

Genoa, Illinois.

Corrected to May 1, 1901.
C. M. & ST. P. R. R.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No.	LV. GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 8	6:07 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
No. 22	7:39 a.m.	10:05 a.m.
No. 6	11:58 a.m.	10:35 a.m.
No. 24	3:54 p.m.	5:25 p.m.
No. 2	9:10 p.m.	10:58 p.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No.	LV. CHICAGO	ARR. GENOA
No. 21	8:30 a.m.	10:28 a.m.
No. 5	2:02 p.m.	3:39 p.m.
No. 23	2:05 p.m.	5:13 p.m.
No. 25	4:00 p.m.	5:28 p.m.
No. 7	5:15 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
No. 3	10:35 p.m.	11:58 p.m.

J. M. HARVEY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No.	LV. GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 4	7:50 p.m.	10:35 p.m.
No. 38	7:17 a.m.	10:05 a.m.
No. 36	11:05 a.m.	12:55 p.m.
No. 6	4:40 a.m.	7:00 a.m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No.	LV. CHICAGO	ARR. GENOA
No. 36	8:30 p.m.	4:53 p.m.
No. 38	3:45 p.m.	5:17 p.m.
No. 8	8:30 a.m.	10:12 a.m.

S. R. CRAWFORD, Agent.

C. Gt-W. R. R.

March 3, 1901.

Trains Leave **SYCAMORE** as follows.

WEST BOUND.

Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City. 10:37 a.m.
Night Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City. 12:20 a.m.
Byron Local. 5:40 p.m.
Limited for Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City. 8:06 p.m.

EAST BOUND.

Chicago Suburban. 7:00 a.m.
Suburban. 7:50 a.m.
Limited. 7:40 a.m.
Local. 8:00 a.m.
Special. 12:15 p.m.
Express. 7:45 p.m.

SYCAMORE-DE KALB.

Leave Sycamore	Arrive DeKalb	Leave DeKalb	Arrive Sycamore
7:30 a.m.	8:40 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
10:45 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	7:35 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
12:15 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	8:35 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
2:45 p.m.	3:05 p.m.	11:55 a.m.	12:05 p.m.
7:15 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.
8:15 p.m.	8:35 p.m.	7:30 p.m.	7:40 p.m.

Daily except Sunday. All others daily.

W. V. HOWARD, Agent.

C. & N. W. at Henrietta.

Trains North. 9:07 a.m., 9:45 p.m., 7:30 p.m.
All Trains daily except Sunday.
Trains South. 8:00 a.m., 10:51 a.m., 6:32 p.m.

Cottage For Sale.

We offer for sale, for cash or on time, a new, neat and pleasantly located cottage of modern design. Nice lot, good well, cistern and cellar. Alley on two sides. \$1300. Inquire JOURNAL office.

We have wagon boxes in stock and will meet any and all catalogue prices. Come and see us if you are in need of a box. Cohoon & Stanley.

The New York World.

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

The Most Widely Read Newspaper in America.

Time has demonstrated that the Thrice-a-Week World stands alone in its class. Other papers have imitated the form but not its success. This is because it tells all the news all the time and tells it impartially, whether that news be political or otherwise. It is in fact almost a daily at the price of a weekly and you cannot afford to be without it.

Republican and Democrat alike can read the Thrice-a-Week World with absolute confidence in its truth.

In addition to news, it publishes first class serial stories and other features suited to the home and fire-side.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this New York paper and the Genoa Journal together one year for \$1.90. The regular price of the two papers is \$2.25.

For Rent.

A good store room, suitable for a tailor-shop or clothing store. Inquire JOURNAL.

Native Herbs.

I am agent for Native Herbs and solicit your orders. R. D. Lord, New Lebanon, Ill.

Local Pick Ups.

Mrs. Lillie Lord was a Chicago shopper on Monday.

K. B.'s Monogram is the best 10c cigar in town. Try it.

A. W. Oilman of Colvin Park visited with friends here last Sunday.

M. N. Stafford was up from Elgin and visited over Sunday at home.

Fred C. Duval has moved into Link Holroyd's cottage in the Citizen's addition.

"Farmer's Call" and the Genoa JOURNAL from now until 1933 for only \$1.25.

Advertising at the present time is as much a part of business as is buying and selling.

There are now forty four phones in the Genoa exchange and two in the country phones.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Worcester were up from Davis Junction last Sunday visiting with friends.

Just because she made "Those Goo Goo Eyes" he went to Browne's and bought a dozen fried-cakes.

Belvidere is to have her free mail delivery extended to all parts of the city commencing November 1.

F. T. Robinson and E. C. Crawford were in Chicago last Sunday attending a Knight Templar's funeral.

Wm. H. Bell, the popular and handsome auctioneer, of Kingston, had business in town last Saturday.

Uncle Kendall Jackman was able to go to Sycamore last Sunday with Fred White where he visited several days.

For Sale—A splendid, standard sewing machine. Will sell very cheap for cash. Call at Journal office and see it.

We have just learned of the sickness of Mike Shattuck, which we regret, but are pleased to know that he is now convalescing.

John Hadsall can insure your property in a first class fire insurance company now. Call on him at the Farmers Bank and get his rates.

Rev. C. A. Briggs officiated last Sunday at the M. E. church and we have heard many complimentary remarks. He was honored with a large attendance.

Dr. J. Flory the optician, who came to Genoa several months ago and fitted glasses and agreed to return and refit and adjust the lenses, is now located at Room 21, Nolting Block, Elgin.

Amos Porter and wife left here for a few weeks visit with friends at Aurora and Naperville. Upon their return they will prepare and leave for Louisiana to spend the coming cold winter months.

Geo. Johnson, T. G. Sager and Geo. Burbank left here Tuesday in company with two other hunters of Chicago for Minnesota where they expect to spend the coming six weeks in hunting and fishing.

We cannot help but note the thrifty appearance the (Winslow) Register is acquiring recently. Bro. Fuller is evidently getting a "buzzing bee in his hat" and hopes to get into harmony with the other "bees" of the country?

There has been a big demand for homes to rent during the past week and there are a number of applications on our list that we are unable to fill. If you have a home or a room you should advertise it with us for quick results.

"Jacob Hennigan" says the Winslow Register, "brought in a very large cluster of ripe straw berries which he took from his garden on last Saturday September 23." Well! we will bet that they didn't cluster very long after they were once in the Register office.

It seems that some one in Chicago is bound to have Rev. G. K. Hoover's scalp and have had many skinning bees in the past and this week have another at Evanston before the Rock River Conference. As yet it is hard to tell whether Bro. Hoover's hide can withstand all the keen edged knives that are slashing at him or not.

It is gratifying to many of our citizens to know that our business men are coming to realize that they should observe Sunday as a day of rest. Our barbers were the first to break off the old habit of Sunday opening and now our meat market men announce that those who wish to have meat placed on their Sunday table must lay in a supply on Saturday.

See our extra club offer.

Mrs. Lord is moving in her new home to day.

Mrs. D. Totten did shopping in Chicago Monday.

William Wyde was over from Belvidere last evening.

Choir practice at the M. E. church Saturday evening.

If you want a good 5c cigar smoke the American Perfecto.

R. D. Hollebeak, of Elgin, had business in town last Friday.

Ellis Confer is off the stage a few days running around loose.

Mr. W. McCoy from New York was visiting at Ed Kunzler over Sunday.

If you want a first class sewing machine call at the JOURNAL office and see one.

Mrs. George Sisley, of Genoa, visited at Chas. F. Renwick's this week.—(Marengo) News.

J. E. Stott and Ellis Confer left here Tuesday evening for a ten days, trip through the west.

Messrs. S. D. Mann and Dr. Austin were transacting business in Chicago on Monday of this week.

The Royal Neighbors of Marengo held a "Rubber" social last Tuesday evening. That is the latest?

Rev. L. A. Koeller, of Colvin Park, preached in the United Evangelical church at Hampshire last Sunday.

C. W. Gee, of Marengo, is meditating forming a huge brass band from the surrounding towns and taking them to the St. Louis exposition in 1903.

The eighteen months old daughter of W. H. Gallagher, living near Huntley, was drowned last week in a milk cooling vat containing about a foot and a half of water.

The DeKalb-Sycamore trolley line has been knocked gaily west, at last. The city of DeKalb has revoked their franchise and are evidently in no mood to revive it again very soon.

For the northern Illinois teachers meeting at Elgin Ill. The C. M. & St. P. Ry. will sell excursion tickets October 23rd 24th and 25th good to return until October 28th, 90 cents round trip. J. M. Harvey, agent.

The (DeKalb) Advertiser remarks that the arrival of Dr. Dahlstedt at Sycamore "is opportune." Bro. Rosette must have had a tip that some of DeKalb's blue bloods are to go forth on a lark and wind up at the county seat.

The (Hampshire) Register says that "Genoa is to have electric lights. The village will erect a plant" etc. Off again, the village does not erect it but gives a franchise to H. F. Alden of Chicago who will erect it and operate it for fifteen years.

At the last session of conference held yesterday at Evanston the appointment of Revs. E. E. D. Hester and C. A. Briggs to the Genoa charge was given out. This appointment was in accord with a desire expressed by the official board of the church a few weeks ago.

At a regular meeting of M. W. of A. camp No. 163 last Thursday evening an unusual number of members were present. The meetings are becoming of interest and their next meeting, Thursday evening, October 24, there will be degree work conferred and very likely other attractive business.

Ephriam Hall and Miss Dora Potts gave their friends a surprise by taking the 4:55 train for Elgin where they were married upon their arrival. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Potts of Genoa and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Hall of this city. They will live on the Hall farm midway between Genoa and Sycamore.—(Sycamore) City Weekly.

You are patronizing home industry if you smoke the American Perfecto.

When some men comes out from the city dressed in his duck hunting suit and calls himself a "sportsman" we feel like a pair of "seven league boots" would not be overly large for us providing they had good soles on them and could stand the strain of a few well directed kicks. Just because he calls himself a sportsman he thinks he has a perfect right to murder any living thing that has feathers on it and is wild. He doesn't care whose fence it is he pulls down when he drives into the field, he doesn't care whose farmer boy it is he makes fun of as he finds him hunting with his fathers musket, and we do not care what the devil does with him when he reaches his destination. (Farmer's Call.)

THE DEVIL WONDERS.

If every one got their pension checks all right?

Where Cunningham got his yellow kid gloves?

Why some women are anxious to get a rich, old man?

GASOLINE EXPLOSION.

Last Sunday morning Mrs. D. J. Brown was badly burned by a gasoline explosion and but for the timely and effective help of neighbors and her husband it would have likely terminated exceedingly serious.

Mrs. Brown was filling a gasoline tank from a pitcher when it caught fire from a stove near by. She tried to throw the burning pitcher out of the door but it struck another can of gasoline and set it on fire and scattering the flames in all directions. With her clothing in flames she ran from the kitchen into the street followed by her husband with a carpet which he threw about her and by rolling her he succeeded in saving her from very serious results, although one hand was badly burned and required the attention of Dr. Robinson.

By the time Mrs. Brown was safe neighbors arrived and soon put the fire out that would have soon consumed the house.

SOMETHING STARTLING.

It is not often that people who read can obtain that kind of literature which is just to their liking except by getting it at the regular subscription price. The evenings are now getting long and our readers are thinking what kind of reading matter will find its way to the home and in anticipation we have arranged with one of the best farm and home papers published in the country whereby we can give an extraordinary offer to the new subscribers.

The "Farmer's Call" and the "Genoa Journal" from now until January 1, 1903 for \$1.25. This offer is only for new subscribers but old ones may take advantage of it by paying an additional 25c. Sample copies of "Farmer's Call" can be seen at our office or will be mailed upon application.

Lest you forget we say it yet, smoke American Perfecto 5c cigar.

CARD OF THANKS.

I will ever hold in loving remembrance every little act of love and kindness that was shown my mother, by the friends who helped her to pass the weary hours of suffering with song, prayer or their presence and kind words.

Libbie Randall.

Our friend Henry N. Olmstead, who is greatly interested in pure bred swine, attended the sale of Durham cattle and Poland China hogs at Lindenwood, Ill., yesterday. The sale was by J. A. Countryman & Sons and was a big one.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Mrs. Geo. Ide Saturday October 19th at 2.30.

Mrs. M. L. Hagen left here for Milwaukee last Sunday where she went to join her husband and make their future home.

Ellis Confer visited with his family at Belvidere last Sunday.

Attorney John Brown, of Elgin visited in Genoa Sunday.

Dr. Wyllys, of Kingston, was in our city making social calls last Friday.

Miss Myrtle Wyde is over from Belvidere this week.

Miss Maud Humphrey visited at her home in Hampshire over Sunday.

Ye editor and wife were very generously entertained at a chicken dinner at the home of Mrs. D. Totten last Sunday.

SOCIAL PHILOSOPHY.

The man who invented work ought to have finished it.

Brilliant falsehoods dazzle more eyes than gems of truth.

Square dances come handy when there isn't enough to go round.

Beauty may have no real advantages, but it catches the floating vote.

It is easier to protect one's self from an enemy than from a fool friend.—Chicago News.

OBITUARY.

"Rest in peace, thou gentle spirit,
Throned above—
Souls like thine with God inherit
Life and love."

DIED—Mrs. Mary Hazelett-Flint at her late home on Sycamore street in this city on Thursday morning October 10, 1901, aged 87 years, 11 months and 13 days.

Mary Hazelett was born at Nelson, Tloga county Pennsylvania, October 27, 1813 which place was her home until she arrived at the age of nineteen when she was married to John Flint, January 19, 1832 a well to do merchant. A few years after their marriage Mr. Flint was left penniless by a fresheet which swept his entire business away. Not discouraged by this calamity they made their way west and commenced life in Michigan but only remained there but a short time when they again emigrated and came to Illinois and took up land on Base Line, near Charter Grove where they lived until 1877, when they came to Genoa, purchasing a residence on Sycamore street and where they lived together until December 23, 1893 when Mr. Flint died after a sickness of some three years.

Mrs. Flint has ever since made this her home until last Thursday morning about three o'clock when she passed to her eternal, blessed rest.

Mrs. Mary Flint was one of the most loving and kind hearted ladies that we often come in contact with, an accommodating neighbor, a loving and forgiving mother and a christian woman.

Of all those who have known her during her life, none have aught but the kindest words of love and all mourn her demise.

Of the family there were seven sons and two daughters all of whom are still living except the eldest, son Lewis who died when quite a young man. Those living are John H. of Palouse, Washington, James C. of Florence, Oregon, William G. of Elgin, Charles B. of Grangeville, Idaho, Chauncy D. of Lake Bluff, Illinois, Frank W. of Spokane, Washington, Mrs. Emma Rinehart of Spokane, Washington and Mrs. Libbie Randall of this city. Of these William, Chauncy, and Libbie were present at the funeral, it being impossible for the others to cross the continent.

Other friends and relatives who were in attendance are Mr. and Mrs. Hazelett of Lake Bluff, Mr. Ellison, Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Avery of Marengo, and Mrs. Lee of Elgin.

The funeral took place in the M. E. church and was attended by a very large congregation of friends.

Rev. Briggs sang the favorite song of Mrs. Flint and Mrs. McKee rendered the beautiful song entitled "TIRED."

"Tired" oh yes so tired, dear:
The day has been very long,
But shadowy gloaming draws near,
Tis time for the evening song,
I'm ready to go to rest at last,
Ready to say good-night!
The sun set glory dardens fast,
Tomorrow will bring me light.

It has seemed so long since morning tide,
And I have been left so long,
Young, smiling faces throng'd my side
When the earthly sun-light shone,
But they grew tired long ago,
And I saw them sink to rest,
With folded hands and brows of snow,
On the green earth's mother breast.

Sing once again, "Abide with me,"
That sweetest evening hymn,
And now, Good night,
I cannot see,
The light has grown so dim,
"Tired" ah, yes, so tired, dear!
I shall soundly sleep tonight,
With never a dream, and never a fear,
To wake in the morning's light.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS—Our Heavenly Father, in His infinite love, has seen best to remove from our midst Sister MARY FLINT: and

WHEREAS—The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Genoa desire to place on record their appreciation of her helpful influence and self sacrificing spirit; therefore

RESOLVED—That in her death the temperance cause has lost an earnest advocate and the Genoa Union a kind and cherished friend.

RESOLVED—That we will fondly cherish the memory of her life, so devoted in spirit, so graceous in presence, so kindly in speech and so earnest in her efforts for God and humanity;

RESOLVED—That our sympathy be extended to the bereaved in their sorrow and pray that they may be comforted in the thought that He Who knoweth best doeth all things well;

RESOLVED—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved friends and to the GENOA JOURNAL and Genoa Issue and be kept on our records.

COMMITTEE.

Advertised Letters.

Letters for the following addresses are remaining in the GENOA postoffice unclaimed. Persons calling for same will please say "advertised". Those remaining unclaimed for October, 19, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.
Herman Bull,
F. E. Webb.

GEO. W. Buck,
Postmaster.

Homeseekers Excursions.

The Chicago Great Western railway will sell tickets to various points in the west, on October 16th, November 5th, 19th, and December 3rd, at one fare plus two dollars for the round trip. For information apply to any Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A. Chicago, Ill.

Elgin Butter Market.

October 15. Offered and sold 235 tubs at 21¢ cents. Market firm at 21¢.

Less than one cent a Mile.

The Chicago Great Western Railway will sell tickets to Buffalo and return at extremely low rates three times per week. Inquire of any Great Western agent, J. P. Elmer general passenger agent, Chicago.

AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the E. Q. Sumner farm, three miles north and a half mile east of Genoa and two miles south west of Ney church on Monday October 22, 1901, commencing at ten o'clock a. m., sharp, the following described property. One Bay mare, 10 years old, 1 Chestnut mare, 12 years old, 1 Bay mare coming 3 three years old, 1 Black yielding coming 2 years old, 5 weeks with pigs by their side, 51 Shoalts, 12 Head sheep, 35 Milch cows, past with calves by their side, balance springers, 1 two year old Durham bull, 3 two year old heifers, 3 two year old steers, 8 head yearling steers, 12 yearling heifers, 7 spring calves, 45 acres shelled corn, 1 hay loader, 1 single buggy, 4 hog coops, 1 pulverizer, 1 three section harrow, 1 mower, 2 sets heavy harness, corn sheller, riding plow, hay rope and fork, wheelbarrow, 4 milk cans, and other articles to numerous to mention.

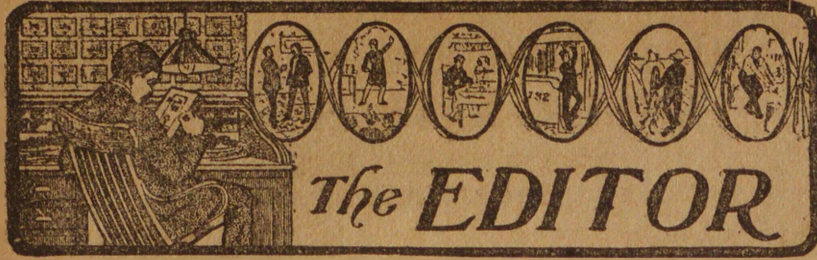
A roast Ox and plenty to eat and drink.

C. B. Crawford, clerk. U. J. Roberts, W. H. Bell, Auctioneer.

FOR FIVE THOUSAND.

Attorney W. L. Pierce left for Kirkland today to make arrangements for instituting a suit for damages against the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway company.

The suit will be brought by Wm. Dean as administrator of the estate of his son, the young man who was recently killed at Kirkland while coupling cars. Damages for the amount specified will be asked for the loss incurred by the death



Who writes the editorial page, The story that is all the rage, The advertising puffs and squibs, The funnygrams signed "Royal Nibs"?

Who versus must be in printers' lore, Must fold the papers, 'tend the door, Receive advice from every fool, And then be styled a public fool?

Who writes of all that wealth can do, And wonders how he can pull through, And prays subscriptions may be paid Ere irate landlord makes a raid?

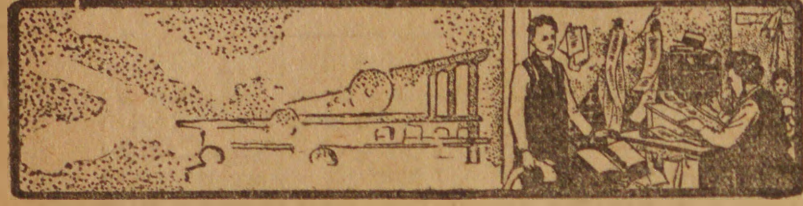
Who, keeping pens and inkstands clean, Must still preserve a smiling mien, And dares not say he owns his soul Before the man who has control?

Who every day is overrun With ancient wit that's meant for fun, And quires of sentimental trash, A heterogeneous relish?

Who watches for the junkman's round, Because he gives a cent a pound, And takes all manuscripts away For which he will not, cannot pay?

Who only asks, if 'er he gains The rate at which St. Peter reigns, That he may find a little spot Where scribblers and their wares come not?

—Denver Mecca.



In the Forest.

BY LOUIS T. WEADOCK.

Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co. Phil Paquette, woodsman, never loved any girl until he saw Annette, the brown-eyed daughter of the boss of the Michigan lumber camp in which he and a hundred others worked all winter.

He came upon her in a clearing one day where she was spreading a feast of grain before a flock of birds. With her was Hammond, the only man in the world that Paquette had time enough to hate.

Hammond was tall and fair and perfectly familiar with the English language. Phil was big, with broad shoulders and clear eyes, and to the strong man's contempt of the weak he added the hate of a man who thinks he should have the something that another has.

So he stood with folded arms and watched the girl's snugly fitting jacket brush close to Hammond's arm and saw her laugh into Hammond's face, and he vowed that he would save the girl from Hammond. Paquette had let into his wild brain the idea that the girl was as far above the assistant boss of the camp as the stars are above the Saginaw river, by whose banks he and the rest labored. So he watched Hammond.

He saw that the girl talked to him often and carelessly he listened once or twice. The talk was about books of which he had heard but dimly, and of plays of which until then he had never heard at all. One day he said to Annette's father:

"I'll want to go to town today."

He wanted to tell him his errand, but refrained.

In his pocket he had the savings of the winter, and he meant to spend it in books that he, too, might read and be worthy of talking to the boss's daughter. But he had never bought books before and he had often bought whisky. So to get courage enough to go into a shop and ask for a book he spent some of his money for drink. Then he postponed buying the books for an hour or two and drank more.

He went into a gambling place that



With her was Hammond.

he knew. He wanted to see, he told himself, if any of his friends were there. He wanted to play long enough to increase his savings till he was able to buy the girl a fine gown he had seen in a window down the street. He did not intend to give it to her himself. He meant to slip it into the house and ask one of the women to put it in her room and she would come in and find it and not know who had sent it. Then he could look at her when she wore it and say to himself that she was wearing something that he had given her and then he knew that in his mind he

would feel much superior to Hammond, who had never given Annette anything.

He found no friends in the gambling place, but he stayed and put his money on the roulette wheel and in exactly twenty minutes he had only enough left to buy a very little book. When he walked out into the frosty air and saw the sleigh cut through the snow his mind cleared itself of the fumes of



"I am lookin' for Mr. Hammond," the drink and his conscience reproached him.

"If she knew what an unworthy man I am," he said to himself bitterly, "she would not care if I never bought a book."

He purchased a copy in English of Montaigne, that poet of whom he remembered that his father in France had often spoken, and all the way to the camp he tried to read by the unsteady kerosene lamp in the smoking car.

He looked about for Annette as soon as he reached the camp, but she had gone to town, they told him. Then he looked to see if Hammond was about. As he expected, Hammond was in town also. He flung the book into the snow and it lay there an hour before he went for it.

Every night after that he read the book or asked the men who knew English to help him. Every day he looked at Annette and saw that the air of the pine forests was making her more beautiful and that Hammond clung closer to her than ever.

One night when the stars were brighter than usual he lay out near the river bank and hugged himself for joy. He had learned the meaning of every word in that book of essays. He could pronounce most of them and there were a great many he could spell in English off hand. Surely, he thought, Annette was closer to him than she ever had been. Besides he had not gone to town since that day he had lost his chance to buy Annette a dress and he had saved his money till he had much more than he had on that day.

"Not only," he said proudly, "can I buy more books but I can buy a gown better than the first and I can buy new jackets for myself and new shoes to wear nights when I come out of the woods and when she may see me."

The crunch of footsteps on the snow close to him brought him to his feet.

A woman in ragged clothing and with lips almost blue reached out her hand to him, then tumbled at his feet.

"Who can you be?" he asked. "You do not belong here. No, I never saw you before. How have you come all the miles from the town?"

She could not speak and he poured whisky down her throat. She revived a little.

"I am looking for Mr. Hammond," she said. "They told me in the town

that he worked out here. I am his wife. Here is my ring. He left me a year ago and told me never to follow him, but I love him and have come to ask if he will not come back to live with me."

"Hammond!" Paquette sniffed; Hammond!

She fell back as if he had struck her.

"He is my husband," she said proudly. "I love him."

Then was Paquette confronted with the opportunity of his life. He knew that to bring the poor, tired woman to the bright room in which Hammond was sitting with Annette was to crush Hammond and to save Annette. But what if Annette should love Hammond? It would break her heart to see this woman claim him.

The woodsman took off his cap and ran his fingers through his curly hair.

"Hammond," he said, as if trying to think, "Hammond, I am sorry, but there is no one here by that name. I am sure. But you have come too far and you are tired. Take my flask and this money, and I'll go with you to the railroad station."

During the walk he told her that she might find Hammond some place in town and the money he gave her was more than she had seen in months.

When the rear lights of the train were swallowed up in the shadows toward town Paquette walked slowly back to camp. As he passed the lighted windows of the front room he looked in shamefacedly. Annette with flushed cheeks was talking to Hammond and her hand was in his.

Paquette swore under his breath and then walked fast to the river bank. He flung his precious copy of Montaigne far out into the black river and then turned back to his cabin.

"Annette loves him," he said doggedly. "I did right."

BOYCOTT THEIR MINISTER.

Man Threatened with Starvation by His Dissenting Parishioners.

A remarkable boycott has been begun on the island of St. Kilda, off the coast of Scotland, against the Rev. Mr. Fiddes. It is a forcible expression of the opposition of his parishioners to the religious views of the minister, who now is threatened with starvation by reason of the refusal of the islanders to help him transport his winter supply of provisions.

Mr. Fiddes, who was a minister of the Free Church of Scotland, joined the majority of the General Assembly in forming the United Free Church along with the United Presbyterians. The Highland congregations of the Free Church refused to join the new body. The people of St. Kilda have taken a similar stand, and bitterly resent the attitude adopted by Mr. Fiddes.

The steamer Hebrides called at St. Kilda on Thursday with stores. The islanders took away their own goods, but stubbornly refused to take their minister's stock of coal and provisions ashore in the ferry. Consequently they had to be kept on the vessel.

Mr. Fiddes sent a message to the captain stating that he would have men and boats waiting to take the goods on the vessel's arrival at Obbe, but when the steamer reached there no one appeared, and the goods could not be landed.

As this was the last trip of the vessel this season, Mr. Fiddes is in danger of being left without his usual supplies for nine months.

It is stated in Glasgow that the United Free Church will not allow their representative to remain in this awkward predicament, and that a relief expedition will be organized.—New York Press.

BALLOON EXPERIMENTS

Serve to Point a Moral by Bringing Undesired Compliments.

How completely and honestly people can deceive themselves, and how risky it is for one to "believe his own ears," was illustrated the other day by an experiment of the Rev. Mr. Bacon, an Anglican clergyman, who is engaged in experimenting with wireless telegraphy and war balloons for the British War Office.

He sent notices to the papers throughout the kingdom that he would on a certain date, at a certain hour, ascend in a balloon from the Crystal Palace and fire off a collection of fog signals from beneath his car. People were asked to listen for the sounds of the explosions and to report the results of their observations.

Mr. Bacon made his ascension all right, and when some 100 feet above the earth applied the electric current to one of his bombs. The result was nil. He tried another, and that, too, refused to explode. In fact, no one of his signals would work, and he descended to earth again.

In due time there came in to him from all over the country letters from persons who had heard the explosions which did not take place and who were able to give any amount of data concerning them.—New York Press.

Demand for Apartment Houses.

In view of the enormously increased activity in building apartment houses in New York in the last three years, the statement of real estate dealers that the supply is still inadequate to the demand is significant. Moreover, prices of apartments have increased very materially. An average apartment, as the average was five years ago, might have rented for from \$300 to \$1,000. Apartments that are now merely "average apartments" rent for nearly twice as much. Of course, they are much more attractive and convenient. Not only is better taste shown in designing them, but more money is spent in finishing them. For the best apartments in New York one must pay six or eight times that amount of rent.—New York Sun.

NEVER HEARD OF THE DEITY.

Baltimore Girl of Twenty Who Swears Testifies in Court.

That there should be anybody living in a city with more than 400 churches within its precincts who knows nothing about God is almost incredible. And yet, in a little alley that is not more than a minute's walk from Baltimore street, an alley that it within a stone's throw of one of the oldest Presbyterian churches in the city, an alley that comes to an end opposite a Jewish synagogue, lives Emma Paul, the 20-year-old girl who was brought before Judge Wickes in the Criminal Court Friday to testify against her mother, Mary Paul, and her mother's brother, Herman Winsel, and who declared she was in ignorance of the deity. Questioned by the judge—to ascertain if she knew the significance of an oath—she declared that she had never heard of God and had never been to a church or a Sunday school. All she knew, she said, was her name and her age. After she had been searchingly questioned she said she knew she would be punished if she did not tell the truth, and her testimony was accepted.—Baltimore Sun.

Mrs. Madison's Case.

Polk City, Ia., Oct. 14th.—For over ten years Mrs. Elizabeth P. Madison, a respected lady of this place has suffered most severely with kidney trouble complicated with derangements of the bowels and liver. Rheumatism another painful result of deranged kidneys added its tortures to her burden of pain. Treatments and medicines without number were tried; physicians also exhausted their skill, but all to no purpose. At this stage of the case a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills was resorted to and the results were simply miraculous, from the very first box an improvement was noticed and the continued treatment resulted in a complete cure.

This remarkable cure created a decided sensation in the neighborhood because of the complications of the case as well as its severity and apparent hopelessness.

Upon investigation Dodd's Kidney Pills are found to be the only remedy that has ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy and these hitherto incurable diseases are readily conquered by this remarkable remedy.

Foot Under a Ban.

The Greek poet Andreas Laskaratos, whose death was announced a few weeks ago, was forty years ago placed, by the archbishop of Kephallonia, under a ban, which was not removed till last year, when the poet reached his nineteenth birthday. The ban was on account of a book entitled "The Secrets of Kephallonia, or Thoughts on the Family, Religion and Politics," in which he wrote satires on popular superstitions and against the priest-hood.

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 tenfold 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. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Stockholm's Telephones.

Stockholm possesses an installation of about 40,000 telephones. In other words, nearly every shop and private house possesses an instrument and the system is so extensive that conversation is not only possible, but easy, over a radius of about fifty miles around the city.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

are easier to use and color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

The longest state is California (770 miles); the widest, Texas (760). The next in breadth is Montana (580).

Rheumatism, neuralgia, soreness, pain, sore throat and all bodily suffering relieved at once by Wizard Oil. Internally and externally.

New Jersey reports that she has this year the largest crop of chestnuts on record.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Y., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

When a girl's education is complete her diploma is a marriage license.

FIT'S Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, 162 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There are three telephone circuits between New York and Atlanta.

MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS: HOW TO START; from \$25 to \$100 can be made weekly; particulars free; include stamp for reply. BROWN-FRANK CO., 405 N. FRANCIS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Sweden and Norway are the healthiest countries in the world.

No early breakfast is complete without Mrs. Austin's famous Buckwheat cakes. Buy it from your grocer today.

It takes more than an expert book-keeper to balance a canoe.

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

Better a distant friend than an intimate enemy.

DAIRYMEN.—I will sell interest in U. S. Patent "Non-churnable Milk Can." H. G. Ruxton, Chicago.

Last year there were 1,902 strikes in France.

AMONG RURAL FOLK.

WHAT MAKES COUNTRY LIFE DULL AND DREARY.

The Home Circle Seems to Be in the Kitchen and the Women Have Few Outings and Little Contact with the Larger World.

Going into the rural part of Northern New England this summer, several observations were forced upon the mind of one "rusticator," as the native population jocosely calls the summer visitor. "Life is a strenuous matter in these small country towns," she says, "even when the vacation season is upon them. And it must be an intensified strain in the winter. The strenuousness shows most strongly in the faces and figures of the women. The men take things more easily. Their forming or other business gives them wider interests, and even the most respected citizens are content to while away an evening or a stormy afternoon sitting on a barrel in the village grocery shop, relishing the last bit of neighborhood gossip. Their faces are usually heavier than those of the women, and dull, rather than discouraged looking. It has almost passed into a proverb that the chief recruits to the insane asylums are farmers' wives and women from small, quiet centers whose horizons have so narrowed that at last the contraction shuts out reason. The tendency to this dreary state of things is far from being the woman's fault; it is her misfortune and one does not have to look far for the cause. It is not want of money but want of opportunity and the it-must-be-so-because-it-always-has-been-so, attitude which limits her horizon. Farmer's wife and small shopkeeper's wife alike rise betimes in true spiritual fashion, because, forsooth breakfast must be out of the way and dishes washed before 7 o'clock. There is almost never a servant; hired help is more bother than good," is the invariable assertion. This same housewife is a good neighbor, a faithful friend and conscientious to a fault in all the duties of life. She goes away perhaps once a year, or not so often, on a visit. The variety of a trolley ride, or of some near-at-hand place of amusement, does not come into her life. To go off to Europe on a week's notice, or make an unexpected flying trip to New York or Chicago with her husband, would be beyond her ken. And what is true of one is true of all.

Their homes are not unattractive. They are generally well built, spacious and furnished with solid respectability—with good, substantial carpets, chairs and sofas, and pictures about which the less said the better. Artistic they seldom are, except where there is an abundance of old mahogany furniture, rare china and fine old fabrics, deftly placed by the hands of some woman whose horizon includes something beyond the kitchen. And to go back to the kitchen, with the average housewife. This is openly and ostensibly the house center; this, rather than the living room, where friends might drop in for some of the amenities of life. The kitchen door invariably opens into the front hall, and is kept open, so that one scents from afar the last meal or the next to come, and the homely, persuasive odor extends over all the house. Perhaps in this making the kitchen the house center lies the root of the whole matter. Eating and drinking are necessities of life, and the kitchen has a vital place in the household economy. But this is only one part of life, and just as nature carefully, delicately covers stomach and liver and all the digestive organs, so could the wise woman profitably keep out of sight, and as far as possible, out of mind, the mechanism of her household and give, instead a little more time to providing nourishment for the mind through the outward visible eyes and ears, and for the invisible spiritual nature which can never be satisfied with things material. This is at once the pity and the pathos of country living—its dwarfing of interests, its lack of beauty and uplift. The dreary task, the common round, age the woman in the country before her time, and take away her capacity to enter richly and largely into other phases of life "till heaven's glow in what was mere earth before."

An intelligent and sympathetic husband, father or brother can, and generally does, do much to brighten the lot of the woman on the farm, but too many of the men are selfishly blind to the needs of the gentler sex, and grudge the cost or the time that would procure an occasional day's change or relaxation.

Where Nature Is at Her Best. Maine's woods are known of all men, but few realize that, vast and deep as they are, they exceed sevenfold the extent of the "Black Forest" of Germany, and cover nearly one-half (9,000,000 acres) of the area of the state. Hidden within these shaded wilds, the home of the moose, America's largest game animal, there are more than 1800 lakes, comprising one-fifth of the surface of the state. Their pure, pellucid waters fairly abound in fish of many kinds. In only three or four spots on this globe may one find in the same area an equal number of lakes and ponds. Combined, they represent a water surface of 2300 square miles. From these sources flow 6000 rivers and streams.—Pearson's Magazine.

Swiss emigration is decreasing. Last year the total was only 2,816.

AMERICA'S GREATEST TOUR.

New York and Return \$31.00 via Cincinnati, Richmond, Va., Old Point Comfort, New York and Buffalo. 18-hour ocean trip. For scenery, historic interest and business, the best. Address W. E. Conklyn, C. & O. Ry., 234 Clark St., Chicago.

Mrs. Innocentia Gayboy—I have no trouble in getting my husband to make love to me. Miss Kander—Nor I. Mrs. Innocentia Gayboy—You silly girl! You have no husband. Miss Kander—Of course not. I didn't say I had.—Philadelphia Press.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil. Includes text: 'EVERY MAN WOMAN AND CHILD who suffers from Rheumatism should use St. Jacobs Oil. It conquers Pain, acts like magic, and has no equal on earth as a pain killer. Price, 25c and 50c. SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINE.'

Advertisement for GOOD, CHEAP LANDS. Includes text: 'A Minnesota Dairy Leader Praises North Wisconsin Lands. Mr. John Mathieson, president of the Minnesota Dairy association, in a letter to the Dairy Reporter, says: "I made a trip last summer into the hardwood timber belt on the "Soo" railway in northern Wisconsin. I was surprised at the natural advantages offered to dairymen at that locality. There is an abundance of pure water; clover, timothy and blue grass do excellently. The soil is productive, as is shown by the crop grown on the lands in cultivation. This section is destined to be a fine dairy region, all the natural conditions, climate, soil, pure water and nutritious grasses are found here." The location has another advantage, being on the "Soo" railway, dairy products are taken in refrigerator cars direct to New York and Boston, where the best prices are obtained. The lands are very low in price. The soil is rich loam with clay subsoil, very productive. We suggest to our readers that they can find out all about this country from illustrated printed matter which will be sent free to all who write for it, by D. W. Casseday, Land Agent of the "Soo" Line, Minneapolis.'

Advertisement for THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD. Includes text: 'TOWER'S FISH BRAND. THOUGH OFTEN IMITATED, AS A SADDLE COAT IT HAS NO EQUAL. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. 44'

Advertisement for VAN'S BUCKWHEAT. Includes text: 'NOW READY. Easy to BUY! Easy to MAKE! Easier to EAT! Buy a Package TO-DAY and See! AT ALL GROCERS. HOWE SCALES BEST IN THE WORLD ALL KINDS FOR ALL PURPOSES. BORDEN & SELLECK CO. CHICAGO. THE ONLY SCALE WITH BALL BEARINGS.'

Advertisement for VAN'S BUCKWHEAT FLOUR. Includes text: 'VAN'S INSTANT RISING BUCKWHEAT FLOUR. THE VAN MILLS. BOSTON, MASS. CHICAGO.'

Advertisement for HOWE SCALES. Includes text: 'BEST IN THE WORLD ALL KINDS FOR ALL PURPOSES. BORDEN & SELLECK CO. CHICAGO. THE ONLY SCALE WITH BALL BEARINGS.'

Advertisement for YOUR TIME HAS COME. Includes text: 'To look up your old winter dresses. Make some as good as new by dyeing same with Paul Opperman's German Household Dyes and receive the most wonderful results. Will dye anything. To make the merits of German Household Dyes known to the saving ladies of the land, we offer to send three packages of any color for 25 cents, together with a 1700 package of Easter Egg Colors or Laundry Blueing. Money refunded if not satisfactory. PAUL OPPERMAN & CO., Milwaukee, Wis.'

Advertisement for THE PHILOSOPHY OF HEALTH. Includes text: 'Issued in three papers. Paper No. 1—Pain and Suffering. Paper No. 2—Immortality. Paper No. 3—Immortality. A practical guide to health, happiness and long life. The few pennies you invest in these writings will save you a great many dollars in doctor bills. The regular price of paper No. 1 is 50c but to introduce these writings we will for a limited time, send paper No. 1 free of charge to each person sending 10c to pay postage and other expenses incidental to mailing the same. Address, Dept. P., THE TRUTH PUBLISHING CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.'

Advertisement for Ladies Wanted. Includes text: 'To sell our Handsome Petticoats and Rainy-Day Skirts. Exclusive territory given. Our agents are active, independent living. Write us for catalogues and particulars. LARSON'S SLEEVING CO., 152 Vineyard, Cleveland, O. Nature's Priceless Remedy DR. O. PHLEPS BROWN'S PRECIOUS HERBAL OINTMENT. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Weak Back, Sprains, Burns, Sores and Pain. Special! It's got it of your Special! It's got it of your Special! It's got it of your trouble, we will cure it. It cures Dr. O. P. Brown, 99 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y.'

SCHLEY PRAISED FOR WORK

Sampson Commends Blockade Despatch Protest of Chadwick.

DEWEY SHOWS SOME TEMPER.

Head of Inquiry Court Angry at New Attempt to Bring in Conversation—Chadwick Says Schley Asserted His Loyalty to Sampson.

Washington telegram: Captain French E. Chadwick, commander of the New York in 1898, created somewhat of a sensation at the court of inquiry when he testified that he protested to Sampson against sending to Schley a message congratulating the latter upon the character of the blockade he had maintained, because, under the circumstances, such action was improper. Admiral Dewey himself then created quite a stir in the courtroom by exhibiting considerable temper in declining to permit Mr. Rayner to question Captain Chadwick relating to a conversation that officer had with Remey and Watson, in which Captain Chadwick is alleged to have approved the blockade. "We don't want any conversation here. We want the facts, and you know that we want nothing else but the facts," said Admiral Dewey impatiently to Mr. Rayner, who was directed to withdraw the question. Mr. Rayner contended that it was perfectly proper to admit the conversation in question, as it tended to show that Captain Chadwick had endorsed the blockade at one time and had at another protested against Schley being congratulated for the character of it.

Schley's Pledge of Loyalty.
Captain Chadwick told of the meeting of Schley, Sampson, and himself on board the New York at Key West before the flying squadron sailed for Cuba. Schley on that occasion assured Sampson that he would be loyal to the commander of the North Atlantic squadron. Schley asserted, according to the witness, that he was pleased to serve under Sampson. Speaking of his knowledge of the code of signals arranged with the insurgents, Captain Chadwick said this code had been communicated to him by Commander McCalla, who did not care to have anything said about it, as he (McCalla) expected to go back to Cienfuegos the next day, May 20. Owing to the difficulty in getting supplies at Key West McCalla with the Marblehead did not leave for Cienfuegos until the following day.

Dewey's Nephew a Witness.
Lieutenant F. J. Dewey, a nephew of Admiral Dewey and watch officer of the Massachusetts during the war, was on the stand a short time today. There is a remarkable resemblance between the admiral and his nephew, which created some comment. Lieutenant Dewey said that so far as he knew no plans of battle had been arranged, in the event of meeting the enemy, and that the enemy could have escaped from Santiago harbor owing to the darkness and the distance of the blockading fleet from shore. He was positive the action of May 31st was for the purpose of destroying the Colon and not to dismantle the shore batteries or to determine their location. He was ordered, he said, to direct his fire on the Colon, and no reference was made to the batteries.

Case May Last Another Month.
Captain Lemly had supposed he would be able to conclude the presentation of the government's side of the case by the close of this week, but he now finds that he still has several witnesses on his list. In all probability he will consume the greater part of the first half of next week. Mr. Rayner estimates that the court will not be able to conclude its work before the middle of November.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 64½c; No. 3 red, 70½c; No. 2 hard, 63½c; No. 3 hard, 69c. Spring wheat—No. 1 northern, 68½c; No. 2 northern, 70½c; No. 3 spring, 65½c; No. 4 spring, 64½c. Corn—No. 2, 55½c; No. 2 yellow, 65½c; No. 3, 55½c; No. 3 yellow, 59½c. Oats—No. 2, 35c; No. 2 white, 37½c; No. 3 white, 35½c; No. 3 yellow, 37c. Hay—Choice timothy, \$13.50; No. 1, \$13.00; No. 2, \$12.50; choice prairie, \$13.15; No. 1, \$12.00. Eggs—Fresh, 17½c; Cheese—Twins, 9½c; Butter—Creamery, extra, 21c; Firsts, 18½c; dairies, choice, 18½c. Live hens, per lb, 17c; spring chickens, per lb, 19c; live turkeys, per lb, 50c; ducks, per lb, 70c; icee geese, per lb, 60c; icee hens, 7½c; icee springs, 8½c; icee roasters, 5½c; icee ducks, 70c. New apples, brls, \$1.50; Onions, per bu, 150c. Turnips, new sacks, 60c; Pears, brls, \$1.50; 4.50. Crab apples, brls, \$2.50; Grapes, black, 8-lb baskets, 11c; Beans, pea, hand picked, \$1.35; Potatoes, 55c; Tomatoes, 1-bu boxes, 25c.

Cattle—Native shipping and export steers, \$5.00; dressed beef and butcher steers, \$4.50; steers under 1,000 lbs, \$3.40; 2.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.25; 3.75; cows and heifers, \$2.35; 4.65; canners, \$1.75; 2.25; bulls, \$2.25; 3.25; Texas and Indian steers, \$2.30; 3.25; cows and heifers, \$2.30; 3.15. Hogs—Pigs and lights, \$6.15; 6.35; packers, \$6.40; 6.40; butchers, \$1.45; 2.75. Sheep—Native muttons, \$3.25; 3.50; lambs, \$4.20; 5; culls and bucks, \$1.50; 2.25; stockers, \$2.25; Texas sheep, \$3.40.

China Gives Indemnity Bond.
The Chinese plenipotentiary has performed their last official act at Peking and forwarded to the Spanish minister, who is the doyen of the diplomatic corps, a bond for the indemnity of 450,000,000 taels.

J. J. Hill Sells Erie Stock.
President James J. Hill of the Great Northern Railroad has sold nearly all of his holdings of Erie railroad stock. This statement of fact comes from an authoritative source. At the time of P. D. Underwood's accession to the presidency of the Erie railroad Hill and his friends held so large an amount of Erie stock that he was allowed to select the president and make other important changes in the official staff. Since the Northern Pacific-Burlington deal Hill has reduced his Erie holdings.

Long Island's Duck Ranches.
There are duck ranches on Long Island where as many as 30,000 ducklings are raised annually for New York's market, and Pennsylvania and Virginia are dotted with ranches having capacities of 6,000 to 12,000, all incubator hatched. There is an enormous duck ranch at Allentown, Pa., and one at Rivington, Va., each nearly as large as the ranch at Spouk, L. I. Geese come from all over, most of the duck ranches supplying them. Squabs raise themselves, for pigeons rarely require no attention.—New York Press.

The leading editorials for the October number of The World's Work deal with the assassination of President McKinley. The Pan-American policies which Mr. McKinley outlined in his last speech are given full treatment by Frederic Emory, in an article entitled "The Greater America."

Many western mining sections are being supplied with electricity brought from fifty to seventy-five miles.

Mrs. Anuth's Cereals have the largest sale of any similar goods. Try them and you will understand why.

A remote period is the one due at the end of a woman's remarks.

MRS. IDA L. ROSER

Grand-Niece of Ex-President James K. Polk, Writes to Mrs. Pinkham Saying:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been married for nearly two years, and so far have not been blessed with a child. I have, however, suffered with a complication of female troubles and painful menstruation, until very recently.

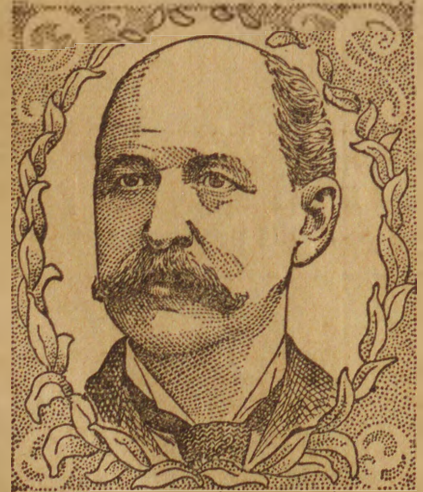


MRS. IDA L. ROSER.

"The value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was called to my attention by an intimate friend, whose life had simply been a torture with inflammation and ulceration, and a few bottles of your Compound cured her; she can hardly believe it herself to-day. She enjoys such blessed health. I took four bottles of your Compound and consider myself cured. I am once more in fine health and spirits; my domestic and official duties all seem easy now, for I feel so strong I can do three times what I used to do. You have a host of friends in Denver, and among the best count. Yours very gratefully,—Mrs. Ida L. Roser, 326 18th Ave., Denver, Col."—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

For more than a quarter of a century the reputation of W. L. Douglas's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

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UNION MADE.
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W. L. Douglas's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in \$5 and \$6 shoes and are just as good.
Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere upon receipt of price and postage. An additional 25c additional for express. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal \$6 and \$6.50 pair made elsewhere, in style, fit and wear. Take measurements of feet as shown on model, state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

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Does Cough Suppress. Tames Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c
Good for Bad Teeth
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The opportunity of your life. We want a lady or gentleman representative in each county. Our goods are known the world over, are used in every home. Failed in the world to sell. Success assured to any one willing to work. Write at once for particulars. SALSATIK CHEMICAL COMPANY, Dept. 5, 21 So. Clark Street, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED to carry line highest grade Lubricants and Paints. Big money for live men. Write for terms. THE TROPICAL OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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FAT Reduced by Dr. Pierce's Oseity Soap. No drugs. No loss of time. Guaranteed. \$1.00 a box. GONNECK NOVELTY CO., Huntington, Ind.

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Less than 25 miles from 2 large cities; finest kind of level land and best of water; elegantly improved; good house, barns, creamery, etc.; fully equipped; improvements worth \$20 per acre. Price \$45 per acre, worth \$60; easy terms if desired. Stock on the place cheap if wanted. Truly a snap. Address ROMANS BROS., Denison, Iowa.

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AT ONCE
With rig to sell Poultry Mixture; straight salary, \$15.00 weekly and expenses; year's contract; weekly pay. Address with stamp, EUREKA MFG. CO., Dept. 4, East St. Louis, Ill.

\$100.00 Weekly made in Mail Order Business, conducted by anyone anywhere. No investment nor experience necessary. Our Mail Order Guide tells how; postage, 50c. J. A. Baker Print. and Mfg. Co., 222 Carroll Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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"PIPER HEIDSIECK"
"BOOT JACK"
"DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF
"OLD PEACH & HONEY"
"NOBBY SPUN ROLL"
"JOLLY TAR"
"E. RICE, GREENVILLE"
"GRANGERTWIST"
2 GRANGER TWIST Tags being equal to one of others mentioned.
"Good Luck," "Cross Bow," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Planet," "Neptune," "Razor," "Tennessee Cross Tie," "Ole Varginy."
TAGS MAY BE ASSORTED IN SECURING PRESENTS.
Our new illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902
will include many articles not shown here. It will contain the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents. (Catalogue will be ready for mailing about January 1st, 1902.)
Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.
CONTINENTAL TOBACCO COMPANY.
Write your name and address plainly on outside of packages containing Tags, and send them and requests for Presents to
C. Hy. BROWN,
4241 Folsom Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo.

If subscribers do not get the JOURNAL regularly, we request that their office be notified of the fact at once. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

Entered at the post office at GENOA, ILL., as second class matter.

GENOA, ILL., OCT. 17, 1901

Railroad Excursions.

Various Rates to Various Points on Various Roads.

Pan-American Exposition.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 1st to Nov. 1st, 1901. Tickets on sale daily until Oct. 21st. 15 day tickets via different lines \$18.85. 10 day tickets via different lines \$15.25. Via Standard lines 15 day tickets \$2.00 higher and 10 day tickets \$1.50 higher.

S. R. Crawford, Agent.

Pan American Exposition Buffalo N. Y.

The Chicago Great Western Railway sells through excursion tickets at very low rates, with choice of all rail, or rail to Chicago, Detroit, or Cleveland and lake journey thence to Buffalo. Equipment and service unsurpassed. A valuable folder to be had for the asking.

For full information and folders address any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, Gen'l Pass. Agent Chicago.

Pan-American Exposition

At Buffalo. Thirty day tickets for sale June 1st to Sept. 30th. Fare 80 per cent of the double first class, limited rate via Chicago or Milwaukee.

Ten-day tickets to Buffalo. One first class limited fare via route of tickets, plus \$1 for round trip. On sale daily until Oct. 31.

Fifteen day ticket, one and a third first class limited fare, via route of ticket, on sale until Oct. 31st. These tickets via Chicago or Milwaukee, for steamer routes. Sleeping car rates, etc. Inquire of J. M. Harvey, Agt.

The Pan-American Exposition held at Buffalo, N. Y. May 1st to Nov. 1 1901.

On April 30th, and daily thereafter the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell through excursion tickets to Buffalo, good to return within 15 days at a fare and one-third for the round trip.

A special rate for every Tuesday May will be one fare plus \$1.00 for the round trip. These tickets will be good leaving Buffalo until midnight on the Saturday following the day of sale.

The lowest rates will always be in force on the Chicago Great Western Railway, and its equipment and accommodations are unsurpassed. The company has issued a neat illustrated folder giving a map of Buffalo and the exposition grounds; a list of hotels; time card of its trains and their eastern connections and much other valuable information.

For full information and Pan-American folders, address any Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, General Passenger Agent, 113 Adams St. Chicago.

Christian Church Convention.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct 10 to 17, 1901.

For this national meeting the Chicago Great Western Railway will, on October 9, 10, 12 and 14, sell tickets to Minneapolis, good to return October 19 (or October 31, by payment of 50 per cent) at one fare for the round trip. For further information inquire of any Great Western agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago.

Home Seekers Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on its line to a great many points in South Dakota North Dakota and other western and Northwestern States at about one fare. Take a trip west and see the wonderful corpa and what an amount of good land can be purchased for a little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained by addressing F. A. Miller General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill

Richard M. Stults, so well known as the composer of "The Sweetest Story Ever Told," is the author of a fine march published in the September number of the J. W. Pepper Piano Music Magazine. Although this author is known for his songs, he has written a number of most successful piano pieces, of which he considers this entitled "The Diadem March," the best. The magazine contains 21 complete pieces for the piano-10 songs, 11 instrumental-10 cents. For sale at all newsdealers.

TO CLEAN AN OIL STOVE.

How to Handle a Thorough Useful Kitchen Article.

The first thing to be done in cleaning an oil stove is to remove the iron top which acts as a chimney. Turn each wick as low as possible in the burner. Wring a small, soft cloth out of hot suds and rub it hard on a cake of sand soap, then with a wooden skewer or a small-pointed knife push the cloth down on the inside of the burner a good quarter of an inch and rub off all of the brown deposit; this will probably require considerable scouring. If it cannot be gotten rid of in this way, scrape it off with the knife. Next scour the outside of the burner, life off the netting and scour thoroughly. Wipe all parts with a dry cloth. Turn the wick up and rub off the charred edge. If necessary, cut each wick, then light to make sure that it is even. Once it is cut true it will seldom need more than a daily rubbing off of the charred portion and the clipping of loose threads. When not in use the wick should be turned down until just below the top of the burner. The iron chimney will probably need a thorough cleaning, rubbing hard with the soaped cloth and skewer. When every corner is perfectly clean, it is rubbed dry and replaced on the stove. This first cleaning, especially if the stove has been in use for some time, is likely to be difficult, but, once clean, the burner and chimney can be kept in good condition by going lightly over them daily. Then by being careful to avoid the smoking, the oil stove should prove what it was intended to be, a thoroughly useful article, and with care should last for many years.—Cornelia C. Bedford in Ledger Monthly.

ENGLISH NATIONAL LOAF.

Its Weight is Largely in Excess of 7,000,000 Tons.

The national loaf, which weighs considerably over 7,000,000 tons, contains rather over 1,015,000,000 cubic feet of the staff of life; that is to say, if turned out having the width and height of the ordinary loaf, i. e., 9.3-4 inches high and 4.3-8 inches wide, it would give every man, woman and child in the kingdom a daily ration rather less than four inches long or, in the aggregate, a daily loaf (3.577 miles in length) extending from London to 300 miles beyond Mount Ararat into the heart of the dominion owing allegiance to the Shah. If baked in the form of a biscuit or cake a quarter of an inch in thickness the area of the same would amount to over 1,118,000 acres, and if baked in a circular form would entail a walk of 148 miles to circumscribe it. It has frequently, but incorrectly, been stated that the area of the base of the great pyramid exactly coincides with that of Lincoln's Inn Fields, whereas in reality the latter measures 821 feet by 635 1-2 feet, and the former 764 feet square. If we took Lincoln's Inn Fields as the base of a bread pyramid the summit of the same would in height exceed that of Ben Nevis, our highest mountain by some 15,000 feet.—London Good Words.

Smile Cure for the Blues.

The smile cure for blues is the latest remedy and it is the suggestion of a physician who has made a specialty of nervous diseases. His experiments are said to have resulted satisfactorily in numerous cases. "If you keep the corners of the mouth turned up you can't feel blue," is his dictum, and his directions are "Smile, keep on smiling, don't stop smiling." When his patient is suffering from melancholia without any bodily ail he gives no medicine, but just recommends the smile cure. He first experimented on his wife, who was of a nervous and rather morbid temperament, and he used to jokingly say, "Smile a little," until the saying came to be a household joke. The result was so good, however, that the doctor determined to try its effect on his other patients. "Laugh and the world laughs with you," is a familiar adage, designed to keep folks in good humor and spirits, and if just smiling will cure melancholia then it were worth while for morbid mortals to make an effort to keep on smiling, even though it does sound somewhat ridiculous.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

"THE HEAVENLY TWINS."

Their Lively Performances While Journeying in a Railway Car.

A mother with a half-grown son and daughter and a pair of 6-year-old twins," as she described them, was returning on a recent Wednesday from Atlantic City. Each twin was armed with a hatchet, a spade, a whip, and a bucket, but, in spite of this abundant provision for their diversion, one seized his sister by her nose, the other grabbed her hair, and they tried to screw her head off. Then one turned a handspring over the back of his seat, and would have gone out of the car window had not the brother caught him by the hair, whereupon he turned and bit his rescuer. Next both turned handsprings in the aisle, rushed back, got their whips, and made dashes at the passengers. Finally, both jumped over a seat, fell on top of their sister, and kicked a woman severely in the back. The latter turned suddenly, and in the rebound threw one twin on the floor, and the other nearly out of the window. Several passengers now told the mother that these infants made them so nervous they would have to leave the car. A united protest induced the mother to make the twins sit down, but it was only by allowing them to try to crack her finger bones that they could be kept partially stationary.—Philadelphia Record.

Genoa Telephone Exchange.

- 39 Austin, Dr. T N Residence
12 Brown & Brown Bank
34 Brown, E. H. Restaurant
13 C M & St. P. Ry Depot
16 Cohoon & Stanley Implements
25 Cohoon, E H Residence
31 Eklor W A Eklor Country Res.
42 Farmers State Bank Office
8 Hill, Dr. A M Office
6 Hester Rav M E Parsonage
15 Hutchinson, Jas Residence
40 Holroyd, F Residence
9 I. C. Ry. Depot
30 Journal Office Printing
23 Kellogg & Adams Feed Barn
10 Klernas, J R Implements
7 Lloyd, W P Saloon
20 Lemke, J Groceries
21 Lemke, J Residence
44 Lord, D S Residence
37 McAllister, Jas Saloon
11 McDowell, C J Hotel
1 Merritt & Hadsall Lumber
33 Merritt & Praln Livery
27 Olmstead, F W Residence
36 Olmstead, F W Groceries
3 Olmstead, L M Residence
28 Olmstead, L M Livery
30 Ohlmacher & Root Plumbing
14 Patterson, Geo Residence
22 Patterson, Joe Residence
35 Richardson, E M Saloon
36 Richardson, E H Residence
38 Robinson, Dr E A Office & Res.
5 Sals & Co Shoe Factory
32 Stott, G E Law Office
18 Stott, J E Residence
24 Sowers, E A Restaurant
31 Sowers, E A Residence
43 Smith, C H Residence
29 Sisle, G E Residence
19 Swan, F O Residence
41 Sowers, J W Residence
52 Vandresser, J H Country Res.
4 Wells, F B Grocery
17 Whipple, Chas Residence
2 Wilson, Clara Millinery

Notice.

Beginning November 1, next, and until May 1, 1902, our meat markets will not be opened on Sundays. Holroyd & Winters Fred Duval.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL THROUGH COACH SERVICE.

Dubuque to Minneapolis and St. Paul via Albert Lea and the M. & St. L.

Commencing October 15th, the Illinois Central railroad will run through first-class coaches between Dubuque, Minneapolis and St. Paul, via Albert Lea and the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad.

The northbound coach will leave Dubuque every morning except Sunday, on train No. 5, at 7:27 a. m., leaving Dyersville at 8:21 a. m., Manchester 8:53 a. m., Independence 9:34 a. m., Waterloo 10:30 a. m., Waverly 11:13 a. m., Charles City 12:15 p. m., Osage 12:56 p. m. and arrive at Minneapolis at 6:50 p. m. and St. Paul 7:30 p. m.

South bound the through coach leaves St. Paul every morning except Sunday, at 9:00 a. m. and Minneapolis at 9:32 a. m., arriving at Osage 3:03 p. m., Charles City 4:40 p. m., Waverly 5:25 p. m., Waterloo 6:23 p. m., Independence 7:48 p. m., Manchester 8:40 p. m., Dyersville 9:18 p. m. and Dubuque 10:30 p. m.

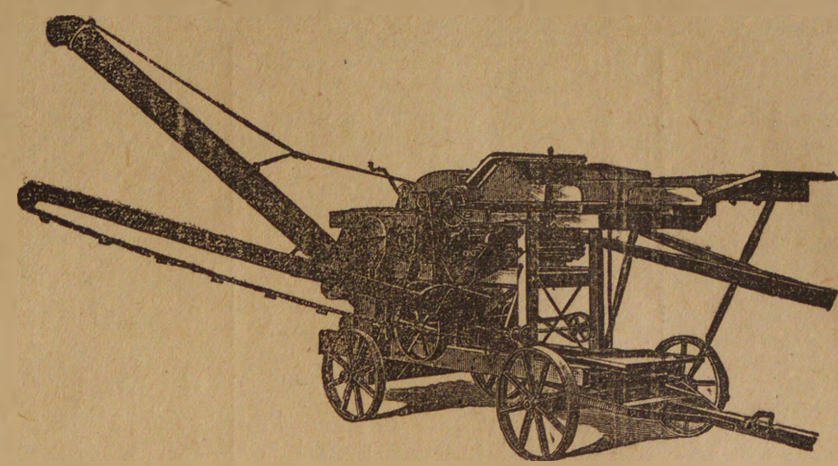
HOW THE BILL WAS PAID.

During the late Civil war a volunteer from this section went to Mr. Nathaniel Martin, that miller at Martinstown, and said, "Nate, I have enlisted, and while I am gone my family may want flour and meal. If you will let them have it and I ever return I will pay the bill." Having got the promise that his family would not want for flour, he left for the South where he fought for the Union until the close of the war. Returning home he found his family had been receiving the necessary flour and meal for their support, and he therefore went down to settle. Calling Mr. Martin aside he asked for the bill and was informed that the bill had been paid, and asking how it had been settled, Uncle Nate answered him by saying: "Well, you done the fighting and I did the feeding, so I guess we are about even." Mr. Martin settled many bills for the old soldier in this way during the war. He did the feeding of their families while they fought.—(Wislow) Register.

Fire and Goat Put Out.

A small blaze on the levee at the foot of Fourth avenue recently was the cause of considerable excitement, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. A pile of straw and clover hay lying a short distance from the entrance to the Louisville and Evansville Mail and Wharf caught fire from spontaneous combustion. An alarm was turned in. For a short while, there appeared to be some danger of flying sparks setting fire to the boats along the levee or other freight a short distance away. During the fire a goat, which had been brought ashore from one of the boats lying at the wharf caused much excitement among the onlookers. A stream of water was turned on "Billy" accidentally and he forthwith lowered his head and charged the crowd. Two women were knocked down in the mud and three small boys were stepped on and badly bruised in the rush which every one made to give "Billy" a clear track.

Cohoon & Stanley.

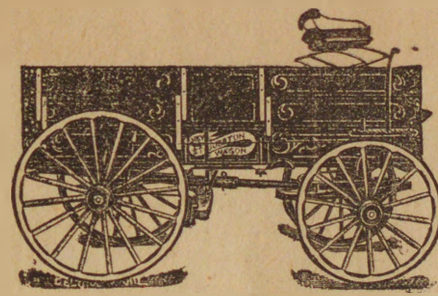


Better Than Hay

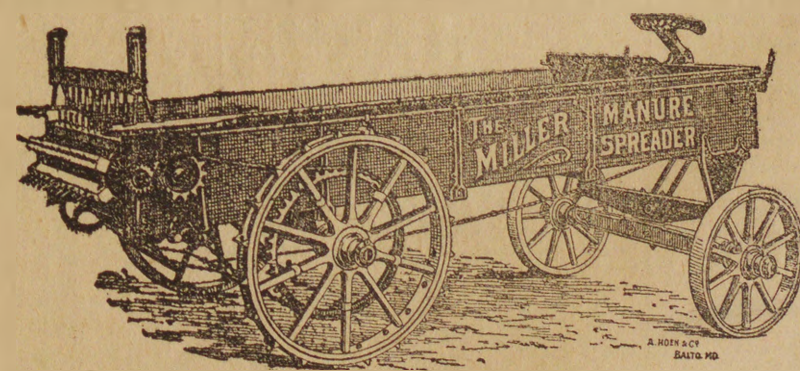
Is what farmers say of corn fodder after it has been husked and shredded by a McCormick. The average crop of corn fodder, when properly cured and shredded, is worth as much in feeding value as the average crop of hay. The farmer who uses the McCormick Corn Binder, and the McCormick Husker and Shredder, can therefore double the earning power of his land. He can raise a crop of ear corn, the same as heretofore, and he can harvest from the same land the equivalent of a crop of hay.

The best way known to prepare fodder for feeding is to shred it. When the right kind of a shredder head is used the fodder is cut and torn, and torn to pieces and all of the stalk is eaten. The McCormick shredder head is a combination of shredder and cutter. The radial portion, or blade, splits and shreds the stalks while the smaller triangular knife on the end of each blade cuts the slivers into short lengths. The angle at which these knives cut is an acute one, so that they have a shearing action and run a long time without sharpening. The radial blades are serated and seldom need sharpening.

This is only one of the many advantages which the McCormick has and will be pleased to point them out to you. We will make you a right price and terms.



Farmers: You dont buy a wagon often. Buy the best. The STOUGHTON costs but a little, if any, more and you get extra quality and improvements that cannot be had in other makes. Boxes, Gears, Trucks and parts supplied and guarantees made perfect.



We invite you to try the MILLER Manure Spreader and if you appreciate good work done with greater ease you will buy none other.



"STRICTLY HIGH GRADE."

We have on hand Feed mills, Wind mills, Corn shellers, Rope, Twine, etc.

We will also fill your coal bin with the best grade of Coal. Leave your orders at our office and we will attend your desires.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

M. HELEN CLIFFE. GENERAL NURSE: Hospital Graduate. Residence at T. L. Kitchen's. Locust St. Genoa, Ill.

T. N. AUSTIN, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office over Wells & Olmsted's Store. OFFICE HOURS:—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2.30 p. m. and 6.30 to 8 p. m. Genoa, Illinois.

J. W. CLIFFE. Attorney at Law. Solicitor in Chancery. Telephone 93. Sycamore, Illinois.

G. E. STOTT. Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Insurance, Real-Estate, Loans and Collections. Office in Robinson's Building. Phone 33. P. O. Box 400. GENOA, ILLINOIS.

D. R. C. A. PATTERSON. DENTIST. Hours, 8:30 a. to 12 m. and 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. Office in Holtgren building. Telephone No. 11. Genoa, Illinois.

D. S. LORD. Police Magistrate, Notary Public. P. O. Box 406. Tel. 30. Genoa, Illinois.

FRANK GRAJEK. Tonsorial Artist. Satisfaction Guaranteed. ROBINSON BUILDING. GENOA.

SOCIETIES. ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA: Camp No. 319 meets every first and third Wednesday eve of each month in Oddfellows hall, Mary Fransen, Callie Sager, Oracle, Recorder.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA: Camp meets every second and fourth Thursday evening of each month in Crawford's hall. J. H. Vandresser, E. H. Browne, V. C. Clerk.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS: Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Ammon Frazier, J. W. Sewers, Noble Grand, Sec'y.

COURT OF HONOR: Genoa District No. 418 meets every second and fourth Friday evening of each month at eight o'clock p. m. Visiting brothers and sisters are cordially invited. W. H. Sager, C. A. Pierce, Recorder, Chancellor.

CHURCHES. M. E. CHURCH: Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Class meeting 9:30 a. m. Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Junior League 3:30 p. m. Epworth League 7:00 p. m. Young People's meeting on Tuesday evenings at 7:00 o'clock p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Rev. E. K. D. HESTER, Pastor.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN Church: Regular services 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:15. B. L. DeGruze, Pastor.

LUTHERAN: Preaching 10 a. m. Catechetical instruction 10:30 a. m. Evening Preaching the Sunday on or before the full moon at 7:30 p. m. Day School Monday to Thursday. Rev. R. FIEBLER, Pastor.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Table with columns for TOWNSHIP, VILLAGE, SCHOOL BOARD, and various officials like Supervisor, Justice, Constables, etc.

Laurels Again! I.W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY. Gold medals were also awarded at New Orleans 1884 and World Fair Chicago 1893. Sold by Jas. McAllister.

Sycamore and Genoa Stage. Leaves Genoa postoffice daily, except Sunday, at 9:00 a. m. for Sycamore; returning, leaves Westgate Feed Stable, Sycamore, at 4:00 p. m., arriving in Genoa to connect with train going west. ELLIS CONFER.

Plymouth Rocks.



Eggs shipped on short notice. Correspondence solicited. J. A. BLACK, WINSLOW, ILL.

WANT COLUMN.

RESIDENCE For Sale:—A splendid residence property north of O. M. & St. P. depot. Two lots, good new barn, well, cistern, etc., etc. Cheap and must be sold. The Journal A.4.

FARM For Sale:—129 1/2 acres, 4 miles from a good town, half mile from creamery and 2 miles from post office. Good barn, 40 feet by 28 feet with cow-shed 80 feet by 30 feet. A good house, hen house, milk house with spring water which is piped to the house and barn and has a pressure of about 30 lbs. Will sell for cash or on time. Call or address The Journal, A.5.

Sewing Machine for Sale:—New has never been used, all attachments and instructions. Will sell very cheap, either cash or monthly payments. F. R. Rowen.

Learn Shorthand at Your Home

The Robert F. Rose School for Shorthand guarantees to teach by correspondence the BEST SYSTEM of SHORTHAND known today. Money refunded if you are not satisfied. The tuition is but FIFTY CENTS A WEEK. This is the Largest and Most Successful Shorthand School in the World taught by Correspondence. Its instructor is one of the leading experts in the shorthand world, and teaches exactly the same system of shorthand he uses, giving the work of each student his personal attention. Write for References and information. Address applications to L. D. KIDD, Manager, Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ill.

GENOA Brick-Yard, BRICK FOR SALE. \$5 and \$6 Per 1000. M. Kilroy. Genoa, Ill.

TIME AND LABOR SAVED BY USING THE WHEELER & WILSON No. 9. This is the 20th Century Sewing Machine. Faster and easier running than others. The only lock-stitch machine without a shuttle. Try one and be convinced.

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co. 72 and 74 Wabash Ave. Chicago. FOR SALE BY Cohoon & Stanley. Genoa, Illinois.

Correspondence.

Correspondents will hereafter please send in their communications by Tuesday afternoon.

HERBERT.

Mr. Joe. Mayberry who has been quite sick is improving. George Hoffman and Emerald Blackledge have dissolved partnership and George will look for greener fields. Ed Boyer was down from Belvidere last Sunday calling on friends. Newt Witt returned home from Nebraska with a car of horses. Rev. J. C. Murphy of Belvidere was calling on the parishoners Thursday. The Herbert Opera house is nearly completed and will be dedicated some time in the near future.

DERBEY LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Gelthman, and Mr. Dander and family spent Sunday at John Gelthman's. Mrs. C. B. Brown and Mrs. Etta Anderson visited last Thursday with Mrs. Carrie Naker at Charter Grove. Quite a sensation was caused over a law suit on our line on Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Etta Anderson and Mrs. A. B. Brown were very highly entertained at Mrs. Bert Fenton's last Thursday. Harry Anderson visited at the county seat Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fenton and daughter, Beulah, were Sunday callers of Etta Anderson. Mrs. John Gelthman, and Mrs. A. B. Brown, were Belvidere shoppers Friday. Mrs. Cole Kitchen was calling on Derby Line friends Saturday. Mrs. Joe Naker and son, Harry, were callers at Mrs. Andersons.

COLVIN PARK.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Beebe of Charter Grove were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Babbie a few days last week. Miss Carrie and Emma Gnekow was the guest of Ida Stray over Sunday. Hagen & Schwelke started husking corn Monday for Chas. Stray. N. Witt came home from Nebraska with a car of horses last week. C. G. Meyer went out west last Wednesday night to look up some horses. Jas. Kiernan was out from Genoa last week and made a deal with a couple of farmers. Jas. knows how to deal with farmers all O. K.

NEY NEWS.

M.S. Campbell returned home Sunday from New York, where he visited the Pan American Exposition. May and Alice Adams were Marengo visitors Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Elchler and sister and daughter of Hampshire were callers at Harry Smith's last week. Thomas Hepburn is the proud owner of a new bicycle. Alvin Fague of Sycamore visited at Harry Smith's Sunday. Ernes Corson and Toddy Gray were business callers at Marengo, Sunday. John Shultz and family of Genoa visited at John Awe's of NewLebanon Sunday. Mrs. Albert Corson and Miss Dora Corson were Marengo, shopper, Saturday. Miss Zada Corson was in Marengo, Saturday. John Corson and wife returned home Saturday after a visit with relatives in Iowa and Kansas. A party was held for them, a large crowd being present.

OLD RILEY.

Mrs. Susan Mackey, of Genoa, visited her sons here the past week. Mrs. Maria Sears is quite low and not much hopes for her recovery. Frank Fellows did business in Marengo Saturday. James Hutchison, of Genoa, was on our streets Monday. Mr. Frank Pierce and family visited friends here over Sunday. The foundation for the Old Riley factory is nearly completed. A number from here attended the party given at Wm. Wallace's last Monday evening. All report a good time. Clyde Courson was at home from Rockford over Sunday.

KINGSTON KINKS.

Mr. Jones, of Chicago, registered at the McCullom House Sunday. Mrs. Emma McDonald was the guest of her son James and family, in Elgin, a few days last week. Miss Cora Walker was a Genoa shopper Saturday. Hayes Burchfield, and wife, of Kirkland, were the guests of friends in town Sunday. Floyd Rowen and wife were entertained by DeKalb friends Sunday. M. W. Cole was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. W. L. Pond, in DeKalb Sunday. Messers Rote and Hollebeak, of Sycamore, were calling in town Friday. Dr. J. B. Ludwig was a passenger to Chicago last week. Mrs. W. Dean, of Waterman, was a guest at the home of Prof. and Mrs. J. H. Clark a few days of last week. Orvis Elx, was a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Byers, in Belvidere, a few days of last week. Mrs. Burgess, returned to her home in Sun Prairie, Wis, Friday, after a two weeks visit with her son, H. G. and family. Bird Sisson, returned Monday from San Francisco, where he has been on a visit to his parents. Mrs. Jennie Maltby, returned Wednesday from Nebraska, where she has been for the past six months as a guest of her sister, Mrs. Grover. George McDonald, of Elgin, was in town Thursday, the guest of relatives. Miss Mabelle Penny was the guest of E. B. Still and wife in Fairdale, a few days of last week. Miss Florence Kepple of Belvidere was the guest of her sister Mrs F. R. Rowen. Mrs. John Taylor was visiting in Genoa Thursday. Floyd Rowen and wife were callers in Genoa, Tuesday. Born; To P. O. Ort and wife, a girl Friday, Oct. 10, 1901. John Merrill was the guest of his mother in Rockford a few days of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, of Fairdale, Delos Ball, and Grandma Ball, left for Pennsylvania, Tuesday, where they expect to make an extended visit, Grandma Ball, will remain with her daughter. Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle returned Monday evening from the Pan-American. Dr. Wylls and George LaShell were transacting business in Genoa Tuesday. Geo. Ault, of Kirkland was calling on friends Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Jake Heckman and Mrs. Esther Little returned Wednesday from Buffalo, where they have been sight seeing for the past five days. Mr. and Mrs. Soost and daughter Nellie, were the guests of friends in Belvidere Tuesday. Rolard Wright of Belvidere was transacting business in town Thursday. Mrs. G. W. Moore is on the sick list. Mrs. Jno. Taylor was shopping in Genoa Thursday. Roy Gibbs was a Chicago passenger Saturday. The Misses Mary and Nellie Sullivan were the guests of friends and relatives in Shabbona a few days of last week. Eddie Bell left Tuesday for Cortland where he expects to learn telegraphy. Mrs. Emma McDonald was the guest of her son James, and family a few days last week. David Jones of Chicago was calling on friends in town Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Rowen were calling in Genoa Tuesday. Albert Peterson spent Sunday in Kirkland. Mrs. Nellie Bell is suffering with an attack of appendicitis. Miss Florence Kepple was the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. R. Rowen, Friday.

NEW LEBANON NEWS.

Mabel Adgate again spent Sunday at Hampshire. Julia Gustaffson, who is attending the Elgin Academy, spent Saturday and Sunday at home. Mrs. Spansail was in Hampshire Saturday. Wm. Dumolin was in Elgin Saturday. Wm. Coon and son Sam were in Sycamore Monday. Ed. Gustaffson returned from his western trip Saturday. While he was well pleased with some of the country visited, he has not decided definitely on a location. Thos. Alchholzer and John Danielson were in Hampshire Tuesday. Gus Anderson was in Genoa Tuesday. Gus is still unable to work and is under the doctor's care. Wm. Dumolin has sold his faem near Burlington for fifty two dollars per acre. Louis Hauck, wife and children left here Tuesday for Alsace, Germany, where they expect to make future home. Louis has been here about fourteen years but the longing for the Fader land was too much for him. John Awe and family visited in Chicago last week. Joseph Huck and wife of Remington, Indiana, were here last week. Mr. Huck has purchased the Jacob Spainsall farm a d will again become a resident of Coon Creek. There will be several changes made in residences among us in the near future. Jos. Huck will move onto the Hogeboom farm in the spring until he can get possession of his farm. Adam Sauer now on the Hogeboom farm thinks he will go back to town, Wm. Dumolin will move onto the Paddock farm now occupied by Joe Engle and Joe Engle will move to Burlington. Mrs. Reen and daughter Mary, of Chicago and Mrs. Charles Schann of Hampshire visited Mrs. Spansail Tuesday of last week.

CROWN OF THE CONTINENT.

Height of Lead Shedding Water in All Directions. George Eld Grinnell describes in the Century what he calls the Crown of the Continent of North America: Far away in northwestern Montana, hidden from view by clustering mountain-peaks, lies an unmapped corner—the Crown of the Continent. The water from the crusted snowdrift which caps the peak of a lofty mountain there trickles into tiny rills, which hurry along north, south, east and west, and growing into rivers, at last pour their currents into three seas. From this mountain-peak the Pacific and the Arctic oceans and the Gulf of Mexico receive each its tribute. No words can describe the grandeur and majesty of these mountains, and even photographs seem hopelessly to dwarf and belittle the most impressive peaks. The fact that it is altogether unknown, the beauty of its scenery, its varied and unusual fauna, and the opportunities it offers for mountain-climbing, give the region a wonderful attraction for the lover of nature. Beyond the head of the lower lakes wagons cannot go, and the traveler who wishes to reach the heads of any of the streams must leave his wagon and start into the mountain with a pack-train. This means that all his possessions—his food, his bedding, and all his camp furniture—must be lashed on the backs of horses and mules, and so carried through the dense forests and up the steep mountain sides. This is a pleasant mode of traveling, though it is slow and entails much more labor than traveling in a wagon. It has, however, the great advantage that it makes one independent. With a pack train the explorer can go almost where he pleases. Neither dense brush, close-standing timber, nor steep hills furrowed by great ravines can stop him; wherever a man can ride, a pack-horse can follow.

Wrong Name Spoiled the Effect.

It is the hardest thing in the world to be funny to order, and Fred Wright, Jr., is so associated in the minds of people with his many successes that they seem to expect him to play the same part off the stage as he does on, says London M. A. P. He makes, in his quiet, humorous way, a pleasure in surprising them, and he is quick in telling the difference between honest appreciation and mere flattery. For instance, he is the author of that pretty little piece, "The Empty Stocking," which ran for a considerable time at the Strand. One day, at an "at home" he was introduced to a young lady of the too-demonstrative manner. "Oh, Mr. Wright!" she exclaimed. "I want to see your play last week. It is so sweet! It made me cry for an hour—" Then she hesitated and Mr. Wright saw that she had forgotten even the name, so he asked: "Do you mean at the Strand theater?" "Yes," continued the young lady. "Of course, at the Strand—the—The Pair of Socks, isn't it?"

AGENTS WANTED:—To sell "McKINLEY'S Dying Words," the latest, greatest and most pathetic copyrighted song of the day. Over 15,000 were sold in Chicago during the first 3 days of publication. Regular 50 cent sheet music size for 25 cents a copy. Words by Howard Carleton Tripp, the celebrated lecturer, editor and author. Music by Charles E. Smith, the noted band leader and musical composer. A financial harvest can be made by energetic canvassers. Send 25 cents for sample copy and terms to agents and retail dealers. Address, The Best Music Co., Kingsley, Iowa.

OKLAHOMA.

I have at my office the Governor's report of Oklahoma to the Secretary of the Interior. This report gives full crop statistics, yield per acre, etc. Call at my office and examine it. On November 5th I can give you cheap rates to Guthrie, the capital of Oklahoma. For further particulars see or write me. I also have description and photographs of many farms. J. E. Stott, Genoa.

INSECT PESTS IN BRAZIL.

Diabolical Work of the Gligg... the Berne Flies. I should take a small gang of chemical coffee planters from Ceylon, with good digestions to be not afraid of giggers, ticks, and Berne flies—to say nothing of the dear little mosquito. The writer had extracted during four years in Brazil no less than 200 giggers from underneath every toenail of both feet. The Portuguese, Brazilians, Italians, and Spaniards called it a recreation on Sunday to dig them out of each others' feet. Of all the vile insects on earth, the Berne fly is the worst. She lays her eggs inside your flesh, and hatches three very ugly insects an inch long, with three rings of bristles round the body and sharp nippers. They take about six weeks to develop under your skin; then commence to turn somersaults just when you want to go to sleep after a hard day's work in the sun. The natives of Brazil adopt a novel way of extracting the brute when full grown; they tie on a piece of raw pork and the Berne comes out of your skin and takes a header into the piece of pigskin.—Ceylon Observer.

COCAINE FIENDS.

Results of the Habitual Use of the Seductive Drug. An English physician who is an eminent authority, writes in thrilling terms in regard to the danger of using cocaine. At first pain is deadened. The things that troubled you seem swept out of your life. You have a sense of self-satisfaction, of buoyancy, of ease and pleasure. In the normal man or woman there is often at first no reaction, although in this, as in every nerve poison, the effects differ according to individual temperament. "But the pleasure passes off very quickly, even more quickly than with opium, and the victim is almost invariably driven to renew the injection. In many cases from twelve to twenty doses are before long taken in a single day. This is no figure of speech, but a plain statement of an observed and undeniable fact. The cocaine fiend does not become violent or brutal. On the contrary, he seems more gentle and more refined than ever before. His artistic perceptions are in every way quickened. But though he has hitherto been scrupulously honest, he will now often steal without shame. He often seems to forget the meaning of truth. It is yet a moot point with physiologists how and why this destruction of the moral sense is accomplished. But that this is done admits of no denial." Many of the kleptomaniacs and other degenerates are cocaine fiends.—Buffalo Commercial.

Pure Bred Swine.

I have for sale twenty six spring boars for sale, sired by such noted boars as "I Am No. 2" 49037, the thousand dollar hog, litter brother to "I Am Perfection" 49035, the two thousand dollar hog and winner at Illinois state fair in 1899. "Chief Perfection" 47029, full brother, in blood, to "Chief Perfection 2nd," 42559, champion hog at Illinois state fair in 1897. "Chief Brilliant 2nd," 53387. "Chief Tecumseh" No. 50607, son of "Chief Tecumseh 2nd," 14579, the four thousand dollar hog. Their dams are bred equally as good. Pedigree with every pig sold. H. N. Olmstead & Son. Three miles N. E. Genoa. Ill.

\$7.74 to Buffalo and Return.

I. C. C. R. R. will sell round trip trip tickets from Genoa to Buffalo N. Y. and return at the low rate of \$7.74 for round trip. Enquire of the undersigned the particular dates during the month of October on which tickets can be sold return etc. S. R. Crawford, agent.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Items of General Interest Told in Paragraphs.

COMPLETE NEWS SUMMARY.

Record of Happenings of Much or Little Importance from All Parts of the Civilized World—Incidents, Enterprises, Accidents, Verdicts, Crimes and Wars

Delegates from Porto Rico are expected to visit Chicago Oct. 31 and Nov. 1.

H. O. Breeden of Iowa has been elected president of the American Christian Missionary Society, in session at Minneapolis.

Over 350 delegates are attending the annual meeting of the National Wholesale Druggists' Association at Norfolk, Va.

Lord Bishop von Scheele, who has been attending the Lutheran general council at Lima, Ohio, has gone to Washington as the representative of King Oscar to great President Roosevelt.

Supreme Commander John H. Hoffman, in his report to the Knights of Malta, in session at Rochester, N. Y., said the present system of organization was not satisfactory and recommended that steps be taken to put it upon a more practicable basis.

Supreme Treasurer W. R. Hugh reported a balance on hand of \$2,736.

Annie Rogers, alias Maud Williams, is arrested at Nashville, Tenn., while trying to pass part of the \$45,000 in bank notes stolen July 3 last from a Great Northern train near Wagner, Mont. Detectives believe the arrest will lead to the capture of the entire gang of robbers and the recovery of a large part of the money.

Bank robbers attempted to loot banks at Danville and Tyro, O., but were driven off by citizens who were awakened by explosions. Escaped after gun fight.

Illinois Grand Lodge of Pythians at Springfield took action to discipline members of the order who filed charges against grand officers.

New York court of appeals granted new trial for Roland B. Mollieux. Improper evidence admitted on his trial.

Twenty-nine hazers at Missouri University ordered expelled unless they apologize for ill-treatment of freshmen.

House of Deputies of Episcopal convention defeated proposed canon on marriage and divorce.

Prince Edwards, the negro who murdered J. G. Foster of Louisiana, arrested at East St. Louis.

Annual convention of State Federation of Woman's Clubs began its sessions at Decatur, Ill.

Companion of Miss Stone wrote letter of recommendation of pursuit of bandits who saved them from death. Hidden in cave.

Count de la Vaux failed to make trip across the Mediterranean in a balloon.

Syndicate formed at Belfast, Ireland, to challenge for the America cup.

Ten sailors deserted from the United States training ship Buffalo at Kiel.

Well dressed woman 50 years old found dead in the street at Thirty-second street and Stewart avenue, Chicago.

Secretary Root's illness is said to be so serious that he may not resume his official duties. Assistant Secretary Sanger spoken of as his possible successor as head of the War Department.

Admiral Schley's part in the Santiago campaign told by the officers of the Brooklyn. Actual lack of coal shown to be responsible for the retrograde movement.

Unfavorable conditions materially improve in the Philippines soon there will be no reduction in the military forces of the islands.

Mrs. Mary Witwer arraigned at Dayton, O., charged with the murder of Anna C. Pugh. If convicted she will be accused with the deaths of seventeen other persons.

Thomas W. Lawson and New England agent of Standard Oil Company making desperate fight for control of the Boston copper market.

Omaha City Council and Edward Cudahy withdrew reward offered for arrest of Pat Crowe. Outlaw expected to give himself up.

Episcopal House of Deputies adopted canon prohibiting remarriage of divorced persons.

President Castro of Venezuela declared Colombia guilty of the first open act of aggression in the trouble between the two nations. Favors arbitration by United States.

Captain Cook of the Brooklyn testified in the Schley inquiry that he ordered the warship's movements during the celebrated loop, and that at no time did it endanger other ships. Did it to lay the vessel parallel with the enemy.

Colonel Van Horne, commandant of Fort Sheridan, was recommended for retirement because of physical disabilities by the Medical Retiring Board.

President Roosevelt told a delegation of South Carolina republicans that he would like to succeed himself as president, but did not care for the nomination if he had to cater to any political cliques, combination or movement. He will make no fight for the nomination.

MEETS PAT CROWE'S DEMANDS.

Chief of Omaha Police Answers a Letter From the Fugitive.

Omaha, Neb., telegram: Two further communications regarding the surrender of Pat Crowe were received here by Chief of Police Donahue, removing all doubt as to whether the negotiations had really been opened by the fugitive. The more important letter was signed by Crowe, and had been mailed at Manchester, Iowa, the home of the missing man's uncle. The second was from the uncle, who is employed in the hardware business in Manchester, and both reiterated Crowe's desire to leave his hiding place and face the charges against him. The letter from Crowe is a rambling epistle occupying fifteen pages. It was in Crowe's peculiar style, reviewing the South African war, the kidnapping case, and finally offering to surrender if the rewards were withdrawn. Chief Donahue is convinced that the letter is genuine. His answer was a concession to all of Crowe's demands.

Oil Is Struck Near Elgin.

Elgin, Ill., telegram: At a depth of 300 feet oil was struck near South Elgin in what is thought to be paying quantities. The strike was made on the farm of Arthur Guick, who lives in this city. Guick is a retired farmer and recently commenced the drilling of an artesian well on his farm, which is one of the most valuable in Kane county. When the drill had reached a depth of 300 feet there was a slight gurgling sound and oil was discovered coming from the mouth of the well. Samples of the product have been taken and will be sent to Chicago for examination.

Treasury Statement.

Monday's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, and exclusive of the \$150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, \$167,496,741; gold, \$100,307,944; silver, \$18,582,079; United States notes, \$7,842,065; treasury notes of 1890, \$149,516; national bank notes, \$8,876,344; total receipt this day, \$2,132,624; total receipts this month, \$21,992,402; total receipts this year, \$164,141,290; total expenditures this day, \$1,950,000; total expenditures this month, \$20,525,000; total expenditures this year, \$144,494,824; deposits in national banks, \$110,314,957.

Alleged Anarchist Plot.

Paris dispatch: The Lisbon correspondent of La Patrie says a telegram has been received at the Portuguese capital from Rio Janeiro asserting that two Italians were arrested Friday evening last in the corridor of the presidential palace by an officer of the guard. Both were armed with revolvers and daggers. In Rio Janeiro it is believed that they are anarchists and intended to assassinate President Campos Salles.

Clerical Riot in Spain.

Gijon, Spain, dispatch: While a procession was issuing from the Church of St. Pierre it was hooted by the crowd looking on. The gendarmes charged the crowd, which responded by throwing stones. Several persons were injured in the melee, and Senor Dubizarreta, who was carrying a revolver, was arrested. He is a well-known Carlist deputy and the crowd shouted "Viva Carlos."

Raises \$60,000 by a Sermon.

At the annual missionary meeting in Gospel tabernacle, New York, Sunday, Dr. A. B. Simpson, the missionary fund solicitor, gave a sermon that resulted in the collection of \$60,000. This is an increase of \$20,000 over the collection on a similar occasion last year. The meeting was the last of the eleven conventions that have been held throughout the United States. The whole amount thus contributed for missionary purposes is nearly \$175,000.

Hurts Two and Kills Self.

San Francisco telegram: At the Agnew stock farm Charles Douglas attacked his wife and 15-year-old stepdaughter with a heavy water pitcher and seriously injured them. When threatened with arrest Douglas shot and killed himself. Mrs. Douglas was formerly the widow of H. J. Agnew, who made a fortune as a sugar planter in the Hawaiian islands.

City Forbids Long Skirts.

Pottsville, Pa., telegram: The board of health of Pottsville has ordered all women to wear short dresses. This action is based on the ground that the long dresses which sweep the pavement gather up all the dirt and germs in the street and are thus carried into the homes of the women. The collection of cigar stumps on the streets is also prohibited.

Weyer Urges Pension Fund.

In the forthcoming budget, according to El Imparcial, General Weyer, Spanish minister of war, will ask an increase of expenditure exceeding 2,000,000 pesetas for the payment of pensions and military rewards in connection with the war with the United States.

For a Municipal Restaurant.

British workmen in London are advocating the establishment of a municipal restaurant where well cooked meals and pure tea, coffee and liquors can be obtained amid comfortable surroundings at moderate prices. A joint deputation of the London Trades' Council and the Social Democratic Federation will invite the London County Council to make an experiment with one such enterprise in the heart of London, where the great new thoroughfare will shortly be opened connecting the Strand and Holborn.

APPEAL FROM MISS STONE

Writes "Recall Troops or We'll be Killed."

ANOTHER WOMAN WITH HER.

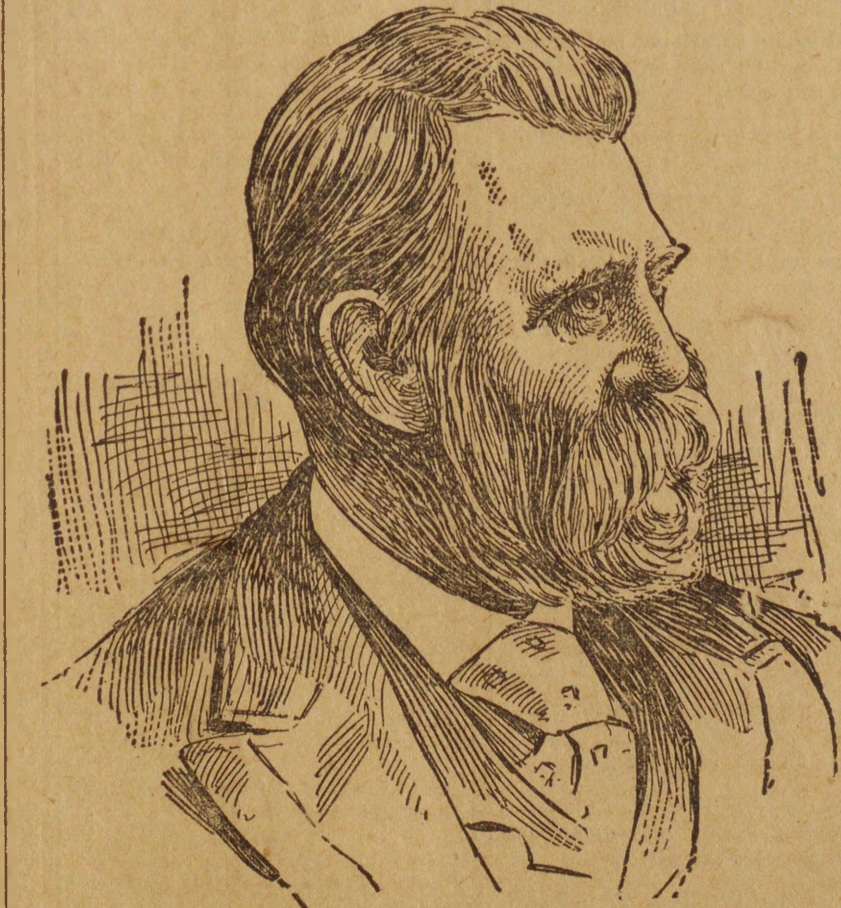
Stirring Letter from the Missionary to Treasurer at Constantinople Urging Ransom Be Paid at Once—Captives Lives in Imminent Danger.

Further word has come from Miss Stone in the following letter written from Macedonia to W. W. Peet, treasurer of the Turkish Mission in Constantinople: "My Honored Friend: I write to inform you that on the 3d of September I was captured by a great number of armed men—some forty—as I traveled from Banko to Diumaala with about twelve teachers, students and others. They took with me for my companion Mrs. Catherine Tsilka. The reason why they captured us was for a ransom. The price which they demand for us is \$25,000, Turkish, which sum must be paid in gold and this entirely without the knowledge of the Turkish and Bulgarian governments within the term of eighteen days from today. We are pursued by a Turkish army. I beg Dr. Haskell himself to go to Constantinople and exhibit himself for the payment of the ransom at Samakov, where men will receive it on presenting an order from me. The men who captured us at first showed courtesy towards us, but now since Turkish soldiers and Bashi bazouks have begun to pursue us and the ransom is delayed our condition is altogether changed. Therefore, I beg you to hasten sending the ransom demanded, and that as energetically as possible you will represent to the Turkish government that it stop the pursuit of us by soldiers and Bashi bazouks, otherwise we shall be killed by the people in whose hands we are. I pray you to communicate without delay the contents of this letter to the representative of the United States at the Porte and request his most serious co-operation. Pray for us. We are at peace with God. With hearty salutations, your friend, "ELLEN M. STONE."

Charles M. Dickinson, United States Consul at Constantinople and diplomatic agent to Bulgaria, who is at Sofia in Miss Stone's interests, made the following statement to the Chicago American's special commissioner: "The brigands are not likely to murder Miss Stone, for they know it would end all chance for ransom. She suffers more than an ordinary captive, because of the activity of the troops on the frontier of Bulgaria and Turkey, and is rushed by the brigands from one hiding place to another. Just before the Stone party appeared, the brigands captured a Turk and battered out his brains with the butt ends of their guns, to prevent him telling they were lying in wait. The whole band was disguised as Turkish soldiers when they captured the Stone party."

Gambler Killed by His Daughter.

An inveterate gambler named De Francesco, of the village of Torrepeloso, Italy, who impoverished his family by his extravagance, has met death at the hands of his twenty year old daughter Katerina. The girl, enraged at her father for lack of consideration for those dependent on him, shot him while he was asleep, and with the help of two younger sisters, hid the body in a clothes press. The girls have been arrested.



JOHANN MOST, ANARCHIST CONVICT.

Football Player Near Death.

Emporia, Kan., telegram: Walter Priest, a member of the Kansas State Normal team, who was seriously injured in a game of football between the State Normal and State University teams at Lawrence last Saturday, and who was brought home unconscious, is in a precarious condition. It is feared that a clot of blood has formed on the brain as the result of kicks received in a scrimmage for the ball. All the members of his family have been summoned to his bedside.

DENOUNCE ANARCHY.

Justices of the Court of Special Sessions Use Strong Language.

Johann Most, the anarchist editor, was sentenced at New York Monday to one year in the penitentiary at Sing Sing for publishing an inflammatory article. In sentencing Most the justices of the Court of Special Sessions delivered a denunciation of anarchy and its principles. They expressed the hope that the laws of the nation will be so amended that men of the stamp of Most will not be allowed to live in the United States.

Judge Sees No Doubt of Guilt.

Mr. Hilquist, Most's lawyer, made a motion for a certificate of reasonable doubt. "Why," said Justice Hinsdale, "we have no doubt. One of the justices is in favor of fining your client \$500 in addition to his jail sentence. The motion is denied."

Mr. Hilquist then moved for a new trial and an arrest of judgment. Both motions were denied and Most was taken to the Tombs. Justice Hinsdale brought out a new point of law when he quoted a section of the penal code under which the prisoner was found guilty. Here it is:

"A person who willfully or wrongfully commits any act which seriously injures the person or property of another, or which seriously disturbs or endangers the public peace or health, or which outrages public decency, for which no other punishment is expressly prescribed by this code, is guilty of a misdemeanor." Commenting on this section Justice Hinsdale said: "The plain and obvious intent of this was to leave in the code a little of the flexibility of the common law to meet cases which they had failed to specify in the preceding sections."

Means Threat to Kulers.

Continuing, the decision says: "It is impossible to read the whole article without deducing from it the doctrine that all rulers are enemies of mankind and ought to be hunted and destroyed through blood and iron, poison and dynamite." It is no answer to the evil and criminal nature of this article to claim that it was written for the purpose of destroying crowned heads. It inculcates and enforces the idea that murder is the proper remedy to be applied against rulers. This we hold to be a criminal act. It is not necessary to trace any connection in this article with the assassination of the late President. The offense here in the eye of the law is practically the same as if that event had never occurred." Most said in prison that his sentence was an outrage on justice.

Grover Cleveland a Trustee.

At the annual meeting of the trustees of Princeton university at Princeton, N. J., former President Grover Cleveland was elected trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Rev. George T. Purvis. In the final drawing of the five alumni trustees to decide the length of terms D. B. Jones of Chicago drew the lot, electing him to two years' service.

Swifts Buy Eastern Concern.

Swift & Company of Chicago have bought out the old established firm of J. B. Thomas of Salem, Mass., and will take formal possession November 2. J. B. Thomas has distributing depots in Salem, Peabody, Newburyport and Gloucester and practically controls the wholesale beef and lamb trade of Massachusetts north of Boston.

Duke of Alba, who accompanied Sir Thomas Lipton to America to see the yacht races, died suddenly.

ACTS ON TWO PROBLEMS

The Episcopal Convention Transacts Important Business.

THE WORK OF A BUSY DAY.

House of Deputies Adopts a Resolution Favoring Arbitration of Labor Disputes—Approve Canon on Divorce—Dr. Hall on Divorce Records.

San Francisco dispatch: Two important matters were acted upon in the House of Deputies of the Protestant Episcopal Church. One was the adoption without debate of the resolutions presented by the Rev. Dr. McKim of Washington, to have a joint commission of both houses of the church look into the causes of differences between



DISTRICT WHERE MISS STONE IS HELD BY BRIGANDS.

labor and capital and act as arbitrator. The resolutions were adopted. The other question settled was the decision of the committee of the whole in the House of Deputies that the House of Bishops took a proper stand when the bishops agreed that no divorced person should be remarried by an Episcopal clergyman. The House of Deputies adopted without debate the resolution on the relations of capital and labor offered by Dr. Randolph H. McKim of Washington, D. C. The resolutions in part read:

"Resolved, the House of Bishops concurring, that a joint commission of both houses, to consist of three bishops, three presbyters and three laymen, be appointed as a standing commission upon the relations of capital and labor, and employers and work people, whose duty it shall be:

"1. To study carefully the aims and purposes of the labor organizations of our country.

"2. In particular to investigate the causes of industrial disturbances as may arise; and

"3. To hold themselves in readiness to act as arbitrators should their services be desired between the men and their employers, with a view to bring about mutual conciliation and harmony in the spirit of the Prince of Peace.

"Resolved, That the said commission shall make report of its proceedings to the general convention.

"Resolved, That it is desirable that the above named commission should be continued by reappointment every three years."

Morgan Votes "Aye."

J. Pierpont Morgan voted for the resolutions.

The House then resolved itself into committee of the whole on section 4, canon 36, relating to divorcees' remarriage, which was debated at length on Friday. The Rev. Dr. Hall of Delaware favored the canon as it came from the House of Bishops. Before the divorcee, he said, all other menaces to society—materialism, drink and others—fall in comparison. "We of this nation," he said, "are on the way to the slimy slough upon which the wrath of the Almighty is inexorable. On Sunday we preach that the family is the nursery of the virtues, and on Monday we pronounce man and wife a couple upon whom the stigma of the divorcee court freshly lies. These things indicate that the church of the living God is opening wide the gates that lead to the destruction of the family. Let us give our church the prestige of leadership in the inevitable movement for social regeneration." The vote was taken on the adoption of the section as it came down from the House of Bishops. Voting in the affirmative was 182; in the negative, 158. Section 4 was thus adopted exactly as it came down from the House of Bishops. The Deputies rejected the appointment by the Bishops of the Rev. Charles Campbell Pierce of Washington, D. C., recently United States army chaplain at Manila, as Bishop of North Dakota.

Boiler Explosion Kills Four.

Clifton, Ariz., telegram: By the explosion of a boiler in the smelting plant of the Detroit Copper company, W. W. Horgan, fireman; F. A. Adams, fireman; Harry Davidson, converter engineer, and Jose Antiveras, helper on the engine, were instantly killed and several others were partially injured. The condition of the flues and valves on the water supply line shows the fireman had permitted the water to run too low in the boiler, and had then fed the hot flues with cold water.

TO GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS.

Michigan Woman Promises to Attempt Hazardous Feat.

Bay City, Mich., telegram: Mrs. Anna E. Taylor, teacher of dancing and physical culture, who plans to go over Niagara Falls in a barrel some day this week, has left for the falls and before going repeated her determination to make the attempt. Her manager, F. M. Russell, with the barrel, is already at the scene of the undertaking. The barrel was made under Mrs. Taylor's supervision. The inside will be padded and she will have straps to hold to. One end will be weighted and a valve will be placed in the other end to admit air. This will be closed when Mrs. Taylor thinks she is approaching the falls, the start being made more than a mile above. It is estimated she will be able to live an hour in the barrel after the valve is closed, and she expects to be pulled out long before that time.

Steamer Goes Ashore in Fog.

In a dense fog the Canadian Pacific steamer Hating, from Skaguay to Vancouver, went ashore at Tucker bay, Jervis island, and is now hard and fast on the rocks. The place is a small rocky islet lying to northeast of Laqueti island, at the entrance to Sabine strait, forty-nine miles north of Vancouver, B. C. When the steamer went ashore Captain Gosse was on watch and First Officer Newrotos was on the bridge with the master of the vessel. The fog at the time was so dense that it was impossible to see ten feet in any direction. The Hating had on board 170 passengers, of whom 130 were first-class and forty second cabin. There was no panic when the steamer struck and the passengers were soon made aware that no danger was to be apprehended. The passengers were safely landed.

Story of the Ameer's Death.

Later details of the death of the Ameer have reached Simla. The late Ameer was paralyzed on the right side during the third week of September. His illness was kept a secret by the palace. Finally, on Sept. 28, feeling that he was dying, he summoned the officials and chief citizens and addressed them in a feeble voice, inviting them to say who they considered should succeed him. The listeners declared for Habib Oullah. The Ameer thereupon directed that his sword and jeweled belt be given to Habib Oullah. From that moment he sank rapidly, dying on Oct. 1, but the fact of death was kept secret until Oct. 3 to enable Habib Oullah to complete arrangements for the succession.

Engineers Cut the "Coeds."

At a meeting of the freshmen engineers of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor it was decided to sever all connection with the literary department. Hitherto there has been a joint set of officers for the engineer "lit" classes. The present entering class of 250 students wishes to have a separate organization. They claim that better class spirit can be engendered without the necessary association with "coeds," which affiliation with the literary department necessitates.

Killed by Electric Football.

David Wolk, 20 years of age, was killed in a peculiar manner at Philadelphia. With others he had been playing football and the ball lodged in the globe of an electric light. The lamp was lowered and Wark seized the spheroid, falling back dead. The ball had become wet in the grass, and was charged with electricity.

French Deficit Is \$10,000,000.

The French budget for 1922 as read to the budget committee of the Chamber of Deputies at Paris shows a deficit of \$10,000,000, of which \$4,000,000 is due to sugar bounties. The committee adopted a proposal giving to the state a monopoly of petroleum refining.

Keeps Anarchist an Alien.

Baltimore, Md., telegram: Judge Stockbridge of this city will not issue naturalization papers to anarchists. Ever since McKinley's assassination Judge Stockbridge has asked witnesses in naturalization cases if the applicant was affiliated with any anarchistic society. The question has been answered in the negative until today in the case of Christian Auel of Germany. The witness for Auel replied that the applicant belonged to Baltimore circle, No. 1, of anarchists. The application was refused.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

NIGHT SCENES IN GREATER CITIES, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Warns the Unwary Visitors from the Country — From Isaiah XXI: 11, "Watchman, What of the Night?"—The Hour of Great Temptation.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopach, N. Y.) Washington, Oct. 13.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage describes some of the scenes to be witnessed late at night in the great cities, and warns the unwary of many perils; text, Isaiah, xxi, 11, "Watchman, what of the night?"

When night came down on Babylon, Nineveh and Jerusalem they needed careful watching; otherwise the incendiary's torch might have been thrust into the very heart of the metropolitan splendor, or enemies, marching from the hills, might have forced the gates. All night long, on top of the wall and in front of the gates, might be heard the measured step of the watchman on his solitary beat. Silence hung in the air, save as some passerby raised the question, "Watchman, what of the night?"

It is to me a deeply suggestive and solemn thing to see a man standing guard by night. It thrilled through me as at the gate of an arsenal in Charleston the question once smote me, "Who comes there?" followed by the sharp command, "Advance and give the countersign." Every moral teacher stands on picket or patrols the wall as watchman. His work is to sound the alarm, and whether it be in the first watch, in the second watch, in the third watch or in the fourth watch to be vigilant until the daybreak flings its "morning glories" of blooming cloud across the turrets of the sky.

The ancients divided their night into four parts—the first watch, from 6 to 9; the second, from 9 to 12; the third, from 12 to 3, and the fourth, from 3 to 6. I speak now of the city in the third watch, or from 12 to 3 o'clock.

The Early Watch.

I never weary of looking upon the life of the city in the first watch. That is the hour when the stores are closing. The laboring men, having quitted the scaffolding and the shop, are on their way home. It rejoices me to give them my seat in the city car. They have stood and hammered away all day. Their feet are weary. They are exhausted with the tug of work. They are mostly cheerful. With appetites sharpened on the swift turner's wheel and the carpenter's whetstone they seek the evening meal. The clerks, too, have broken away from the counter and with brain weary of the long line of figures and the whims of those who go a-shopping seek the face of mother or wife or child. The streets are thronged with young men setting out from the great centers of bargain making. Let idlers clear the street and give right of way to the besweated artisans and merchants! They have earned their bread and are now on their way home to get it. The lights in full jet hang over 10,000 evening restaurants—the parents at either end of the table, the children between. Thank God, "who setteth the solitary in families."

A few hours later and all the places of amusement, good and bad, are in full tide. Lovers of art, catalogue in hand, stroll through the galleries and discuss the pictures. The ballroom is resplendent with the rich apparel of those who, on either side of the white, glistening boards, await the signal from the orchestra. Concert halls are lifted into enchantment with the warble of one songstress or swept out on a sea of tumultuous feeling by the blast of brazen instruments. Drawing rooms are filled with all gracefulness of apparel, with all sweetness of sound, with all splendor of manner; mirrors are catching up and multiplying the scene, until it seems as if in infinite corridors there were garlanded troops advancing and retreating. The outdoor air rings with laughter and with the moving to and fro of thousands on the great promenades. The dashing span, adrip with the foam of the long country ride, rushes past as you halt at the curbstone. Mirth, revelry, beauty, fashion, magnificence, mingle in the great metropolitan picture until the thinking man goes home to think more seriously, and the praying man to pray more earnestly. A beautiful and overwhelming thing is the city in the first and second watches of the night.

Third Watch of the Night.

But the clock strikes 12 and the third watch has begun. The thunder of the city has rolled out of the air. The slightest sounds cut the night with such distinctness as to attract your attention. The tinkling of the bell of the street car in the distance and the baying of the dog. The stamp of a horse in the next street. The slamming of a saloon door. The hiccup of the drunkard. The shrieks of the steam whistle five miles away. Oh, how suggestive, my friends, the third watch of the night!

There are honest men passing up and down the street. Here is a city missionary who has been carrying a scuttle of coal to that poor family in that dark place. Here is an undertaker going up the steps of a building from which there comes a bitter cry, which indicates that the destroying angel has smitten the first born. Here is a minister of religion who has been giving the sacrament to a dying Christian. Here is a physician passing along in great haste. Nearly all the lights have gone out in the dwellings, for it is the third watch of the night. That light in the window is the light of the watcher, for the med ones must be administered, and the fever must be watched, and the restless tossing of

of the coverlid must be resisted, and the ice must be kept on the hot temples and the perpetual prayer must go up from hearts soon to be broken.

Oh, the third watch of the night! What a stupendous thought—a whole city at rest! Weary arm preparing for tomorrow's toil. Hot brain being cooled off. Rigid muscles relaxed. Excited nerves soothed. The white hair of the octogenarian in thin drifts across the pillow, fresh fall of flakes on snow already fallen. Childhood, with its dimpled hands thrown out on the pillow, and with every breath taking in a new store of fun and frolic. Third watch of the night! God's slumberless eye will look. Let one great wave of refreshing slumber roll over the heart of the great town, submerging care and anxiety and worry and pain. Let the city sleep.

Those Who Sleep Not.

But, my friends, be not deceived. There will be tonight thousands who will not sleep at all. Go up that dark alley, and be cautious where you tread lest you fall over the prostrate form of a drunkard lying on his own doorstep. Look about you, lest you feel the garroter's hug. Look through the broken window pane and see what you can see. You say, "Nothing." Then listen. What is it? "God help us!" No footlights, but tragedy ghastlier and mightier than Ristori or Edwin Booth ever enacted. No light, no fire, no bread, no hope. Shivering in the cold, they have had no food for twenty-four hours. You say, "Why don't they beg?" They do, but they get nothing. You say, "Why don't they deliver themselves over to the almshouse?" Ah, you would not ask that if you ever heard the bitter cry of a man or child when told he must go to the almshouse! "Oh," you say, "they are vicious poor, and therefore they do not deserve our sympathy." Are they vicious? So much more need they your pity. The Christian poor, God helps them. Through their night there twinkles the round, merry star of hope and through the broken window they see the crystals of heaven, but the vicious poor, they are more to be pitied. Their last light has gone out. You excuse yourself from helping them by saying that they are so bad they brought this trouble on themselves. I reply, Where I give ten prayers for the innocent who are suffering I will give twenty for the guilty who are suffering.

The Open Door.

Pass on through the alley. Open the door. "Oh," you say, "it is locked." No, it is not locked. It has never been locked. No burglar would be tempted to go in there to steal anything. The door is never locked. Only a broken chair stands against the door. Shove it back. Go in. Strike a match. Now, look. Beastliness and rags. See those glaring eyeballs. Be careful now what you say. Do not utter any insult, do not utter any suspicion, if you value your life. What is that red mark on the wall? It is the mark of a murderer's hand! Look at those two eyes rising up out of the darkness and out from the straw in the corner, coming toward you, and as they come near you your light goes out. Strike another match. Ah, this is a babe, not like those beautiful children presented in baptism. This little one never smiled; it never will smile. A flower flung on an awfully barren beach. O Heavenly Shepherd, fold that little one in thy arms! Wrap around you your shawl or your coat tighter, for the cold wind sweeps through. Strike another match. Ah, it is possible that the scarred and bruised face of that young woman was ever looked into by maternal tenderness? Utter no scorn. Utter no harsh word. No ray of hope has dawned on that brow for many a year. No ray of hope ever will dawn on that brow. But the light has gone out. Do not strike another light. It would be a mockery to kindle another light in such a place as that. Pass out and pass down the street. Our cities are full of such homes, and the worst time the third watch of the night.

The Criminal's Hour.

Do you know that it is in this third watch of the night that criminals do their worst work? It is the criminal's watch. At half past 8 o'clock you will find them in the drinking saloon, but toward 12 o'clock they go to their garrets, they get out their tools, then they start on the street. Watching on either side for the police, they go to their work of darkness. This is a burglar, and the false key will soon touch the store lock. This is an incendiary, and before morning there will be a light in the sky and a cry of "Fire, fire!" This is an assassin, and tomorrow morning there will be a dead body in one of the vacant lots. During the daytime these villains in our cities lounge about, some asleep and some awake, but when the third watch of the night arrives their eye is keen, their brain cool, their arm strong, their foot fleet to fly or pursue, they are ready. Many of these poor creatures were brought up that way. They were born in a thieves' garret. Their childish toy was a burglar's dark lantern. The first thing they remember was their mother bandaging the brow of their father, struck by the police club. They began by robbing boys' pockets, and now they have come to dig the underground passage to the cellar of the bank and are preparing to blast the gold vault. Just so long as there are neglected children of the street, just so long will have these desperadoes. Some one, wishing to make a good Christian point and to quote a passage of Scripture, expecting to get a Scriptural passage in answer, said to one of these poor lads, cast out and wretched, "When your father and mother forsake you, who will take you up?" and the boy said, "The police!"

In the third watch of the night also drunkenness does its worst. The drinking will be respectable at 8 o'clock in the evening, a little flushed at 9, talkative and garrulous at 10, at 11 blasphemous, at 12 the hat falls off, at 1 the man falls to the floor asking for more drink. Strawn through the drinking saloons of the city, fathers, husbands, sons as good as you are by nature, perhaps better.

My friends, you see all around about you the need that something radical be done. You do not see the worst. In the midnight meetings in London a great multitude have been saved. We want a few hundred Christian men and women to come down from the highest circles of society to toll amid these wandering and destitute ones and kindle up a light in the dark alley, even the gladness of heaven. Do not get wrapped in your fine furs and from your well filled tables with the idea that plous talk is going to stop the gnawing of an empty stomach or to warm stockingless feet. Take bread, take raiment, take medicine, as well as take prayer. There is a great deal of common sense in what the poor woman said to the city missionary when he was telling her how she ought to love God and serve him. "Oh," she said, "if you were as poor and cold as I am and as hungry you could think of nothing else."

A great deal of what is called Christian work goes for nothing for the simple reason that it is not practical, as after the battle of Antietam a man got out of an ambulance with a bag of tracts, and he went distributing the tracts, and George Stuart, one of the best Christian men in this country, said to him: "What are you distributing tracts for now? There are three thousand men bleeding to death. Bind up their wounds and then distribute the tracts." We want more common sense in Christian work, taking the bread of this life in one hand and the bread of the next life in the other hand. No such inapt work as that done by the Christian man who during our civil war went to a hospital with tracts and, coming to the bed of a man whose legs had been amputated, gave him a tract on the sin of dancing! I rejoice before God that never are sympathetic words uttered, never a prayer offered, never a Christian almsgiving indulged in, but it is blessed. There is a place in Switzerland, I am told, where the utterance of one word will bring back a score of echoes, and I have to tell you that a sympathetic word, a kind word, a generous word, a helpful word, uttered in the dark places of the town will bring back ten thousand echoes from heaven. Are there in this assemblage those who know by experience the tragedies in the third watch of the night? I am not here to thrust you back with one hard word. Take the bandage from your bruised soul and put on it the soothing salve of Christ's gospel and of God's compassion. I tell you there is more delight in heaven over one man that gets reformed by the grace of God than over ninety and nine that never got off the track.

Stories of Chelsea's Dead.

In Chelsea, in an old rectory that stands in the shadow of a mulberry tree planted by Queen Elizabeth, there lives a fine old minister, the Rev. Dr. Blount, who was the personal friend of the great men who have made Chelsea famous. He knew Carlyle well, and told a visitor recently that he and the great but irascible sage went to see Westminster one day. Carlyle was impressed with the building, but the service aroused him to sniffs and snorts of contempt, and he summed up his feelings by saying: "As for being buried in it, I should demand a general jail delivery first before I'd lay my bones there." Dr. Blount remembers Rossetti well and tells this rather wicked anecdote of him. "Poor Rossetti!" he says. "When his wife died he cast a volume of unpublished poems into her grave, and it was buried with her. But later the argument of his friends as to the loss which the world suffered thereby induced him to have the poems dug up again."—New York Press.

People Who Eat Coal.

Earth-eating savages are known to anthropologists, but the statement that there are people in civilized England who habitually swallow lumps of ordinary household coal appears somewhat surprising. To this practice Mary Ann Foy, a housemaid lately employed at 46 Gloucester gardens, Hyde Park, owed her death. Some of the pieces, stuck Dr. Harper at the inquest, had stuck in the windpipe and caused suffocation. It was a fact, added the witness, that some persons did eat small portions of coal. The coroner asked with what object. A juror said that persons suffering from severe attacks of heartburn did so. The coroner said that he had heard of persons eating charcoal, but not coal. There was in the present case, however, no doubt about the fact. "Death from misadventure" was the verdict.—London Express.

Says Mr. Medderrass.

"Nope, I never seen none o' these here loop-the-loop businesses," said Mr. Medderrass, carefully selecting a fat pickle from the grocer's barrel, "but from what I've heard about it it's a cross between breakin' a mule colt an' gettin' blowed up in a biller explosion an' fallin' out of a balloon."—Baltimore American.

Asked and Answered.

"Professor," said Miss Gidday, "you've made a study of human nature. Now, at what age would you say the average man of intelligence is most likely to marry?" "Dotage!" promptly replied Prof. Oldbaebe.—Philadelphia Press.

ILLINOIS ITEMS

Locked in a refrigerator car, with the temperature at freezing point and little or no chance of rescue, was the experience of three Joliet men. They are: Isadore Hachstetter, salesman for Nelson Morris & Co.; Reginald J. Hinckley, driver for Armour & Co.; and Frank Meyers, a butcher. After being imprisoned several hours they succeeded in breaking open the door of the car and effected their release. The men had gone into the car to look at beef, and as Hinckley climbed in he jarred the doors and they closed with a spring. The men turned, but the doors were locked fast. The three threw themselves against the door, but it resisted their combined efforts. They then tried shouting, but the deadened walls muffled their cries for help. There were several tons of ice in the car and the temperature was freezing. The men soon became chilled, and, frantic with the fear that they would be frozen, they redoubled their efforts. Finally, Hinckley, grasping the frozen carcasses of two sheep, stepped back, and with a running leap landed against the doors. The doors flew open and the three inmates staggered out.

Judge Baume at Freeport refused to dissolve what is known as the Rev. J. J. Crowley-Archbishop Feehan injunction case. This involves the pastorate of the churches at Polo, Oregon, and Byron, Father Crowley having originally been enjoined from acting as pastor of either one. The legal proceedings were the result of charges made by Father Crowley against Bishop Muldoon of Chicago at the time of his promotion. Father Crowley sent in his resignation, then withdrew it, but not until Archbishop Feehan had accepted it. Father Crowley attempted to retain his pastorate, but the church authorities secured the injunction, which today was upheld. Serious trouble at one time promised to result from the controversy.

J. M. Wallace, for many years a foremost operator on the Chicago Board of Trade, died of apoplexy at Salem, Oregon. He was over 80 years old, and had been living in the west about fifteen years, ten years of that time being spent in Greeley, Colo., where he was president of a national bank. During his residence in Chicago he was widely known in religious and philanthropic work. He was a ruling elder in the First United Presbyterian church. President David A. Wallace of Monmouth college was his brother.

Lansing Warren, publisher of the Milwaukee Sentinel, who died on Sunday, was buried Tuesday at 1 o'clock from the Presbyterian church, Lake Forest, Ill.

Edward Morris, a section man on the Big Four railroad, was killed at Litchfield by a freight train.

The following Illinois postmaster has been appointed: McNoel, Massac county, H. C. Green, vice A. McCrory.

One of the four men who robbed the Potomac (Ill.) Bank is reported to have been caught at Rossville.

At the request of the trustees of the northern Illinois hospital for the insane, Mrs. Harriett Tathan, for four years stewardess of the institution, at a salary of \$50 per month, has resigned, and with her belongings has left the institution and gone to her home in De Kalb. She declares that she will go to Springfield this week to interview Governor Yates as to the cause of her removal. Her appointment was made four years ago under the administration of the late John R. Tanner.

Otto Lunk, aged 40 years, was killed by Adolph Schoeler in an Illinois Central freight car four miles from Kincaid. She men are porters and had been friends in Chicago for many years. Schoeler was captured by the officers within a few hours after the murder. When he saw that escape was impossible he drew the same knife that he had killed his friend with and attempted suicide. His throat was badly cut, but he is expected to live. Lunk's body was not discovered until the train reached Ashburn. The prisoner had \$70 and a gold watch on his body when captured, which it is supposed had been taken from Lunk.

Sylvanus M. Warner, for forty years a leading grain buyer of Henry county, died at Kewanee, aged 84. He came to Illinois from Leeds, Canada, in 1838.

The Chicago and Milwaukee Electric Railway company, being desirous of double tracking its line through Lake Forest, asked the city council there for permission to do so. The council is willing, but in return desires to macadamize Green Bay road from Fort Sheridan depot to Heilm's crossing, light McKinley road with electricity and agree to lesser items.

Bishop McCabe in his annual sermon before the Rock River conference at Chicago criticized the Roman Catholic creed and Christ a Science.

Several cases of smallpox and quite a number of Cuban influenza cases are reported at Redbud. The public schools are closed for two weeks.

Gov. Yates arrived Saturday night from Springfield and spent Sunday with his mother. He gave out the following appointments: Assistant state printer, H. W. Jones of Fulton county; county members of the state board of charities, Dr. J. A. Glenn of Cass county and Capt. A. H. Wright of McHenry county. These appointments will fill vacancies which have existed for several months.

An Italian fruit dealer at Chicago wounded a woman while shooting at boys who annoyed him. Mob wanted to lynch him.

At Mattoon James Rourke of Pittsburg, Pa., was shot and killed by John Herman, a painter. Rourke was in the city attending the street fair and drank incessantly. He was locked up by the police while bordering on delirium tremens, but released later. Friday evening he ran amuck, slashing his own person with a knife and lunging at passers-by. He entered Herman's residence while the family was at supper and sought to kill two girls. Herman darted into another room, secured a revolver and shot the madman in the heart as the latter had a weapon poised to kill him.

Miss Marie C. Brehm elected at Galesburg convention as president of the Illinois W. C. T. U. to succeed Mrs. Rounds.

Increase of \$113,675,036 in Illinois assessment for 1902 over previous year shown by returns of state board of equalization.

Daniel Fauke arrested at Grand Forks, N. D., charged with murder of Mr. and Mrs. John Bobb near Freeport, Ill., last year.

Thieves at Chicago rob several flats on the South side. Hold-up men fought off by their victim. West side house looted for the third time within a year.

A divorce granted at a quiet hearing of the Whiteside county circuit court at Morrison, has caused much comment. The suit was brought by Florence E. Dillon against her husband, John M. Dillon, the charge being desertion and non-support. The decree was signed by Judge F. D. Ramsey shortly after the evidence was heard. Dillon is at present a student at the Hahnemann medical college in Chicago. His marriage took place at Milwaukee several years ago, but he never resided with his wife.

Judge Thomas H. Boyd, aged 85, is dead at Carrollton. He was made probate judge in Calhoun county in 1847 and in Greene county in 1857, serving eight years in the latter county. In 1872 he was elected to the Illinois legislature and served four sessions.

The annual convention at Peoria of the State Federation of Colored Women's clubs came to an end with an interesting address by Miss Bowen of the Mountain Maids' Institute. Springfield was selected as the next meeting place, the usual resolutions were adopted and officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Jennie McLain, Springfield; vice-presidents, Mrs. Sarah Ried, Chicago; Mrs. Julia Duncan, Springfield; Mrs. R. Yates, Evanston; Mrs. Alice Stanford, Peoria, and Mrs. A. R. Fields, Peoria; secretary, Mrs. Fannie Immanuel, Chicago; assistant secretary, Mrs. Georgia Hall, Peoria; treasurer, Mrs. M. H. Anderson, Chicago.

Rock River conference declared in favor of granting women the right of representation in the Methodist general conferences.

The state board of health is advised of an outbreak of smallpox in Neponset and Venice in Madison county. The attorney general has rendered an opinion to the effect that counties are liable for all expenses in connection with the care and treatment of smallpox patients, with the exception of the expenses of enforcing quarantine regulations, for which expenses the cities are liable.

Rev. Sheldon A. Harris, a Congregational minister of Dwight, was elected vice president of the Illinois State Federation of Labor at Joliet. His election, the delegates claim, will bring about a better understanding between the church and organized labor. Mr. Sheldon had two opponents, but was elected on the first ballot by a large majority over both. Other officers elected are: President, Adam A. Mensche, cigar maker, Kewanee; secretary-treasurer, James F. Morris, miter, Springfield.

Fine weather and Military Day drew an immense attendance at the corn exposition at Peoria. Thousands attended from all central Illinois. There was a parade through the principal streets, participated in by several companies of state militia and cavalry. After the parade a prize drill was held, company K, Fifth infantry, of Delavan, carrying off the first prize for the infantry, and troop D of Springfield the first for the cavalry. The naval reserves of Moline also gave a drill.

Rock River conference at Chicago appointed committee to investigate charge that the Rev. G. K. Hoover misappropriated funds of the American Home Finding Mission.

The new St. Francis hospital at Peoria was thrown open to the public and during the ten hours that it was open thousands passed through the doors. The stately five-story stone building, costing \$115,000, occupies a commanding position on the east bluff. The Sisters of St. Francis are in charge. Numerous presents were made to the institution on the opening day. Mother Thecla has direction of the sixty sisters who act as nurses. The exact time of the official dedication by Bishop Spalding has not been fixed.

Sam Casey, Albert Watson and B. A. Marshall, owners of the hotel at Mt. Vernon, known as the Jefferson House, have traded the property to W. C. Ingram for a farm of 134 acres in Moore's Prairie township, known as the Flint farm. The Jefferson House is now under the management of T. J. Bloom.

Two large sticks of dynamite were found above the p's attached to the furnace of the Hickory church, in Cass county, by the janitor and David Carr, a prominent member of the church, who were cleaning the pipes.

CLIMBED MOUNT HOOD ALONE.

Perilous Feat Accomplished by F. M. Wells of Portland.

F. M. Wells, of Portland, Ore., who made a stop with friends in Fifty-second street, remarked that his efforts to save his own life while climbing Mount Hood without a guide several years ago gave him the local sobriquet of "Pathfinder," says the New York Tribune. "A party of Portlanders, including myself," said Mr. Wells, "began the ascent, but the guide, smelling a snowstorm, declined to take us up. I had climbed a dozen mountains, and was a zealous exponent of the sport. Receiving instructions from the guide as to the most practical route, I set out on my long journey. He warned me that I should probably never see my friends again. I reached the snow line without accident, the storm not materializing. It was a ten hours' tramp to the summit from that point. I was equipped with safety shoes which were spiked with six rows of iron cleats, an inch long, and I also carried a well-seasoned alpenstock.

"All went merrily for several hours," he continued, "when I encountered a wall of ice and packed snow that inclined at what I thought to be an angle of 45 degrees. I had ascended this dangerous bit to a position where I found my advance completely blocked. When I happened to look back over my tracks I saw to my astonishment that the incline was much greater; so much so that it appeared to be almost perpendicular. It was so steep that I could not possibly return in that direction. To add to the difficulty of retreat, the sun was at work cutting up the surface, and shining so powerfully that I did not dare face the brilliancy. I looked overhead. I could not stir in that direction. Great overhanging cliffs threatened me from either side. Then it was that I thoroughly realized that I had lost my way and was standing upon a virgin spot of extreme danger. I was absolutely at a loss to know what to do. There I stood, breathing heavily and perspiring, though the fangs of the wind bit like vices. Above me was a flat topped ledge of rock, which I believed would crumble at the touch, and above that was the comfortless sky line.

"Realizing that my life depended upon my acting at once, I tested this ledge to ascertain if it would hold me. I fully believed, as I pulled at the stone, that I should start a landslide which would engulf me. However, it held. I dropped my alpenstock, raised my arms to their full length, and hung in mid air. A thousand feet directly below was a gorge waiting hungrily for my bones. Firs and tall, silver green pines, 200 feet in height, and 10,000 feet below, seemed like toy Christmas trees with which children play. And just beyond my dangling legs ran the mighty Columbia river—a silver of blue. I lifted myself steadily, and, much to my joy, gained the surface of the ledge. To my surprise I had not gained the mountain top. I found, instead, another black wall flung across my path. With the utmost care I tracked my way to the base of this barricade, made a detour to the right and gained the summit in a very few moments. It is needless to add that the guide believed my ghost, and not myself, appeared at his door the following morning. My friends were worn to the bone from clinging to cliffs, but otherwise I suffered no injury. I told my friends to stick to the conventional track when they essayed the climb. I hope no one will ever repeat my foolhardiness."

Squaring Accounts.

Indians who come in contact with whites soon master the first principles of finance. They are likely to improve in this respect if we are to judge from a story told by a Canadian missionary. One of our Indian chiefs who knew not a word of English, having learned that we sometimes employed an interpreter to assist us in translations, thought that he was entitled to compensation when telling a native story, or explaining some peculiar phrase in his own language. We sat in his lodge conversing with him, and jotting down facts relating to the traditions, folk-lore and language of the people, when he said, in his own tongue: "You owe me a dollar for that work." Without answering him we continued, and when we had finished, he said, "You owe me a dollar and a half." "All right," said we, and then we began telling him stories of the sea, the cities of the white men, the queen and her country, the construction of locomotives and steamboats, and numerous other facts relating to the industrial arts. At the close we said, "Now you owe us five dollars." He laughed. "Come," said we, "it is time we were home. Give us two dollars, and that will settle the account."—Youth's Companion.

Trials of the Merryman.

"Discharge that court jester immediately!" roared the medieval monarch. "Yes, sire," answered the minister. "Shall I assign a reason?" "If you choose. He has no sense of humor." "But his jests are accounted excellent." "That may be. But I repeat, he has no sense of humor. This was proved this morning. I told him a comic quip of my own and he failed to laugh."—Washington Star.

Herr Krupp's Income.

Baron Krupp, the head of the great gun works has declared his annual income for the purpose of taxation to be \$1,000,000. His fortune is valued at \$2,000,000. There are 80,000 employes of the Krupp works, and of this number 65,000 are workmen and 15,000 clerks.

A brave man, strenuously fighting, falls not of a little triumph now and then, to keep him in heart.—Carlyle.

SOCIAL BUSINESS MEN.

Even Enemies in Trade Meet at Mid-Air Meals.

In a paper on "Mid-Air Dining Clubs," in the Century, Cleveland Moffett has something to say of their effect upon the sociability of business men. They are developing among New York business men a new kind of sociability. With the old restaurant regime the members of a certain business house or office found small variety at luncheon-time from the monotony of their narrow round. Day after day the same little groups would go out together and return together, seldom meeting new men, seldom getting out of the deep-worn channels of thought and talk. It was astonishing how few acquaintances they made in years of this life. New York has a terrible conservatism that walls men about and keeps them apart from their fellow-men unless something comes to break through it. In this case the mid-air club came, and straightway scores of men who were strangers, though in similar lines of effort, were brought into friendly relations, to their mutual pleasure and profit. Rivals in many enterprises, enemies in trade, merchants, importers, manufacturers, jobbers, have met in some mid-air smoking-room day after day, and somehow, between the soothing of a good cigar and the wonderful view, have come into better understanding. Nor can any one say how many deals have gone through by the friendly mediation of a mid-air meal together in one of those favorite corners, where the boats pass, or what troublesome business tangles have untangled themselves through the magic of an after-dinner coffee, with the breeze blowing in. It is hard for a man to be petty or mean or to higgie for trifles with the majesty of those patient rivers bearing in on him. These are the business advantages I mentioned, and experience has shown that they are very real.

WILL BE IN NO DANGER.

Intends Taking Precautions to Prevent Post-Mortem Robbery.

The uniformed functionary who is in command of a regiment of bell-boys at a local hotel takes pride in the mouthful of jewelry he displays every time he grips. He had bad luck with his teeth in earlier life, and several ivories have been replaced with gold fillings. An acquaintance, one of the prominent regular boarders at the hotel, noticing the animated show case the other day, observed: "I am afraid, captain, that after you are dead and buried you won't remain long in your grave. Some one will dig you up for that gold in your mouth. You'll be worth more dead than you are alive." Rastus laughed so heartily at this that the jewelry display dazzled the eyes of the guest. "Oh, no, sah," he said, "dey won't dig me up, sah—no, sah, cause I use gwine teh be incriminated. I am. Ah'll jes fool all dese gold huntahs. Dey's dun got mah ahdah down at de creamery long time ago."—Detroit Free Press.

Queer Result of Jersey Justice.

Here is a little story of the thrift of one of those stern dispensers of "Jersey justice" that adorn the bench of that state, says an exchange. A couple of months ago a gentleman living near Paterson was sued by a butcher in the sum of \$350, though he held receipts of the butcher for the full amount of his alleged indebtedness. The resident of suburban Paterson was waited upon by the sheriff and haled before a justice. Before the case was to be called the victim of New Jersey legal methods went to the judge, who was a personal friend and showed him his receipts. The judge looked the documents over and realized that the case must be thrown out of court. "I'll look after the matter," said the judge. Some days later the gentleman who had been sued asked the judge about the case. "Oh," said the judge, "I threw the case out of court and made the butcher pay the costs—and, by the way," pulling the bill bearing the butcher's signature for its payment from his pocket, "I see you are paying two cents less for loin chops than I do—and that ham is but 22 cents a pound, while we pay 23 for it down there. I'm going to trade with that son of a gun after this."

POPULAR CHRISTIAN NAMES.

William Takes the Lead in England, John Coming Next.
Some romantic parents love to christen their infants with highfalutin' names. Religious parents search the Scriptures before the baptismal ceremony. Parents in search of a fortune will label their luckless babes with the surnames of the expected testator. But, nevertheless, the list of common English Christian names is a very small one. Out of every hundred fathers and mothers of male children some eighty-four-four limit their choice to fifteen familiar names. The favorite name is undoubtedly William. In all ranks of society in the peerage as in the work-house—William is the commonest of male Christian names. Stop the first thousand men you meet in the street—no fewer than 170 are Williams. A long way behind come the Johns, closely followed by the Georges. Of every thousand men ninety-four are called John and ninety-two George. The next commonest is Thomas, which has seventy-four owners, while James claims seventy-two. Henry and Harry between them are seventy in number. Of these about one in four has received the name of Harry at the baptismal font. Following them come Frederick, with fifty-seven; Charles, with forty-eight; Alfred, with forty-five, and Albert some ways behind with thirty-one.—London Tit-Bits.

A CLEVER WOMAN.

Tactful Relief of the Embarrassment of an Awkward Friend.

Mrs. Mary Platt Parmele, author of "The Evolution of Empire" series of histories, is an accomplished musician and deeply interested in vibratory physics. Passing through Manhattan lately, en route for Staten Island, she lunched at the Holland house with a friend who is noted almost as widely for his crass awkwardness as for his scientific researches. His admiration for Mrs. Parmele's tact was therefore probably increased to infinitude when with one excited gesture he swept his glass and salad plate and fork to the floor. "But hark!" said Mrs. Parmele instantly as the resonant echoes of the glass and silver rang back from the hard floor. And then, catching up the keynote of the crash, hummed a few bars. "Wasn't that the same? Don't you remember that exquisite little cadence in Beethoven's ninth symphony? Now, do you know, Professor X., that richly illustrates my idea that just as all folk lore has its rise in distorted conceptions of natural facts, so what we call music is but an interpretation of the rhythm of the universe—even of the common daily happenings, perhaps—as it echoes to the individual soul?" And the poor little man quite forgot his mortification in the interest of the discussion that followed.—New York Times.

Millions in It.

There is "millions in it" for the woman who will make a specialty of photographing babies, for baby's photograph is one of the things which the average parent will indulge in regardless of expense. And who can know so well as a woman how, when and where to catch a baby's likeness so as to make it appear most charming? It is quite the fashion nowadays for mothers to have their children photographed in a descending ration after the first few years, and to be a successful photographer of infants means a rapid multiplication of business. The number of duplicates of baby's pictures is one of the paying features of making pictures of little folks. Three dozen copies is a frequent order for children's pictures, while a dozen usually satisfies a parent of larger growth.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

"THE TYRANT INCOME."

An English Lady On the Secret of Financial Happiness.

For several numbers past of the English Magazine instruction has been given in the art of living on incomes ranging from £75 to £10,000 a year, and now the whole matter is summed up by the Hon. Mrs. Anstruther under the title of "The Tyrant Income."
"The truth is this," she says. "The secret of financial happiness lies in your own personal attitude toward your income. If you treat it as a friend, on whose generosity you may rely to help you in time of need, then will you be doomed to disappointment, for few incomes have great souls—they are mean and shrinking things, incapable of heroic expansion. But if, from the first instant that you and it foregather, you treat it as your natural enemy, then may your life be a happy one. Conquer it or it will assuredly conquer you, and become your tyrant. Yet only in one way can it be humbled and brought low, and happy is the man who discovers the way to this early in his career. Keep it hidden, for publicity is to it the breath of life, and once the glare of publicity falls upon this unlovely Galatea it will rise up and mercilessly will it trample you and your most precious possession—your independence. Therefore hide it. Never let your nearest or your dearest suspect its real height, or breadth or length, or power. Keep it as secret as you would the knowledge of some hideous crime; guard it from the public gaze as you would the most appalling skeleton that ever sat in family cupboard! Should searching questions be put to you anent its size, do not hesitate to lie right royally in your responses. Swear it is but a small, weak thing, worthy of no consideration, incapable of sustained effort, and thus by your cunning words force it to sit cowering in the darkness of private life, not daring to assert itself or to tyrannize over you in that horrid fashion already partly hinted at by a previous writer in these papers."

NEVER LOSES TIME.

Business Habits of the Owner of the Yacht Independence.

Thomas W. Lawson, the owner of the Independence, though a very busy man, is always willing to be interviewed, and seemingly without being concerned over the loss of time involved. A Times reporter, who lately made a trip to Boston to interview Mr. Lawson during the recent controversy with the New York Yacht club, tells a story which would seem to show that the loss of time to the copper magnate is more apparent than real. The interview had been rather lengthy, and Mr. Lawson had occupied himself by passing the ticker tape through his fingers and giving an occasional order to his secretary or signing a paper or two. At the conclusion of the interview the reporter expressed a regret at having occupied so much of Mr. Lawson's time. "Don't mention it," said the owner of the Independence; "I have made \$20,000 on the New York stock exchange while I have been talking to you."—New York Times.

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Eugene Mathis to village of Somonauk part sec 33 Somonauk—\$75.
D. E. Knight to village of Somonauk strip of land on lot 1 block 1—\$1.
Christian Suppes to village of Somonauk strip of land on lot 18 block 1—\$1.
Peter Scheffman to village of Somonauk lot 20 block 2 Bacon's Somonauk—\$125.
Matilda Strigle to village of Somonauk parts w & w 1/2 sec 33 Somonauk—\$150.
M. C. Hall to Axel Raspler lot 1 and east half lot 2 block 6 Hall's Sandwich—\$675.
Neils Peterson to Ole Low lots 1 and 2 block 11 Goulo—\$900.
John Wyde to Lillie Y. Lord west 47 feet lot 2 block 2 plat A Genoa—1000.
E. F. Dutton heirs to A. H. Olmstead lot 3 east 1/2 nw 1/4 sec 24 Kingston, also east 1/2 w 1/2 sec 24 and west 1/2 ne 1/4 sec 25 Kingston—\$1785.
John Wedlake to W. B. Abbott et al sec 3 Milan—\$6000.
Horace Root to William Root lot 4 block 45 Jones' DeKalb—1500.
H. J. Wells to J. E. Stott lot 10 block 3 Genoa—\$25.
Jane A. Shannon to Ella E. Roach lot 8 block 2 Rowan & Grouts Kirkland \$800.
John MacQueen to John McDowell north 87 feet of east 100 feet sec 21 sec 29 Franklin—\$1.
Monroe Ledoyt to C. G. Arnold part sec 25 and 26 Somonauk—\$4000.
W. M. McChesney to Clara A. Wilder lot 1 block 2 Taylors DeKalb—\$2500.
T. M. Stark to F. B. Townsend lot 9 of Dow's subdivision sec 24, Sycamore—\$226.
J. Jacob Dilly by heirs to P. M. Alden lot 18 block 2 Factory Sycamore—\$100
Adeline M. Reade to S. W. Winders lot 9 block 14 Fays sub-division Sycamore—\$5000.
Emil Schwanz to Henry Thorp block 20 Somonauk—\$450.
M. D. Wells to John Power lots 15 and 16 block 9 Taylors DeKalb—\$767.50
S. D. Whitney to Lottie M. Whitney lot 1 block 1 J. Y. Stuarts Kingston—\$85.
William Leacock et al to Ida A. Wells lots 1 and 2 block 18 Halls Sandwich—\$1200.
H. A. Shannon to Mabelle Shannon lot 15 block 1 Kirkland—400.
Andrew Grom to Byard Rogers lot 8 block 5 Rowan & Grouts Kirkland—\$1000.
Wallace Heckman to Margaret Kniprath part sec 10 and 15 Kingston—\$2975.

PROBATE COURT.

Estates of—
Leslie M. Hoyt—Dedimus issued to take the testimony of G. W. Rexford and Mrs. Charlotte Rexford, subscribing witnesses to the will.
G. H. Clapsaddle—Petition for appointment of conservator; testimony heard; verdict finding defendant of unsound mind. D. N. Corsey appointed conservator; bond \$34800.
Proof of notice to creditors in the estates of Joseph Gilchrist, Abraham Beamish, M. J. Chase and D. P. Ball.
D. P. Ball—Expense account of \$208.24 allowed; inventory.
William Greenwood, insane—Inventory.
Henry Miller—Appraisal; permission given to sell personal property at private sale.
Annis Hudgens—Final report.
S. N. McClellan—Final report; executor ordered to make distribution.
Henry Miller—John F. Meyer appointed guardian of Arthur Miller; bond \$1500.
William Holroyd—Will set for hearing November 5.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Hugh Laffert, Amboy, Ill., 22
Mryr Moon, Amboy, Ill., 18
H. H. Burchfield, Kingston, 24
Elizabeth J. Briscoli, South Grove, 22
Fred Marvin, Sycamore, 21
Ada Kohlburner, Sycamore, over 18
P. F. Falster, Sycamore, 25
Mary J. Booth, Sycamore, 20
H. A. Higby, Dixon, 49
Laura E. Latimer, Dixon, 39
George Hudshn, DeKalb, Legal age
Olive M. Claxton, Malta, Legal age

Collapsing and Exploding Boilers.

"There is a good deal of inaccuracy in the popular talk about boilers blowing up or exploding," said an old boiler-maker, discussing the wreck of the City of Trenton. "If too much pressure is exerted on the interior of a boiler which is weak in any part, the weak part will give and the boiler will collapse. If anybody is standing near it at the time he runs the risk of being fatally scalded by the steam, but the boiler stays just where it was and nothing is wrecked but the boiler. This is what sometimes happens to kitchen boilers, which never can, in the true sense, blow up or explode. But when the boiler is equally strong in every part and steam is generated so suddenly that it has no chance to escape through the safety valve a real explosion occurs, the boiler is torn from its fastenings and tears through the air like a tremendous cannon ball. Such an explosion is attended by a general wreck of everything in the path of the boiler and usually by horrible fatalities."—Philadelphia Times

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Fried Perch - - - - 15	Boiled Ham - - - 15	Soup - - - - - 5
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