

THE GENOA ISSUE.

VOLUME XII.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895.

NUMBER 9.

GENOA'S BIG GROWTH.

WHAT THE YEAR '95 HAS DONE IN IMPROVEMENTS.

A Review of the Business Houses, Factories, Churches, Societies, Etc., of Genoa.

Though not nestling in a beautiful valley at the foot of towering mountains, where the climate is one perpetual summer, Genoa can claim an ideal location, situated as she is in the very heart of one of the richest agricultural districts known to mankind, herself the very center of the most noted dairying section in the world. Rich farming lands surround us, where the thrifty farmer soon lays up for himself riches on earth.

The year 1895 has done much for Genoa. Never in its history has it enjoyed such a building growth, and an air of improvement has invaded nearly every home. Handsome residences and brick store buildings have sprung up in the place of unsightly "shacks" and vacant lots. Block after block of concrete walk has been laid, making our little city the best sidewalked in the state for its size.

A new comer is very quickly acclimated and it is but a short time before he builds for himself a home. Rented houses are but few in Genoa, and despite the fact that such a large number were erected during the year just past, there is not a single vacant house in town, nor a store building.

Our people are wide-awake, industrious and are possessed of an ambition to make this town superior in point of beauty to any of its neighbors. Many are the flattering comments received on this score from visitors, and it is all deserved.

With two lines of railway passing through, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Illinois Central, and the Chicago & Northwestern; but a short distance away, Genoa should commend itself as a splendid site for manufacturing purposes and with the building of water works, we can safely opine that there will commence an increased air of prosperity seldom experienced by any town.

The officials who preside over the town and village are as follows:

Supervisor, K. Jackman; town clerk, H. A. Perkins; assessor, I. Q. Burroughs; collector, E. D. Ide; highway commissioners, Wm. Akeley, J. W. Brown; constable, S. Abraham, police magistrate, I. Q. Burroughs; Deputy sheriff, S. Abraham; Justices of the Peace, D. Hodgeboom, A. S. Hollembeck; president board of trustees, Jas. Hutchison; trustees, Ira J. Brown, C. Waitt, John Lembke, John Wyldie, E. Prouty; village clerk, H. A. Perkins; treasurer, Jas. Wyldie; marshal, R. Patterson; night police, Thompson.

Our spiritual welfare is well cared for, having three splendid church edifices. The First M. E. church is a beautiful structure, and is by far the finest in this section. It is finely furnished, equipped with a pipe organ and the entire building is lit by gas. A cut of the building appears in this edition.

The new Trinity German Evangelical church which was dedicated Dec. 15th., while not as large as the First Methodist, is a handsome structure and is also well equipped and is a credit to its members.

The Advent Christian church is a pretty little edifice and what it lacks in size it makes up for in the earnestness of its members, whose zeal for God's people is truly commendable.

In matters educational Genoa is well equipped. The Genoa Public School building is a substantial structure and contains six rooms, under the supervision of Prof. Richard Gray, who is a gifted scholar and a splendid disciplinarian, exercising a complete control of the pupils. He is ably assisted by the following corps of teachers:

High school assistant, Miss Mae David; Grammar, Miss Lona Markel; Intermediate, Miss Mary Patterson; Primary, Miss Florence Cree; second Primary, Miss Alma Sumner.

The year is divided into three terms—winter, commencing in January and ending in April; spring commencing in April and ending in June and the fall commencing in September and ending in December.

The town of Genoa is divided into seven districts. The following is list of the directors and teachers:

Dist. No. 1—directors, F. H. Jackman, J. M. Harvey, E. L. Sumner.

Dist. No. 2—directors, J. P. Renn, J. W. Brown, D. S. Brown; teacher, Lottie Brown.

Dist. No. 3—directors, J. H. Becker, E. V. Alexander, W. H. Crawford; teacher, Maggie Mahoffey.

Dist. No. 4—directors, W. F. Eikler, C. H. Awe, Jas. Mansfield; teacher, Bernice Millard.

Dist. No. 5—directors, G. H. Adams Hiram Gilkerson, John O. Watters; teacher, Nellie Dunwoody.

Dist. No. 6—directors, A. Swanson, Mrs. Ida M. Kellogg, H. W. Crawford; teacher, Mrs. E. A. Snyder.

Dist. No. 7—directors, Orrin Pierce, Jno. Krueger, L. S. Olmstead; teacher, May L. Pierce.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

In secret societies Genoa has an over-abundance.

of the Odd Fellows, are represented in the Della Rebecca lodge and are offered as follows: Mrs. J. E. Stot, V. C.; Mr. John Wyldie, Sec.

RAILROADS.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway station is in charge of James Harvey, a genial and accommodating official who never neglects an opportunity to advance the interests of his company and at the same time extend every courtesy to the patrons of the road. The following is the arrival and departure of trains:

LV GENOA	ARR CHI	LV CHI	ARR GENOA
5:00 am	7:25 am	8:30 am	10:44 am
7:00 am	9:00 am	1:30 pm	3:39 am
7:46 am	10:00 am	4:00 pm	5:39 pm
12:05 am	2:00 pm	6:20 pm	8:07 am
12:10 pm	5:50 pm	10:35 pm	12:34 am

The Illinois Central has for its agent Ernest Sisson, a young man of splendid executive abilities, who is ever ready and willing to accommodate the patrons of his road. The following is their time card now in force:

in the business and enjoys the reputation of being a first-class workman. He thoroughly understands horse requirements and uses horse sense in shoeing them.

Wm. Schmidt has conducted a blacksmith and repair shop for a number of years and has the reputation for prompt and satisfactory work. S. L. Miller a practical horseshoer, late of Elgin, is in charge of the shoeing department and it is a strict guarantee that the work will be of the best.

H. D. Wyllys does a general blacksmith and repair business and does his work in such a manner that he retains his share of the patronage.

Wm. Tischler is always ready to do horseshoeing or repairing and what is more he guarantees his work to be the best. He is a wagon maker as well and has turned out some unusually fine wagons. Jas. Kiernan's machine wagon is a specimen of his work and will bear comparison with any manufactured.

Cliff is working under a highly satisfactory contract and is doing well.

HOTELS.

THE PACIFIC HOTEL has been catering to the wants of the travelling public for over a score of years. It is now presided over by Mrs. J. Schneider & Sons and is enjoying a splendid patronage. Plenty to eat is one of the pleasing characteristics of the Pacific Hotel.

THE CITY HOTEL is now in the hands of Messrs. Hollingsworth & Lettow, they having recently bought out Wm. Flint's interest. They are wide awake young men and are bound to make a success of their venture. They are enjoying a good patronage.

THE GENOA HOUSE for so many years vacant is in a flourishing condition in the hands of Mine Host Bowen. They have a large number of regular boarders and get their share of transients.

RESTAURANTS.

DEWOLF & ABBOTT handle bakery goods, confectionery, fruit and cigars and serve the inner man with the best in oysters or lunch.

F. O. SWAN but recently bought out Fred Holroyd's business and is conducting a first-class place where you can get a good dish of oysters or a lunch, Bakery goods, confectionery, fruit, cigars, etc. are sold.

B. C. MEAD has resurrected the Michaelis restaurant and one can get what he wants in bakery goods, confectionery, fruit cigars, etc. Oysters and lunch served at all hours.

MEAT MARKETS.

C. F. KEZAR conducts a first-class market where at all times you can find just what you want in the choicest meats. He is now fattening a fine drove of steers which he will shortly commence killing. When you want a good steak try Kezar.

WINTERS & DOYLE are two young men who bought out the market of A. L. Holroyd and they have conducted a first-class market in every respect. Charles Winters is an experienced cutter and market man and "Jim" Doyle is a regular genuine outside hustler. The boys are doing well and deserve it.

HARDWARE.

THOS. G. SAGER conducts a finely equipped, well arranged hardware store, where you can find just what you want in this line and at prices as low as you will find anywhere on earth. He is ably assisted by his brother Charles, who is an energetic hustler and an all-round good fellow.

H. A. PERKINS has the finest equipped hardware store in DeKalb county. The entire interior is new and the shelves and cases are arranged with a view to neatness and convenience. He carries a goodly sized stock of hardware, stoves, etc. and is selling them at reasonable prices.

FURNITURE.

A. TYLER has but recently moved into his new and commodious store where he has arranged as fine a stock of furniture as you will see in DeKalb county. Not only this, but he sells as cheap if not cheaper than any other store in the county. It will be well worth your while to give him a call. He conducts in addition an undertaking establishment.

S. S. SLATER has occupied a place in the furniture business that has at all times ensured him a splendid trade. His stock is large and carefully selected and his selling price compares favorably with any. He, too conducts an undertaking establishment.

MILLINERY.

MRS. C. WILSON enjoys a splendid trade in this line, brought about by keeping up with the styles and carrying a sufficiently large stock. Here the ladies can find the newest things in the milliner's art and also ladies furnishings.

MRS. BAGLEY is headquarters for trimmed hats, and trimmings and children's furnishings. She has a goodly sized stock and enjoys a splendid patronage.

E. CRAWFORD has but recently added a fine stock of millinery which he sells at bottom prices. He is displaying a choice line of trimmed hats.

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FIRST M. E. CHURCH, GENOA.

The Masons number about 65, with Chas. A. Brown, W. M. and Geo. E. Sisley, Secretary.

The Odd Fellows have enjoyed an unprecedented growth during the past two years and are domiciled in their own handsome hall. They number over 100. Henry Merritt is Noble Grand and Ernest Sisson, Secretary.

The Modern Woodmen of America is in a thriving condition, numbering 100 and J. H. Van Dresser presides as Venerable Consul and W. H. Sager as Clerk.

The Knights of the Macabees, while the youngest have a good list of members. John Hadsall is Commander and T. M. Frazier, Record Keeper.

The Grand Army of the Republic will always possess an attraction for the old soldiers. H. H. Slater is Commander and Geo. Johnson, Adjutant.

The Rebeccas, the ladies auxiliary

LV GENOA	ARR CHGO	LV CHGO	ARR GENOA
4:12 am	7:00 am	3:50 pm	6:37 am
7:49 am	10:30 am	7:20 pm	10:02 pm
8:31 am	10:25 am	7:00 pm	9:54 pm
9:18 am	11:10 pm	5:15 pm	7:39 pm
5:19 pm	7:35 pm	11:35 pm	10:02 am

The Chicago & Northwestern station at Henrietta is presided over by W. Hughes, a young man who is at all times ready and willing to please the traveling public. Trains north and south go as follows:

NORTH		SOUTH	
8:54 am	Passenger	2:05 pm	
1:49 pm	Passenger	5:11 pm	
5:58 am	Freight	8:54 am	

BLACKSMITHS.

CHARLES WILLIAMS has but recently opened a blacksmith shop in the Ridsen shop where he is prepared to do horseshoeing and repair work on short notice and at reasonable terms. He is a practical shoer and guarantees to give the best of satisfaction.

JOHN B. DOWNING has spent years

NURSERYMEN.

CHAS. SNOW handles a large variety of trees, shrubs, plants and vines. He does a large business and gives the best of satisfaction.

J. S. HARRIS nurseryman, seedsman and florist, does a general retail business and is busy these days taking orders for early spring shipment. He can supply you with anything in his line on short notice and the price he guarantees as low as any.

The Chase Brothers Company has been represented in Genoa for the past twelve years by Robert Cliff, who does an unusually large business hereabouts. His territory is not confined here, but he sells goods throughout this state and Iowa. The firm is located at Rochester, New York, and they handle everything in the nursery line. They are a reliable firm. Mr.



THE INN was full at Bethlehem; A busy crowd were there; And some were rich, and some were wise, And some were young and fair; But who and what they were to-day There is not one to care.

But in the cattle's manger There lay a baby stranger, Soft nestled, like a snow-white dove, among the scented hay; And lo! through Him was given Our song to Earth and Heaven, The song two worlds together sing upon a Christmas day:

"Glory to God! Good will to men! O listen! Wake it once again! Peace upon Earth! Good will to men!"

They sing it, those who sang it first, The angels strong and high; They sing it, in shining white, the saints, Who died long years ago by, And all the fluttering cherub throng, The children of the sky; They sing, the patient, waiting souls Who still faith's conflicts know, They sing, life's happy innocents, Their faces all aglow;

One melody fills Heaven above And floats from earth below, The song of that sweet stranger, Who, in the cattle's manger Lay, nineteen hundred years ago, among the scented hay!

All sin and wrong forgiven, Earth seems close kin of Heaven, And sweet two worlds together sing upon a Christmas day!

—Marion Douglas, in Harper's Bazar.

HIS CHRISTMAS GIFT.

MARION HAYES was standing before the entrance of a large dry goods store in a western city, waiting for a car. Her day's work was over, and she was dreadfully tired. The holiday rush had begun; she had sold that day over \$300 worth of goods in her department—the cloak department. A car came plunging along, illumined with a green light, the gong clanging loudly. In obedience to her signal the motorman stopped the weird, heavily laden conveyance, and she stepped aboard. Once inside, she caught the strap quickly in order to steady herself as the car lurched forward.

A tall, rather distinguished-looking man, wearing eyeglasses, rose, and beckoned to her to take his seat. As Marion came toward the vacant place a look of recognition leaped into his keen eyes. He said in a pleasant, mellow voice: "Why, isn't this Miss Hayes?"

"Well, Mr. Harwood! Where did you come from?" she exclaimed, extending her hand, which he grasped heartily.

"Where did you come from?" he retorted. "Didn't I leave you in New York, painting with the combined energy of seven ordinary women? Well, I've a studio here; getting along first-rate, too—lessons, portraits, and what I sell. Sold three pictures yesterday; made a pretty good haul. These westerners have the cash, you know. They are Philistines and all that, but I don't intend to starve in a garret for art's sake; it isn't my style."

"When did you come back from Paris?"

"Two years ago. Been here ever since. Queer I never ran across you before. Tell me what you are up to."

"I am a saleswoman in Wilson & Carr's cloak department."

"Great Scott! What's that for?"

"Oh, my eyes gave out. I strained them that last winter in New York, after you left. I spent three weeks in a dark room then, and when I came out they were so weak I could do nothing. I went home for a year; they were not one bit better. It was necessary I should do something, for my father has a hard time to get along; so my cousin got me this place. This is my corner. Please stop the car."

He pulled the strap. "I'm coming to see you. When are you at home?"

"Sunday, and every evening but Saturday evening. No. 32, this street."

When they were both students in the Art League in New York, some years ago, she and Jack Harwood were great chums. As Marion vainly tried to sleep that night she had an attack of memory and lived those days over again. It had been a terrible thing to put by all the dreams and aspirations of that time. Seeing Jack once more brought back the old pain which the dull routine of her present occupation had almost effaced.

The next day was Saturday, with its extra toil, for they had to stay at the store until ten o'clock. She slept from pure exhaustion that night. Sunday afternoon about four o'clock Jack called.

"Couldn't you find anything but this murdering shop work?" he asked, thinking Marion looked uncommonly well in that soft brown thing with the big lace ruffles.

"No. I can't even teach; I tried it at home. The work isn't so bad when you're used to it."

He shook his head in disapproval. Marion went on nervously:

"Really funny things happen sometimes. The other day a man and woman came to see about buying a shawl. She couldn't make up her mind which one she liked best, so she decided to go home and think it over. When they went away I asked them to come to me if they came back again, and the old man said: 'Guess we'll know you—you look just like our Bridget.' Then a Bohemian woman came in last night to buy a coat. She brought her husband along, and when he objected to the price she just took hold of his nose and pulled it till he gave in."

Jack smiled and changed the subject by saying: "Don't you want to show me what you did that last year? You went to Darnell after you left the league, didn't you?"

Marion brought her canvases and laid them before him silently. Jack examined the studies one by one.

"Same power, same touch; but, by Jove! how you've improved! That boy's head is fine! Darnell was the man for you. Remember how we differed about that academy picture of his? What a thundering shame about your eyes! Have you seen the best oculists?"

"Pretty good ones. They all say the same thing; it will take time to recover from the strain. I did ever so much extra work, you know—dinner cards, Christmas cards, all that kind of stuff. Electricity would do my eyes good, but it is too expensive." She tried to speak lightly, but felt her attempt was not a success.

"It is tough, and no mistake," Jack said, emphatically. They talked a little longer, then he rose to go. "Come around to the studio and see what I have done," he said; and she promised she would do so soon.

Christmas was now but three days distant. They were miserable days to Marion, for the revival of old ambitions made the sordid life at the store unbearable. It seemed wrong, unjust, that for the want of a little money she must give up forever all it was in her to become. She spent the little she had saved consulting another oculist, who told her the same thing—electrical treatment was all that could help her.

"Why, I'm awfully glad to see you," he said.

Marion dropped into a chair. "It is ever and ever so kind of you," and her lips would tremble, "but I can't make it, indeed I can't," she said, holding the check towards him.

"And why not?" he asked, with an amused smile.

"Because it isn't right. I know the kindness of your heart. I appreciate your sympathy—"

"Do you imagine I can't afford it?" he interrupted. "Come! Own up!"

Marion laughed nervously. "Judging from the financial condition of most artists, I should call it a munificent sum to give away."

"I will be candid with you. I had intended to put that in the bank, to swell my small hoard; but when I saw you and heard about your hard luck, I changed my mind. It seems very little to do for you; I only wish it were twice the sum! Wait," he continued, as Marion tried to speak, "let me have my say out. There's too much nonsense thought and talked about friendly relations like ours. I don't deny I shouldn't care to do it for most girls; no, I don't know another girl I would do it for. I want you to know that. I enjoyed our friendship in the old times, because you were sensible and didn't think whenever a man liked to talk to you and take you around he was in duty bound to fall in love with you. I won't ask any woman to share the struggles and hardships of a poor artist's life, and I always thought you understood it."

Marion calmly folded the check and put it in her purse.

"I will take it just as you mean it, and thank you a thousand times," she said, in a queer tone. "Now show me your pictures."

They roamed around the studio a little while, when Marion made an excuse for going home. As the door closed after her, Jack clenched his fists.

"I do care for her! I always did! She's the only woman in the world for me, and always will be. I'm glad she took the money." Marion got as far as the elevator shaft, then she turned back. She knocked at the studio door, then, not waiting for him to open it, walked inside. Jack was staring out the window; he turned quickly.

"I must not take it," she said, fumbling at her purse, not seeing for tears.

He placed his hands on her shoulders. "See here, Marion, I do care for you, awfully; and perhaps it is kinder, after all, to let you know, and at least



JACK EXAMINED THE STUDIES ONE BY ONE.

Christmas morning dawned clear and bright. Her cousin's little girls were exulting over the treasures Santa Claus brought, and although Marion received her share of pretty remembrances, her heart was heavy as lead. When the postman came, among other things for Marion was a letter addressed in unfamiliar writing. She hastily tore the envelope open and took out a check for \$50. It was indorsed:

"Pay to the order of Marion Hayes. J. HARWOOD."

A note was inclosed which read: "Please accept this as a substantial expression of the sympathy of your old friend, and use it in some way to get back your eyes."

Marion, woman-like, had a good cry when she was alone in her room. Feelings of mingled surprise, pleasure and resentment passed rapidly through her mind. Of course, she mustn't keep the money, everybody would talk so; but her heart was touched by his kindness. She always had liked him so much in the old days—too much, she once had thought.

She would take it back. She put on her things and started at once. As she left the elevator and waited for an answer to her knock, she wished she had written a note instead. Jack opened the door.

give you a chance to say whether you couldn't take me instead of the money, or take us both."

Marion's tender brown eyes brimmed over. She tried to find her handkerchief, but she had come away without one. Jack gently dried her tears with his own, then they both laughed.

The check fell to the floor. Jack stooped to pick it up.

"Will you take us?" he said, slipping one arm around her.

She shyly raised her eyes to his face. "I'll take you, Jack, dear, and we'll share the struggles and hardships. O Jack!" and her arms stole around his neck. He gathered her close to his heart, while something gleamed suspiciously in his own eyes, under the glasses.

The check again fell to the floor.—Sara Anderson, in Demorest's Magazine.

Very Appropriate, Indeed. "Mamma," said a Harlem girl, "what would be an appropriate present for Mr. Bondclipper on Christmas?"

"Well, my daughter, as he has been coming here all winter, and put us to a great deal of expense for gas and coal, I think on Christmas it would be very appropriate for you to give him a plain hint that it was time for him to put up or shut up."—Texas Siftings.



Flora—I can't decide on a Christmas gift for Arthur.

"Give him yourself."

"He made me promise not to give him an expensive present."—Life.

THEY BLUFFED EACH OTHER.

And That Is Why They Each Received a Perfectly Hideous Present.

"Yes," said Mrs. Beeswax, on Christmas eve, "I sent out the last of my gifts an hour ago. Now I can give up my mind to wondering if the ones I receive in return will be as nice."

"But, Martha," said her husband, thoughtfully, "it puzzles me to know why, if you only send them for that, you don't just buy yourself what you really want in the first place."

"You don't understand me at all, dear. That would be selfish; besides, I always have a chance of really receiving more than I give."

"Well, if—"

"Yes. Emma's present was the last on my list, and I didn't know what to get her. However, I happened to meet her out shopping and she went into ecstasies over a perfectly hideous photograph frame and led me over to look at it. It was odd of her, for she usually has exquisite taste, but I pretended to think it lovely, for I decided at once to get one for her."

"I hope you didn't pay a—"

"Twenty-eight cents, my dear. I don't think she knew how cheap they were or she would not have admired them. However, as soon as I could get rid of her I went back and got it, and I nearly ran into her coming away from the counter, but luckily she didn't see me. It was a load off my mind."

"Your mind must— Oh, pshaw! there's the bell. Company, of course; a man can't have a minute's peace in his own—"

"I believe it's a present. Why, yes, and from Emma, too! Where are my scissors?"

"But what's that on the wrapper? 'Not to be opened until Christmas.'"

"Oh, that only means that it is something so nice that she wants me to see it at once. Good gracious!"

"What's the matter now?"

"Nothing," said his wife, faintly, "only she's sent me one of those hideous frames just like I sent her, and here's a note telling me that she chose it because I admired it so much to-day! Oh, I'd like to tell her just what I think of her!"

—Chicago Tribune.

Our Presents.

In our offerings to our friends we should try to put into them something of ourselves. If they are our own productions, the creatures of our brains or our fingers, so much the better. We are not all skillful enough to be able to give of our handiwork, or clever enough to lay claim to having originated the tribute we bring. We can all add immeasurably to the value of our gifts by choosing them with special reference to the tastes and wishes and needs of the recipients. A shoe-bag that is positively required to fill a space on a closet door, and hold the shoes that have a habit of being lost when they are wanted in a hurry, will give more real comfort and satisfaction to a busy woman than a bracelet which she would only have an opportunity to wear at long intervals.—Ladies' Home Journal.

NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.



Billy Brass—That stocking game ain't large enough for me; I guess I'll spring something new on Santa Claus.—Truth.

His Choice.

"What shall we get for Freddy for Christmas, dear?" asked perplexed Mrs. Fangle.

"Oh," replied Fangle, "anything that doesn't make a noise."—Judge.

—Santa Claus' favorite girl is the one that gets engaged just before Christmas.—Judge.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Lieut. Peary, whose opinions are worth listening to on Arctic matters, believes that an American will be the first to reach the north pole, unless one of the two great expeditions now in the field accomplishes the task.

The daily income of the principal rulers of Europe is as follows: The czar of Russia, \$30,000; the sultan of Turkey, \$20,000; the emperor of Germany, \$10,000; the king of Italy, \$8,000; the queen of England, \$8,000; the king of Belgium, \$2,000.

Prof. Fuertes, of the college of civil engineering of Cornell university, is reported to have received the largest fee, perhaps, ever paid to an engineer—\$120,000. This is for services in planning a system of sanitation for the city of Santos, Brazil.

Talbot Clifton, a popular Englishman, who was the moving spirit in sports last season at San Francisco, has just returned from a summer in Alaska. He made a dangerous trip of two thousand five hundred miles down the Yukon river in a boat which he made himself.

Max O'Rell tells the story of a chairman he had at one of his lectures, who, on introducing him to his audience, spoke for an hour and a half. The lecturer then rose and quietly proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman for his excellent address, sat down again and the meeting closed.

Barney Barnato, "the Kaffir King," says that he has grown weary of publicity. The lord mayor of London recently gave him a public dinner at the Mansion house, and the London Times remarked editorially that it was in very bad taste. In an interview Barnato remarks that he agrees with the Times.

A year ago two Atchison, Kan., girls who had been friends from the cradle up, quarreled over a young man. One of them sat up with the young man every night for a year, but he finally got away. You would suppose that the girls would make up their quarrel, but they haven't, and they never will.

Prof. Blackie's biographer tells an interesting fact about the famous Scotchman. Whenever the professor passed Sir Walter Scott's house in Castle street, Edinburgh, he used to stand still, and leaning on his stick, remained for a minute in silent meditation. If he happened to be on the other side of the street he would cross over for the purpose.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

"You believe in free silver, don't you?" "I do, but really I haven't a dollar about me that I can spare just now."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Mrs. Shopleigh—"Is it any trouble to you to show goods?" Mr. Cashcall—"No, ma'am. But it's a good deal of trouble to sell them, sometimes."—N. Y. Herald.

Doler—"Are you troubled with the toothache?" Moler (in agony)—"Great Caesar! Did you ever know a person to have a toothache without being troubled with it?"—Roxbury Gazette.

Mrs. Snaggs—"I understand that paper is made of wood now." Mr. Snaggs—"Yes; so is string." "String?" "Yes; what else do you suppose cordwood is used for?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

An eccentric blacksmith at the Bridge of Allan was observed to plant his cabbage zigzag instead of in rows. On being asked the reason, he replied: "It's to pit the snails off the track!"—Household Words.

"I think mamma's are very funny people," soliloquized Billie, "and it's very hard on little boys. First they spank you 'cos you answer them back, and then they spank you 'cos you don't."—Harper's Bazar.

She Had Been There, Too.—"I never eat pork," remarked Mr. Squills, "without thinking of the parasites." "Dear Paris," replied Miss Lakeside; "but are they really large consumers of our pork, though?"—Albany Argus.

Hoax—"Is Truman an expert fisherman?" Joax—"No! He told me he didn't catch a thing on his last trip." "Well, even the most expert have had bad luck sometimes." "True, but an expert would lie about it."—Philadelphia Record.

Harry—"Is this Miss Wallace that I am going to meet to-night a pretty girl?" Ned—"Well, that is a matter of opinion. My own idea is that she is much more likely to get engaged on a moonlight buggy ride than at a fashionable ball."—Somerville Journal.

"I want to buy a make-up box," said the young married man. "A make-up box?" the confectioner echoed. "We don't keep theatrical supplies." "I mean a box of candy to take home to my wife. I promised to be home three hours ago."—Indianapolis Journal.

"How do you like your new wheel, Miss Splurge?" "Splendidly! Why, Mr. Pedleman, do you know, it rides so easily that half the time it seems as though it wanted to run right away with me." "Perfectly natural it should, I am sure. If I had its chances I would do so, too."—Wheel.

Postponed.

Dashaway (at the ball)—I saw her in the reception room with you. How is it, old chap, did she accept you?

Stuffer—I don't know. Just as I asked her, supper was announced.—Puck.

WOMAN AND HOME. IN THE SICK ROOM.

Hints That May Assist the Nurse and Relieve the Invalid.

Do not add to the trials of the patient by keeping constantly before him medicine bottles, glasses and spoons. Let all these reminders of his low estate be kept out of sight on a neatly arranged table behind a screen or in the alcove, which it is wise to have off every sick room. To keep medicine and suggestions of medicine before the invalid is about as humane as to treat a condemned prisoner to daily glimpses of the scaffold.

The sick room should be odorless. The air must be let in freely as often as possible. Pile extra blankets and comfortables over the invalid; tie up his head that the wind may find no spot at which to attack him, and open the windows and doors wide. Disinfectants are generally disagreeable, but they may be used during the airing of the room, for the draught will destroy their unpleasant odor, and they will destroy the unpleasant odor of disease.

The bed clothes and the patient's linen must be changed every day. Fresh clothing and fresh sheets will do much to prevent the atmosphere from becoming "stuffy." The patient should be bathed as often as the physician permits. He should not, however, be bathed without the doctor's knowledge and direction, for baths are as effective as medicine, and their effects are sometimes as disastrous as those of the wrong medicine.

Never ask the patient what he wishes to eat, but keep an attentive ear open for any chance words he may say on the subject. Feed him according to the doctor's directions. Never bring him much food at one time. It will destroy his appetite. Let the tray be daintily arranged and never let it remain in the sick room for an instant after the meal is over. Even a healthy person will be revolted by the sight of scraps of food and unwashed dishes.

The windows should be shaded with dark green holland shades, which will temper the glare of light for the sufferer's eyes. At night there should be a shaded night light in the room. A screen should always be placed so that no direct rays may fall upon the patient's eyes.

The nurse should be neatness, quickness, quietness and good cheer personified. Her slippers should be noiseless felt affairs. Her skirts should not rustle. Her gown must be neither too somber nor too bright. Her apron must be spotless and unrumpled, her hair smooth and shining, her patience inexhaustible and her good cheer perpetual. She must rule the rest of the family with a rod of iron, permitting no noisy visitors, no gloomy visitors, no visitors who will relate tales of business or of household worry.—St. Louis Republic.

LATEST LAMP SHADE.

Everything in the Empire Style Is Correct Just at Present.

The fashions in lamp shades are quite different this autumn from those which have been so much the vogue for two or three years past, and as the lamp shade is considered almost as necessary in a drawing-room as the lamp itself, every woman is now at work remodeling and refurnishing them.

Of course everything in the empire style is correct, and the favorite lamp shades are those modeled on the shade



THE LATEST IN LAMP SHADES

fashionable at that time. Medallions representing Napoleon are let in at the side of the new shades, even with the somewhat startling incongruity of chintz and flowered silk as the principal material. The full petticoat effect that has made the drawing-rooms look so dressy will be sadly missed, and the ruffles of tulle and lace over silk are in sharp contrast to these severely simple ones. There are one or two of the elaborate ones allowed in the drawing-rooms, but these newest ones are the favorites.

They are nearly straight around, almost as wide at the top as at the bottom, and the wire frame which holds them in place has one decided advantage over the former fashions, for it can be folded up and packed away.

Silk shades made to look like flowers are still fashionable for the tall piano lamps, and they are wonderfully beautiful. Orchids and roses are the favorite flowers to represent, and the petals are of the finest silk, put on one over the other in a bewildering number. Under all is a deep frill of white lace, which softens any hard outlines. Shades seem as necessary to lamps as clothes to persons, and every tiny

lamp, and even candle, must have its appropriate covering. The collection thus gotten together in an ordinary drawing-room is apt to be kaleidoscopic in effect, and persons of severely simple and expensive tastes are now using the openwork metal, silver, brass or iron, lined with some bright color. Certainly these have a more solid and durable look, but the others give a very "smart" look, and seem to proclaim that the chatelaine has taken a personal interest in the furnishing of her rooms, instead of relegating that office to some upholsterer or decorator.—N. Y. Herald.

A CHRISTMAS NOVELTY.

The Watch Pocket Here Described Makes a Very Pretty Gift.

A watch pocket is one object that finds an almost, if not quite, universal welcome. For that reason alone it is a good thing to make just now when you are asking yourself: "What shall I give my friends on Christmas day?" The one given here is quite simple, while, at the same time, it perfectly serves its end.

To make one like the model, cut two pieces of cardboard about the size of a silver dollar if your gift is for a girl friend, or a little larger if it is to greet either your father or big brother. In either case select fine white linen for the discs and the palest of olive green silks for the puff. Lay the cardboard



THE WATCH POCKET.

down upon the linen and cut four pieces, each half an inch larger, all around the board. On one of these embroider a spray of apple blossoms in their own lovely pink and the lettering in olive filo floss, the exact shade of the silk selected for the puff.

When the embroidery is finished press the linen carefully on the under side and with it cover one side of one disc. Turn the edges over and paste them neatly and firmly, then line with a plain piece of linen. Cover the second disc, or the back of the case, with the two remaining bits of linen, and place all under a press to dry. Measure the distance two-thirds round one of the discs and cut a strip of silk about five or six inches wide, just twice that length. Turn over both edges twice, as for an extremely narrow hem, then whip each for its entire length and draw up so as to form a puff. Place the edges exactly even with those of the disc, as the drawing shows, and overhand them neatly and firmly, one to each other. When that is done attach a silk cord at each side and finish each end with a bow and tassels. The watch can easily be slipped into the opening and will be kept safely until needed. The decoration as given here is very pretty indeed, and may well be exactly copied, but if you prefer any other sort it is easy to substitute one for the other. In any case the method of making is the same and if you embroider one flower or another the general directions remain the same.

FIVE TOILET SECRETS

When the eyes are weak the lashes will frequently fall out, so that it is well to have the eyes attended to. Bathing them frequently with cold water is said to be strengthening, and it is good to add a little boracic acid to it.

The use of rouge is a most pernicious habit and one that when persistently carried out works havoc with pores. A most harmless rouge is the juice of boiled beet root, very effectual while it lasts, but the color fades quickly.

When the voice is at all husky the throat and chest should be bathed two or three times a day with cold water, and afterward rubbed briskly with a towel until the skin is a perfect glow. A compress covered with cold water will hasten the cure.

For inflamed and red eyelids the following lotion will give great relief. It should be applied frequently and a fresh piece of rag used each time. It should be compounded by a druggist as follows: Vinum opii, one drachm; zinc sulphate, eight grains; rose water, eight ounces.

A loose, flabby condition of the skin may be due to a bad state of health and a low state of nerves. It will often be removed by taking a good tonic. A wash made of a tablespoonful of alum in a pint of water will also be found good for tightening the skin, and should be wiped over the face several times a day with a soft cloth.

Another Puzzled Foreigner.

"I can't understand the language," said the despairing Frenchman. "I learn how to pronounce the word 'hydrophobia' and zen I learn zat ze doctors sometimes pronounce it fatal!"—Chicago Tribune.

Take a Hint from Mary. Mary had a little lamb; You do not look surprised; Of course you don't, for Mary has been widely advertised.

And something you may learn from this, If you are not a clam; You can be just as widely known As Mary and her lamb.

Your name can be a household word, And you be known so well; That folks will confidently buy The things you have to sell.

And when you once have got yourself Into the cheering rays Of the sunlight of publicity You bet your life it pays. —Printer's Talk.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35 1/2 Hours Chicago to Jacksonville, Florida.

The Monon Route with its customary enterprise has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35 1/2 hours.

This train is composed of elegant Pullman Perfect Safety Vestibuled, Open and Compartment Sleepers, including Drawing Room and Buffet Sleepers, as well as comfortable day coaches, with Monon Celebrated High-back Seats.

This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:32 P. M., arriving at Cincinnati next morning 7:30, Chattanooga 5:50 P. M., Atlanta 10:40 P. M., reaching Jacksonville at 8:20 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida.

This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida.

For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address FRANK J. REED, Genl. Pass. Agt., Chicago. City Ticket Office, 232 Clark St., Chicago.

L. E. SUTTONS, N. W. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn.

Great Reduction in Time to California.

Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains, and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address:

W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Annual Half Rate Excursions to Canada, Via Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway.

The Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway has arranged for the usual Half Rate Holiday Excursions to principal points in Canada for season of 1885.

Thursday, December 19th, Friday, December 21st, Saturday, December 21st.

Tickets good to return up to and including January 9th, 1886.

Avail yourself of this opportunity to visit Canada and spend the Holidays with the Folks at Home.

All through trains of the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway pass through the Great St. Clair Tunnel, one of the wonders of modern engineering skill, and is the only line offering the public advantages of through Pullman car service to Canadian points. Tickets may also be purchased reading via Detroit if desired.

Excursion tickets on sale at all stations. For further particulars apply to Ticket Agent, 103 So. Clark St.

The Favorite Route to Florida.

Why not, when going to Florida, take advantage of the opportunity of going via St. Louis, making but one change of cars en route and that in the grand St. Louis Union Station, the largest in the world, and thence take the St. Louis & Cairo Short Line, the "Holly Springs Route" to Florida. Through Sleepers to Jacksonville, Low Rates, Liberal Limits with stop over privileges and Fast Time. Address

GEO. E. LARY, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

A Great Combination.

Beautiful in design—a combined thermometer and perpetual calendar suitable for a boudoir, will be sent by mail on receipt of ten cents for postage. C. B. RYAN, Asst. G. P. A., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, O.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Lady—"Is this novel a fit one for my daughter to read?" The Salesman—"I don't know. I am not acquainted with your daughter."—Life.

TEACHER—"Emma, what do you know of the orchid family?" Emma—"If you please, mamma has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip."—Tit-Bits.

BRECHAM'S PILLS for constipation 10c and 25c. Get the book (free) at your druggist's and go by it. Annual sales 6,000,000 boxes.

BRONCHITIS. Sudden changes of the weather cause Bronchial Troubles. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" will give effective relief.

One part of knowledge consists in being ignorant of such things as are not worthy to be known.—Crates.

COVETOUSNESS swells the principal to no purpose, and lessens the use to all purposes.—Jeremy Taylor.

IT PAYS TO DO YOUR SHOPPING WITH "THE QUICKEST MAIL ORDER HOUSE IN THE WORLD" BY MAIL



A Cordial Welcome is assured these HOLIDAY BARGAINS—for the values are almost more than printers' ink can do justice to.

No. 217. Box Coat—

4 button front—25 inches long—pure wool rough Boucle, the season's most popular fabric—black only—extra large collar—belt of self—wide self-facing and high storm collar. All sizes for Misses and Ladies. In ordering state bust measure. The best value of the year at... \$5.00

No. 50. Plaid Waist—

Clan Tartans—full box-pleat front—extra large well stiffened sleeves—right fitting percaline lining—black satin stock collar—belt of self—material—sizes 32 to 44, \$2.75 Postage 14 cents.

No. 165. Box Coat—

London style—4 button effect—24 inches long, strictly all wool fast dye long curl Chinchilla, either navy or black. The new Pleated Sleeves—extra large—full ripple back, wide self-facing and high storm collar. Two weeks ago price was \$7.50. Sizes 32 to 44—suitable also for Misses of 14, 16, 18 yrs. \$5.00

Handkerchiefs—

Ladies' half-inch hemstitched sheer union linen with hand embroidered initial, one-half dozen in dainty box—regular 25 cent grade, 15c

Ladies' plain

half-inch hemstitched, ditto, regular price 25c— for the Holiday trading, 60 cts. per dozen, or each... 5c

"Foster" Gloves—

Genuine— for we are exclusive agents for the West. This particular lot consists of the regular \$1.50 grade—known everywhere as the standard of quality. Real French kid, five hook, in black, brown, tan, mode and slate—all sizes while they last, for we do not expect to be able to duplicate this grade at... \$1.00 Postage 2 cents.

A Black Silk

Dress makes a gift that will give more satisfaction than any other Xmas remembrance. Black Satin Duchesse and black Beau de Soie are this season's two leading fabrics. DURING our Holiday Sale we offer either cloth in 20-22 inch width—real \$3.50 quality, all silk, yard, 98c

Flannel Waists—

and the picture does not flatter them either. All wool in plain colors, garnet, brown, black and navy. The samples we'll send will look prettier than any description of them. The sleeves are full 16 inches wide and lined. Yoke back, lined and fullness gathered on yoke—pleated front—sizes 32 to 44... \$1.48 Postage 15 cents.

Jointed Dolls—

Deatities in miniature—stand 16 inches high, either blondes or brunettes, with eyes that open and close. French serge dresses trimmed with ribbon and tinsel gimp. Bonnets have real ostrich tips. Postage 30c. Equal in every way to the kind usually retailed at \$3.95

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YOUR MONEY BACK if not satisfied with your purchase.

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BARBER SHOPS,

A. U. SCHNEIDER is proprietor of the Genoa Barber Shop. The fixtures are solid oak and are very handsome. First-class work is guaranteed.

WILL WAIT presides over the destinies of the Palace Barber Shop. Here one can get a good shave or a hair-cut in quick order. The shop is furnished with handsome oak fixtures.

The City Hotel barber shop is run by "Babe" Hollingsworth and here it is that the transient finds himself when in need of tonsorial work.

LIVERY STABLES.

GEO. O'CONNELL is proprietor of the Pacific Hotel stables and has a well-equipped outfit where one can get a stylish rig at reasonable terms.

WILL WYLDE has recently taken possession of the stable in the rear of the City Hotel and has equipped it with good horses and buggies. You will find him reasonable in price and he will give you satisfaction.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, ETC.

FRED E. WELLS handles a stock of choice groceries, boots and shoes. In his grocery line can be found at all times everything that is desired in that line. His prices will compare with those of all competitors and his trade mark is satisfaction guaranteed. His stock of boots and shoes will appeal to a slender purse.

JOHN LEMBKE, from an exclusive shoe dealer, has but recently branched into a dry goods and grocery business. But the same careful attention as of old will be accorded his shoe business and you can get fits at living prices. His stock of groceries is complete and of the best. His dry goods are up to date and his prices are inducive. Chas. Harth, the genial salesman, ably assists Mr. L. in the management of the business.

JAMES KIERNAN, Implement hustler is at the old stand and the farmer can buy the best there is for as little money as any one will sell. He carries a big stock of agricultural implements, pumps and repairs and gives special attention to steam fitting. Jim is a hustler in his line and is enjoying a splendid trade.

BROWN & BROWN, Bankers, conduct the affairs of the Exchange Bank. They do a general banking business, buy and sell government bonds, and sell passage tickets to and from Europe. They have on sale some choice farms in this vicinity and houses and lots in Genoa. One meets with only fair treatment at the hands of these gentlemen and they are deserving of the success which they are enjoying.

H. L. RENN's cigar store is headquarters for imported and domestic cigars. A choice stock of candies and fruits can always be found there.

F. O. HOLTGREN, the wide-awake Tailor and Gent's Furnisher carries a splendid stock of ready-made clothing and gent's furnishings and sells them at prices that will compare with those of any dealer in the country. He gives special attention to tailoring and a good fit is a habit with him. His store is well stocked and neatly kept.

F. T. ROBINSON, the exclusive druggist carries a complete line of drugs and medicines, paints, oils, brushes, etc. He makes a specialty of carefully compounded prescriptions. You can always find what you want here and the price is always satisfactory. A fine stock of boots and shoes at low est prices.

E. CRAWFORD carries a stock of Dry Goods, second to none in this vicinity. Up to date in style and prices. You can always find what you want here and the price is always satisfactory.

H. H. SLATER has been in business in Genoa longer than any other merchant. He conducts a general store and drug business. His general store is headquarters for everything in dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc. His stock of drugs, medicines, paints, oil, wall paper, etc. is complete. Honest methods has always characterized his dealings, and has won for him a place in the esteem of his fellow men.

K. JACKMAN & SON conduct a general agricultural business besides dealing in coal and grain. They are large shippers of grain and live stock. They enjoy a splendid patronage and deserve it through honest goods and methods. They have been in business in Genoa upwards of twenty years.

GEORGE IDE deals in lumber and is besides a contractor and builder. If you want to do your own building he will sell you lumber in any quantity. If you want his services you can rest assured that the work he will do will give you satisfaction.

JAMES WYLDE deals in coal and con

ducts a hay and straw press. He is a heavy shipper of the two latter. He runs a movable machine and presses through the country. You can find just what you want in coal at his yards and at the right price.

HADSALL & MERRITT are dealers in lumber and coal. You can always find there lime, cement, brick, sash doors blinds shingles, lath, etc. They are contractors and builders as well and do a large business in this line. If you want a chicken coop or a three story building erected call on them.

E. B. Millard is a presser and shipper of hay and straw. An unusually large amount of that grain is handled by him and he is considered one of the heaviest shippers on the C. M. & St. P. Road, all the grain going to eastern markets. The Genoa mills are also run by him in connection with a general grinding and feed business.

RALPH PATTERSON now runs the Olmstead mills and farmers can take their grain there any day and have it ground. Good work is done and his prices are satisfactory.

ED. H. LANE has doubled the capacity of his store and he now displays an unusually large stock of everything that is kept in a jewelry and stationery store. Ed. has one of the neatest stores in the state and is doing a good business. The store is certainly a model of neatness and his goods are properly displayed.

D. S. BROWN is agent for the Aetna Life Insurance Co., one of the best of its kind in existence. If you want to make a good investment see him.

C. A. BROWN does a general fire insurance business. He represents the Home, Phenix of Brooklyn, Fire Association and the Springfield companies.

A. C. SENSKA represents the Phenix of Hartford.

A. S. HOLLEMBEAK, attorney-at-law does a general insurance and collection business. If you are in need of legal advice call on him.

W. H. SAGER, painter and paper hanger, does good work on reasonable terms and short notice. When in need of anything in this line call on him.

C. F. DUTTON is a contractor and builder and is prepared to get out plans and specifications. He has had an unusually busy year and his work gives satisfaction.

WM. SHERER sells mens' and boy's boots and shoes and does a general repair business. A billiard and pool room is also conducted by him.

[Continued on next page.]

Carpets

You want 'em and I've got 'em. Give me half a chance and I can suit you. I have some unusually handsome patterns in Ingrain for 55c, you'll see the same identical thing quoted in Chicago for 59c. It's only a small thing but then why go 60 miles to throw away that much. Why?

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You never in your life saw such a splendid line of these goods in a town twice as large as Genoa as I am now offering and at prices much lower than you'll pay elsewhere. Why do it?

Parlor and Bed Room Sets

If you'll only look it up you'll find my stock right up to date and at prices you can't duplicate in neighboring towns in quality and price. I'll prove it.

Dont give Up

high prices for Furniture when, if you'll only investigate, you'll save money by buying of me.

I have a large stock of picture frames and moulding for you to select from, at bottom prices.

When you are in trouble with window glass send for me. I make a specialty of it.

A, TYLER,

GENOA. ILLINOIS.

TO THE PUBLIC . .

I am now prepared to get out PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS

and any one contemplating building this season, would do well to give me a call. ESTIMATES cheerfully given on all classes of work in my line. Residence over H. R. Patterson's.

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Carries a Fine Line of Men's & Boy's SHOES

Which he is Selling Very Cheap. Let him repair your old shoes.

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Never in the History of Genoa were there offered such a Stock of Beautiful
Holiday Gifts in Gents Furnishings,

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DONT FORGET THAT WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF

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Ever offered in this Vicinity an at prices to suit your pocket book.

Allow us to Extend to you the Courtesies of the Season.

Shirts
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Gloves.

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...DENTIST...
Will visit Genoa on the first Tuesday forenoon of each month. Special attention given to metal plate work, Crown and Bridge work and regulating Teeth. Over Ten years experience. Office, City Hotel, Hours 8.30 to 11.30 a. m.

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SOCIETY AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS Genoa Lodge No. 768, meets in regular session every Monday evening. E. Sisson, Sec. Henry Merritt, N. G.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA Genoa Camp No. 163, meets every second and fourth Thursday night. J. H. Van Dresser, V. C. W. H. Sager, Clerk.

DELLA REBECCAS, I. O. O. F. No. Meet every other Friday night. Mrs. J. E. Stott, V. C. Mrs. John Wyde, Sec.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC Reg. No. 478. Meets on First Tuesday of each month. H. H. Slater, Commandeur Geo. Johnson, Adjutant.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES Genoa Post No. 44. Meets every other Saturday night in Slater's Hall. J. H. Hadsall, Com. T. M. Frazier, Record Keeper.

A. F. & A. MASONS, GENOA LODGE No. 288, meets in regular session of Wednesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. W. M., C. A. Brown, Geo. E. Sisley, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF THE GLOBE, GENOA Garrison No. 56, meets in regular session on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. M. Harvey, Pres. F. H. Lane, Adj.

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Kid Gloves,
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You can find there also
Stamped Goods,
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Filo Silks, in every imaginable shade,
Doll Hats, in all shades.
Ladies fleece-lined underwear and hose.
Orders taken for home-made hoods.

THE TALE OF A SHOE

The Genoa Shoe Factory or The Travels of a Shoe.

Genoa's most important industry is the shoe factory which has passed into the hands of Selz, Schwab & Co., the big Chicago jobbers and manufacturers. The factory is under the superintendence of B. Goldman, with H. M. Goldman as assistant. It has been unusually successful the past year, when compared to other factories of its kind in the state. While others have shut down entirely the Genoa factory has been run continuously, although with short hours at times. The leather market being in such a condition at that time that it was utterly impossible to keep the machines moving.

Now that the market has become more settled work is being pushed with the result that over 800 pairs are turned out daily. It will only be a matter of a short time when the full capacity (1000 pairs daily) will be utilized. Experienced workmen can usually get a situation here.

Selz, Schwab & Co. have four factories running, two of which are at Joliet one at Chicago and one at Genoa. They are the largest jobbers of shoes in the world.

The Genoa factory is equipped with all the labor saving machines known to the shoe world and an inspection of their workings was a revelation to the ISSUE reporter who spent a couple of hours the other day in looking over the plant.

A 50-horse power engine furnishes the motive power. A dynamo for electric lighting furnishes light and also runs an electric watchman's clock, which records the frequent inspections of the night watchman and tends to better protection against fire. A large tank is located on the top of the building and numerous buckets of water are scattered all over the building. A steam pump with sufficient hose to reach any part of the building makes a fairly good protection against fire.

Under the guidance of the genial young Asst. Supt. H. M. Goldman, we were soon instructed in the art of shoe making.

The leather is taken to the cutting room where expert cutters quickly transform it into proper shapes and sizes. The stitching room is then called on where it is sewed. The eye-lets, lining, lace hooks, and back strap are also added here. It is then taken to the sole leather room where the latter is cut. Then the lasters fit it to the last. The McKay sewer then quickly unites the sole and upper.

The ponderous levelling machine then quickly closes the channels and forms the bottoms.

The heeler then takes the heelless shoe and in a jiffy a heel is added. The heel trimmer takes but an instant to scour and shave the heel and the edge trimmer to trim and shave the sole. The edge setters put the finishing touches to the edge of the sole and the heel burnishers put a glossy finish to the heel. From there it goes to the finishing room where the bottoms are sand-papered, painted and blacked. The treading room puts on the finishing touches to the uppers and the shoe is finished and ready for the packers who wrap and pack it in paste board boxes, and then it is packed in cases and ready for shipment to the Chicago office.

It is an interesting sight and to those who have never seen the workings of an up-to-date shoe factory it will be a pleasing revelation.

What it is, is it? Why, a grand prize masquerade ball at Crawford's hall on Tuesday evening December 24. Music by Van Dresser's orchestra. Tickets 75c. Prizes will be awarded as follows:

- 1st. For best female costume,
- 2nd. For best male costume,
- 3rd. For best all-around dancer,
- 4th. For worst all-around dancer.

Mrs. Frank Drake returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Pettie at Janesville, Ia.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Every one likes it. F. T. Robinson, Genoa and L. C. Shaffer, Kingston.

BIG DAY FOR GERMANS.

DEDICATION OF THEIR HANDS—SOME NEW CHURCH.

The Trinity German Evangelical Lutheran Church in Genoa. A Short History.

Sunday last was indeed a red-letter day in the history of the German people of Genoa, of the Lutheran denomination. It was nothing less than the dedication of their imposing new house of worship. They had with pleased eyes watched it grow, step by step, from a vacant lot to a handsome and commodious edifice. Right well have they occasion for general rejoicing. It is their right, and Genoa rejoices with them, for the building is not only a credit to them but to the village. Throughout the building no pains or expense has been spared to make an ideally equipped place of worship. Substantially built, it is finished in a style of exceptional beauty, where for the balance of their natural life (barring misfortune,) they can truly worship God in the beauty of their new home. The church has a seating capacity of 625. A gallery is built on both sides, and in the rear, over the entrance is the choir gallery.

The pulpit is suspended slightly below the gallery in the north end, and beneath it is the rostrum on which is the altar. Immediately in front of the altar is the baptismal font, a very handsome piece of workmanship in solid oak. The seats are of oak and are easy to sit on. The entire finishing is of oak and everything harmonizes. The windows are of stained glass.

The services incidental to the dedication were very interesting as well as impressive and the day was fully occupied.

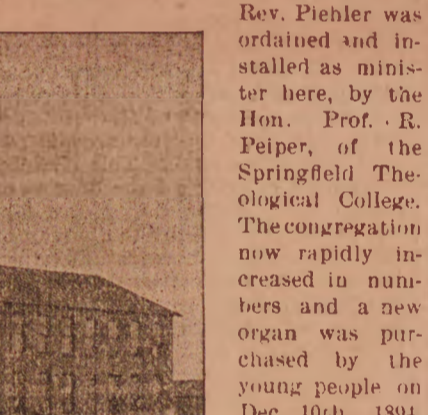
The evening services drew out an unusually large crowd and packed the church. Estimates place the attendance at 800. Rev. Schmidt of Lilly Lake preached a splendid sermon and it was greatly enjoyed.

The history of the German Lutheran congregation dates back to the time when Genoa's most substantial

looked very dark for them. they did not despair, but resolved to build a church of their own. For this purpose they bought two lots, one of which was a house, which they decided to use as a parsonage as such a building was needed, they having decided to have a resident pastor who could devote his whole time here.

Therefore the Rev. J. W. Stiffen, at that time pastor at Clayton, Adams Co., was called here and installed as pastor, by Rev. M. Grosse, of Harlem, Ill., in Feb'y 1882. During his ten year's work here the congregation more than doubled, numbering at least fifty families. March 5th., 1882, was a day of great rejoicing, for on that day the new church was dedicated to the holy Trinity, by the former pastor, Prof. Selle. the size of the church being 36 feet long and 24 feet in width. March 16th., the congregation resolved to become incorporated. Articles of incorporation were filed with John Lembke, August Teyler and Chris Awe named as trustees, and Rev. J. W. Stiffen as Sec'y. The articles were recorded at Sycamore on May, 18, 1882. On July 2, 1889, the present constitution and by-laws of the congregation were adopted, but Rev. Stiffen accepted a call to Algonquin and left here after ten years of most successful work, much to the regret of the congregation. The then vacant pulpit was filled by various neighboring ministers until a call to Genoa was accepted by Rev. Chas. Ponitz, of Sterling, Ill.

Rev. Ponitz was installed as pastor, by Rev. C. Cohn, of Belvidere, in May 1892. January 20, 1893 Rev. Ponitz resigned and his resignation was immediately accepted by the congregation. Soon after, R. Piehler, then a student at the theological college at Springfield, this state, was sent here to take charge of the church until another local pastor could be secured. Rev. Sievers of Rosedale, this state, received a call but on account of certain circumstances he failed to respond. A special meeting was held on Feb. 19 1893. The result was that R. Piehler was chosen pastor and although he could not accept until he had passed his examinations at Springfield, he preached here every alternate Sunday in the meantime. On July 2nd., 1893, Rev. Piehler was ordained and installed as minister here, by the Hon. Prof. R. Peiper, of the Springfield Theological College. The congregation now rapidly increased in numbers and a new organ was purchased by the young people on Dec. 10th., 1894.



The Genoa Shoe Factory of Selz, Schwab & Co.

The present church building now being too small and the seating capacity entirely insufficient, a meeting was held on July 7, 1895, when it was unanimously decided to erect a new building which was to be 56 feet long, 38 ft. wide and 22 feet high, with a tower 90 ft. high and galleries on three sides. For that purpose an acre of land was purchased of A. L. Holroyd for a consideration of \$500. The building committee was composed of H. Stregge, W. Teyler, W. Schmidt, F. Ollman and H. Becker. Plans were drawn by Architect C. F. Dutton, of Genoa, and were accepted by the committee. After advertising for sealed bids, four were received, and the bid of C. F. Dutton, for \$3,090 was accepted. Not included in this contract, were the altar, pulpit, seats, bell, pinnacle on spire, window glass and all inside decorations, those articles being purchased outside of the contract.

The ground was broken on August 26, 1895, and the corner stone laid on Sept. 3rd. The building was finished completely on Dec. 12, 1895, and dedicated on Dec 15th., the total cost of the structure being \$4,390.

The following program was rendered during the day and evening:

- FORENOON.
- 10:00 In front of old church, Hymn Address.
- Rev. Richard Piehler.
- 10:00 Opening of new church by Pastor Loel Rev. Richard Piehler.
- Opening Hymn,.....Congregation.
- Liturgy,.....Rev. Richard Piehler.
- Dedication according to the Liturgy of the Lutheran Church.
- Rev. Richard Piehler.
- Hymn,.....Congregation.
- Sermon by Theo. Brohm, Prof. of the Teachers' Seminary, Addison, Ill.

Hymn,.....Congregation.
Basket Collection. Antiphone,
Prayer, Benediction, Hymn.
AFTERNOON.

12:00 Dinner served by the Ladies of Congregation in Old Church.

2:00 Opening Hymn,.....Congregation.
Scripture Lesson.

Hymn,.....Congregation.
Sermon by Rev. Robert Beer, of Fairbank, Iowa.

Hymn,.....Congregation.
Basket Collection. Prayer,
Benediction.

Hymn,.....Congregation.
EVENING.

Service in the English language.

7:00 Opening Hymn,.....Congregation.
Scripture Lesson.
Lutheran Hymn.

Sermon by Rev. Charles Schmidt, of Crystal Lake, Illinois.

Hymn,.....Congregation.
Basket collection. Antiphone,
Prayer, Benediction.

Hymn,.....Congregation.
Organist of the day, Prof. H. T. Bollmann, of Dundee, Illinois.

Trustees:
John Lembke, August Teyler,
Joach Koerner.

Building committee:
H. Becker, H. Stregge, W. Teyler,
F. Ollmann, W. Schmidt
Architect and contractor
C. F. Dutton, of Genoa, Illinois.

COLD RISER CREAMERY.

One of the Largest in the World and Best Equipped.

Just five years ago the Cold Riser Creamery was started. Today it is one of the largest and best equipped for many miles around. It is the property of Mr. Ira J. Mix, of Chicago. The name Cold Riser was derived from the way the milk was cooled in the cans by means of ice, then skimming the cream by hand.

The factory is supplied with all the latest appliances for the quick handling of milk and cream and the manufacture of butter. There are in operation four improved separators, having a combined capacity of separating 8,000 pounds of milk per hour.

The factory has a capacity of manufacturing more than a ton of butter a day. Just think of the mountain of bread that that amount would spread in a day. But little milk is shipped from Genoa to Chicago for the reason that the factory here pays the highest possible price and the fair treatment accorded the dairyman by Mr. Mix.

The power of the Cold Riser creamery is supplied by a fifteen horse engine and a twenty horse power boiler. The latest inventions in butter manufacture are in use and nothing but gilt edge butter is ever made there. That department is under the management of Perry J. Harlow, a gentleman, every inch of him. The butter machine now in use has a record of 300 pounds in ten minutes.

Geo. Burton is in charge of the creamery, and to his ability a great part of the phenomenal success of the factory is due. He is popular with the patrons and workmen.

Besides the butter equipment the factory is fitted out for the manufacture of cheese, which is in the hands of James Hutchison. During the winter months as high as 1800 pounds a day have been turned out.

The plant consists of a story-and-a-half frame building 37x85 feet, with a two story annex and ice house, 32x60. The capacity of the ice house is over 500 tons.

Our people little realize the magnitude of the money value this creamery has to Genoa. When it is seen that from six to eight thousand dollars is paid out to the farmers hereabouts every thirty days our people will appreciate what it is to the business of Genoa. The greater part of that amount is spent right here among our merchants and mechanics.

Lee Wyde was the recipient of a surprise party on Tuesday evening. Several pleasant games were indulged in by the participants followed by a bountiful repast to which all did ample justice. Those present were:

- The Misses
- Maud Crandall, Jessie Wyde,
- Gertie Hall, Zula Hewitt,
- Jessie Hutchison, Lulu Coch,
- Rosa Oconnell, Lulu Snow,
- Carrie Burroughs, Ada Pierce,
- Nina Downing.

Messrs
Alva Hewitt, Elmer Sowers,
Harry Baldwin, Ira Bane,
Harvey Burroughs, Raleigh Stett,
James Hutchison, Willie Wyde

For Christmas and New Years holidays the Illinois Central Ry. will sell excursion tickets to all points on their line within a distance of 200 miles at rate of one and one third fare.

For National Cycle Exhibition at Chicago, Jan. 4th. to 11th. will sell tickets at rate of one and one third fare on the Certificate plan.
E. Sisson, Agent.

The Genoa Issue.

G. E. SISLEY & CO., Publishers.

GENOA, ILLINOIS

DECEMBER—1895.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31

THE NEWS.

Compiled From Late Dispatches.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The Proceedings of the First Session.
Bills were introduced in the senate on the 9th to grant a pension of \$200 a month to the widow of the late secretary of state, Gen. W. Q. Gresham; to form the Indian territory into the territory of Indiana; to disfranchise citizens of the United States who solicit or accept titles, patents of nobility or degrees of honor from foreign nations; to establish postal savings banks. Senator Morgan spoke on the subject of the Behring sea indemnity claims. The nomination of Rufus H. Peckham, of New York, to be associate justice of the United States supreme court was confirmed. In the house resolutions were presented calling for the correspondence in the Waller case, and for lists of pensioners who have been stricken from the rolls since March 4, 1893, or reduced.
Senator Cullom (Ill.) addressed the senate on the 10th in support of the Monroe doctrine. A memorial was introduced for the recognition of the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents, and one from the National Wool Growers' association asking for higher duties on their product. A bill was introduced providing for long term three per cent. bonds for the retirement of all demand notes of the United States. The time in the house was occupied in discussing a resolution by Mr. Barrett (Miss.) for the impeachment of Ambassador Thomas F. Bayard, who is charged with having expressed reflections upon this government's policy and the people of the United States in a speech delivered in Edinburgh, Scotland, recently. An amendment to change the word "impeachment" to "censure" was adopted. Adjourned to the 12th.
In the senate on the 11th Senator Cockrell presented the memorial of the Kansas City board of trade asking congress to grant belligerent rights to Cuba. Senator Hill offered his resolution of last session for the amendment of the rules, by providing for cloture and the counting of quorums. The house was not in session.
Bills were introduced in the senate on the 12th to increase all pensions 25 per cent., and to establish a school of forestry in connection with the department of agriculture. A resolution was passed calling upon the secretary of agriculture for information as to whether he had expended all or any part of the last appropriation for the purchase and distribution of seeds. Adjourned to the 16th. In the house ex-Speaker Grow (rep., Pa.) spoke on the portion of the president's message referring to the tariff and said that the new law up to December 1 had produced a deficiency of \$131,000,000, while, under protective measures, from 1880 to 1893, the revenues had exceeded the expenditures by \$1,330,000,000. Bills were introduced to restore the duty on salt and increase the duty on willow, and to restore the McKinley rates on importations and manufactures of wool. Adjourned to the 16th.

DOMESTIC.
The 15th annual meeting of the National Civil-Service Reform league convened in Washington.
Whitten, Burdette & Co., the largest wholesale clothing house in Boston, assigned with liabilities of \$500,000.
The fishing schooner Ethel Maud, of Boston, reported losing four of the crew on the homeward trip.
The American Federation of Labor in session in New York adopted a resolution denouncing Secretary Carlisle for alleged violation of the eight-hour law in the treasury department.
Dr. Levi Keehn was killed and his wife was fatally injured by the cars near Milford, Ind.
Harry Hayward was hanged at Minneapolis for the murder of Miss Catherine Ging on December 3, 1894.
The Indiana, Decatur & Western road was sold to officials of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, and will become a part of that system.
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad was sold at public auction at Topeka, Kan., under decree of the United States circuit court, to Edward King, of New York, for \$60,000,000.
The December returns to the statistical division of the department of agriculture show the condition of winter wheat on December 1 averaged for the country 81.4 per cent., against 89 last year.
Navigation on the Hudson river closed for the season. Last year the river remained open until December 25.
Ex-officials of Roscommon county, Mich., were accused of defrauding the county to the extent of \$50,000.
In the San Simeon valley in Arizona a renegade band of Indians from the San Carlos reservation murdered a family of five persons.
Forty-six novices direct from Ireland entered St. Mary's academy at Leavenworth, Kan., to prepare for charitable work in the northwest.
Henry Massey, a colored prize fighter, was shot and instantly killed at St. Louis by Nelson Casey.
John Hokan and John Davey were killed by falling slate in the coal mines at Coxville, Ind., and Edward Opendorf met a similar death at Rosedale.

The supreme court of Iowa decided that a physician may advertise his business and not violate the statute.

J. P. Riply, a distiller at Lawrenceburg, Ky., failed for \$300,000.
St. Emilianus' orphan asylum at St. Francis, Wis., was burned, the loss being over \$100,000. There were 200 children in the building, but all were safely removed.

Mrs. Nancy J. Thompson, aged 78 years, was found starved and frozen to death near Maple City, Kan.

At the meeting in New York of the American Federation of Labor resolutions were adopted protesting against the passage in congress of the compulsory arbitration bill and against capital punishment.

Representative E. M. Woomer, of Pennsylvania, representing the Fourth district, fell on a slippery sidewalk in Washington and broke his left leg.

The bark Theobald arrived at San Francisco from Coal bay with the first cargo of coal ever shipped from Alaska.

The character of the information received at the war department in Washington concerning the reported Apache outbreak in Arizona shows it to be trifling, and not likely to lead to any general uprising.

The discovery in the dissecting room of a medical college at Topeka, Kan., of the bodies of three women stolen from cemeteries caused a riot that required the calling out of troops.

The schooner Elwood of San Francisco is missing, and was supposed to have gone down off the Alaskan coast between Cook's inlet and Glazier bay, with all on board.

Fire destroyed the business portion of Carlock, Ill.

A gang of clever counterfeiters were arrested at Pittsburgh by United States authorities.

Aaron Harper (colored) was hanged at Coffeyville, Miss., for the murder of his wife last April.

The Weir plow shops at Monmouth, Ill., were almost totally destroyed by fire, the loss being \$150,000.

Miss Pearl Barton, a young girl who had been asleep at Wilkesbarre, Pa., since November 28, died without awakening. The doctors were unable to say what the cause of death was.

E. C. Taylor, city editor of the Alton (Ill.) Sentinel-Democrat, fell dead of apoplexy.

At the annual convention in Baltimore of the National Reform association a proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States was approved that acknowledges Almighty God as the source of all authority in civil government, the Lord Jesus Christ as the ruler of nations, and the revealed will of God as the supreme authority in civil affairs.

The most famous blockade runner during the rebellion, Alexander Collier, died in poverty in New York.

The supreme court of Minnesota decided that state legislators could not hold any other office. This decision throws out of office a large number of men.

A statement made by the bureau of statistics shows that breadstuffs valued at \$107,349,274 were exported during the 11 months ended November 30, against \$111,820,345 during the same time in 1894. Provision exports were \$138,682,375, against \$151,898,259 in 1894.

William Campbell & Co., manufacturers of woollens in New York, failed for \$100,000.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 13th aggregated \$1,129,766,288, against \$1,247,194,999 the previous week. The increase, compared with the corresponding week in 1894, was 10.6.

George Rubright, a weak-minded young man, while in church at Evansville, Ind., suddenly attacked Miss Carrie Daum and stabbed her fatally.

There were 387 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 13th, against 324 the week previous and 349 in the corresponding time of 1894.

Max Goodrich, aged 35, in a fit of jealous rage fatally shot his young wife, Bertha, at their home in Philadelphia and then sent a bullet through his own brain.

The secret service officials in Washington discovered a new counterfeit \$20 United States note of the series of 1890, with the portrait of Hamilton poorly engraved.

By a premature explosion of powder and dynamite four men were killed at La Folette, Tenn., and four other men were missing.

The American Red Cross society has decided to accept the duty of distributing relief funds for the Armenian sufferers.

Steamers arriving in New York reported terrible weather at sea.

Jim Nichols, (colored) was hanged at Fayette, W. Va., for the murder of Henry Carr during a game of craps at Eagle, W. Va., August 31.

Oliver Hammond, his wife and three children were instantly killed at a crossing on the Dayton & Union railroad seven miles from Greenville, O.

Almost the entire wholesale district of Council Bluffs, Ia., was destroyed by fire, the loss being estimated at \$500,000.

Abe Taylor was hanged at Carson City, Col., for the murder of City Marshal Emerson, of Alamosa, about two years ago, while the latter was trying to arrest him for theft.

Thirty-one buildings at Titusville, Fla., were destroyed by fire, the total loss being \$100,000.

The National Civil Service Reform league in session in Washington re-elected Carl Schurz, of New York, as president.

A National Federation of Colored Men was organized at Detroit, Mich., the object being to assert opposition to every species of injustice perpetrated upon the race.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Allen G. Thurman died at his home in Columbus, O., in the 83d year of his life. He was a member of the United States senate from 1869 to 1881, and in 1888 was nominated for vice president by the democrats. After the election he returned to that privacy from which the convention had dragged him and spent the closing years of his life in his quiet and happy home.

H. S. Bundy died at his home in Wellington, O., aged 78 years. He was a presidential elector when Lincoln was elected and was three times sent to congress.

The republican state executive committee of Pennsylvania decided to hold the next state convention at Harrisburg April 23.

"Father" Leak, who had been a Methodist minister 70 years, died at Atchison, Kan., aged 92 years.

The democratic national committee will meet in Washington on January 16 to select the time and place for holding the next democratic national convention.

Brevet Brig. Gen. W. B. Royall, U. S. A., retired, died at his residence in Washington, aged 70 years. He served in the Mexican and civil wars.

FOREIGN.

The Armenian patriarch at Constantinople says that the number of homeless Armenians in the six northeastern vilayets of Asia Minor is nearly a half million.

Water burst into a colliery at Cong, Ireland, flooded the shaft to a depth of 150 feet and drowned six men.

The cholera was raging again in Russia to an alarming extent.

At Trebizond the bishop and five ecclesiastics were burned alive by Turks while seeking refuge in a building. Fresh outrages also occurred in other parts of Asia Minor.

A strong Turkish force attacked the positions occupied by the Christians at Vrse, in the island of Crete, and the Turks lost 35 killed and wounded, while the Christians' loss was six.

M. Adrien Lachenal, who was vice president, was elected president of the Swiss republic.

The British gunboat Dryad and the Italian gunboat Archimede passed the straits of the Dardanelles, owing to a brawl at Stamboul.

Advices from Constantinople say that all the embassies were practically preparing for a state of siege.

The coasting steamer Harrington ran down the fishing smack Ugan off Whitby, England, and ten of the Ugan's crew were drowned.

LATER.

The funeral of Allen G. Thurman took place at Columbus, O. The services were simple, according to the wishes of the dead statesman, and the remains were placed by the side of his wife in Greenlawn cemetery.

A boulder fell upon five workmen at Big Stone Gap, Va., killing them all.

Miss Helen Culver, of Chicago, gave \$1,000,000 to the University of Chicago for the advancement of the science of biology.

Al Stinson and William Davis, white cap leaders at Anderson, Ind., were sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

A dispatch from Madrid says that Gen. Martinez Campos had resigned his command of the Spanish army in Cuba and would be succeeded by Gen. Weyler.

James B. Pace, president of the Planters' national bank at Richmond, Va., failed for \$1,000,000.

While playing on the ice at Indianapolis John Horhamer, aged ten, and Otto Greenwaldt, aged seven, cousins, were drowned.

The American Federation of Labor in session in New York elected Samuel Gompers, of New York, as president.

Secretary Carlisle estimates that it will cost \$418,091,073.17 to run this government during the next fiscal year. The appropriations for the present year made by the last congress amount to \$412,753,264.81.

Severe storms in Germany did damage in the city of Hamburg and vicinity estimated at over 6,000,000 marks.

W. A. McKeighan, member of the 52d and 53d congresses from the Fifth Nebraska district, died at his home in Hastings, aged 53 years.

At Syracuse, N. Y., Clearwater won the pool championship of the world, defeating Keogh, of Binghamton.

The national committee of the people's party will meet in St. Louis January 17 to fix the time and place for holding a national convention.

The official call for the national republican convention to meet in St. Louis on June 16, 1896, was issued by the national committee.

The state salt inspector of Michigan reports that 3,675,751 barrels were produced during the year, a gain of 190,323 barrels over 1894.

President Cleveland returned to Washington from his duck hunting trip in the vicinity of Cape Hatteras.

Five San Francisco seafaring men and ten other Americans were sentenced to life imprisonment in the Saghalin prison by the Russian authorities for prohibitory fishing in Siberian waters.

If Spring Came Now.

O soul, and hath there ever come to thee
A thought that laid its hand upon thy brow,
And whispered: "Dost thou grieve? Spring
Is to be:
Wouldst thou have springtime now?"

"The snow must whiten all the haggard
plains,
The snow must rest in every yawning
wound,
And from the sky must come the healing
rains
That bathe the barren ground.

"Nay, if spring came to-day and tarried
long,
Thou wouldst forget the sweetness of
her face,
Thou wouldst not feel the God-like in her
song,
Nor bless her dear hand's grace.

"And wouldst thou greet her with the
dales so dear,
And parched fields? And wouldst thou
have her come
When all the dregs of autumn choke the
mere,
And all the woods are dumb?"

"Nay, let the snowflakes heal the wounds
of fall,
And let the winds blow high, that they
make sweet
The hidden paths, the dead leaves over all,
And ready for her feet."

O soul, and hath there ever come to thee
A thought that smoothed the shadows
from thy brow,
And said: "Be patient! Springtime is to be;
Wilt thou have springtime now?"
—Josephine P. Peabody, in Youth's Companion.

Conjugation.

"I love, you love, he loves,"
Ceaseless the charmed words say,
For know you what such loving proves?
God rules the world that way.

"We love, ye love, they love,"
O, concentrated powers,
By which we may the mountains move
And make the kingdom ours!
—Anne L. Muzzey, in N. Y. Sun.

ECLIPSES THEM ALL.

35½ Hours Chicago to Jacksonville, Florida.
The Monon Route with its customary enterprise has put on a new fast train that makes the run between Chicago and Jacksonville in 35½ hours.

This train is composed of elegant Pullman Perfectly Safe Vestibuled, Open and Compartment Sleepers, including Drawing Room and Buffet Sleepers, as well as comfortable day coaches, with Monon Celebrated High-back Seats.

This train leaves Chicago daily at 8:33 P. M., arriving at Cincinnati next morning 7:30, Chattanooga 6:30 P. M., Atlanta 10:40 P. M., reaching Jacksonville at 8:30 the second morning, in ample time to make connection with all lines for points in Central and Southern Florida.

This is the fastest time ever made by any line between Chicago and Florida.

For time cards, pamphlets and all other information, address FRANK J. REED, Genl. Pass. Agt., Chicago. City Ticket Office, 232 Clark St., Chicago.

L. E. SESTONS, N. W. Pass. Agt., Minneapolis, Minn.

KANSAS—"Say, Bill, it says here that the crew of the schooner were compelled to rig a jury mast. What's a jury mast?"
Missouri—"Why, anybody could tell you that. It's one of those big masts that it takes twelve men to put up."

Annual Half Rate Excursions to Canada.
Via Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway.

The Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway has arranged for the usual Half Rate Holiday Excursions to principal points in Canada for season of 1895.

Thursday, December 19th,
Friday, December 20th,
Saturday, December 21st.

Tickets good to return up to and including January 9th, 1896.

Avail yourself of this opportunity to visit Canada and spend the Holidays with the Folks at Home.

All through trains of the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway pass through the Great St. Clair Tunnel, one of the wonders of modern engineering skill, and is the only line offering the public advantages of through Pullman car service to Canadian points. Tickets may also be purchased reading via Detroit if desired.

Excursion tickets on sale at all stations. For further particulars apply to Ticket Agent, 103 So. Clark St.

FOND PARENT—"I wish, Bobby, that I could be a little boy again." Bobby—"I wish you could—littler than me."

Great Reduction in Time to California.
Once more the North-Western Line has reduced the time of its trans-continental trains and the journey from Chicago to California via this popular route is now made in the marvelously short time of three days. Palace Drawing-Room Sleeping cars leave Chicago daily, and run through to San Francisco and Los Angeles without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining cars. Daily Tourist Sleeping car service is also maintained by this line between Chicago and San Francisco and Los Angeles, completely equipped berths in upholstered Tourist Sleepers being furnished at a cost of only \$6.00 each from Chicago to the Pacific Coast. Through trains leave Chicago for California at 6:00 p. m. and 10:30 p. m. daily, after arrival of trains of connecting lines from the East and South.

For detailed information concerning rates, routes, etc., apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address:
W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

The skipper of a vessel need never be without fresh eggs. He can always lay to

To California.

Study all time cards and you will find no railroad carrying tourist cars make as quick time as the Phillips Rock Island Excursions. One hour and thirty minutes quicker time than any other route Chicago to Los Angeles.

A. Phillips & Co. have carried over 125,000 patrons to and from California. Why? Because every well-posted California traveler understands Phillips has the best regulated tourist system.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

GENIUS always gives its best at first; prudence, at last.—Lavater.

Atlanta and the South.

The Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R. will during the time of the Exposition at Atlanta Sept. 18, to Dec. 31, 1895, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all southern points. This is 55 miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Chattanooga and the South.

For guide to Atlanta and the Exposition address C. W. Humphrey, Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or City Ticket Office, 230 Clark St., Chicago. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

The Favorite Route to Florida.

Why not, when going to Florida, take advantage of the opportunity of going via St. Louis, making but one change of cars en route and that in the grand St. Louis Union Station, the largest in the world, and thence take the St. Louis & Cairo Short Line, the "Holly Springs Route" to Florida. Through Sleepers to Jacksonville, Low Rates, Liberal Limits with stop over privileges and Fast Time. Address

GEO. E. LARY,
General Passenger Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

"Oh, pa," said a young lady, "why don't you get a fir tree? It would be so economical to raise our own furs, and then we could raise whatever kind we wish."

Fire! Fire! That Dreadful Cry

Is fraught with import doubly dire to the unhappy man who beholds his dwelling or his warehouse feeding the devouring element uninsured. Happily most people who can, insure—everything but health. Nineteenths of us neglect the preservation of this when it is in palpable jeopardy. Incipient indigestion, liver complaint, jaundice, inaction of the kidneys and bladder and malaria are all counteracted by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The class in natural history being asked the difference between a dog and a tree, the head boy answered: "A tree is covered with bark, while a dog seems to be lined with it."

Half Fare Excursion to Virginia and the Carolinas.

January 14th and 25th, 1896, round trip tickets will be sold from the northwest over the Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. to points in Virginia and North and South Carolina at one fare with two dollars added. For particulars and free pamphlet descriptive of Virginia lands address U. L. TRUITT, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark St., Chicago.

The look on any married woman's face should convince the girls that the men are not worth the exertion necessary to catch one.—Atchison Globe.

The Pilgrim.

(Holiday Number.) Full of bright sketches—prose, poetry and illustrations—by bright writers and artists. Entirely original, new and entertaining. Mailed free to any address on receipt of six (6) cents in postage stamps. Write to GEO. H. HEARFORD, Publisher, 415 Old Colony building, Chicago, Ill.

TEACHER—"What does the reign of King Charles I. teach us?" Tommie—"Please, sir, not to lose our heads in moments of excitement, sir!"—Truth.

Go South! One-Way Settlers' Rates.
January 7th, 1896, the Big Four Route in connection with the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. will sell first class limited tickets from Chicago to points in North and South Carolina at extremely low rates. For particulars address U. L. TRUITT, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark Street, Chicago.

A Great Combination.
Beautiful in design—a combined thermometer and perpetual calendar suitable for a boudoir, will be sent by mail on receipt of ten cents for postage. C. B. RYAN, Asst. G. P. A., C. & O. Ry., Cincinnati, O.

Schiller Theater, Chicago.
"Leavenworth Case," with Chas. Rohlf, follows "A Gay Old Boy," beginning Dec. 15.

WHEN a tunnel is projected, it is generally put through.

FOR Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 87 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, '94.

ITALIAN music is fine because it is ground so much on the streets.

A COUGH SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECTED. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are a simple remedy and give immediate and sure relief.

PRESENTS of mind—having a mind to give something, but never giving it.

Remember

That good health, strong nerves, physical vigor, happiness and usefulness depend upon pure, rich, healthy blood. Remember that the blood can be made pure, rich and healthy, by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, etc.

See that

hump?

It's the feature of the DeLONG Pat. Hook and Eye. No matter how you twist and turn, it holds the eye in place.

Send two cent stamp with name and address, and we will mail you Mother Goose in new clothes—containing ten color plates; ten black and white pictures; and lots of lively jingles.

RICHARDSON & DE LONG BROS., Philada.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Many competing FOODS have come and gone and have been missed by few or none but the popularity of this FOOD steadily increases!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.



THE SPECTRAL THE REAL

BY THOS. HARDY

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CHAPTER VI—CONTINUED.

The clock crept on to twelve before Rosalys had written a word. The labor seemed Herculean—insuperable. Why had she not told him face to face? Twelve o'clock it was, and nothing done; and controlling herself as women can, when they must, she went down to the door. Softly opening it a little way she saw against the iron gate immediately without it the form of her husband, Jim Durrant—upon the whole much the same form that she had known eight years ago.

"Here I am," said he. "Yes," said she. "Open this iron thing." A momentary feeling of aversion caused her to hesitate. "Do you hear—do you mean to say—Rosalys!" he began. "No—no. Of course I will!" She opened the grille and he came up and touched her hand lightly. "Kissing not allowed, I suppose," he observed, with mock solemnity, "in view of the fact that you are to be married to-morrow?" "You know better," she said. "Of course I'm not going to commit bigamy! The wedding is not to be."

"Have you explained it to him?" "N—no—not yet. I was just writing it when—"

"Ha—you haven't. Good. Woman's way. Shall I give him a friendly call to-morrow morning?"

"O no, no—let me do it!" she implored. "I love him so well, and it will break his poor heart if it is not done gently! O God—if I could only die to-night, while he still believes in me! You don't know what affection I have felt for him!" she continued, miserably, not caring what Jim thought. "He has been my whole world! And he—he believes me to be so good! He has all the old-fashioned ideas of marriage that people of your fast sets smile at! He knows nothing of any kind of former acquaintance between you and me. I ought not to have done it—kept him in the dark! I tried not to. But I was so fearfully lonely! And now I've lost him! * * * If I could only have got at that register in that city church, how I would have torn out the leaf!" she added vehemently.

"That's a pleasant remark to make to a husband!"

"Well—that was my feeling; I may as well be honest! I didn't know you were coming back any more; and you yourself suggested that I might be able to remark!"

"You'd better do it—I shan't tell. And if anybody else did, the punishment is not heavy nowadays. The judges are beginning to discountenance informers on previous marriages, if the new-assorted parties themselves are satisfied to forget them."

"Don't insult me so. You've not forgotten how to do that in all these years!"

There was a silence, in which she with passive gloom regarded the familiar scene before her. The inquisitive jays, the pensive wood-doves, that lodged at their ease thereabouts, as if knowing that their proprietor was a gunless woman, all slept calmly, and not a creature was conscious of the presence of these two but a little squirrel they had disturbed in a beech near the shady wall. Durrant remained gazing at her; then he spoke, in a changed and richer voice:

"Rosalys!"

She looked vaguely at his face without answering.

"How pretty you look in this starlight—much as you did when we used to meet here nine or ten years ago!"

"Ah! But—"

The sentence was broken by his abrupt movement forward. He seized her firmly in his arms, and kissed her before she was aware.

"Don't—don't!" she said, struggling. "Why?"

"I don't like you—I don't like you!"

"What rot! Yes, you do! Come—damn you, dear—put up your face as you used to! Now, I'm not going off in a huff—I'm determined I won't; nor shall you either! * * * Let me sit down in your hall, or somewhere, Rosalys! I've come a long way to-day, and I'm tired. And after eight years!"

"I don't know what to say to t—there's no light downstairs! The servants may hear us, too—it is not so very late."

"We can whisper. And suppose they do? They must know to-morrow."

She gasped a sigh, and preceded him in through the door; and the innocent squirrel saw nothing more.

Three hours and a half later they reappeared. The lawn was as silent as when they had left it, though the sleep of things had weakened down to a certain precarious slightness; and round the corner of the house a low line of light showed the dawn.

band, lightly. "You'll let him know at once?"

"Of course."

"And send to me directly after?"

"Yes."

"And now for my walk across the fields to the hotel. These boots are thin, but I know the old way well enough. By Jove, I wonder what Melanie—"

"Who?"

"Oh—what Melanie will think, I was going to say. It slipped out. I didn't mean to hurt your feelings at all."

"Melanie—who is she?"

"Well—she's a French lady. You know, of course, Rosalys, that I thought you were perhaps dead—and so this lady passes as Mrs. Durrant."

Rosalys started.

"In fact, I found her in the east, and took pity upon her—that's all. Though if it had happened that you had not been living now I have got back, I should have married her at once, of course."

"Is—she, then, here with you at the hotel?"

"O no—I wouldn't bring her on here till I knew how things were."

"Then where is she?"

"I left her at my rooms in London. O, it will be all right—I shall see her



"I DON'T LIKE YOU! I DON'T LIKE YOU!"

safely back to Paris, and make a little provision for her. Nobody in England knows anything of her existence."

"When—did you part from her?"

"Well, of course, at breakfast time."

Rosalys bowed herself again; the doorway. "O—O—what have I done? What a fool, what a weak fool!" she moaned. "Go away from me—go away!"

Jim was almost distressed when he saw the distortion of her agonized face.

"Now, why should you take on like this! There's nothing in it. People do these things. Living in a prim society here you don't know how the world goes on!"

"O, but to think it didn't occur to me that the sort of man—"

Jim, though anxious, seemed to awaken to something humorous in the situation, and vented a momentary chuckle. "Well, it is rather funny that I should have let it out. But still—"

"Don't make a deep wrong deeper by cruel levity. Go away!"

"You'll be in a better mood to-morrow, mark me; and then I'll tell you all my history. There—I'm gone! Au revoir!"

He disappeared under the trees. Rosalys, rousing herself, closed the gate and fastened the door, and sat down in one of the hall chairs, her teeth shut tight and her little hands clenched. When she had passed this mood, and returned upstairs, she regarded the state of her room sadly, and bent again

over her writing-table, murmuring: "O how weak, how weak was I!"

But in a few minutes she found herself nervod to an unexpected and passionate vigor of action, and began writing her letter to Lord Parkhurst with great rapidity. Sheet after sheet she filled, and, having read them over, she sealed up the letter and placed it on the mantelpiece to be given to a groom and dispatched by hand as soon as the morning was a little further advanced.

With cold feet and a burning head she flung herself upon the bed just as she was, and waited for the day without the power to sleep. When she had lain nearly two hours, and the morning had crept in, and she could hear from the direction of the stables that the men were astir, she rang for her maid, and taking the letter in her hand stood with it in an attitude of suspense as the woman entered. The latter looked full of intelligence.

"Are any of the men about?" asked Rosalys.

"Yes, ma'am. There have been such an accident in the Meads this past night—about half a mile down the river—and Jones ran up from the lodge to call for help quite early; and Benton and Peters went as soon as they were dressed. A gentleman drowned—yes—it's Mr. James Durrant—the son of the Mr. Durrant who died some years ago. He came home only yesterday, after having been heard nothing of for years and years. He left Mrs. Durrant, who they say is a French lady, somewhere in London, but they have telegraphed and found her, and she's coming. They say she's quite distracted. The poor gentleman left the Three Lions last night and went out to dinner, saying he would walk home, as it was a fine night and not very far; and it is supposed he took the old short cut across the moor where there used to be a path when he was a lad at home, crossing the big river by a plank. There is only a rail now, and he must have tried to get across

possibly heard—the drowning of Mr. Durrant.

"And you could do nothing?" asked Rosalys.

"O no. He'd been under water too long for any human aid. Dead and stiff. * * * It was not so very far down from here. * * * Yes, I remember him quite as a boy. But he has had no relations hereabout for years past—old Durrant's property was sold, if you recollect; and nobody expected to see the son again. I think he has lived in the East Indies a good deal. Much better for him if he had not come—poor fellow."

When the doctor had left, Rosalys went to the window, and remained for some time thinking. There was the lake from which the water had flowed down the river that had drowned Jim after visiting her last night—as a mere interlude in his continuous life of carresses with the Frenchwoman Melanie. She turned, took from her dressing-gown pocket the renunciatory letter to her intended husband, Lord Parkhurst, thrust it through the bars of the grate, and watched it till it was entirely consumed.

The wedding had been fixed for an early hour in the afternoon, and as the morning wore on Rosalys felt increasing strength, mental and physical. The doctor's dose had been a powerful one; the image of "Melanie," too, had much to do with her recuperative mood; more still Rosalys' innate qualities; the nerve of the woman who nine years earlier had gone to the city to be married as if it were a mere shopping expedition; most of all she loved Lord Parkhurst; he was the man among all men she desired. Rosalys allowed things to take their course.

Soon the dressing began; and she sat through it quite calmly. When Lord Parkhurst rode across for a short visit that day he only noticed that she seemed strung-up, nervous, and that the flush of love which mantled her cheek died away to pale rather quickly.

On the way to church the road skirted the low-lying ground where the river was, and about a dozen men were seen in the bright-green meadow, standing beside the deep central stream, and looking intently at a broken rail.

"Who are those men?" said the bride.

"Oh—they're the coroner's jury, I think," said Miss Jennings, "come to view the place where the unfortunate Mr. Durrant lost his life last night. It was curious that, by the merest accident, he should have been at Mrs. Lacy's dinner—since they hardly knew him at all."

"It was—I saw him there," said Rosalys.

Ten minutes later she was kneeling against the altar railings, with Lord Parkhurst on her right hand.

The wedding was by no means a gay one, and there were few people invited, Rosalys, for one thing, having hardly any relations. The newly united pair got away from the house very soon after the ceremony. When they drove off there was a group of people round the door, and some among the bystanders asked how far they were going that day.

"To Dover. They cross the channel to-morrow, I believe."

To-morrow came, and those who had gathered together at the wedding went about their usual duties and amusements, Col. Lacy among the rest. As he and his wife were returning home by the late afternoon train after a short journey up the line, he bought a copy of an evening paper and glanced at the latest telegrams.

"My good God!" he cried.

"What?" said she, starting towards him.

He tried to read—then handed her the paper; and she read for herself: "DOVER—DEATH OF LORD PARKHURST, R. N."

"We regret to announce that this distinguished nobleman and heroic naval officer, who arrived with Lady Parkhurst last evening at the Lord Chamberlain hotel in this town, preparatory to starting on their wedding-tour, entered his dressing-room very early this morning and shot himself through the head with a revolver. The report was heard shortly after dawn, none of the inmates of the hotel being astir at the time. No reason can be assigned for the rash act."

[THE END.]

Bonaparte's Heroic Example.

During a stay in Jaffa in March, 1799, Bonaparte visited the hospitals, which were filled with the sick, and where the fever was raging with deplorable results. He expressed great compassion for their sufferings and was apparently much affected by so melancholy a spectacle. He passed through all the wards, extending encouragement and sympathy to the suffering. Baron Larsen, the principal surgeon on the French staff, after his return to Europe, spoke in the highest terms of Bonaparte's care and attention to the sick and wounded soldiers. "I have seen him," he says, "in the hospitals of Jaffa, inspecting the wards and talking familiarly with the soldiers attacked by the epidemic fever, a conduct which produced the best effects on the spirits not only of the sick but the whole army. This heroic example at the same time encouraged the hospital attendants, whom the progress of the disease and the fear of contagion had alarmed considerably."

WHITE field and black harvest—A written sheet of paper.

THE OFFICIAL CALL.

Notification of the Coming Republican Convention Seat Out.

Washington, Dec. 16.—The official call for the national republican convention has been issued as follows:

"To the Republican Electors of the United States:

"In accordance with usage and the instructions of the republican national convention of 1832 and by direction of the national committee, a national convention of delegated representatives of the republican party will be held in the city of St. Louis, in the state of Missouri, on Tuesday, the 16th day of June, 1896, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president of the United States to be supported at the next national election and for the transaction of such other and further business as may be brought before it. The republican electors in the several states and territories and voters without regard to past political affiliations who believe in republican principles and endorse the republican policy are cordially invited to unite under this call in the formation of a national ticket.

"Each state will be entitled to four delegates at large and for each representative in congress, at large, two delegates, and each congressional district, each territory and the District of Columbia to two delegates. The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular state convention, called on not less than 20 days published notice and not less than 30 days before the meeting of the national convention.

"The congressional district delegates shall be chosen at conventions called by the congressional committee of each such district in the same manner as the nomination of a representative in congress is made in said district; provided, that in any congressional district where there is no republican congressional committee, the republican state committee shall appoint from the residents of such district a committee for the purpose of calling a district convention to elect district delegates. The territorial delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a delegate in congress is made. The delegates from the District of Columbia shall be chosen at a convention, to be called by the committee of three, provided for by the national committee at its meeting in Washington city, on December 10, 1895, and such convention shall be constituted of members elected in district primaries, to be held at such time and places and presided over by such judges of election as said committee of three may appoint.

"In addition to the representation now authorized by the rules of the national convention for the territories of Utah, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arizona, the committee advises each of said territories to elect four delegates and the admission of such additional delegates to the convention is recommended.

"An alternate delegate for each delegate to the national convention to act in case of the absence of the delegate, shall be elected in the same manner and at the same time as the delegate is elected.

"All notices of contests must be filed with the secretary of the national committee in writing, accompanied by printed statements of the grounds of contest, which shall be made public. Preference in the order of hearing and determining contests will be given by the convention in accordance with the dates of filing such notices and statements with the secretary.

"THOMAS H. CARTER, Chairman. JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Secretary. Washington, D.C., December 14, 1895."

Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 16.—After a conference here with Treasurer M. C. Rankin, Chairman H. E. Taubeneck, of the people's party national committee, issued a call for the committee to meet at the Lindell hotel, in St. Louis, at ten o'clock in the morning of January 17, next, to fix the date and place for holding the national nominating convention. At present the cities which have asked for the convention are Milwaukee, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Dallas and Atlanta, although the latter has not made a strong bid. The committeemen are understood to favor an early convention, perhaps as early as February.

Rochester, N.Y., Dec. 16.—Woman suffragists throughout the country are making preparation to attend the 28th annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage association which will assemble in Washington on January 23. This is expected to be one of the largest as well as one of the most representative gatherings of political-equality advocates ever held in the country. Assurances have been received that no less than 30 presidents of state societies will be in attendance, and large delegations from each state are expected. The official call for the convention has just been issued. It is signed by Susan B. Anthony, president, and Rachael Foster Avery, corresponding secretary.

KILLED AT LUNCH.

Falling Earth Causes Five Deaths in Kentucky.

Middlesboro, Ky., Dec. 16.—Five section men in the employ of the Virginia Coal & Iron company, met their death near Big Stone Gap, shortly after noon Saturday. They were working on the Virginia Coal & Iron company's road that runs from Appalachia to Pioneer and stopped at the side of the road under an overhanging strata of rock to eat their dinners, where they had a fire built. The section foreman, Mercer, stepped from under the cliff to get a drink. He had been gone but an instant when the rock overhead gave way, falling on the remaining six men, instantly killing five and fatally injuring one.

REFUSES TO ACCEPT.

Father of Harry Hayward Will Not Take the Ging Insurance Money.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 16.—The expected lawsuit over Catherine Gings' insurance money is not likely to be tried. W. W. Hayward, father of Harry, and to whom the latter assigned his claim for the \$10,000 insurance on Miss Gings' life, has relinquished all claim to the money. Miss Gings' executor, her twin sister, Julia, claims the money, but the companies may decide to resist the payment on the ground that the policies were assigned to Hayward.

THE GENOA ISSUE.

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS

By GEO. E. SISLEY & CO.

Per Year.....\$1.50
If paid in advance.....\$1.25

SCARCELY have the Thanksgiving meats had time to get cold, and the pleasant savor of its pies and puddings disappeared, than we find it necessary to turn our thoughts to the Christmas festivities that are coming. For the sake of the little ones at home, the dolls, and drums and trumpets in the toy store have an odd attraction for us, considering that we long ago forewore childish things. We wonder if the latter toys are as noisy as they were in our childhood, and half yielding, pass them by, only to return and purchase some—giving instruments so dear to childish hearts. There is certainly one thing in favor of the toys of this kind, sold at the present day, they are so slight as to seldom last more than twenty-four hours.

Candies are an important item in the filling of Christmas stockings, and old Santa would be a niggardly fellow indeed, if he failed to distribute candies with his other gifts. A candy-frolic is always enjoyed by the children and the old folks as well, and is a pleasant ending to Christmas eve festivities.

In celebrating Christmas let it not be forgotten that it commemorates the birth of Him who gave to man the highest and best gift of all—his own life, that we might be saved from everlasting death, and remembering this, let us give of our mite or our abundance to the poor. There are several worthy poor people here who would appreciate any aid extended them. A load of wood, a ton of coal, a sack of flour, a turkey, or a pie, given to a struggling widow, will make many a heart as glad as your own will be when you hear these words, "In as much as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

THE True Republican appeared last Saturday in a new and improved form. Instead the clumsy blanket affair that it used to be it now presents an attractive appearance, being a six column quarto. According to the top of the editorial column, you can be paying in advance get it one year for eighty-two dollars. Gee whiz Van, can't you let 'em off a little easier. We all know that the Republican is a wide-awake publication, but then the price does seem a little stiff.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physicians prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister in the M. E. Church for more than 50 years, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this ideal cough remedy now. Trial bottles free F. T. Robinson's, Genoa and L. C. Shaffer's, Kingston.

Holiday Excursions

For the Christmas and New Year Holidays, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y will sell excursion tickets to stations within 200 miles at a fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale December 24th, 25th and 31st, 1895, and January 1st, 1896, limited for continuous passage in each direction and for going passage commencing at date of sale, with final return limit up to and including Jan. 2nd, 1896. JAS. HARVEY, Agent.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind. "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat or digest food had a headache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50c and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Shaffer's, Kingston or Robinson's, Genoa.

Weak, Irritable, Tired

"I Was No Good on Earth."

Dr. Miles' Nervine strengthens the weak, builds up the broken down constitution, and permanently cures every kind of nervous disease.

"About one year ago I was afflicted with nervousness, sleeplessness, Creeping sensation in my legs, Slight palpitation of my heart, Distracting confusion of the mind, Serious loss or lapse of memory. Weighted down with care and worry. I completely lost appetite and felt my vitality wearing out, I was weak, irritable and tired, My weight was reduced to 100 lbs., In fact I was no good, on earth."

A friend brought me Dr. Miles' book, "New and Startling Facts," and I finally decided to try a bottle of Dr. MILES' Restorative Nervine. Before I had taken one bottle I could sleep as well as a 10-yr.-old boy. My appetite returned greatly increased.



When I had taken the sixth bottle My weight increased to 170 lbs., The sensation in my legs was gone; My nerves steadied completely; My memory was fully restored. My brain seemed clearer than ever. I felt as good as any man on earth. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is A great medicine, I assure you." August, Mo. WALTER E. BURBANK.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 bottles for \$5.00, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Restores Health

BUY

where you can buy the best and cheapest.

KEZAR

IS SELLING

- Best Loin Steak.....12c
- Round steak.....10c
- Pork.....8 and 10c
- Lamb.....10 and 12c
- Lard by the jar.....8c

You can always find

JUST WHAT YOU WANT.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF A

Piano or Organ

— WRITE TO —

T. H. GILL.

At Marengo, and he will call on you

Go to

WINTER'S & DOYLES

For

FRESH and SALT

Meats

CANNED GOODS,

VEGETABLES.

Leave Your Order for Holiday Poultry.

Try Our Home Made Sausage.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Restaurant.

OPPOSITE BANK

Where you will find the Celebrated McPherson's BAKERY GOODS, which are not excelled in or out of Rockford.

Also OYSTERS, fresh and direct from Baltimore, which we are selling wholesale and retail, from one to five gallons at regular prices.

OYSTER STEWS, 25 cents, which includes a plate of raw, or a piece of pie or cake if preferred.

Our CONFECTIONARY GOODS are such as are usually sold in a first class restaurant. Call and see how much Christmas goods you can get for a little money.

Try us on CANDIES. You will be surprised at the low prices.

Thankful for past favors, asking a continuance of the same, and wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, we remain

B. C. MEAD & CO

There's Only One Place in Genoa

Where you can get just what you want in

Fine Christmas Candies,

You never in your life saw such a choice Stock in Genoa as

SWAN is now offering, and the price he is selling them at is so remarkably low, that, well, its just a snap, Fancy this: A 1-pound fancy box of Cream Candies for 25c. Other candies accordingly.

In fruits and nuts I carry a complete stock. I make specialty of Fresh Bread

Cakes, Pies, Cookies, Crackers, Celery, Oyster and Lunches. Give me a call.

It will surprise you to know

Of the many Desirable Christmas Gifts at

Sager's Hardware Store

THE EXTRAORDINARY "OPEN AIR" TEST. IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

Carving Knives and Forks,

Table Knives and Forks.

Razors and Razor Straps,

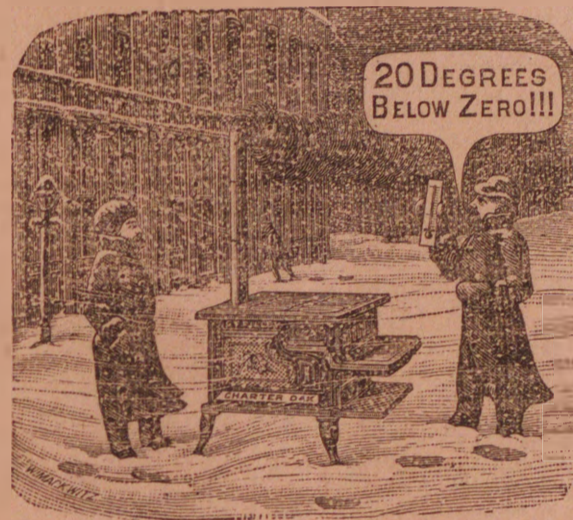
Gift Pocket Knives.

Sleds, Skates, Etc.

Nickle Plated and Agate Coffee and

Tea Pots.

Call and inspect his stock.



NO OTHER STOVE

—IN THE—

WORLD

Will stand the test.

—OPERATING—

—IN THE—

"OPEN AIR"

—AT A—

Temperature of 20°

below Zero.

The "Charter Oak"

Cook Stove having

the Wire Gauze

Oven Door.

Are You Looking for an Appropriate

CHRISTMAS GIFT?

If so, lend me your ear a moment.

Now what is more appropriate or useful than a handsome Rocker or an

Easy Chair? I have a large stock at

prices within your reach. Or how

would a handsomely framed picture

do, or an easel, a new center table or

a dresser? How about a bed-room set? Why, there's a

thousand things in my store that would make the right

kind of Christmas Gift. Come in and see them. Toys

for the children, lots of them.

S. S. SLATER

YES, indeed!

and so too, shall the farmer of this section be free from paying high prices for

Agricultural Implements

During the year 1896.

Having made some unusually good contracts for the coming year, I will be in a position to sell you Better Farm Machinery for less money than any other dealer.

SHALL
CUBA
BE FREE?

Pumps and Repairs and Steam Fitting a Specialty.

Wishing you all a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,

I remain Yours Very Truly,

Jas. R. KIERNAN.

LOCAL NEWS JOTTINGS.

Personal Notes, Happenings, Etc

Pertaining to Genoa.

THE ISSUE this week consists of sixteen pages, filled with interesting news, holiday matter, and attractive advertisements. We hope you will like it. There will be no edition next week. We wish our subscribers and the unfortunate others who are not, a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

You can get copies of this edition wrapped, ready for mailing, 5c.

Henry Hoagland is on the sick list. Ed. Shurtleff has returned to Harvey.

Clark Strong was home from Elgin Sunday.

Ira J. Mix was out from Chicago Monday.

Geo. Lee is at work in the shoe factory again.

Mrs. Wilcox was a Chicago visitor last Friday.

John Rose moved to Chicago last Thursday.

An assistant is wanted at the shoe factory office.

Chas. Gleason, was in Elgin the first of the week.

Ed Donahue of Sycamore was a Genoa visitor Friday.

Mal Miller, of DeKalb, is the guest of Mrs. E. Stiles.

James Kiernan was in Chicago on business Tuesday.

Joe Corson was over from Marengo on Thursday last.

Mrs. Charles Wager is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Wm. Jewell, of Sycamore, was in town last Friday.

Mrs. Edsall visited her daughter in Chicago this week.

Attorney Cliffe of Sycamore was in town Saturday last.

Lawyer Kellum was here from Sycamore last Thursday.

Several from here attended a party at DeKalb last week.

H. M. Goldman transacted business in Chicago, Saturday.

Charley Oliver, the Beloit cigar man was in town Tuesday.

Eugene Moran is night operator at the Milwaukee depot.

Mrs. Ira Brown was among the Chicago visitors Monday.

Dr. W. W. Welch was a visitor at the big town on Monday.

HOUSE TO RENT—To good tenant. Apply to Mrs. J. D. Page.

Mayor Hutchison spent Sunday at Palatine, this state, not —

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sisley drove up from Hampshire last Thursday.

The L. T. L's will not hold any meeting until after the holidays.

—Desirable lots and residence property for sale. D. S. Brown.

The Marengo Republican notes the visit at Riley of John Connors of this place.

Mrs. Boss, of Aurora, is the guest of Mrs. Bentley, at the home of A. B. Clefford.

Several from this place attended the benefit ball at Sycamore last Thursday night.

Ira J. Mix had his ice house partially filled last week. Jas. Wylde had the contract.

Will Watson was re-elected lodge deputy at a meeting of the Odd Fellows on Monday night.

Mrs. Ed. Cripps and Mrs. Eugen Mann, of Burlington, are guests at Ira J. Brown's this week.

About thirty of our young people enjoyed a skate on the "Kishwaukee" near Kingston Saturday night.

Geo. Sloan, of Hampshire, and J. S. Brown, of Elgin, were guests at Alderman Brown's one day last week.

Fred Holroyd returned last Thursday from a very pleasant visit with relatives at El Paso, this state.

Misses Grace Chapman and Maud Schoonmaker, of Hampshire, were Sunday callers at Geo. E. Sisley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Dibley and Mr. Dibley's father, of Hampshire, were guests of S. L. Miller Sunday.

A son of H. Bull was run over by a rober sled last Thursday and severely injured. He was unconscious when picked up.

About forty of the shoe factory hands were laid off a day last week on account of the illness of one of the beet turners.

There will be a change in the I. C. time card next Sunday.

Mrs. F. Jackman was a Chicago visitor the first of the week.

—Lane has the largest and best stock of Holiday goods ever brought to Genoa.

Mrs. J. H. Wells and daughter, of Charter Grove, were in Genoa, Tuesday.

Lost—A white bull pup, with tail and ears bobbed. Return to L. M. Olmstead. Reward.

See that magnificent doll Ed. Lane will give away Christmas, now on exhibition at his store.

There were no services at either the M. E. or Advent churches Sunday evening owing to the dedicatory services at the German church.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Burroughs went to Chicago Tuesday morning, where they will visit a short time, prior to their return to their home in Iowa.

The annual meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 288, A. F. & A. Masons will occur on Christmas night, at which meeting will occur the election of officers.

At this season a man may wear his coat buttoned up to his chin without causing suspicion that it is absence of shirt and not absence of heat which forces him to do it.

"O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud," especially when we are obliged to put up with such weather as we have had this week, and so near Christmas too. Shocking, isn't it.

The Lutheran congregation have presented Contractor C. F. Dutton with an elegant overcoat, showing their appreciation of the fine material and workmanship he used in the construction of their church edifice.

Miss Jennie Beckington and Floyd Rowan were the victims of a surprise party on last Saturday evening. The evening was passed very pleasantly, games and refreshments being the diversions.

N. P. Thurber was out from Chicago, Sunday and spent the day with his wife. Nat is not much stuck on Chicago. He says it don't compare with Genoa, but he likes his new job.

Miss Blanch Kitchen, in company with her brother, Cole, and wife left for Iowa Monday night, where Miss Blanch will spend two months visiting relatives in Shell Rock and Clarksville.

Bert Perry, who was formerly night operator at the Milwaukee depot, has secured the day job here. Bert is a great favorite here and everybody will be pleased to hear of his return. W. Martin will go to Stillman Valley.

The M. W. of A. camp of Genoa elected the following officers on last Thursday night:

V. C. H. VanDresser; Advisor, Jas. Hammond; Banker, Earl H. Brown; Clerk, Will Sager; Escort, H. VanDresser; Manager, A. V. Pierce.

Geo. Burton, the popular foreman of the Cold Riser creamery, was very pleasantly surprised by the creamery employees and their wives Monday evening, and it was all on account of his birthday anniversary. His friends presented him with a beautiful gold watch chain and charm as a token of esteem.

The oyster supper last Friday night was not as well attended as it might have been, but all who did eat with the band boys had enough, and those who danced had a jolly good time. The band played three or four selections in a very creditable manner and by the next time they come out they will be "right in it" with the rest of 'em.

If J. C. W. who wrote THE ISSUE an anonymous communication regarding the habits of two citizens, will please call and attach his signature to it, we will then consider the publication of the same.

Or would it not be better for this modern reformist to go at once to the parties and notify them of the wrong they were doing, or notify the others concerned. The columns of THE ISSUE are always open for communications of a decent nature, but it will not be used to do that which others can do. There is a law governing all infractions.

The Saturday Night Club had quite a treat last Saturday evening in the way of a sleigh ride. Mr. A. V. Pierce came into town with a four horse team and a sleigh built for twenty-five, and took the Club for a ten mile drive. The party then returned to the home of Miss Blanche Kitchen and spent the balance of the evening at the card tables. They will meet with Mrs. Kate Cozzens this week.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Corwyn Lawver and Miss Sadie Downing, to occur at noon on Christmas Day.

The thaw and rain Monday night completely fixed the sleighing, but it filled the hearts of the lovers of skating with hope.

The Misses Temperance Baldwin, Eva Jackman, Ava Clefford, Helen Shotts and Grace Stott, were at Sycamore Saturday, worshipping at the shrine of County Superintendent of Schools Lewis M. Gross. They sought teachers certificates, now necessary to ensure graduation.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

An interesting reunion of relatives is taking place at Mrs. Mary Flint's this week. Mrs. Geo. Bucher and son Ed. Bucher, of Oscola, Penn., are here and will spend the holidays. The former's brother, Eugene Cook, of California, and they have not met before in thirteen years. Mrs. Bucher is a sister of Mrs. Wm. Flint and Henry Smith. They are having an enjoyable time.

Piles of people have piles, but DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. F T Robinson, Genoa L C Shaffer, Kingston.

Water works came very near being in great demand Tuesday morning at Ed Lane's residence. Paper was carelessly thrown in front of the furnace and when Ed. cleaned out the ashes in the morning some live coals dropped into the paper which Ed. did not see. On his return from dumping the ashes a brilliant glow of fire greeted him from the cellar. And it was only by the quickest kind of hustling that he managed to put it out. It was not this time, it may not be next time, but as sure as fate, Genoa will yet regret that she did not build waterworks.

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs and never fails to give immediate relief. F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer Kingston.

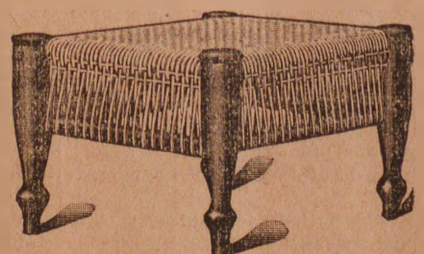
A notable event occurred in Burlington on the 11th of this month when Miss Essie Mann was joined in marriage to Dr. Austin, a practitioner of that place. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's father, S. D. Mann, and was witnessed by only a few relatives. They have left for Canada, where they will spend their honeymoon. Mrs. Austin was a graduate of the Genoa school in the class of '91. She was a general favorite with all her classmates and enjoys the friendship of all who know her, who join with THE ISSUE in extending heartiest congratulations. The groom is a rising young physician of Burlington and enjoys a lucrative practice.

No excuse for sleepless nights when you can procure One Minute Cough Cure. This will relieve all annoyances, cure the most severe cough and give you rest and health. Can you afford to do without it? F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

One of the many advantages enjoyed by pupils of A. F. Schneider is Ensemble playing. Beginning Jan. 11 meetings will be held every two weeks and lasting two hours, and are free to scholars only. Popular as well as classic music will be played. Join the class early so you can make a good showing the first meeting. Special inducements offered scholars joining before Dec. 25th. For terms apply at Pacific Hotel.

Xmas : Gifts

THE MOST DESIRABLE AT
A, TEYLERS



EASY CHAIRS,
ROCKERS,
FRAMES,

And a hundred and a hundred and one other things

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know

that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be **absolutely harmless?**

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

YOU WILL FIND

- Gloves and Mittens**
Kid, yarn or silk, for ladies gentlemen or children.
- Gentlemen's**
Night, white or negligé Shirts, Ties, Pocket Books, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs and Wristers.
- Baskets**
Lots of them, from a clothes Hamper to a photograph holder.
- Handkerchiefs**
For ladies, gentlemen, and children. Largest assortment ever shown in Elgin.
- Trunks and Satchels**
Nice lines and no fancy prices.
- Perfumeries**
The celebrated Louis Harrison's at 40c. an ounce, worth 60c.
- Dress Goods**
A dress will make a nice present. Our selections are the best. Our assortments are the latest.
- Baby Bonnets**
Knit and Leather shoes and Knit Jackets.
- Table Linens and Napkins.**
In sets or by the yard or dozen.
- Towels**
Single in pairs or by the dozen. This department is full and complete with goods selected especially for the Holiday trade.
- Rugs.**
(Smyrna, Moquette and Fur).
- Umbrellas**
From \$1 to \$7. Finest selection in the city. Every Umbrella guaranteed to give satisfaction.
- Ladies'**
Fascinators, Leggings, Overgaitors, Hairpins, Backcombs, Shopping Bags, Pocket Books.
- Art Novelties**
Silver, Aluminum, and Celluloid, (Mugs, Mirrors, Jewel Trays, Etc,
- Dolls**
All kinds, all sizes, all prices.
- Muslin Underwear, Aprons.**
- Art Needlework**
Finished and Unfinished, and a complete line of materials for working
- Jewelry.**
Rugs, Stick Pins, Cuff Buttons, Etc., Etc. All the latest designs.
- Curtains**
(Lace and Chenille.)
- Easels,**
Screens, Foot Stools, Sweepers, Jardineire Stands, Etc.
- Furs**
Muffs, Boas, Child's Sets and by the yard for trimming.
- Jackets and Capes**
For ladies, misses and children. Our immense sales this season proves that "We are the people" in these goods, and our prices are right.

GEO. M. PECK'S,
PECKS BLOCK, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
ELGIN, ILL.

No Prices Like Ours On Groceries.

Every price we quote is the lowest. We intend to keep our prices always the Lowest. If they're not bring your purchase back and get the money. That's our standing offer. Compare our goods with others---consider that quality is the choicest---and see if such prices are to be found elsewhere. Quick, free delivery,

C. B. CRAWFORD.
Genoa's Leading Grocer.

THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

HE midnight stars shine overhead With more than usual brightness; The hills and valleys are arrayed In robes of dazzling whiteness;

And jeweled sprays of frost and rime To forest boughs are clinging; And sweet the anthem and sublime The Christmas bells are ringing.

It wakes old memories again; The vanished past is nigh us; We feel anew old bliss, old pain, And long-lost friends are by us— Friends who have reached the better land, Friends who have never faltered In friendship e'en around us stand With friends estranged and altered.

And voices silent long we hear Sweet words of pardon speaking; And other voices reach our ear, Our words of pardon seeking; The wrongs we met too trivial seem To merit angry feelings; The wrongs we did we greater deem While Christmas bells are pealing.

And we forget to scheme and plan While Christmas bells are telling Of him who came in guise of man On earth to claim a dwelling. The sweet bells sounding near and far Calm, holy thoughts are bringing, And Heaven and earth the nearer are While Christmas bells are ringing.

—Chambers Journal.

A FEW CIPHERS.

HERE! That's off my mind for another year."

Mr. March gave an impatient little frown to the last sheet in a series of letters he had been writing. Short and stereotyped they were—all running much like this:

"DEAR —: Inclosed find a trifle in remembrance of the day, with good wishes for all. Affectionately,
JOHN MARCH."

"It's a kind of nuisance," went on Mr. March, as he gazed at five checks which lay on his desk with the letters, each one dashed off and left to dry while the others were written. "I don't know—a grumbling coming into his tone—'really, I don't—why I should keep it up year after year. There are some things which might be considered outgrown as time goes on, and this is one of them."

Still Mr. March had a feeling that it would not be discontinued, this every-Christmas offering of a small sum of money to each one of his kindred; it was too firmly based on old association. With the passage of the years he had grown apart from them; his interests and theirs had become widely separated, and yet he could not well have persuaded himself to sever this almost only link which bound him to the members of his own family.

It had begun soon after he had left home and come up to the great city in search of the fortune which had finally crowned his efforts. He had done well from the first; and, even now, as he gazed upon the five checks, he recalled with a slight warmth at his heart the first time he had sent home gifts of money. They had been smaller then; a dollar each to three cousins, five dollars each to his brother and sister. What a stir they had made in the family. John could easily realize the feeling of opulence which it spread over his home roof and that of his uncle living near. Later he had enlarged the gift. Brother, sister and cousins had married and set up homes of their own. None of them had, like himself, prospered abundantly; and when first John March had written out three checks for ten dollars and two for twenty-five, he still knew the rejoicing they would carry into families in which money was scarce.

He had rejoiced in doing it, all the more that a little effort and self-denial had been necessary accompaniments of the gifts. That was many years ago. Time and circumstances had built up walls between him and his relatives, and the old heartiness of good will was wanting.

"It is really time I was letting it go." A thought crossed him of how good the bit of money still came to its recipients. "But I'm under no obligations to keep it up. I have made my money—they had the same chance. Their lives are what they have made them, just as mine is what I have made it. They expect help from me, and they have no right to."

He fretfully recalled the time when it had been represented to him that unless the brother who still held the old homestead had a lift of a few hundred dollars the place would pass out of his hands. It had been given, and that was the end of any trouble from David. With his sister it had been worse. She had made an unfortunate marriage, and then been widowed. Meek and mild in her disposition, she had never directly applied to him except when

in extremities, but was given to keeping her burdens and struggles before him in a way which he sometimes found exasperating.

Cousin Tom had been a scapegrace—always in trouble, always looking for some one to help him out and set him going again on the basis of many promises of better things. Cousin Harvey was the possessor of a large family and small everything else. It was not so very long since Mr. March had helped him out west, finishing his assistance with the suggestion that in future it would be agreeable that he should keep his difficulties to himself. Cousin Matilda had a sickly family; a wail from her on the subject of pressing doctor's bills was frequently heard.

"No," resumed Mr. March, as he folded one of the checks, "people have no right to inflict their misfortunes on some one else just because he has achieved success where they have failed."

"That you, Mike?"

"It's meself, sor. Ready to shut up when you say the worruid."

"I'll take the key myself. I'm not quite done yet, but you needn't wait."

Mike, however, showed no hurry to leave, but busied himself about the room with occasional glances at Mr. March.

"That'll do, Mike," at length said the gentleman, somewhat annoyed by the rattle of shovel and tongs, which seemed to show unusual excitement in Mike. He came slowly toward Mr. March—an undersized figure of an oldish man with a painful limp.

"If I might be thrubblin' ye jist a minnit, sur."

"Goon, Mike; no more lawsuits, hey?"

"No more o' thim. It's the funny man ye are, sor." Mike shook his head, his whole insignificant face beaming with delight. "It's only that bein' it's the blessed sayson comin' so near—Christmas eve to-morrow, glory be to God—that I'm axin' a bit o' help o' ye, Musther March, to send a bit of a present to me two brothers, Pat an' Dennis."

"Oh! So you have relatives too, have you?"

"Thanks to the blissid saints I have, sor. An' so I'm comin' to ye to fix up the bits o' paper that'll carry some

dollars you got as damages from the street railway for injuries which have made you a cripple for life?"

"Such amounts" seemed a little bewildering to Mike.

"Would ye be thinkin' I ought to be dividin' aiquil wid 'em, bein' they're me own brothers, sur?" he began.

"Go long with you!" said Mr. March, with a laugh and a stamp of his foot. "Mike," he continued, seriously, "if you do mean such a crazy thing, I hope you will hear me when I advise you against it. Why, man, you are getting old. Your two thousand dollars is almost all your dependence for your old age—for you and your wife."

"It's the ould wife and meself 'll be airtin' this many a year yet, sur, please the Lord."

"But, Mike, think of the difference this money will make in your comfort. With your simple ways it will make years of ease in your life. You can sit by your fire in your own snug hired room, instead of working hard—you with your crippled limb."

The old man set his lips slightly together as he gazed at his employer. Mr. March had once or twice noticed the mildness of the insignificant gray eyes looking out from under lids reddened by exposure; now the mildness was intensified by a smile of rare sweetness.

"Musther March," he said, "I know it all, none better nor meself. I know jist how much easier it is to sit by the fire nor to go out in the perishin' cold wid the ache in me ould bones. But ye see, sur, they're me own flesh an' blood—Pat and Dennis. They feel the pinch and the hardness jist like meself. Would it be meself 'ud sit by me fire takin' me aise knowin' things was harder for thim nor for me? Be me sowl! Musther March, I'm thinkin' it's the stingy ould rascal I'm bein' not to give thim more."

"Mike, you're a fool!" repeated Mr. March, but more quietly than before, and simply to fill in the pause.

"It'll be raichin' 'em the mornin' of the blissid Christmas day." Mike took a few limping steps in growing excitement. "Think of it, sur! It'll be makin' 'em feel rich! It'll bring the smile to their faces, and the laugh to

of the smaller ones, either. His own family lived well, but not extravagantly; his yearly expenses were but a small proportion of his rapidly increasing yearly income.

"And I've never made anyone feel rich. Old Mike's ahead of me there." With a shrug of his shoulders he drew towards him one of the checks and added to it another cipher.

Rich? There was not one of these families to whom such a check would not come as an angel's gift, with stares and catches of breath, tears of joy from care-burdened elder ones, shouts of delight from youngsters. He knew it all, for he had been poor himself, long ago.

"One thousand dollars. Twenty-five hundred dollars."

There was a little excitement about it. Mr. March left his chair and walked up and down the floor. How had it been that he had never before realized what a small scratch of his pen could do? They were his own flesh and blood. They were in one way and another enduring the hardness, the daily and nightly wear of mind, the pitiful, gnawing solicitude which belongs with small means. Soul, mind and body, the hardness touched them all, binding them down with its iron touch, narrowing them with its cruel limitations. His own flesh and blood. They had stood to him as of far less value than this money he had been accumulating—money which could never bring to him more than food, clothing and lodging.

Yes, it could. It could bring to him, to his very self, his very heart, the happiness of five families—this rare privilege which he thanked God could come with an easy scratch of his pen.

As he still crossed and recrossed his office floor his movements became quicker, a glow spread over his face, and a new light shone in his eye. At length he sat down and slowly wrote again the checks, lingering over them as over an enjoyable task; and when all were finished each showed still one more cipher.—Sydney Dayre, in *Democrat's Magazine*.

Generous Little Freddy.

"Freddy," said Mrs. Gazzam to her little boy, about eleven o'clock on Christmas morning, "you ought to be a very happy boy with all these presents that have been sent you."

"Yes'm," replied Freddy, as he pounded his new drum with heavy whacks.

"There are a great many little boys who haven't even a single present today."

"Is that so?" asked Freddy. And he gave his watchman's rattle an excruciating twist.

"In the hospital on the next street, Freddy, there are lots of children—poor, sick children, too—who haven't any cousins and uncles and aunts and grandparents to send them nice things."

"I'm sorry for them," said Freddy. And he blew a blast on a shrill horn to display the extent of his sorrow.

"So am I sorry for them, Freddy. Now, would you like to send them something to show what a generous, dear little fellow mamma's boy is?"

"I s'pose so," replied Freddy, in a hesitating tone.

"I thought my little man would want to. He'll feel so glad that he has given pleasure to the poor, sick little boys and girls. Shall I make up a bundle? You really have a great many more toys than you want."

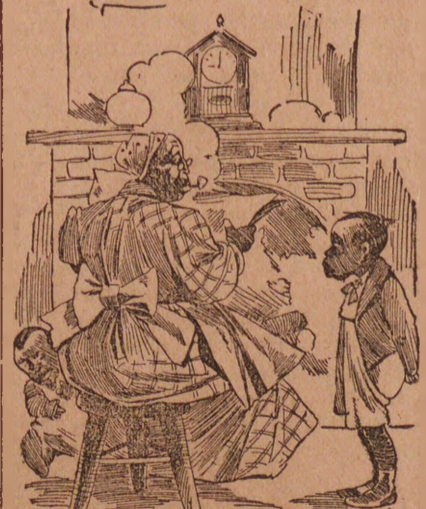
"Yes, mamma."

"Very well. I'll send that big tin horn that your Uncle Tom brought you this morning, and that drum that grandpa told Santa Claus to put in your stocking, and the watchman's rattle that Aunt Sue sent from Oshkosh, and the mouth-organ that you found in your stocking, and that accordion that came from the Wigginses, and the kazoo that Uncle William bought for you."

Freddy demurred a little, but his generosity was at stake.

His noise-makers were bundled off to the hospital, and then Freddy's mamma lay down to take a little nap and get out of her ears the din that had been gathering there since daybreak.—William Henry Siviter, in *Puck*.

BLESSED BE NOTHING.



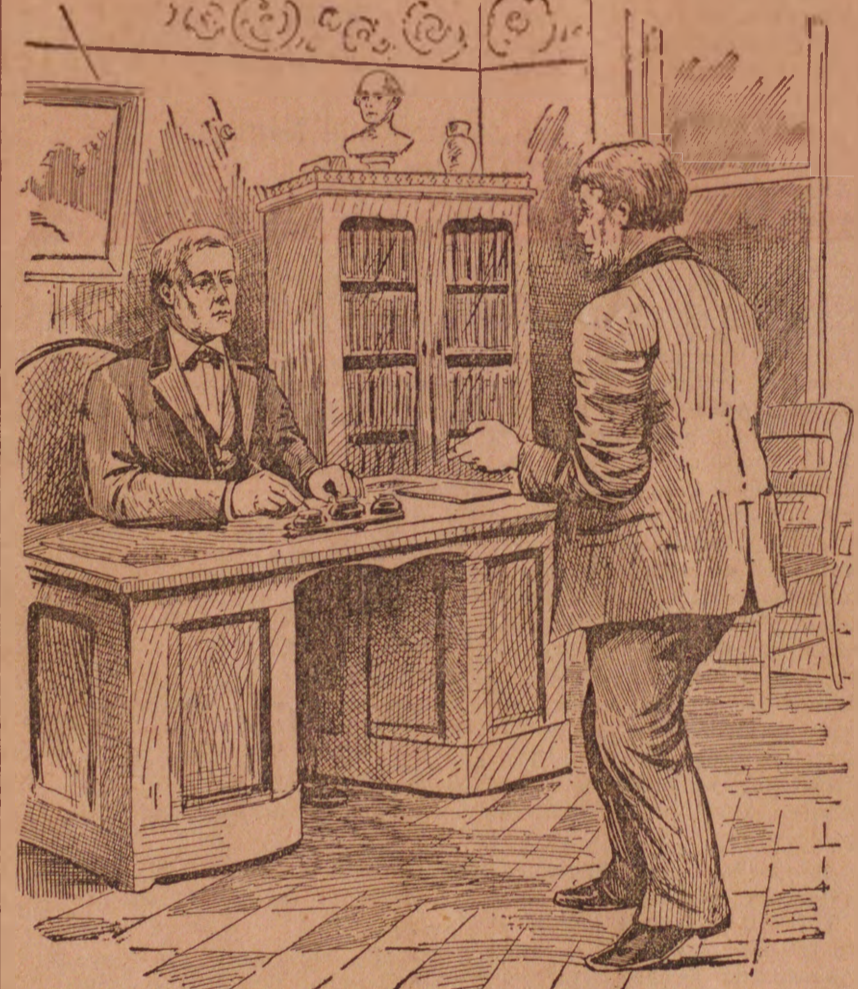
Jackson, Jr.—Whad is I gwine t' git on Chris'mus, mudder?

Mrs. Jackson (ominously)—Nuffin, ef yo' behaves yo'sef.—Judge.

Nothing Left for Him.

"How are you going to spend the holidays, old fellow?"

"Not at all. My wife does all the spending for the family."—Atlanta Constitution.



"IF I MIGHT BE TROUBLIN' YE JIST A MINNIT, SUR."

money to thim two—the lectle mite of a scrap that manes so much." Mike laughed aloud as if in great relish of the subject.

"Check, hey? Well, here," Mr. March again opened his check-book and again began rapidly filling a blank. "To the order of—what's the name?"

"Patrick O'Toole,"—Mike paused a moment as the name was written, then proceeded—"five hun'erd dollars."

"Hey?" Mr. March gave his chair a little jerk and gazed into the thin, freckled face surrounded with its fringe of ill-kept red hair streaked with gray.

"Five hun'erd dollars to Patrick O'Toole," repeated Mike in the deliberate tone of one taking special pains to make himself understood.

"What do you mean, Mike?"

"Jist phat I'm afther sayin', sur. Five hun'erd dollars to Patrick O'Toole, an' five hun'erd dollars to Dennis O'Toole."

"Out of your damage money?" Mr. March asked, between two short breaths of astonishment.

"That'd be it, sur. Where else would the likes o' me be gettin' five hun'erd dollars?"

"Where, sure enough! Why—" Mr. March gazed at the old janitor with a comical mixture of amazement and friendly contempt. "Why—you old-fool!"

Mike stood quietly with a broad grin on his face.

"Do you mean to say," went on the gentleman, "that you're going to give such amounts out of the two thousand

'em, God bless 'em! on His own birthday! It's aise the ache that no one but the blissid Lord an' thimsilves knows of."

Yes, there was a radiance added to the gentleness in the faded eyes—a radiance written by a joy of which few in this self-seeking world know the taste.

Without saying more Mr. March wrote the checks, to which the old man added his tremulous signature. As the sound of the limping footsteps died away in the hall, Mr. March turned again to the five checks on his desk.

"They look small—yes, they do." Mechanically he added a cipher to the one nearest him. "That looks better." A cipher was added to each check. "One hundred. Two hundred and fifty. They'll all have to be written over."

Mr. March leaned his head on his hands, less in a hurry to get home than he had thought. The glorified face of the old servant was still before his mind's eye. Mr. March doubted if ever in his life he had looked into a happier one.

"Cutting down his bit of a nest-egg so—the poor old simpleton! Likely enough to end his days in the poorhouse yet."

But it was with a softened smile that the rich merchant thought it. Then his mind ran over his own affairs. Prospered from his first beginnings he had, during these few later years, taken huge strides towards a colossal fortune. Seven figures it would take, he well knew, to express what he was worth, and the initial figure would not be one

FARING QUITE WELL.

Chicago University Gets Another Donation of \$1,000,000.

Estate of C. J. Hull the Donor—According to Agreement Mr. Rockefeller Will, by Reason of This Gift, Present Another \$1,000,000.

Chicago, Dec. 16.—Chicago University is the recipient of another \$1,000,000 gift, the donor being Miss Helen Culver, of this city. The conditions of the gift are that it shall be devoted to the increase and spread of knowledge within the field of the biological science. One-half of the sum donated may be used for the purchase of land and for the erection and equipment of building. The remainder is to be invested, the income therefrom constituting a fund for the support of research, instruction and publication. Miss Culver, who is about 60 years of age, is a niece of the late Charles J. Hull, of whom she inherited a fortune valued at \$6,000,000, consisting largely of property in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Mr. Hull was for a considerable time a member of the board of trustees of the old University of Chicago, and one of the motives prompting the gift by Miss Culver was a desire to honor his memory.

Miss Culver's gift is doubly welcome as it insures \$1,000,000 more from Mr. John D. Rockefeller. Less than two months ago, on November 2, Mr. Rockefeller sent the following letter to Dr. Goodspeed, financial secretary of the university:

"I will contribute to the University of Chicago \$1,000,000 for endowment payable January 1, 1896, in cash, or at my option, in approved interest-bearing securities at their fair market value. I will contribute in addition \$2,000,000 for endowment or otherwise, as I may designate, payable in cash, or, at my option, in interest-bearing securities at their fair market value, but only in amounts equal to the contributions of others in cash or its equivalent, not hitherto proposed, as the same shall be received by this university."

This means \$3,000,000 for the university in less than 50 days, and it probably means the establishment of a school of medicine in addition to the benefits bestowed on biology by Miss Culver's gift.

LAI D TO REST.

Impressive Funeral Services Over the Late Allen G. Thurman's Remains.

Columbus, O., Dec. 16.—The brief and simple burial services of Allen G. Thurman were held at the family residence at Washington avenue and Rich street, Saturday morning. There were many more present than could be admitted to the commodious house, notwithstanding the private character of the funeral. A profusion of flowers covered the space about the coffin.

Among the early arrivals was Gov. McKinley, accompanied by the state officials. Among other prominent persons present were ex-Gov. Campbell and Hon. L. T. Neal, of Chillicothe. The services at the house were conducted by Rev. J. L. Grover, himself 89 years old, and a close friend of the deceased. Rev. Grover officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Thurman, three years ago, and the services deeply impressed Judge Thurman, who at that time requested Rev. Grover to repeat it at his funeral. The service consisted of the reading of the 90th Psalm, the Lord's Prayer, reading of the special funeral rite, reading from the 15th chapter of the First Corinthians—"Now is Christ risen and become the first fruits of them that slept," followed by the benediction.

Rev. Grover announced that the services would be concluded privately at the grave by Rev. E. L. Rexford, of the Universalist church. The remains were interred in Greenlawn cemetery by the side of his wife.

IRISHMEN PREPARE FOR WAR.

Clan-na-Gael Forming Military Companies to Be Ready for Emergencies.

New York, Dec. 16.—A local paper says: For the last ten months a movement has been under way in the lodges of the Clan-na-Gael in this and other large cities to organize among the best Irishmen military companies. In this city alone there is a well-drilled and equipped regiment of 500 men, and companies and regiments are in process of formation in Brooklyn, Boston, Chicago and other large cities. It is said the whole movement is a scheme to prepare a well-trained and armed body of men to be used when there is an opportunity to free Ireland. This scheme is denied by the leaders of the movement, who declare that the men are drilled for the purpose of furnishing the United States government with trained soldiers in case of an emergency; but, notwithstanding this, it has leaked out that Ireland's cause is the principal object of the movement.

EDWARD M'PHERSON DEAD.

Veteran Clerk of the House Passes Away at Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa., Dec. 16.—Edward M'Pherson, many years clerk of the house of representatives at Washington, died here Saturday morning. M'Pherson died at seven o'clock from the effects of poison taken in mistake for other medicine. He was accustomed to take a toxic under a physician's prescription, and accidentally got a bottle containing tincture of nux vomica. He instantly discovered his mistake and medical aid was summoned at once, but all efforts were unavailing. A wife and five children survive him.

C. B. CRAWFORD conducts an exclusive grocery business and his store is equipped with a variety of goods that would do credit to a city grocery. "Bert" is thoroughly posted in his business and caters to the wants of his customers. This is the secret of his success and he deserves it.

H. J. WELLS is an exclusive grocer and he carries an unusually large stock of staple and fancy groceries, which he sells at lowest possible prices. He does a good business which he has won by honest dealing, small profits and quick delivery.

J. D. PAGE does an exclusive tailoring business in Opera House Block. Both fits and prices are warranted all right and he will be pleased to serve you.

M. F. O'BRIEN, Genoa's only exclusive harness shop, carries a large stock of harnesses, whips, blankets, robes, hatters, etc., which he can prove to you he is selling cheaper than any other dealer in this vicinity. Repair work is also done cheaply and correctly.

"HUTCH" KELLOGG, everybody knows him and what he sells. His farm is headquarters for everything in the horse line. If you want to buy an outfit he'll sell you one. If you want to sell he'll buy.

E. H. COHOON conducts an agricultural implement business on his farm north of town. Everything in that line is handled by him. Besides this he handles several other lines. A good business is done.

PROFESSIONAL.

Dr. J. C. McALLISTER is of the Alopath school of medicine and has been a practicing physician in Genoa for more than 15 years.

Dr. A. M. HILL is an Eclectic and is also a long time practitioner in Genoa.

Dr. C. H. MORDOFF is a Homeopathist, and has been here 15 years.

Dr. E. A. ROBINSON is the youngest practitioner in Genoa, and like Dr. McAllister is of the Alopath school.

Dr. H. C. BILLIG is a doctor of dental surgery. He is a skilled dentist and enjoys a splendid patronage.

Dr. W. W. WELCH, Veterinary Surgeon has his office with F. T. Robinson. He is thoroughly conversant with all diseases of animals and enjoys a splendid practice.

Dr. M. D. LEFEVRE is a veterinarian and treats all diseases of the horse or cow.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

We present herewith an interior view of one of the neatest and best equipped creameries in the northwest. While not as large as some it has all the inventions whereby the butter and cheese business can be carried on with an ease and thoroughness that would paralyze the makers of twenty years ago. The South Riley creamery is the property of James Hutchison. Thirteen years ago he commenced work in the butter and cheese business and to-day he is one of the best posted butter and cheese manufacturers in the United States.



—JAMES HUTCHISON—

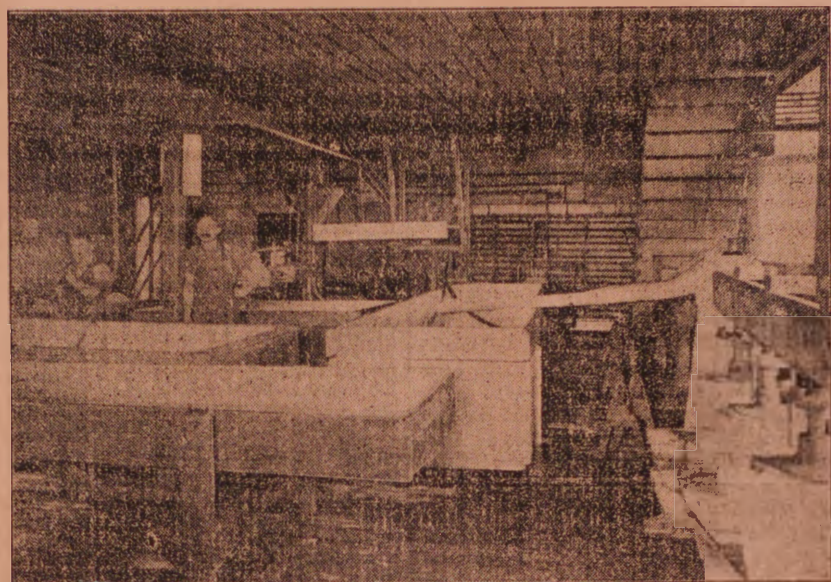
Noise is used in this factory for any purpose, having a refrigerator freezing apparatus in use. It is easily operated and but a few moments is required to cool the storage room or a vat of water to the required degree of coldness. The DeLaval separators are

Wm. Hintze, of Elgin, in operating creameries at Old Riley, Colvin Park, Spring and Burlington.

Prior to his removal here in 1892 he was interested in and managed twelve creameries in Wisconsin. A thorough business man of unquestioned integrity, he numbers his friends by the thousand.

IRA. J. MIX is proprietor of the Cold Riser creamery, one of the largest and best creameries in the world. Mr. Mix purchased the business from A. B. Clefford, who, from a very small affair had worked it up to its present capacity. Mr. Mix is one of the largest milk dealers in Chicago and ships nearly all the cream made here for his Chicago customers. But little butter is manufactured at present and that is nearly all consumed by local patronage.

Mr. Mix is a genial, pleasant gentle-



Interior View of South Riley Creamery.

also in use. It is indeed a model creamery in every respect and enjoys the reputation among butter men of being the best regulated in the country.

Mr. Hutchison is connected with

man of sterling integrity and a thorough business man.

WM. NULLE runs the Genoa Centre factory and is receiving a good patronage. A trustworthy business man he enjoys the good will of his patrons and is doing well.

Chase & Sanborn's

Importations.

Teas and Coffees
are

Absolutely Uniform

and of the

Highest known Quality

We handle

These Goods
exclusively.

John Lembke

Ladies and Children's Union Suits

Ladies and Children's Vests and Pants.

Ladies Jersey Ribbed Fleece Vests and Pants.

Ladies Jersey Ribbed All Wool Vests and Pants.

Mens Camel Hair Shirts and Drawers.

Mens Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers.

Men's Cotton Shirts and Drawers.

And Men's Union Suits if you want them.

Underwear

For MEN,

For WOMEN,

For CHILDREN,

The Genoa Issue.

G. E. SISLEY & CO., Publishers.

GENOA, ILLINOIS

JUST WHISTLE.

When times are bad and folks are sad
And gloomy day by day,
Jest try your best at lookin' glad
An' whistle 'em away!

Don't mind how troubles bristle;
Jest take a rose or thistle;
Hold your own
An' change your tone
And whistle! whistle! whistle!

A song is worth a world o' sighs;
When red the lightnings play,
Look for the rainbow in the skies
An' whistle 'em away!

Don't mind how troubles bristle;
The rose comes with the thistle;
Hold your own
An' change your tone
An' whistle! whistle! whistle!

Each day comes with a life that's new—
A strange, continued story;
But still, beneath a bend o' blue,
The world rolls on to glory!

Don't mind how troubles bristle;
Jest take a rose or thistle
An' hold your own,
An' change your tone,
An' whistle! whistle! whistle!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

TACKLED THE WRONG BEAR.

The Mistake Made by a Pair of Mountain Lions.

A Brief But Royal Battle at the Foot of the Mountain—When It Had Ended the Grizzly Was the Victor.

He had descended the Judith mountain on the south side until a hundred feet more would have taken us to its actual base, when we sat down on a rock to rest. Right below us was a clear spot of about half an acre in extent, and fairly in the center of it stood a great pine tree which had been dead for perhaps a score of years. We had just sat down and were filling our pipes for a smoke when a grizzly bear burst out of a cedar thicket to the east and lounged across the open to the tree. He was a male and full-grown, and his bulk astonished us. His very gait proved that he was in ill-humor, and he had no sooner reached the tree than he reared up and began clawing at it. The wood had decayed until every blow of his claws sent dust and chips and splinters flying right and left, and the monster growled and clashed his teeth as if fighting a live enemy. He was the fairest sort of a target,

was raising his Win-

Perhaps he had found and destroyed the cubs of the lioness and knew the parents were after him. He moved away from the tree to have a clear space around him, and defied them to attack. The lions were too prudent to make a rush. After working up their fury one moved to the east and the other to the west, keeping close to the edge of the thickets. The grizzly could not keep both of them under his eye, and, seeming to think the lioness the most dangerous of the two, he gave her his whole attention. While he faced her the lion moved past him to the rear and then crouched down. We thought this action cowardly, but the pair had evidently planned the whole affair, and he was following the programme. As he crouched down the lioness began to advance, but she moved at an angle and only foot by foot. She kept up a low growling all the time, and though it was a sunshiny day her eyes glittered like coals of fire. The growls of the bear were deeper and louder, and he stood stock still and waited for her.

We knew that she was creeping up for a spring, but she did not make the first move. When she had approached within about 15 feet she uttered a cry and the lion made his leap. He had a full 20 feet to go, and he covered it at a bound. He rose from the ground like a bird, and his movements were so rapid that we did not realize his action until he landed on top of the bear. Two seconds later the lioness reached the same spot, and then the three were rolling over and over on the ground like a great ball. Soldiers as we were, and at a safe distance, with trusty weapons at hand, the sounds of conflict fairly frightened us. There was a chorus of yelps, growls, howls, roars and screams, and the ball continued rolling for about 60 seconds. Then it suddenly dissolved into two lions and a bear, and the lions sprang away to a distance of ten yards. The grizzly had gotten the best of the fight. We could see that he had been severely clawed and bitten, but the lions were worse off. The lion limped and seemed to have lost the use of one hind leg, and his right side was laid open from shoulder to hip, and the lioness was so badly hurt that she lay panting and whining like a dog.

"That isn't the end of it—they'll try it again!" whispered the guide as we wondered if it was over. "Ole Eph knows his gait and this is his fight!"

There was a rest of five minutes. Then the lioness began growling and switching her tail and her courage returned. She moved over to the lion as if she meant to attack him, and with an angry snarl he leaped away and skulked

for the first time shown cowardice at Austerlitz. This is because in a proclamation he promised not to risk his life, as his men had requested, but only in case they did their duty, and kept his word because they kept theirs. Bonaparte the division general, and even Bonaparte the first consul, had led his soldiers where danger was the greatest, but Napoleon the emperor, having won his stake, had no need to take such risks; having more to lose, he now for the first time used the ordinary caution of a man whose life is worth that of many common men. It was only what every great royal and imperial general is accustomed to do.—Prof. W. M. Sloane, in Century.

was a fair fight with two lions, any one of which would have been a tuff customer for the three of us, and he won it slick as grease and deserves credit."

Just then the scrape of a boot against the rock made a noise which caused the bear to look up. There sat the three of us in plain view, and the way up to us was an easy one for him. He uttered a growl at first sight and partly reared up on his hind legs, but as we made no move he cocked up his ears, squinted his eyes, and after another roll on the ground walked across the open with a good deal of dignity and entered the thicket. We waited for a quarter of an hour and then descended to view the carcass of the lioness. Claws and teeth had done sure work there. The sight could not have been worse if she had been run over by a dozen loaded wagons.

"Mountain lions are wicked fighters," said the guide as we turned away, "but they don't show good sense in takin' a grizzly. Lord save me, but that feller would a-fix six of 'em as quick as two, and he'd a won the victory jest the same!"

BEFORE AUSTERLITZ.

Napoleon Spent the Night Observing the Army and the Enemy.

The evening and night were not ones of repose for Napoleon—nicely poised combinations need careful watching. For a time the uneasy but confident emperor passed from watch-fire to watch-fire, encouraging and observing his own men. With noisy enthusiasm they besought him not to expose his life on the morrow, and promised to bring him a suitable bouquet for the anniversary of his coronation. For a time the whole camp was illuminated with extemporized torches of hay. But, though excited, the troops, as well as their general, were confident; they understood his casually uttered but carefully considered words, which passed from mouth to mouth: "While they are marching to surround my right, they will offer me their flank." For a time, also, he rode in the darkness to reconnoiter the enemy's position, and being convinced that no movement was to be made before morning, he returned to his tent about three and slept until dawn.

He has been charged with having for the first time shown cowardice at Austerlitz. This is because in a proclamation he promised not to risk his life, as his men had requested, but only in case they did their duty, and kept his word because they kept theirs. Bonaparte the division general, and even Bonaparte the first consul, had led his soldiers where danger was the greatest, but Napoleon the emperor, having won his stake, had no need to take such risks; having more to lose, he now for the first time used the ordinary caution of a man whose life is worth that of many common men. It was only what every great royal and imperial general is accustomed to do.—Prof. W. M. Sloane, in Century.

A PECULIAR FISH.

Remona or Suckling

The Toll Gate.
There is a toll-gate hidden away,
Half in the fields, and half in the trees,
Where the children, the elves, and the
fairies stray
With footsteps facing the twilight
breeze.

The fairies and elves can pass through
free,
But a child must pay for the toll with a
song,
Before the fairy land it can see,
And this must be said, or it all goes
wrong:

"I believe in the Three Little Bears,
And the Prince that climbed the Moun-
tain of Glass,
And I know how the Wild Swan's sister
fares—
So open the gate and let me pass."
—Rudolph F. Bunner, in St. Nicholas.

An Unusual Opportunity.
It would seem that no woman reader would fail to take advantage of the offer made elsewhere in this paper by Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., Chicago, to send their Shopping Guide, "The Shoppers' Economist," absolutely free to all who write for it. This firm has come to be known as "the quickest mail order house in the world." It is one of Chicago's oldest and most reliable firms, its business is immense, and every representation made can be relied upon. They boldly announce: "Your money back if not satisfied with your purchase."
Be sure to find and read the big display advertisement above referred to. By doing so you will probably be greatly assisted in deciding on purchases for Christmas, and the Catalogue has a fund of information that will be valuable at all seasons. And all you need do is to write for it to Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., 58 to 72 State St., Chicago.

Atlanta and the South.
The Chicago and Eastern Illinois R. R. will during the time of the Exposition at Atlanta Sept. 18, to Dec. 31, 1895, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all southern points. This is 55 miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Chattanooga and the South.
For guide to Atlanta and the Exposition address C. W. Humphrey, Northwestern Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or City Ticket Office, 230 Clark St., Chicago. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

To California.
Study all time cards and you will find no railroad carrying tourist cars make as quick time as the Phillips Rock Island Excursions. One hour and thirty minutes quicker time than any other route Chicago to Los Angeles.

A. Phillips & Co. have carried over 125,000 patrons to and from California. Why? Because every well-posted California traveler understands Phillips has the best regulated tourist system.
J. N. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Disastrous Failure!
We can mention no failure more disastrous than that of physical energy. It involves the partial suspension of the digestive and assimilative processes, and entails the retirement from business of the liver and kidneys. Only through the good offices of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can the restoration of its former vigorous status be hoped for. When this aid has been secured, a resumption of activity in the stomach, liver and bowels may be relied upon. The Bitters conquers malaria and kidney troubles.

Improved Virginia Farms.
In Virginia they have no blizzards, no droughts, perfect climate, cheap lands and the best markets in the world. Excursion rates Dec. 17th via Big Four Route and Chesapeake and Ohio Ry. Send for free descriptive pamphlet and rates. U. L. TAURIN, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark Street, Chicago.

The菲律...

Take Care

Of your physical health. Build up your system, tone your stomach and digestive organs, increase your appetite, enrich your blood, drive out all impurities and prevent sickness by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. \$1; 6 for \$5.
Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

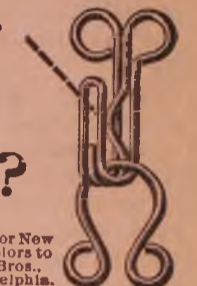
Undo it yourself: then it's easy; otherwise the DeLONG Patent

Hook and Eye never unfastens.

See that

hump?

Send two cents in stamps for New Mother Goose Book in colors to Richardson De Long Bros., Philadelphia.



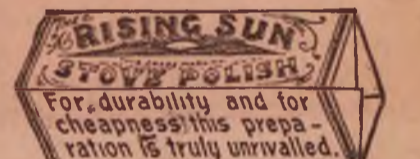
The S.H. & M.

BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS
Guarantee skirt edges from wearing out. Don't take any binding unless you see "S. H. & M." on the label no matter what anybody tells you.

If your dealer will not supply you, we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

BEST IN THE WORLD.



THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.
THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

U.S.A.

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CHRISTMAS-TIDE



LONG years ago o'er Bethlehem's fair plains,
Were heard the wondrous and enchanting strains
Which unto man foretold the gracious birth
Of a Redeemer to the sons of earth.

The years have many changes brought since then,
Nations have had their rise and fall, and men
Have come and gone and left their impress here
In thoughts and deeds we cannot but revere.

But though the world has through them better grown,
Still greater, better far the influence thrown
Upon the world by Him, who, Son of Man,
His reign of peace at Bethlehem began.

The little town, the ever-glorious day,
The manger where the infant Jesus lay,
These have an interest, to none denied,
And meaning sweet as comes the Christmastide.

As babe, He came, that He might fully be
All that was meant in our humanity;
Each stage of life He met with such a grace
As spoke the great Redeemer of His race.

A man of sorrows, yet with no complaint,
He bore earth's trials and its rude constraint
And gave from earliest life until the end,
To all, the love of a devoted friend.

His words of wisdom, as He came of age,
Proclaimed Him both the teacher and the sage;
In words that all could understand, He taught
The Heavenly truths which unto man He brought.

Lover of souls, to rich as well as poor,
He showed alike the ever-open door,
Through which all might an entrance safe obtain
To mansions fair, which ever such remain.

Blessed His work, and on this Christmas morn,
Which speaks of when, to us, the Christ was born,
We feel His love and messages of truth
Have in them still a freshness as of youth.

He was, and is, the gracious Friend and King;
The One to whom glad offerings we bring;
May He to us send down this Christmastide
Rich gifts that shall through coming years abide.

—J. M. Thompson, in Boston Budget.



ONE week before Christmas John Browning and his wife sat by the waning fire in the grate after all their children had gone to bed. They enjoyed its warmth and their own relaxation from toil, and were talking over their affairs in general. Mr. Browning was a good mechanic, and in reasonably good times always made a comfortable living for his wife and five children; but the stagnation of business and frequent cessation of work during the past two years had cramped them greatly in money affairs. The children grew so fast, and wanted new clothes so often, and needed so many books, and had such healthy appetites, that the struggle to supply them had, for a long time, been a hard one. Mrs. Browning had done all her own work and taken in some sewing besides. Mr. Browning had worn his old clothes and boots until they were scarcely respectable; had left no stone unturned to get work, and yet withal the butcher and grocer were pressing him, and things looked discouraging generally. As a result of a general survey of the situation, Mrs. Browning said:

"Well, it is evident we can't have much Christmas, yet I do think we ought to make the children as happy as we can. It does no good to have them feel the weight of care, or realize the burdens and difficulties of life as we do; and so, if you can collect enough money on the small bills due you, I think we ought to get them some small present, and that we had better get a turkey if we possibly can."

With this conclusion her husband agreed, and they began to count up what money they might probably depend upon. Mr. Browning took out his account book and pencil and commenced to figure.

"Col. Randall owes me \$2.30 balance for fixing his porch. He is able to pay, and I think I can depend upon that. Mr. Smith owes 50 cents for a fire-board; Mrs. Jones, the milliner, owes me a dollar for a screen for her window; that new grocer around the corner owes me \$1.25 for making him a seat for his wagon, and perhaps some other piece of work may be found between this and Christmas. But even if I get no work we can depend on five dollars with a good deal of certainty."

All good is comparative. Having thus concluded to have as happy a

Christmas as possible, and also that they had five dollars to be happy on, John Browning and his wife went to sleep with a feeling of contentment and happiness which many a rich family planning for costly expenditures might envy them.

The next morning the ground was covered with a deep snow, and while they sat at their frugal breakfast a loud knock was heard at the door. On opening it, Mr. Browning was met by a portly and handsome gentleman who wore a great overcoat with costly fur collar and gloves, who asked if he was John Browning, the carpenter.

"Well, I want to get you to make a 'jumper' for me right away. We don't often have such a snow as this in the west, and my wife and children want to enjoy it. Can you come over to my house right after breakfast and see how I want it made? Then I want a large wood-shed built this week. Could you go on and build it immediately?"

John Browning's eyes glistened, and his face fairly glowed with pleasure at this unexpected good fortune. He agreed to come at once, and when he sat down to finish his breakfast he could not forbear saying to his wife and children: "I guess we are going to have a jolly good Christmas. Mr. Potter is a rich man, the people say, and will pay well and promptly for work done. I can earn \$20 this week if he gives me the work he speaks of."

The effect of the good news of work obtained was felt by the whole family. The children were exultant and good tempered as they went off to school. Mrs. Browning went around with a light step and cheerful heart singing at her work. It is wonderful how hope lightens toil. As she sang and worked she thought what comfort and pleasure the coming \$20 would bring. They could nearly square off with the grocer and butcher, and consequently enjoy Christmas that much better. She thought of her husband working away so cheerfully in the cold, his heart full of the thought of what his wages would procure for his family, and her heart blossomed like a good, kind husband, and life seemed very sweet and bright to her. Mr. Browning came home at noon even more full of good cheer and hope than when he went away in the morning. Mr. Potter seemed to be a man to whom money was of small consequence. He was having a wonderfully nice "jumper" made for his children, and had given orders for Mr. Browning to go right ahead and build the wood-shed. The children all rejoiced again over the good news of work, and exulted in the thought of generous gifts and a turkey for Christmas.

During the week both the grocer and butcher called around to see about their bills, and were both assured by Mrs. Browning that they would receive some money on Saturday night, inasmuch as Mr. Browning had been so fortunate as to have steady work all week.

Christmas day came on Sunday, and it would be necessary to get all the gifts and the good things for the Christmas dinner on Saturday. The day was very cold, and John Browning found it was going to push him hard to get the wood-shed done by evening. As he wished to have a little time in which to enjoy spending his hard-earned money, paying what he owed, and in the happy employment of going with his wife to buy Christmas gifts for the children, he employed a fellow-workman to assist him on Saturday. At noon he made out his bill to Mr. Potter, and carefully placed it in his pocket, feeling that it was as good as so much money. About five o'clock the last nail was driven, his tools were gathered up and Mr. Browning went around to the front part of Mr. Potter's house to see his employer and get his pay. Just as he raised his hand to ring the bell, Mr. Potter came out, followed by his wife and children, all heavily wrapped up, and evidently just starting on a journey. A large sleigh stood at the front gate loaded with trunks and valises.

"I have finished the wood-shed," said Mr. Browning, "and called to ask you to look at it and to present you my bill."

"All right, all right, Mr. Browning, but we are just starting to the city to spend the holidays, and I cannot pay your bill till I return, which will be in two or three weeks."

"But my family are needing and depending on this money," said Mr. Browning, with a sinking heart, "and it would be very inconvenient to wait. Could you not—"

"No use at all in insisting, my dear fellow," said Mr. Potter, in a tone half gay, half insulting. "I need all the money I have, and more too, now that I am taking my wife and children to spend the holidays in the city."

Anger and disappointment flushed John Browning's face crimson as he said: "Mr. Potter, I depended on your prompt payment of this bill or I would not have—"

"I have no time to parley," said Mr. Potter—"here, wife and children, jump in, or we shall be too late for the train. I tell you I can't pay you now." With this he sprang into the sleigh himself, and giving an impatient order to the driver, the sleigh rapidly carried them out of sight to catch the train already whistling in the distance.

How suddenly was the bright sky of the Browning family darkened by this piece of thoughtless, cruel injustice! Mr. Browning stood for a few moments irresolute, while feelings of anger, humiliation and disappointment struggled in his heart. The fellow work-

men whom he had employed also waited for his small pittance, and when Mr. Browning informed him of the state of affairs, with an expression of profanity he threw down the tools he held in his hands and walked away. But to break the news to his family was the hardest of all. How could he blast their hopes and chill their hearts, and on Christmas eve, too? But it was growing nearly dark, and something must be done. The butcher and grocer would both be looking for him, and altogether it was too hard to endure.

Mrs. Browning saw her husband coming up the walk, and she knew by the expression on his face that something was wrong. She opened the door to meet him, and exclaimed anxiously: "What is it?"

"Mr. Potter has gone off to the city to spend the holidays and did not pay me, and he will not be back for three weeks," said Mr. Browning.

"Well, if that isn't too outrageous!" said Mrs. Browning, with a sudden flush of anger. "Why did you let him off? If I was a man I tell you people couldn't trifle with me that way. When I earned my money I'd collect it."

There was danger that in addition to the loss of the expected money there would be the loss of that more precious thing in the family, affectionate harmony and sympathy; for Mrs. Browning was human, and had that human instinct which leads us to try to find some one on whom to blame misfortunes and disappointments. Her husband, with an equally natural instinct, was inclined to resent this, for he only knew how hard it was to collect money even after it was earned.

"If you think you can collect better



CANNOT PAY YOUR BILL TILL I RETURN."

than I can," was the reply, "just try it. You can take that bill for the balance Col. Randall owes me, and see if you can get it. We have nothing to fall back on except those little bills we counted over last week, anyway."

The children had gathered around and listened in silence and dismay to the conversation. "Can't we have any Christmas now?" was their tearful query; and when their mother sharply told them "No!" reechoing in her voice and manner the anger of her spirit, it was but a few moments till they, too, were inspired by the same discordant feelings, and quarreling and angry words were heard where but an hour before all was good temper and pleasurable excitement.

John Browning moodily waited while his wife placed the supper of oat meal and milk on the table. She herself was almost faint for a more substantial meal, and Mr. Browning in the earlier part of the day had said to her: "We will have a good steak for supper this evening; working in the cold makes a fellow fearfully hungry." He was so full of chagrin now that he scarcely noticed what he ate, and a gloomy silence fell upon all as they sat around the table. When the meal was through, he said, as he put on his hat:

"I wish, Mary, you would take that bill over to Col. Randall's; it's but a step, and I have to go clear to the other side of the village to see if I can get those other small bills. Perhaps he will pay it to you even quicker than he will to me. Then I must call and see the grocer and butcher. Dear me, I'd rather be lashed than to meet them now."

With this he handed her the account against Col. Randall and went out. The original account had been \$32.30, and there was the balance of \$2.30 due. Mrs. Browning washed up the tea things, her mind filled with bitter and complaining thoughts. She disliked to go to Col. Randall with a call for so small a balance; she feared he would think them mean to ask for it. Then she fell back to her mood of trying to blame somebody. John was a kind husband, but he was too easy with people. It seemed to her that, if she were a man, in some way or other she would manage money matters better. They would never get ahead at this rate of doing things.

The early moon was shining brightly

when she was ready to go to Col. Randall's with the bill. Giving the elder children directions to put the younger ones to bed, she muffled up warmly, for it was bitter cold, and passed along the short distance that lay between her little home and Col. Randall's fine residence. Ringing the bell, she was ushered into the hall, and there left waiting while the servant called the gentleman out.

"Good evening; what can I do for you?" said that severe-looking gentleman, not recognizing her as a near neighbor as he came into the hall.

"Mr. Browning, my husband wishes to know if it would be convenient for you to pay the small balance on this bill this evening."

Col. Randall took the bill hesitatingly, turned it over and hemmed and cleared his throat and then said:

"I've paid \$30 on this bill, and I should think Mr. Browning need not trouble me for the balance on Christmas eve."

"But he has been disappointed in getting pay for work and needs the money."

"So do I need money. People seem to think I'm made of money. I really can't spare this trifle this evening. Besides, I told Mr. Browning the last time he asked me for this balance, and he has bothered me about it a great deal, that when I got ready and could spare the money I would pay him. Good evening, ma'am." And with this the colonel turned on his heel, and while Mrs. Browning waited for the servant to let her out she heard him say to his wife in the sitting-room: "It is one of the annoyances of having work done by staveling workmen that they are always dunning one for the pay. I am

for the children, and so they would make the best of it.

"Well, let us go out and buy the things for Christmas," said Mrs. Browning, and a few moments later, closely bundled up from the cold, John Browning and his wife walked cheerfully and lovingly along the village street. They got two plump chickens and enough material to make a substantial dinner at the new grocer's. Then they went to a store where there was a good five-cent counter, and had much amusement and pleasure in selecting a lot of little articles suitable for putting in the children's stockings, not forgetting a pound of stick candy. Coming home they busied themselves for awhile in wrapping each article in a separate piece of paper and in deciding which should go into the different little stockings, not forgetting to put in two or three sticks of candy, all wrapped in separate papers.

Very early Christmas morning Mr. Browning got up and put on a good fire, so that the room might be warm when the little folks should discover their stockings, which they did in the early dawn. It was a joyful surprise to the children, who were just as happy as though the gifts had been costly. As for Mr. Browning and his wife, the blessed alchemy of love had transformed their disappointment into affectionate sympathy for each other's trials and disappointments, and they listened with happy hearts to the gay chatter of their children, saying to themselves and to each other: "We are having a good Christmas, after all." What was lacking in material good was made up in kindness and love, and earnest effort to make the best of things, and to cause their children to have a happy day. And when, at dinner, they sat down to partake of the two nicely-browned, stuffed chickens, instead of the expected Christmas turkey, their happiness and enjoyment might well have been envied by the two inconsiderate employers whose injustice and disregard of the honest claims of those whose labor they had enjoyed, came so near spoiling the Brownings' Christmas.—Mrs. Helen E. Starrett, in Chicago Interior.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

Only a star! a shining star!
More glorious than our planets are,
But watched by wistful eyes and bright,
And longing hearts, that wondrous night.

Only a manger, shadow-throned,
That to some public inn belonged,
Where sweet-breathed cattle quietly
For midnight slumber bent the knee.

Only the light of tapers small,
That on two tender faces fall,
Two tender faces—one divine—
That still through all the centuries shine

From palace walls, from thrones of gold,
From churches, shrines, cathedrals old,
Where the grand masters of their art
Wrought faithfully with hand and heart.

Only a babe! in whose small hand
Is seen no sceptre of command,
But at whose name, with freedom's sword,
Move the great armies of the Lord.

Only a cross! but oh, what light
Shines from God's throne on Calvary's
height!
His birth, His life, the angels see,
Written on every Christmas tree.

—M. A. Denison, in Youth's Companion.

For the Christmas of To-Day.

While there are so many things we deplore there are so many things about which to thank God. But while amid so many alleviating circumstances the nation keeps the holiday, I wish especial happiness for your households. Let middle-aged men and women and the aged during these seven or ten holidays rally all their sprightliness feeling and put themselves in accord with the young. Make this a bright memory. They will very soon have to put their shoulder under the burden of life and harness themselves for the world's battle. Father, mother, help them now to get a surplus of exuberance that will last them when life has become a serious thing to them, as it has become to us. When you are I have gone out of the struggle, and in the far distant holidays they think of us, as they will think of us, do not let them think of us as grouchy and dull, sitting around discoursing about our aches and pains when we ought to have been sympathetic with their merriment. And after all these family unions have ceased, and we no more on earth rejoice in the children's glee, may it be because we are all together in our Father's house, keeping the eternal celebration.—T. De Witt Talmage, in Ladies' Home Journal.

CHRISTMAS EVE.



Jimmie—I guess that'll fetch him, Bobbie.—Judge.

—It is a good plan to act at Christmas tide as if you never expected to see another.—Judge.

The wife of Mr. Dr. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

Winter Tourist Rates Via The North-western Line.

The North-western Line is now selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico New Mexico, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago and Northwestern R'y.

In 1892 Mr. A. L. Coldwater, who owns three retail drug stores in New York City, having learned of the great value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds, croup and whooping cough, ordered a supply for his customers. It met with so much success that he found it necessary to order more, and during the winter sold over two gross of the remedy. He says it gives the best satisfaction of any cough cure he ever handled. For sale at 25 and 50c. per bottle by F T Robinson, Genoa and H R Fuller Kingston.

De Witt's Little Early Risers for biliousness, indigestion, constipation. A small pill, a prompt cure. F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

For the Cotton State and International Exposition to be held at Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 18th. to Dec. 31st., 1895, the C. M. & St. P. R'y will sell excursion tickets at very low rates. Tickets on sale until Dec. 31st., 1895, good to return until Jan. 7th., 1896.

In suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men say is one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: "I have used myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommend it, and have frequently administered it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by F T Robinson, Genoa and H R Fuller Kingston.

National Cycle Exhibition.
A National Cycle Exhibition will be held at Tattersall's in Chicago from January 4th to 11th inclusive. Besides a display of every kind of bicycle made fancy riding and racing by the best riders. The C. M. & St. P. R'y will sell excursion tickets at one fare and a third for the round trip on the coupon plan.

Wife—Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion. Husband—The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. F T Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by F. T. Robinson, Genoa and L C Shaffer, Kingston.

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