the regular way on dates authorized for their sale. J. M. Harvey, agt.

Soup No Longer on the Menu Cards in Gay Paris.

Cooks are railing at fickle fashion in Paris, which has practically abolished one of the most important branches of their art. The "potage" has been ousted from its place on the menu. The art of soupmaking is consequently in abeyance. The cook's hand can no longer lovingly compose mysterious veloutes and quintessential creams of vegetable, nor can his imagination find vent in imparting to them strange, exquisite hues, from flesh pink to opal green, and in devising curious edible ornaments to be set floating on their surface. No self-respecting Parisian hostess will now permit her cook to serve aught up for the first course of dinner except cold consommé, a sadly simple dish and distressingly inartistic. The humble broth is set before the guests in bowls, either of silver and of ancient make or of modern "art" pewter. The most remarkable thing about the new fashion is the way in which it originated. Parisian ladies found that hot soup destroyed the interesting pallor of their cheeks and gave them, in fact, red faces. This being obviously intolerable, and any kind of cold "potage" except consommé being out of the question, the decree which distresses conscientious cooks who love the subtleties of their art went forth.—London Telegraph.

A PET BURGLAR.

Town Wherein He Held Fort Must Have Been a Dead One.

"Speaking of burglars reminds me of a rather curious condition which prevailed in a small Alabama town a few years ago, and may prevail now for all that I know," said a man to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter who had just dropped in. "I have seen a great many pets in my life, pet dogs, pet cats, pet birds of various kinds, pet monkeys, pets among the fowls of the air and the beasts of the forest, pets among every living thing that creepeth upon the earth, but the Alabama town I have in mind is the only place I ever saw, or ever heard of, where a burglar became a pet. Yes, sir, there was a burglar in the town, and he had actually become a public pet. The men of the town actually got so they would feel slighted if the pet burglar didn't come around occasionally and burglarize their houses. They wanted their houses to be robbed at night. He sorter educated the residents up to the idea that it was a good thing for one's house to be burglarized occasionally. You see the place was awfully dull, and there was not much to talk about at best. To have one's house burglarized by a real bold, bad man, who would saw away on the shutters at night; to be visited by a real live burglar would at least give one something to talk about, and would stir up the community a little. It would shake off the dull spell. Every fellow seemed to want it to happen to him. Most remarkable thing I ever saw. Everybody knew, of course, who was doing the work. But nobody wanted to interfere with the fellow. The only thing the residents exacted of him was that he break into their houses by prying a lock off, or sawing a blind, or in some other way, and that he take something with him when he left. After the fellow had been operating for some time he finally concluded that he would break into a dry goods store for a change. He carried out the resolution. The store was run by a prominent Jew merchant of the place. The burglar made a good haul. The next day the merchant was telling a friend about the call the pet burglar had paid him, and was fretting a little because of the burglar's extravagance in helping himself to his goods. The friend reminded the merchant that he knew who the man was who had broken into his store and robbed him of his property, and asked him why he didn't have the fellow arrested. He shrugged his shoulders and looked wise. After a few seconds he broke the silence by saying: 'What! Have him arrested? Why, man, I would lose the best customers I've got in the community if I had that fellow arrested for breaking into my house. He's a pet, and it would ruin my business.' And the merchant was right about it, for the fellow was a pet. I guess this town is the only place on earth containing such a pet, and the inhabitants are the only people I ever heard of who like to have their houses burglarized just for the excitement of the thing."

THE NATURE OF LIGHTNING.

How the Electrical Pressure in the Upper Regions is Produced.

We now know quite accurately the nature of lightning and the method of production of the enormous electrical pressure exhibited by the flash. When clouds are formed by the condensation of very minute drops of water from the vapor in the air, under certain conditions these drops exhibit a small electrical charge. As the drops coalesce the capacity increases less rapidly than the quantity of charge, for the reason that two drops of equal size, when they flow together, produce one of only slightly larger diameter. On this account the drops formed by the flowing together of the small mist particles, long before they attain such size as to be precipitated as rain, acquire an electrical charge of enormous voltage, sufficient often to leap a distance of a mile through the air. This must correspond with pressures only to be indicated by millions of volts.—Electrical Review.

A Terror to Outlaws.

"Uncle Jim" Wilkinson, of Vinita, I. T., has been United States deputy marshal out there for 32 years, and a terror to outlaws and desperadoes all through his service. Thirteen bullet scars and a jagged mark on one of his ankles where a Comanche arrow lodged show that at times he has led a strenuous life. It is a common saying that Judge Parker, of Fort Smith, and Jim Wilkinson are the two men who made living possible in the territory in old days. Deputy Wilkinson is an Englishman by birth and, though 58 years old, can handle a broncho with the best of them.

HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY

THE GENOA DRY GOODS CO.'S

Great July

Clearing Sale

NOW ON!

Dimity Cords, while they last, only 2c per yard.

Lace striped Lawns, 15c grade, only 9c per yard.

Neat Summer Corsets, 50c grade in 3 styles, now... **39c**

Colored Shirt Waists that were good value at 50c... **33c**

These are quoted to give you an idea how our exclusive summer stock is marked down during our Clearing Sale---Everything in summer lines must go---Value and prices have parted company---Now is the time to take advantage of these conditions and secure your summer's supply at a very small cost.

Ruffled Gingham Under Skirts, \$1.00 grade at... **89c**

Lace Curtains, \$1.75 grade at... **\$1.39**

Porch Rugs and Hammock Rugs, \$1.50 values for... **1.19**

Turkish Towels, extra large size, with or without fringe... **2 for 25c**

Men's Overalls and Work Shirts, best made to sell for **50c**

DON'T FORGET OUR GLASSWARE ASSORTMENT

\$1.25 Water Sets in Opalescent Ware, we sell for... **89c**

Pretty glass assortments at 12c, 7c 5c and... **3c**

SUMMER UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

We carry a complete line of Men's Balbriggan and Gauze Underwear in 2 piece or union suits, at \$1.50, **25c**

Men's Rockford Socks, 10c grade for... **5c**

Men's black or tan Hose, all sizes, at 9c... **3 for 25c**

Fancy half hose in lace stripe or colors, 25c and... **15c**

Space will not permit us quotations or descriptions of our line of Ladies' hosiery and underwear, but it is known that we have the largest line and best values in Genoa.

Remember that Dollars are saved for you during this Sale

Genoa Dry Goods Co.

L. L. Knipp, Mgr.

SLATER & DOUGLASS

Dry Goods Groceries

Boots and Shoes

Crockery

Drugs Oils Paints

We carry the Queen Quality Shoe. The price all over is \$3.00



We are Sole Agents in Genoa for this high grade of Footwear

Slater & Douglass

Main Street GENOA, ILL.

ANNUAL ALUMNI BANQUET.

Kingston High School Alumni to Welcome Tenth Class.

The graduates of the Kingston high school will hold their annual reunion tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. H. F. Branch. The program and names of graduates follow:

- Address of Welcome
 H. A. Wyllis, M. D.
 Address Prof. A. L. Thorpe
 One of 1897 Lloyd H. Branch
 One of 1902 Otto Worcester
 Address Prof. John H. Clark
 Music Florence Kepple
 Reading Mrs. Vara Bicksler
 Violin Solo Prof. F. H. Palmer
 Vocal Solo Prof. J. H. Clark
 Music Mrs. H. A. Wyllis
 Reading Maude Chalmers
 Vocal Solo Florence Kepple
- CLASS OF '92
 Alta Stuart
- CLASS OF '93
 H. A. Wyllis
 Charles V. Taplin
 Nellie Gross King
 CLASS OF '94
 Emily Lentz Aurner
- CLASS OF '95
 Ernest P. Kepple
 Clarence Uplinger
- CLASS OF '96
 Maude Chalmers
 Kittie Heckman
- CLASS OF '97
 Lloyd Branch
 Harry Heckman
- CLASS OF '98
 Edna Tazewell
 Mary Maltby Grover
 Roy Tazewell
- CLASS OF '99
 Jessie Munn Trumbauer
 Sadie Hill Thompson
 Vera Walker Bicksler
 George Thompson
 Edward Sullivan
- CLASS OF '00
 Florence Kepple
 Harry Whitney
 Sadie Arbuckle Harrington
 Lida Kappel Stark
 Esther Branch
- CLASS OF '01
 Jennie Eychaner Campbell
 Mildred Gibbs
 Adella Laverty McClelland
 Zada Tazewell
- CLASS OF '02
 May Heckman
 Alfred Sexauer
- CLASS OF '03
 Jennie Worcester
 Harry M. Penny
- CLASS OF '04
 Nellie Peterson
 Lizzie Vandenburg
 Edgar Burton
 Mary Sullivan
 Otto Worcester
- *Deceased

PERSONALS

Ed Stuart spent Wednesday in Belvidere.
 Mel Eychaner is visiting in Esmond this week.
 Mrs. Allie Pond and daughter are here from DeKalb.
 Gurdeon Arnold is working at Carpentersville this week.
 Miss May Walker was home from DeKalb over Sunday.
 Mrs. Walker is rapidly recovering from her recent illness.
 Len Irish made a business trip to Rockford on Wednesday.
 Don't forget Aunt Jerusha's Quilting Party this evening.
 Lloyd Branch is spending the week at Charles City, Iowa.
 Postmaster Hix had business at the county seat on Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor spent Tuesday at Camp Epworth.
 L. C. Shaffer and wife were Sycamore visitors on Tuesday.
 Orvis Hix attended the ball game at Sycamore on Tuesday.
 Harry Gochnaur and family are visiting his parents at Flag.
 Mrs. Jos. Collier and Mrs. Ella Stone spent Tuesday in Sycamore.
 Miss Florence Kepple of Belvidere spent Tuesday with friends here.
 Arthur Clark of Wheaton is a guest of his brother John, this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lucas of Belvidere were visitors here last Friday.
 Mrs. John Clark entertained a number of friends last Saturday evening.

DIES OF HEART DISEASE.

Charles Arison Passes Away, after a Long Illness.
 Chas. Arison, who had been ill with heart disease and dropsy for about three months, passed away at his home on Main street last Tuesday morning. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dix in the M. E. church on Thursday and interment followed in Kingston cemetery. The deceased was born in Sweden about sixty-six years ago. He came to America in 1879 and located in Chicago where he conducted a shoe business for 6 months. He then came to Kingston and has since resided here. On July 12, 1884, he was married to Miss Albertina Anderson and to this union were born five children, three of whom are living—Selma, John and Alfred.
Frank Bradford Was Surprised.
 A number of friends of Frank Bradford pleasantly surprised him at his home on Saturday evening. About thirty young people were present and spent a delightful time with the usual popular games. Ice cream and cake were served the guests.
 Have you subscribed for the REPUBLICAN? The brightest, cleanest, newsiest, and, without doubt, the best republican paper ever published in DeKalb county. 'Tis never too late to do good. Just hand the Dollar to our representative, Harry Heckman, at Kingston.

PERSONALS

Stuart Sherman had business at Herbert on Monday.
 Mrs. Aaron Clark and Mrs. Jos. W. Foster have been ill during the week.
 Mrs. Belle Palmer of Nunda is a guest of Mrs. Chas. Marshall this week.
 Chas. Williams of Woodstock spent Monday with J. Heckman and family.
 Mrs. J. N. Finnegan of Sycamore spent Friday with Mrs. B. F. Uplinger.
 Mrs. Chas. Marshall and Mrs. Belle Palmer were Elgin visitors on Monday.
 Mrs. M. L. Worcester spent a few days of last week with friends in Rockford.
 A number from this vicinity will attend the dance at Herbert this evening.
 Mrs. John Clark left on Wednesday for a short visit with her parents at Waterman.
 Fred Fulkerson and family of Belvidere were guests of Mayfield relatives on July 4.
 Chas. Aurner and wife spent last Friday with Geo. Burton and family at Kirkland.
 Misses Ollie and Winnie Moore returned on Monday from a lengthy visit in Rockford.
 Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Weber visited the former's brother at West Chicago on July 4.
 Miss Laura Biggs, who has been teaching school at Herscher, returned home on Monday.
 Miss Blanche Winne of Herbert spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Miss Mabel Brainard.

BERTHA HARPER MARRIED.

Ceremony Occurred at Boulder, Colo., June 29.
 The many friends of Miss Bertha Harper were pleased to learn of her marriage to Mr. Hockington at Boulder, Colo., on June 29. Miss Harper formerly resided in Kingston and about five years ago moved with her parents to Colorado. Her friends here wish them much happiness.
AFTERNOON SURPRISE.
 Miss Ruth Benson was the victim on Monday Afternoon.
 A surprise party was given Miss Ruth Benson at her home last Monday afternoon. It was in honor of her twelfth birthday and the young ladies spent a very pleasant afternoon. Refreshments were served.
 Emil Baron of Chicago is a guest of C. Ackerman and family.
 Mrs. H. L. Shorey of Sycamore is visiting friends here this week.
 Miss Mabel Brainard visited Miss Ruth Hill in Herbert on Thursday and Friday of this week.
 Miss Myrtle Holroyd entertained a number of her schoolmates from Sycamore on Tuesday. It was in honor of her birthday.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Laura Ackley and son, Raymond, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hix over Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Bonton and Mrs. Hewitt of DeKalb were guests of Friends here on Friday.
 Mrs. Walter Poust returned to Sandwich on Monday after a several weeks' visit with friends and relatives.
 E. B. Shurtleff and Mr. and Mrs. V. I. Clark of Sycamore were visiting friends in Kingston last Friday.
 Frank Bradford and Claude Clark left on Monday night for an extensive trip through the western states.
 The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landis is nearing completion. Jas. J. Hammond of Genoa has the contract.
 A ball game took place in Mayfield on July 4 between the young men. Score was 27 to 7 in favor of the young men.
 Miss Mildred Swartz of Brainard, Minn., is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bicksler, this week.
 The Old Settlers' picnic and the Farmers' picnic will be held in the grove north of town on Thursday, August 28.
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schrader spent the first of the week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock at Balton.
 Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Scott of Rockford and Col. L. H. Whitney of Chicago were guests at the home of S. D. Whitney over Sunday.

Special Correspondent NOTES FROM THE COUNTY SEAT Court House Reports

FOURTH OBSERVED

agent. Edward Steenrod is in charge of the express office.
 The number of births and deaths reported to the county clerk under the new law from January 1 to July 1 was as follows: Births, 250; male 122, female 127, not stated 1. Deaths reported 202.
 Among the Sycamore boys working in Chicago who were home the Fourth were Brigham Safford, Charles Wheeler, Elbert Haight, Glen Kenyon, Floyd Wheeler, Fred Divine and Walter Haight.
 The stockholders of the DeKalb County Telephone company will hold a special meeting July 22 to discuss the raising of the capital stock from \$50,000. This company now has lines extending through fifteen townships of the county with over one thousand instruments in use.

Probate Court.

Estate of—
 Eliphalet Currier. Proof of notice to creditors; claim of Oscar N Bull allowed at \$47.25.
 Elizabeth T Jordan. Report as trustee and guardian approved.
 Abigail Read. Claims allowed Wm Callagan, expense account \$155.46; Dr J W Carr, \$33; L Bleitz, \$110; Dr R W Bower, \$30; Dr C E Soule, \$97.5; C W Steenrod, \$10; John and James Ryan, \$4.
 John C Weber. Report of distribution approved; estate declared settled and admr discharged.
 Margaret Murphy. Proof of notice to creditors.
 John Baker. Proof of notice to creditors.
 Evan Evans. Proof of notice to creditors.
 Dan F Pease. Proof of notice to creditors.
 Azor W Howard. Waiver of final report filed; estate declared settled subject to the presentation of claims within two years.

Transfers

Walter S Poust to Fannie B Poust, lot 11, block A, I L Ellwood's, DeKalb, \$1.25.
 John Hoyt and wife to E F Shellabarger, lot 6, block 11, W L Ellwood's, DeKalb, \$275.
 Walter Barnes and wife to Harry Wade, lots 5, 6, 7 and 8, block 2, Esmond, \$300.
 Walter Langlois and wife to Marie L Middleton, pt sub lot 3, block 8, Lattin's Sycamore, \$2700.
 G H Ide and wf to Cath Williams, lots 4 and 5, block 1, J E Stott's, Genoa, \$930.
 Sidney A Risdon to A R Cohoon, lot 2, block 2, Merriman's Genoa, \$300.

George M Macklin.

Will set for hearing Aug 5.
 Jacob Givens. Appraisal bill approved; petition public sale personal property granted.
 John S Stolp. Sale bill approved; claims allowed amounting to \$576.55.

W H Stanley and wf to John S

Lawyer, undivided half interest lot 2, block 2, Merriman's, Genoa, \$1000.
 A R Cohoon and wife to Cohoon & Stanley, lot 2, block 2, Merriman's, Genoa, \$306.
 County Clerk to Frank Langlois, tax deeds, lot 15, block 2, M Quinn's, Sycamore, and lot 16, block 2, W L Ellwood's, DeKalb.
 Geo A Rogers et al to Abbie Rogers Goddard, lot 5, block 3, factory add Sycamore, \$50.
 C H Baie and wf to Louis E Baie pt n e quar sec 14, Clinton, \$3980.
 Ossia St Pierre and wf to Hattie D Harrod, s half lot 3, block 4, Hendees 2d Sandwich, \$900.
 Cath Williams and hus to Richard McCormick, lot 4 and e 54 ft lot 5, block 1, J E Stott's, Genoa, \$100.
 Augusta Bruhn to Chauncey H Wilder, lot 6, block 23, DeKalb, \$3000.
 Frederick Sandberg to Elsie A Robinson, n half e half lots 1 and

2 and n 3 ft e half lot 1, block 27,

Sycamore, \$2000.
 Ellen Quinn and hus to Margaret Fitzgerald, lot 1, block 14, Sprague's Malta, \$800.
 August Nolting and wife to Thomas Aicholzer, part of s w quar sec 24, Genoa, \$2000.
 Henry White and wf to E F Shellabarger, lot 13 block 2. W L Ellwood's DeKalb \$200.
 D M Holsinger and wf to Samuel Sharp, lot 3, block 2, Tyler's DeKalb, \$1500.
 Samuel Sharp and wf to D M Holsinger, 1 a on s w quar s e quar sec 14, DeKalb, \$1500.
 Mary Ann Eddy to Anna May Hausen, lot 7, block 1, M A Eddy's DeKalb \$400.
 Henry D Wyman and wf to Tyrell & Fay, lot 9, block 2, W L Ellwood's DeKalb, \$275.
 Harry L Mason to Steven V Rogers, lots 8 and 9, block 2, Sedgwick's Sandwich, \$1500.
 Wm A Goff and wf to Lucy Rowan, n half lot 2, block 1, W A Goff's Kirkland \$75.

A HOT TIME

Is sure to come during the month of July and you should prepare for it. Remember our FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT and fill your wardrobe with the necessary articles which will keep you cool and comfortable during the hot weather. We are in good shape to fill your wants in anything that comes under the head of clothing and furnishing goods such as

Light weight underwear, negligee shirts, shirt waists, linen and white duck trousers, belts,
 light weight suits, straw hats, white vests, fancy hosiery, low shoes, etc.

Great reductions on

MEN'S AND BOY'S SUITS

Left over from the spring trade. We always like to clean up from one season to another and prices have to suffer accordingly, but you will be the gainer providing you take advantage of it.

Anderson Bros. Sycamore