

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN

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VOLUME II.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1903.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

NO. 9.

FEBRUARY TERM OF COURT

Opened Monday Afternoon at the County Seat.

NINETEEN DIVORCE CASES

A Large Crowd Present to Hear Evidence in the Important Cases.—List of Jurors Chosen for the Term.

[Special to The Genoa Republican.]

The February term of the DeKalb county Circuit court opened Monday at Sycamore. Judge Bishop was on the bench. On the docket for the term are ten criminal cases, sixty-one in common law and sixty in chancery. Nineteen divorce cases were set for hearing. The grand and petit jurors for the term are as follows:

GRAND JURORS.

W. S. Kellogg, Paw Paw.
Rudolph Younggren, Shabbona.
Lewis M. Johnson, Milan.
W. L. Stephens and A. R. Puffer, Malta.
Charles Lloyd, South Grove.
John Paulson, Franklin.
Albert Beveridge, Victor.
Andrew Gilchrist, Clinton.
Michael Gallagher, Afton.
John Olsten and Peter Warberg, DeKalb.

William Graham, Mayfield.
H. M. Stark, Kingston.
Thomas Devine, Somonauk.
Charles Sedgewick, Sandwich.
A. H. Von Ohlen, Squaw Grove.
Casper Phifer, Pierce.
John McCabe and Franklin Stearns, Cortland.
O. H. Smith and M. F. Carlson, Sycamore.
Arthur Brown, Genoa.

PETIT JURORS.

Ernest Chapman, Paw Paw.
John Cox, O. J. Falk, Roy Davis and John Gable, Shabbona.
Milton Ade and James Byers, South Grove.
Fred Aves, William Anderson, Hayes Burchfield, Ed. Ferrell and Fred Griggs, Franklin.
George Breckbiel, Victor.
Fred Brown and Adam Bridge, Clinton.
Floyd Crego and Chas. Camp, DeKalb.

William Ault, Mayfield.
Dell Aurner, Kingston.
Don Coleman, Somonauk.
William Berry, Charles Dyas, G. C. Gage and Gustave Goodman, Sandwich.
George F. Bark, C. A. Bastian, and G. M. Kuter, Squaw Grove.
Oliver Anderson, Ed. Butzow, M. F. Crane, V. I. Clark, Fred Cornwall and R. B. Graham, Sycamore.

Henry Burroughs, M. J. Corson and John Geithman, Genoa.
To the docket is appended the statement from the circuit clerk: "As this term of court closes the service of the present judges for the present term of six years, it seems appropriate that a review of the judicial term be made. At the beginning there seemed to be a lethargy of court and bar. Cases were commenced, but no one seemed anxious to press the same to trial. The result was the calendar continually grew larger. Now the reverse is the case. Two-thirds of the cases commenced are tried the first term. The old cases are also closed out and are off the docket, and while the number of cases tried are not much greater, the certainty that they will be reached induces the litigants to become reasonable in their demands, and

results in a settlement out of court. Under these conditions it does not seem strange that the present judges were renominated for another term without a single dissenting voice."

The grand jury was sworn in and Andrew Gilchrist was made foreman. The case of J. E. Turpin vs. Emily L. Haymond, cognovit, is to be dismissed.

In the case of Melvina Frankquist vs. A. G. Johnson, et al, bill to set aside will, T. M. Cliffe was appointed guardian ad litem for Gertie and Emogene Nilson, minor defendants.

In the divorce case of Elias Williams vs. Catherine Williams, time to answer was extended to Wednesday, February 25.

The injunction recently obtained by Lundquist & Martinson, proprietors of the Swedish bakery at DeKalb, against John Lindholm, was made perpetual. Mr. Lindholm is restrained from again opening a bakery in DeKalb.

In two cases of the Farmers' State Bank at Genoa vs. M. S. Campbell and Ida M. Campbell, assumpsit, were settled in open court and dismissed. A tender of \$610 was made by the defendants and accepted.

In the case of John Crawford vs. P. J. Coffey, appeal, the order waiving jury, entered last term, was vacated.

PROBATE COURT

Estate of—
Helen MacEachron. Samuel Henderson appointed conservator of estate; bond \$5200.

Martin Duffey. Conservator's inventory approved.

John T. Woodley. Estate declared settled and guardian discharged.

Ann W. Buckingham. Claims of Luella and Bertha Buckingham allowed.

Louis N. Lovell. Inventory and proof of notice to creditors approved.

Josephine Stromberg. Frank A. Stromberg appointed guardian of persons and estate of Vernie and Floyd Stromberg; bond \$1000.

John Stern. Michael Stern's claim allowed.

John Carnes. Duane J. Carnes appointed administrator of estate; bond \$22,000; April term for claims.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Charles B. Smith, DeKalb	26
Mary J. Flinn	23
Harvey I. Burroughs, Genoa	23
Verna M. Morrison	19
Fred Butts, Sycamore	18
Elizabeth Kanies, Sycamore	18
Nicholas Hutter, LaSalle Co	25
Anna Ulrich	25
Jacob Floen, Sandwich	39
Anna Johansen, Leland	29
Charles W. Ramer, DeKalb	26
Margaret J. Fisher, Colona, M	26
Oliver Brown, Sycamore	25
Jennie Alden	19
W. Hommedieu, Fremont, Ind	23
Cornelia Graham, Victor	31
H. D. Diedrich, Afton	23
Minnie J. Ilesman, Afton	24
R. H. Fenn, Leavenworth, Kan	38
Marie L. Garvey	27

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

PAW PAW.
James Harper to Archibald Harper, sw one-quar, nw one-quar, sec 15, and s one-half, ne one-quar, sec 16, \$7,200.

MALTA.
C. C. Ashcraft to C. W. Haish, lots 1, 2, 3, 8, 9 & 10, bl 5, & lots



Residence of F. H. Jackman

11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 & 17 and e one-half 18, bl 6, \$500.

SYCAMORE.

M. E. Belles to John Ryan, part lot 3, bl 3, \$4,000.

Josephine E. Stutenroth to Richard Ronan, lots 3, 4, 5, bl 2, Wharry's, \$300.

H. C. Snow to H. H. Mitchell, lot 8, Patten's, \$3,800.

DEKALB.

Charlotte Anderson by heirs to Carrie D. Mosher, lot 8, bl 1, Rettig's, \$2,800.

W. M. Hay to Charles Erickson, lot 3, bl 1, sec 14.

C. T. Stuart to William Plank, lot 25 of n one-half, sec 14, \$75.

M. V. Wilder to C. L. Barber, part nw one-quar, ne one-quar of sec 14, \$100.

Helen A. Rollins to Daniel DeYoung, lot 2, bl 2, Rettig's \$350.

James Welch to Mary J. Adams, lot 6, bl 34, \$1.

SANDWICH.

G. W. Culver to Frederick S. Mosher, part of lot 9 and lot 10, bl 16, Fuller's \$1229.65.

SQUAW GROVE.

H. D. Wagner to Laura A. Miller, lot 1, ne one-quar of ne one-quar, and other land on sec 15, \$3,000.

CLINTON.

Christian Baie to A. C. Baie, ne one-half sec 13, \$1.

BUTTER GOES UP.

Quotation Committee Fixes Butter Price at Twenty-Seven Cents.

After a fifteen minute session the quotation committee of the Elgin Board of Trade decided on twenty-seven cents firm as the market price of butter. No report was received from New York Monday on account of the observance of a legal holiday.

FORMER MARKETS

	Sold	Price
Feb. 16, '03	0	26
Feb. 24, '02	0	28
Feb. 25, '01	0	23 1/2
Feb. 16, '00	0	24

Output for this district, 509,000 pounds.

Books Now Open.

The collector's books for the taxes of 1902 will be open at the store of Clefford & Perkins on and after Monday, February 2, 1903.
FRED C. DUVAL.

A NEW CREAMERY.

Ira J. Mix Dairy Company Proposes to Make Extensive Improvements.

Plans are being made for a fine new creamery for Genoa, to be erected by the Ira J. Mix company. The growth of the company's business here, under the able management of Jas. Hutchison, makes the erection of a large and modern creamery advisable, and work will begin on the new structure this spring.

Details as to location, size, etc., are not yet fully decided upon by the company, but Genoa may expect the new building to be a credit to the community. It will be equipped in the best possible manner, as the company hopes to constantly increase the business done in Genoa.

FIRST GROUND BROKEN.

Promises to Be a Prosperous Season for Genoa.

The first house of the season was started Tuesday by Jas. J. Hammond, who put six men to work digging a cellar on Genoa street, next to C. H. Smith's residence, in the Moan addition.

G. E. Stott is the lucky owner, and hopes to move in May 1. He proposes to have a thoroughly modern two-story frame dwelling, with city water, furnace heat, and all modern improvements. He will spend about \$2,500 on the place.

In a few weeks Mr. Hammond will break ground next door to Mr. Stott's place and erect a house of his own. Others are talking of building, and it looks as though Genoa would be greatly improved before the end of the season.

HORSE RAN AWAY.

Chas. Snow Was Thrown From His Cutter.—Not Seriously Injured.

Last week Friday two small but naughty little pup dogs frightened the horse Charles Snow was driving, and the animal shied, overturning the cutter against a telephone pole.

Mr. Snow was neatly dropped in the road near the Milwaukee tracks, somewhat surprised, but uninjured. The horse ran madly through town, but was stopped by Agent Jones and Expressman Bowers at the Illinois Central depot. Strange to say, no damage was done.

FORGER'S FATE.

Chas. Hughes Is Sentenced to the Iowa Penitentiary for Eight Years.

Chas. Hughes, who passed forged checks on Sycamore merchants during last month, was sentenced at Des Moines, Iowa, last Saturday to the Iowa state penitentiary for a term of eight years.

From Sycamore Hughes went to Des Moines and there under the name of J. R. Miller he passed other forged checks. He was arrested while boarding a train for California.

Going to Washington.

Next week Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Low, Harry Low, Lorenzo Low, Ace Snyder, and Miss Laura Porter will leave for the state of Washington, where they will make their future home. While enroute, they will be joined by parties from central Illinois.

SEVERAL ENTERTAINMENTS

The Northwestern University Glee Club Concert.

MYSTIC WORKERS' DANCE

Brief Mention of the Entertainments of the Week.—All Were Well Attended and Proved Profitable Ventures.

The Northwestern University Glee club was welcomed by a large audience in the M. E. church last Saturday evening, and the event proved both pleasant and profitable for the Epworth League. The boys proved to be good singers, every number of the program eliciting an encore.

Mr. Barnlund's numbers were particularly pleasing, his beautiful tenor voice showing to good advantage in solo numbers.

B. L. Main brought down the house with his Yankee dialect, and responded to encores.

Chas. Briggs has always been a favorite with Genoa music lovers, and his smooth baritone voice won for him unusual applause.

The chorus work of the club was good, the jolly college songs pleasing the audience thoroughly.

Many expressed the hope that the club would again appear in Genoa in the near future. The program is as follows:

Prelude.....
E. S. Albritton.
The Bugle Song.....Hatton Glee Club.
Tenor Solo.....Selected A. Barnlund.
Reading.....Selected B. L. Main.
In Absence.....Buck Glee Club.
Hymn of Creation.....Beethoven F. Heron Smith (Basso)
a. Sleep My Sweet.....Hatton b. Just a Song at Twilight..Molly Glee Club.
Reading.....Selected B. L. Main.
Baritone Solo.....Selected Chas. A. Briggs Jr.
Farewell.....Jensen Glee Club.
Members of the club sang in various churches of the large cities of Illinois over Sunday.

EVALINA LODGE.

Annual Entertainment in Form of a Masque Ball, February 20.

The opera house was filled last Friday evening, the occasion being the annual entertainment given by Evalina lodge, Mystic Workers of the World. The evening was a pleasant one, the masquerade proving to be a great success both socially and financially.

The handsome prizes were awarded to Miss Ruby Pierce, Chas. Geithman and Lloyd Whipple. The elegant slumber robe was carried away by Will Cooper.

The music was a splendid feature, being furnished by Prof. Hines of Genoa, assisted by G. H. York, cornetist, of Hampshire. The successful entertainment made many friends for Evalina lodge, and the committee in charge is to be complimented for the careful arrangements.

DAUGHTERS OF REBECCA.

After the regular meeting last Friday evening, the ladies of the Rebecca lodge held a pleasant social in Odd Fellows' hall. Refreshments were served, and a pleasant social hour enjoyed.

POLITICAL NOTES

For Collector.

I wish to announce to the voters of Genoa that I am a candidate for the office of collector and respectfully ask your support at the Republican caucus.

GEO. W. BURBANK.

I am a candidate for tax collector of Genoa, and will be thankful for the support of the voters

CHARLES WHITE.

War Tax Off.

Our 50c tea now sells for 45c. Try it. We guarantee everything we sell. F. O. Swan.

At the Monster Mill End Sale.

Mill ends of heavy tennis flannels all in desirable patterns, 5c; mill ends of heavy percales, 7c; mill ends of Lonsdale muslins, 6c; mill ends of Lonsdale cambric, 9c; mill ends of crash towelings, 4 1/2c; mill ends of pretty dress lawns, 5c. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

New Landlord.

Chas. Hartzell of DeKalb has taken possession of the Williams hotel in Sycamore. Mrs. D. Grimes and daughter will move to Sycamore and assist in the operation of the hotel. Mrs. Williams and sons will move to Chicago.

Died at Zion City.

The death of John Brooks occurred at Zion City Wednesday. Some months ago Mr. Brooks sold his farm near Herbert, and in company with his son went to Zion City to live. News of his sudden demise is quite a shock to many relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Miss Marie Garvey Weds.

The marriage of Miss Lucile Garvey and Mr. Russell Fenn was solemnized at Sycamore last Monday evening. About seventy-five relatives and friends were present. Throughout the evening music was furnished by Gualano's orchestra. The many friends of the happy couple here extend good wishes.

Entertained Little Friends.

Miss Amerette Harlow celebrated her eighth birthday last Saturday by entertaining a few little friends. Those present were; Misses Zula Hewitt, Irma Perkins, Ruth Slater, Marion Slater, Gladys Brown, Lottie Ream, Lorene Brown, Marion Bagley, Helen Holroyd, Margery Holroyd and Agnes Holroyd.

At the Monster Mill End Sale.

Ladies' dress skirts of all wool materials in black, cadet and brown mixed, \$2.69; children's worsted dresses, 49c; misses long coats, satin trimmed, \$1.69; women's coats of Oxford grey chevots with trimmed collar and revers, 2.98. Winter garmen's at mill end prices. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

Methodist Announcements.

Services at Genoa church as usual next Sunday. Rev. H. G. Dildine will preach at Charter Grove and Rev. T. E. Ream at Ney at 4 p. m. Sunday.

The Epworth League will hold a business session and the reading circle will meet with Miss Carrie Arnold next Monday night.

The Ladies' Aid society will hold an all day work meeting today (February 27) at the home of Ren. Robinson.

The regular business meeting of the official board will be held Tuesday evening at the church.

CARLOADS OF CATTLE.

A. H. Olmsted Received Two Carloads on Tuesday.

C. V. Varnum, a well known stockman from central Iowa, brought two carloads of steers to Genoa on Tuesday. He bought them in Chicago for A. H. Olmsted, and the sixty-five animals will be turned out to grass, fattened up in good shape, and re-sold in Chicago some months later.

The stock is not from the western ranges, but was raised mostly in Iowa and Illinois. Mr. Olmsted has been very successful in fattening this kind of stock for the Chicago market.

At the Monster Mill End Sale.

Celluloid collars, 3c; men's fine Jersey fleece lined underwear, 33c; men's working shirts of heavy twills in dark stripes, 35c. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

TO PICNIC AT ELGIN.

Odd Fellows Select that City for County Meeting Next Summer.

Elgin has been selected as the place for the picnic of the Kane county Odd Fellows association to be held sometime next summer. This was decided by the social association of the order which held its annual meeting on Monday at St. Charles. Officers for the year were elected as follows:

President—D. J. Dumser, Elgin. Vice Pres.—Mrs. Van Alstine, Montgomery. Secretary—F. A. Goddard, Elgin.

Treasurer—F. E. George, Batavia.

The prospect is that the meeting will be largely attended.

Horse Drops Dead.

Al. Oursler lost a good work horse Tuesday, the animal dropping dead in the harness. Dr. Danforth's diagnosis was acute indigestion.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

Fred Luszt Has Decided to Quit Farming and Will Have Sale Friday, February 27.

The undersigned, having decided to quit farming, will hold a public sale on what is known as the Frank Pierce farm, in the township of Riley, two and one-half miles west of Riley Town House and one and one-half miles east of Williams factory, at 10 o'clock a. m. on Friday, February 27, 1903.

A vast number of articles will be sold, including 6 milch cows, 6 work horses, 2 single buggies, lot of corn fodder, 3 sets double harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms made known on day of sale. Dinner served at noon.

FRED LUSZT.

S. Abraham, Auct. Owen McKeown, Clerk.

FOR BOYS' HOME.

Cottages Are Soon to Be Built at St. Charles.

The trustees of the St. Charles Home for Boys met last Wednesday. Superintendent McLean reported that material for the erection of two cottages is already on the site of the proposed home at St. Charles and building will begin when the weather permits. The trustees have prepared a circular letter to Governor Yates and the members of the legislature. The board will meet in Springfield March 2nd.—Elgin Courier.

One mean man does the whole world a wrong.

To be in regular look with a different pair of eyes.

The Knife Throwers

By FREDERIC VAN RENSSLAER DEY, Author of "Not Like Other Men," Etc.

Copyright, 1901, By Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey.

"I could not find him." "Couldn't find him, eh? Well, it doesn't much matter. Fortunately, I did not need him."

"Then he introduced Biggs all around and added: "Come into the Savarin. We'll have luncheon anyhow."

"I couldn't find James either." "That's strange."

"I went back three times and rang repeatedly each time, but nobody answered. Perhaps he did not go to his own rooms last night."

"During this conversation Wyndham had glanced in the direction of Escudera several times, but if the Mexican heard what was said he gave no indication of it."

"Oh, yes, he did," replied Wyndham in response to the last remark. "Senior Escudera went there with him from the club. Did I not so understand you, senior?" he continued politely, turning to the gentleman from Mexico.

"What did you ask, Mr. Wyndham?" said Escudera calmly.

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best he could while he awaits the happening of some expected event, but what that event might be Wyndham could not even conjecture.

The interview between Wyndham and old James had taken place—in fact, several of them—but at this point it is necessary only to refer to one of them.

They had, as usual, at such times been engaged in discussing the incidents that had happened to Pendleton in Mexico and for the third or fourth time referred to the duel. Wyndham had already connected the name of Romero with that of Escudera and was of the opinion the two were related.

"Did you ever see the man with whom your master fought the duel?" he asked of James.

"Yes, sir; I saw him two or three times."

"Did the man who was with Mr. Pendleton the evening we found him resemble the duelist at all?"

"Not at all, that I remember."

"Now, James, go back to the moment you first knew that a duel was to be fought. How did you know about it?"

"Mr. Burr told me."

"Tell me how he told you; tell me just what he said."

"He asked me if I remembered an incident that occurred one afternoon on the Paseo when he defended a lady from the attentions of a man who had offended her. I—"

"Tell me about that incident, James."

"We were on the Paseo together, walking. I was a few feet behind Mr. Pendleton. We were near what is known as the Indian statue, which is located rather farther up the avenue than pedestrians usually go. A little way in advance of us was a lady and her maid-servant. When we got near the statue, a man appeared suddenly from behind it or one of the big cypress trees, I don't know which. He walked rapidly toward the lady, and she stopped still, as if she were frightened, but I do not know if that was the reason, although I think it must have been."

"What time of day was that, James?"

"About 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The sun was shining, and there were hundreds of people within call; so I do not think the man really meant anything like violence."

"Well, go ahead. What happened then?"

"The lady was a hundred feet or so in advance of us when the man confronted her. We were walking slowly toward them. Whether Mr. Pendleton was looking at them or not I do not know, but I was, for I thought the actions of both rather strange. I noticed that they talked rather excitedly and that they seemed to be known to each other. In the meantime we were drawing nearer to them. We had almost reached them when the lady turned suddenly away, as if to leave the man, and he reached out and seized her by the arm."

"That was more than Mr. Pendleton could stand, as you know, sir. He stopped instantly, raised his hat, addressed the lady in Spanish, as though he had known her all his life, and at the same time utterly ignored the man. As for him, he hesitated an instant, and I never saw such a fiendish expression on the face of a man as that which swept over his at that instant. But he did not say a word. Instead he turned away and walked rapidly down the avenue."

"The lady murmured a few words to Mr. Pendleton. I think they were words of thanks. He raised his hat, said two words in reply, and we continued on our way."

"That, sir, is all there was of that incident, but the man who afterward insulted my master and thus compelled him to send a challenge was the same man, Captain Romero, who is called the deadliest duelist in Mexico; so you see, sir, there must have been some connection between the two affairs."

"Undoubtedly, James."

"And now, sir, if you will permit me to surmise a little, I have an idea."

"Let me hear it, by all means."

"The evening before the duel Mr. Pendleton was busy for some time preparing his affairs. Then he went out, ostensibly to the opera, but I know he did not go there, for about midnight or a little after Captain Agramonte, who was to be his second, called and told me so, inquiring for him. The following morning I received a note in his handwriting telling me to defer all action twenty-four hours longer than he had told me to do when he went away, and the note was brought by the same person who on the preceding day delivered one to my master in the patio of the hotel just as we were going out for luncheon, and, sir, what is more important, it was the same person who came to me a few hours before Mr. Pendleton's return and gave me a verbal message to have everything packed and in readiness. That last message I am sure my master did not send."

"I know that Mr. Pendleton engaged in the duel with Captain Romero, and I know that he shot him, for I heard him ask Captain Agramonte just before our train left the station about the condition of Romero. It is my opinion, sir, that the lady who was doubtless the real cause of the duel sent for him that evening when he was to go to the opera, and I believe that she tried to prevent the meeting. This is only guesswork, sir, but I cannot help thinking that the duel was a consequence of that encounter on the Paseo, and that the murder of Mr. Pendleton is somehow related to both affairs."

"No doubt, James; no doubt whatever. But I believe we may go back even farther than that and say that all three of the occurrences grew out of the causes of your master's journey to Mexico. We will have to search farther back than the encounter on the Paseo for the motive for the taking of the life of Burr Pendleton. James, was this trip you made with Burr the first time you had been to Mexico?"

James hesitated and looked away for a moment. Then, more to himself than to his companion, he said:

"It can do no harm for me to tell about it now."

"It is your duty to tell everything that will help me to clear up this mystery," said Wyndham sharply. "That was your second visit to Mexico, then?"

"My third, sir."

"Indeed! Tell me about the others."

"I was there twice, sir, with the father of Mr. Burr, but I promised him that I would never speak about it, sir, to anybody, and I never have until now."

"Not even to Burr?"

"No, sir; not even to him."

"That was wrong, James."

"That may be, Mr. Wyndham, but I believed I was doing my duty."

"We need not argue that point. Tell me when you went there first."

"It was shortly after I became a member of the Pendleton family. I was

"The man was Captain Romero, the deadliest duelist in Mexico."

twenty years old. Mr. Robert Pendleton, Burr's father, was, I think, about thirty. It was during the same winter when Burr's mother died."

"How old was Burr?"

"Not quite two years, sir."

"Well, what took you there?"

"Mr. Robert Pendleton had some business there that had been left by his father. I do not know much about that, sir, for I always tried to keep my place and to mind my own affairs. He intended when he started to remain only a short time, but we were in the City of Mexico three months, and I saw very little of my master during that time. We had rooms at the Hotel Iturbide, where I remained, but Mr. Pendleton was rarely there either day or night, and I only know that his time was passed at a house in Tacubaya, at a fine residence which he told me he had purchased, but which he subsequently disposed of."

"When and how?"

"That I do not know, sir."

"Why did he buy the house and why did he pass his time there instead of at his rooms in the hotel?"

"I did not know until long afterward, Mr. Wyndham, but the fact is he had fallen in love with a Mexican lady and married her."

"Ah, I begin to see daylight, James. Tell me all you know about that event."

"I know very little—only that he married within a month after we arrived in Mexico and therefore within four months of the death of Mr. Burr's mother. Perhaps it was for that reason that he insisted upon keeping the matter a profound secret and made me promise that I would never refer to our visits there to anybody under any circumstances. I have kept that promise until today, sir."

"Do you think that Burr knew of this second marriage of his father, James?"

"I am quite sure that he did not, sir."

"I mean at the time he went to Mexico—at any time before his death."

"I do not think he ever knew of it, Mr. Wyndham."

"Do you know the family name of the lady who became Mrs. Pendleton?"

"No, sir, and, besides, there is another thing, sir, which may be important—the lady was never known as Mrs. Pendleton. We traveled in Mexico under another name, but I cannot tell you that name, Mr. Wyndham, because I have forgotten it."

"Forgotten it, James?"

"Yes, sir, I have forgotten it."

and it is my belief that when we came north and left her there he expected that she would follow him very soon. I think there was some trouble of some kind, but I never knew what it was. He was overwhelmed with business. I know that he received letters from her, or at least from Mexico, constantly, and I know that he wrote to her very often. I think it likely that her coming was delayed from week to week and that he refrained from going to her during that year at her request. I am sure that nothing else could have kept him here waiting."

"He did not take you into his confidence in this matter, then?"

"No, sir; only concerning the marriage itself."

"Did you ever see the lady?"

"Never, sir."

"Nor a picture of her?"

"I did not."

"I wish you could remember the name under which your master lived in Mexico, James."

"I am sorry that I cannot," replied the old man obstinately, "but it has gone from me entirely. I would not recognize it even if I should hear it."

It was plain to Wyndham that James had determined that he would not reveal the name and had adopted the plan of forgetfulness as the best means of avoiding argument, and the old man's resolution could be accounted for in only one way, which was that he had given an absolute promise that he would never tell it.

"Robert Pendleton must have had a strong reason for binding his servant to such inviolate secrecy," mused Wyndham, "and he also must have had a strong reason for adopting it in the first place."

He turned to James again.

"Why did Mr. Pendleton make use of an assumed name at all?" he asked.

"He never told me that, sir."

"Do you know?"

"I think so—partly. I do know that it had nothing to do with his marriage, for he chose the name before we left New York, and he never saw her until after we arrived in Mexico. He went there on some business that had been his father's. He believed that he could best attend to it if he were not known. And you must remember one thing, sir—although people in Mexico knew him by a name not his own, his wife, although she never bore his right name openly, must have known what it was, for the letters he received were properly addressed. I believe others were deceived, but that she was not. Now, sir, I have really told you all I know—more, in fact, for I have made bold to conjecture a great deal. Perhaps out of it all you may find the missing links in the broken chain. I am sure I cannot help you any more unless you take me to Mexico and let me point out the house where he lived. That might help you, sir."

CHAPTER VII. WYNDHAM'S GAME OF DOUBLES.

AFTER that there was a hiatus which lasted several weeks, during which nothing worthy of record here happened.

Wyndham and Escudera continued to meet as they had done before, and there were other interviews between James and Wyndham, which, however, developed nothing new.

The letters sent to Mexico by Wyndham were answered, but from them he derived no information that was of benefit to him in his search for the defiant mystery that had shrouded the life of Burr Pendleton.

With the exception that now and then some incident would recall the event to the memory of a reporter, the tragedy of which Pendleton was the victim was almost forgotten.

Even Wyndham himself began to despair of ultimate success, or, rather, he had about made up his mind to go to Mexico himself, where he believed the solution of the affair was located, when an event occurred which altered all his plans and which brought things ultimately to a climax.

He was sitting idly in the clubhouse one afternoon, wearily thinking over all that had occurred and endeavoring to decide what was best for him to do next, when one of the servants informed him that a lady in a carriage at the door wished to speak to him.

He rose wonderingly, for Craig Wyndham was in no sense a ladies' man. He never sought their society and, in fact, avoided them when he could. That one should drive to the clubhouse door and ask for him was so utterly unprecedented that he was for the moment unphased. However, he obeyed the summons at once and in another moment was standing at the curb beside the vehicle.

The lady who had summoned him from the club occupied the rear seat of the carriage. Opposite her was another woman. Both were veiled. He rightly guessed that they were mistress and servant and therefore bestowed only one quick glance upon the woman who occupied the front seat. The other he regarded earnestly, for an instant only, while he tried in vain to peer through the meshes of her veil.

It was an artfully constructed affair, evidently arranged with an attempt to conceal the fact that it was intended for a disguise, and yet so cleverly worn that it effectually concealed the features of the wearer. Closely woven and dotted here and there by black spots and doubtless doubled, it was only sufficiently transparent to permit Wyndham to discern two glowing eyes behind it and to guess rather than to see that the face to which they belonged was young and beautiful.

Perhaps there was something in her voice which impressed that idea upon him, for he did not remember ever having heard one just like it before or one that suited him quite so well.

"Are you Mr. Craig Wyndham?" she asked the moment he approached her.

"I hardly know how to reply to that, I know that he was very fond of her,

(Continued on Page 5)

The Kingston News.

As reported by Harry S. Heckman for THE GENOA REPUBLICAN of the week ending February 27, 1903.

THE TAX PAYERS

Of Kingston Township Who Pay Over Ten Dollars.

The Lists Given Below Present the Names and Amounts to Be Paid by the Kingston Citizens.

For the information of those interested, the following list is printed, showing the personal taxes to be paid by the citizens of Kingston township. The first list gives the names of those who reside in the township but outside the village and are assessed over ten dollars for personal taxes:

Aves, Wm.	\$ 18.28
Aurner, W. R.	13.52
Arbuckle, D. B.	13.24
Ball, D. W.	14.08
Beers, Geo. R.	11.49
Brainard, Alto.	10.14
Branch, Mrs. H. F.	21.02
Brendemuhl, Chas.	14.53
Burchfield, Hiram	11.14
Crane, John	10.37
Casey, Joe	22.02
Colvin, Jefferson	17.73
Clark, Henry	12.50
Cole, John	10.12
Cole, W. L.	10.08
Dibble, A. W.	10.50
Ellwood, I. L.	83.49
Fosdick, L. C.	13.38
George, Albert	11.11
Hill, Leonard	16.96
Holroyd, Albert	10.57
Kruger, Wm.	10.06
Koeller, L. A.	27.57
Koeneke, Wm.	11.22
Little, E. B.	15.59
Lampard, John	11.04
Little, Esther	24.89
Lettow, A. J.	15.92
Lanan, Henry A.	19.66
Little, J. L.	15.17
May, Grant	11.00
Nelson, Alfred	34.34
Nichols, Chas. M.	11.36
Ollman, Ferdinand	10.55
Ollman, C. F. & Sons	21.51
Parker, Frank	12.18
Pierce, A. V.	14.93
Ruback, Carl	13.49
Stark, H. M.	18.67
Shandelmeier, J. G.	11.70
Shrader, Stuart	10.32
Strong, W. S.	15.04
Strong, C. R.	13.50
Stuart, J. Y.	126.17
Stuart, Ed.	22.05
Stuart, J. A.	10.42
Schwabke, J. G.	14.04
Sexauer, Geo.	12.55
Thurlby, Isabelle	17.92
Vandeburg, I.	11.72
Vosburg, Frank	10.82
Wait, Fred	11.31
Watson, Wm.	10.36
Webber, P. C.	12.98
Weber, Walter S.	11.68

Following are those who reside in the village and who pay over ten dollars:

Aurner, C. L.	12.62
Aurner, J. F.	32.88
Allen, Mary	14.02
Arnold & Biggs	10.67
Burton, C. R.	23.54
Cole, M. W.	33.02
Clark, Mrs. S. J.	13.74
Gross, J. K.	115.58
Heckman, J.	15.48
Harper, Mrs. O.	28.15
Hart, Thos.	11.36
Ludwig, J. B.	12.87
LaShell & Gochnaur	30.35
Landis, Henry	11.47
Merrill, Margaret	10.67
Miller, A. J.	59.90
Moore, G. W.	16.74
Moyers, John	27.62
McCullom, I. A.	12.00
Rowen, F. R.	17.88
Robinson, Mrs. Kate	24.48
Shaffer, L. C.	38.62
Taylor, John	36.30
Thompson, E. A.	15.41
Uplinger, B. F.	43.48

Uplinger, J. H.	37.40
Vickell, O. W.	11.61
Weber, Harriet M.	13.24
Weber, N.	22.96



Arthur Starks was here Monday.

Phil Arbuckle spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. S. Witter was in Genoa Monday.

Miss Maude Bradford is ill with measles.

Geo. LaShell Jr. is home from a business trip.

Edgar Burton returned to Chicago Monday.

Miss Ora Jaquish of Kirkland was here Saturday.

Thos. Gathercoal and wife have been on the sick list.

Frank Wilson called on friends in Kirkland Monday.

Harley Rowan of Kirkland was here on business Tuesday.

Dan McDonald was here from Elgin the first of the week.

Lloyd Branch was home from Chicago the first of the week.

Miss Anna Moran is the trained nurse for Mrs. S. D. Whitney.

Considerable repairs are being made on the Stuartville bridge.

Revival services are in order at the Wesleyan church in Mayfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burton were visitors in Elgin on Monday.

A. L. Clark of Mayfield had business in Chicago Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle were passengers to Chicago last Saturday.

Mrs. Lilly and daughter of Durand are guests of her sister, Mrs. O. W. Vickell.

Mrs. Martin Dunbar of Belvidere visited at the home of her parents the first of the week.

Misses Edna and Zada Tazewell and Mildred Gibbs were home from DeKalb Saturday.

John Helsdon Jr. left Monday for Grundy Center, Iowa, where he has a position in a creamery.

Hiram Burchfield and family moved their household effects into their new home at Rockford last week.

Rev. Nash of Rockford spoke to large audiences at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Fred Patrick of Columbus, Ohio, a former Kingston resident, was a visitor here several days last week.

A. H. Brush of Loleta, Pa., is in Sycamore on a visit to his father, Rev. A. C. Brush. He will remain about a week.

Frank Wilson has severed connections with the grocery store of L. C. Shaffer after a lengthy period of faithful service.

H. M. Stark is grand juror for the February term of the DeKalb county circuit court which opened Monday at Sycamore. Dell Aurner is a petit juror.

Rev. A. C. Brush, formerly of Kingston now of Sycamore, makes regular trips to Cherry Valley where he preaches every other Sunday. His other charge is at Ohio Grove.

Last Wednesday at noon, Miss Hazel Mayberry and Earle V. Reed were united in marriage at the home of the bride at Spring. Both are well known young people and have many friends who wish much happiness along life's journey. They will reside on the Fred Reed farm.

Geo. Campbell is ill with the measles.

Will Burton of Iowa Falls, Iowa, is a guest of his brother Charles.

Ami Gibbs has sold his fine collection of Indian relics to M. W. Cole.

Full line of harness, prices ranging from \$19 to \$28, for farm team harness. If in need of anything of the kind be sure to call. Meet all competitor's prices. All goods fully guaranteed. J. H. Uplinger, Kingston.

The 3:15 passenger train was delayed about an hour Tuesday at Chapman's crossing, owing to the breaking of a connecting bar on the engine. The damage was partially repaired and the engine sidetracked here. An engine was sent here from Kirkland.

KINGSTON TIME CARD.

Passenger Trains		Local Freights	
No.	Eastbound	No.	Westbound
8...	6.00 a m	21...	10.30 a m
36...	7.16 a m	9...	3.15 p m
10...	11.50 a m	35...	5.21 p m
24...	3.48 p m	7...	6.56 p m
92...	9.05 a m	91...	5.10 a m
94...	1.10 p m	93...	12.25 p m

O. W. Vickell, agent.

ANNOUNCEMENTS!

Illinois Central R. R.

Florida Through "Dixie Flyer" sleeping-car lines, St. Louis to Jacksonville, and Chicago to Jacksonville. Route via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta.

New Orleans A delightfully unique city for the tourist to visit. Winter tourist rates now in effect. Double daily service and fast steam-heated vestibule trains with through sleeping cars, buffet-library-smoking car service and all meals enroute in dining cars. Ask for an illustrated book on New Orleans.

California Personally conducted weekly excursion cars through to Los Angeles and San Francisco as follows: via New Orleans and the southern route every Wednesday from Chicago; every Tuesday and Friday from Cincinnati. Via Omaha and the scenic route every Friday night from Chicago.

Homeseekers The passenger department of the Illinois Central Railroad company is issuing monthly circulars concerning fruit growing, vegetable gardening, stock raising, dairying, etc., in the states of Kentucky, west Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. Every farmer, or homeseeker, who will forward his name and address will be mailed free circulars Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, and others as they are published from month to month, on application to J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., I. C. R. R., Dubuque, Ia.

Mexico and California via The Illinois Central and New Orleans, under the auspices of Raymond & Whitcomb, will leave Chicago and St. Louis, February 21 and March 14. Entire trips in special private vestibuled trains of finest pullmans with superb dining car service. Fascinating trips complete in every detail.

Hot Springs, Arkansas Through sleeping car between Chicago and Hot Springs, carried on the Central's fast pullman vestibule "Limited" train. Send for book describing this most interesting of health and pleasure resorts.

Full Particulars concerning all of the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central, or by addressing the nearest of the undersigned representatives of the "Central."

A. H. Hanson, G. P. A. Chicago. J. F. Merry, A. G. P. A., Dubuque, Iowa.

L. C. SHAFFER

Announces a Change in the Business, an interest having been taken by

Edmund Holmes

We have concluded to continue the business at the old stand and serve you with the best goods at the Lowest Possible Prices.

Groceries

The most Satisfactory Groceries are found at this store. Remember that we always have on hand the celebrated **White Pearl Flour**. We constantly carry the best stock of goods in Kingston, having the exclusive agency on many famous lines of goods that have been successfully handled by this store for years.

When you feel a longing for a really good cup of Tea or Coffee—pure, refreshing, healthful, and reasonable in price—try some of our famous brands.

Drugs

We carry a fine stock of Drugs and Remedies. L. C. Shaffer is a Registered Pharmacist and can compound your Physician's prescriptions accurately from the purest ingredients. We carry a nice line of Perfumes and Fancy Goods.

School Supplies

School Books, Tablets, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pens, Ink, Paper, the Best Line of Fancy Stationery ever shown in Kingston.

Fine Line of Crockery

We are always in the lead with the best brands of Staple Goods. Our Prices are always the Lowest when comparisons are made. Nothing but dependable Groceries bought—nothing but dependable Groceries sold. Give us a trial.

L. C. Shaffer

Kingston, Ill.

RAILWAY TIME CARD
AT GENOA, ILLINOIS.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL
Lv Genoa Ar Chicago
No. 8.... 6.05 a m.... 7.55 a m
36.... 7.23 a m.... 10.00 a m
* 22.... 8.58 a m.... 10.25 a m
10.... 11.58 a m.... 1.45 p m
24.... 3.54 p m.... 5.55 p m
† 4.... 8.25 p m.... 9.55 p m
Lv Chicago Ar Genoa
No. 21.... 8.20 a m.... 10.24 a m
5.... 9.35 a m.... 11.03 a m
*† 9.... 1.30 p m.... 3.09 p m
35.... 2.05 p m.... 5.13 p m
* 23.... 4.05 p m.... 5.33 p m
7.... 5.15 p m.... 6.50 p m
3.... 10.25 p m.... 12.11 p m
† 1.... 6.00 p m.... 7.30 p m
* Except Sunday.
† Do not stop at Genoa.
J. M. Harvey, agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RY.
Lv Genoa Ar Chicago
No. 6.... 4.40 a m.... 7.00 a m
36.... 7.10 a m.... 10.05 a m
32.... 11.06 a m.... 12.55 p m
4.... 7.45 p m.... 9.30 p m
2.... 8.03 a m.... 9.30 a m
Lv Chicago Ar Genoa
No. 3.... 8.15 a m.... 9.47 a m
31.... 3.45 p m.... 5.18 p m
5.... 2.55 a m.... 4.22 a m
35.... 2.10 p m.... 4.36 p m
1.... 6.10 p m.... 7.41 p m
All trains daily except Nos. 31 and 32, which are daily except Sunday. Trains No. 1, 2 and 5 do not stop at Genoa.
H. J. Jones, Agent.

THE CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN.
AT SYCAMORE.
Dubuque, St Paul.... 10.23 a m
Minneapolis, Des Moines.... 12.44 a m
St Joseph, Kansas City.... 8.02 p m
Holcomb, Rockf'd, Byron.... 5.42 p m
Going East
Chicago Suburban..... *6.00 a m
Chicago Limited..... 7.35 a m
Chicago Local..... 7.55 a m
Chicago Suburban..... 7.45 a m
Chicago Special..... 12.10 p m
Chicago Express..... 7.35 p m
Sycamore-DeKalb
Lv Sycamore Ar DeKalb
8.05 p m 8.20 p m
7.20 p m 7.35 p m
2.45 p m 3.00 p m
Lv DeKalb Ar Sycamore
5.50 a m 5.59 a m
7.30 a m 7.44 a m
7.05 p m 7.20 p m
*Daily except Sunday; all others daily.
L. E. Palmer, agent.

C. & N. W. RY.—AT HENRIETTA.
North bound. South bound.
No. 306. 9.07 am No. 319. 8.00 am
320. 2.45 pm 307. 10.51 am
310. 8.50 pm 309. 6.22 pm

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
C. A. PATTERSON
DENTIST
Hours:—8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. OFFICE OVER EXCHANGE BANK.
C. H. MORDOFF, M. D.
Office and Residence, South Side of Main street. Office Hours:—1 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.

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

E. A. ROBINSON, M. D.
Office at residence West Monroe St.
Hours from 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. T. N. AUSTIN
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over F. E. Wells' Store. Office Hours:—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m. X-Ray laboratory in connection.

EVALINE LODGE
No. 344.
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
John Riddle, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed Sec.

Herbert Notes

F. A. Reed shipped a car load of hogs Monday night.
Fred Lane moves on Thursday to the Mc Master farm north of Belvidere.
Miss Bessie Berger of Chicago attended the Reed-Mayberry wedding on Wednesday.
Miss Laura Brainard has been on the sick list the past few days, but is much better at present.
Miss Ruth Hill has returned from her home in Auburn, Nebr., where she has been visiting her parents.
Mr. Waite, who has had charge of the station during the absence of Mr. Robinson, has returned to Union Grove.

Geo. Wait shipped a car load of horses Tuesday. He goes immediately to southern Wisconsin, after another load.
Our genial station agent, Mr. Robinson, and family have returned from a two months' vacation. We are all glad to have them return.
Tom Sheahan has been confined to the house for some time with rheumatism. He is looking after the interest of the pickle factory since his return.

Wade Hatch won the guitar and John Sheahan the chair at Sheley's. They were given to those who had purchased the most goods by February 14.

Miss Hazel Mayberry and Mr. Earl Reed were married at the home of the bride, Wednesday, February 18. Among the gifts were a number of checks, including one from Hon. George Reed, the groom's grandfather, of \$100. The bride and groom are both highly respected in this community and have a large circle of friends who wish them much joy.

Colvin Park

Chas. Cole was a Kingston visitor Friday.
Miss Mary Crosby returned home Thursday.

Mrs. John Babler was a Genoa shopper Thursday.
John Koenke was a Freeport passenger Thursday.

Fred Ollman and wife attended church in Genoa Sunday.
Walter Cole and wife were Belvidere shoppers Friday.

Ed, Lettow and family attended church at Genoa Sunday.

Arthur Sherman of Belvidere was a guest at W. L. Cole's Sunday.

Mrs. Jno. Babler was a guest of Mrs. H. J. Jones at Genoa last Saturday.

Albert Ollman and family and John Ollman and family visited their parents Sunday.

The entertainment at the school house in district No. 12 has been postponed until March 6.

Mrs. Jefferson Colvin is dangerously ill with pneumonia. A trained nurse is in attendance.

Charter Grove

John G. Smith was in Genoa one day last week.

Amy Jinks visited friends here a few days last week.

Edmund Holmes drove to Kingston last Sunday.

John Haines drove to Hampshire one day last week.

Howard King was shopping in Genoa last Friday evening.

Mesdames Jones and Babler visited friends here last Sunday.

Mrs. Addie Naker was shopping in Sycamore last Saturday.

Will Whitacre, night operator here, has a day position at Coleman.

Jas. Kiernan of Genoa was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Naker and son were shopping in Sycamore last Saturday.

James Whitacre has sold his store here to Mr. Fisher of Elgin. The deal was made last Saturday.

Vern Haines, who has been working in the wire factory at Sycamore, has returned home on account of sickness.

New Lebanon

Several loads of grain were hauled to the elevator Monday.

Joe Dumoulin had business at Hampshire Saturday.

John Awe and son, Fred, were callers at Genoa Thursday.

Miss Emma Awe spent a few days with her sister at Genoa.

A great number from here attended the sale at O'Brien's near Hampshire Monday.

Arthur Krueger has fully recovered from the whooping cough and is able to be at school again.

Miss Mabel Adgate, who visited the past week with New Lebanon friends, returned to her home in Hampshire Monday.

Among school visitors last week were Mesdames Porter, Huck and Ellithorpe and the Misses Adgate, Porter, Huck, Dumoulin and Spansail.

Excursion.

Mardi Gras carnivals, New Orleans and Mobile, February 18-24, 1903, one fare for the round trip via Chicago Great Western railway. Tickets on sale February 17-22. Good to return February 28 or March 14 by payment of fifty cents extra. For further particulars apply to any Chicago Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Very Low Rates.

To points in Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon, British Columbia, Utah and Colorado, in effect daily from February 15 to April 30, via Chicago Great Western railway. For full particulars apply to any Chicago Great Western agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Illinois.

Special rates to California and Arizona, via Chicago Great Western railway. Tickets on sale daily from February 15 to April 30. Available in tourist sleeping cars. For further particulars apply to any Chicago Great Western Agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

C. M. & St. P. R. R. Excursions

Commencing February 15 and continuing until April 30, the C. M. & St. P. Ry will sell special second class colonist tickets to western points at very low rates. San Francisco and California points, \$33; Portland, Tacoma and Seattle, \$32.40; Helena, Butte and Anaconda, \$28.40; Ogden & Salt Lake City, \$28.40; Billings, Montana, \$23.40.

Intervening points at similar low rates; three through Pacific trains daily, pullmans, tourist sleepers, chair cars, etc.
J. M. Harvey, Agent.

GENOA AND SYCAMORE BUS LINE

Leave Genoa at 9 a. m. daily.

Leave Sycamore at 4 p. m. daily.

PARCELS DELIVERED, 10c FARE:
One way, 35c; round trip, 50c.

Renn Robinson, Prop.
Leave orders or wait at the Republican office.

FEBRUARY
S M T W T F S
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

FOR STONY LIMITS CANNOT HOLD LOVE OUT AND WHAT LOVE CAN DO THAT DARES LOVE ATTEMPT

Massillon Ohio Lump West Virginia Splint

SOFT COAL

BLACK BAND, UNEQUALLED

K. Jackman & Son

Centerville Illinois Lump Indiana Block for Engines

WHY it Pays to **SUBSCRIBE** for the **Chicago Journal** **NOW!**

Because by subscribing now you are able to avail yourself of the unusually favorable arrangements completed by the REPUBLICAN whereby for a limited time we offer

THE CHICAGO JOURNAL, regular price \$3.00
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Dumser & Dougherty

THE KNIFE THROWERS

(Continued from Page 2)

He thought—it seemed to him, and yet he was by no means sure—that there was a slight touch of accent in the words, such an accent as a young girl for a long time at school abroad might acquire.

"Yes," he replied. "I am Craig Wyndham. I do not think, however, that I have the honor of your acquaintance," he added bluntly.

"No," she assented. "I am unknown to you, Mr. Wyndham. Will it serve as sufficient introduction for the present if I tell you that I was Mr. Pendleton's friend?"

"His friends—that is, his real friends—may count upon me as a friend, madam," was the diplomatic reply.

"Did he never mention to you one whose given name is Carmen?" she inquired next.

"Never."

"Did he not tell you about the duel in Mexico?" was her next question.

"He mentioned it; that is all. I never heard the particulars."

She was silent for a moment then, but suddenly she extended one hand toward him and he saw that it contained a card.

"I will not mystify you any longer, Mr. Wyndham," she said. "There is my card. I have written upon it the name of the hotel where I am stopping. Would you like to hear the particulars of the duel to which I have already referred?"

"I should, very much indeed."

"If you will call upon me this evening, there is much that I would like to tell you. The woman who is with me now is my servant. She will be present when you call, but she does not understand a word of English. Will you come?"

"Most certainly I will come. Will you name the hour when you will expect me?"

"At 8. I have a private parlor, where we can converse undisturbed. Now, one more question, Mr. Wyndham."

He bowed, and she continued:

"Do you know of a gentleman who is here from Mexico, by name Escudera?"

"I do."

"I hope, for the present at least, that he may not learn of my presence in the city."

"Nobody will learn that fact from me. I can assure you of that."

"How abrupt and how direct you are, Mr. Wyndham! Too much of both in coping with such a man as Escudera, if you will pardon me for saying it. But I did not mean my remark as you understood it."

"Will you tell me what you did mean?"

"I will risk offending you and reply. I mean that I doubt very much if you go anywhere without the knowledge of that man, and therefore I hope that you will see to it tonight that you are not followed and therefore unconsciously betray me."

For the first time since the interview began Wyndham smiled.

"Thank you," he said. "I confess I had not thought of that possibility, but I think I may assure you that Señor Escudera will not know where I call this evening."

"Do you speak Spanish, Mr. Wyndham?" she asked quite irrelevantly.

"Yes," he replied, still in English; "I speak several languages."

"Then if you will tell my coachman to return to the hotel I will be obliged. I gave him other orders when we started. He does not understand English."

"Does he understand the city sufficiently well to drive you about?"

"Quite so, thank you."

Wyndham raised his hat and closed the carriage door; then, having given the necessary directions to the driver and standing motionless while the vehicle rolled away, he turned and reentered the club. As he mounted the steps he happened to raise his eyes and, peering at him from one of the windows, was the smiling and handsome face of Carlos Escudera, who nodded at him genially.

Wyndham could barely repress a start of apprehension lest the Mexican had seen and recognized the lady or one of her servants. It was impossible to determine whether he had or not, but he recalled with sudden emphasis the word of warning that Carmen del Puente had given him.

He walked through to the back parlor of the club and, having seated himself beside the grate, dropped the card that he still held in his hand upon the coals and watched it until it had burned to ashes. Then with the poker he destroyed the ashes, punching them down among the glowing embers. As he straightened up in his chair he heard the soft voice of Carlos Escudera behind him.

"Have pity on a poor fellow, Wyndham," he said. "and give me the benefit of your society a little while. In my language there is no word which expresses my feelings, but in yours there is one which fits it exactly. It is homesickness. Did you ever experience it?"

"Often. Take a seat, Don Carlos. Have you an engagement for this evening?"

"No; nothing."

"Then I have an idea—one that will cheer you up, I hope. I will ask two or three others to join us at my rooms, and we will have a game of cards."

"That is kind of you, Wyndham."

"I'm not so sure of that. You may find the evening an expensive luxury."

"I'll take my chances of that," replied Escudera, with a grim smile. He was notoriously expert with cards and seldom lost.

"Suppose we make the affair an innovation?" continued Wyndham reflectively. "It is 3 o'clock now. We will begin the game at 6 precisely and play till 6 in the morning. I can make up a party to do that, I'm sure. I'll have my man serve us something good to eat at midnight. How does that strike you?"



He heard the soft voice of Carlos Escudera behind him.

"As a good idea."

"Very well. Meet me at my rooms at 5. In the meantime I will have made up the party and have everybody on hand at that time."

This was agreed to, and the two men parted. Escudera left the club at once, but Wyndham loitered until he had gone and then looked up Biggs, who was in the library.

"Carleton," he said. "I want you to do me a very great favor. May I depend upon you?"

"Certainly, Craig. What is it?"

"I have got a party on hand at my rooms for tonight, and I want you to be one of us."

"It strikes me that the obligation is on the other side, old man."

"Wait. You have not heard me through. The party is to convene at 5. At 6 we are to begin a game of poker, which is to last until 6 in the morning. I—"

"I didn't know that you went in for that sort of thing, Craig. And you know—"

"Wait; wait! I know, of course, that you cannot afford such things, and you do right in keeping out of them, but this is an extreme case. I have another engagement for tonight, one that is very important, one that I must keep and which I desire to remain a mystery. Do you understand—an engagement that I do not want anybody to know about, an important business engagement; understand?"

"I begin to—yes."

"Well, this is what I want you to do. You will understand how thoroughly I trust you. At half past 7 precisely I want you to drive to my door in a four wheeler that you will have engaged at Madison square or anywhere, so that it is not here at the club. Pay the driver in advance. Tell him to hurry to my door, and tell him when a gentleman comes out and gets into his vehicle he is to start off at once without a word and drive as fast as his horses can go to the corner of Thirty-third street and turn the corner toward Sixth avenue. There, after he has turned the corner, he will pull up until he hears the door of his carriage slam shut, when, without looking around, he will drive on and return to his stand, wherever that may be. You will give him \$5 for his trouble. He will be glad to do it, but be particular to have him do it just as I have said. My own carriage will be awaiting me, and if anybody tries to follow me that person will have a good time of it. What do you think?"

"Excellent."

"Now for the remainder of your instructions. Rush into my room in the greatest haste, all out of breath, and all that. We will be at the game. Say something apologetic for interrupting us and then whisper something—anything—in my ear. I will look amazed and a trifle annoyed. I will say aloud, 'At the Waldorf? You will reply: 'Yes, and they are going away in an hour. I knew that you wanted particularly to see them, and I have looked everywhere for you. At last I struck me that you might be here. My cab is at the door. Take that, and you will get there in time.' That ends your part of the scheme. I will ask the others to excuse me—important business, won't keep me an hour, and all that, you know, and ask you to take my hand and play for me till I return. You consent, and I'll do the rest. Will you do it all, Carleton? I'll never forget it."

"You can count on me to the letter, Craig."

"I knew I could. Here is some money. I don't know how much, but never mind; don't let anybody see you take it. Remember, half past 7."

"I'll be there. Will you be long away?"

"I cannot tell—an hour or two or three at the most. Play my hand freely. I won't mind if you lose considerably to keep them interested. You understand?"

"Yes."

"Biggs, you're a trump. I cannot tell you how you have relieved me."

After that Wyndham wrote several notes, which he sent out by messenger boys, with instructions to bring replies. They were all in by half past 4 and were evidently satisfactory, for Craig Wyndham did not look in the least worried when he left the club and repaired to his own apartments, which, by the way, were the same that had formerly been occupied by Burr Pendleton. The servant who waited upon him there also looked strangely like James. However, he answered to the name of Thomas, only that the smooth face was covered by a heavy growth of beard dyed black and a perfectly made wig of the same hue. Add to that the fact that he rarely appeared when his master had company, and you have grasped the situation.

He was not, however, the person to whom Wyndham had referred in his talk with Escudera as "my man," so there was no danger that James would be seen by those who might recognize him.

At 5 precisely Don Carlos arrived, and by half past 5 the expected guests were all there. There was a luncheon prepared for them, but all claimed that in anticipation of the midnight dinner they had already "stayed their stomachs," so that it went untasted.

At 6 the game began, and it proceeded merrily without interruption for an hour and a half, when the doorbell rang, and an instant later Carleton Biggs rushed in.

He played his part beautifully. There was not a hitch anywhere. Within ten minutes after he entered the room Craig Wyndham left it, rushed down the one flight of stairs to the street, leaped into the carriage and was driven away. And back in the parlor of his apartment the game went on almost without interruption.

If Escudera felt annoyance at this sudden departure of the host, he gave no sign of it. If there were, as Wyndham now suspected, others in his employ on the watch to dog the footsteps of the American, they succeeded only in following an empty carriage to its stand along the western side of Madison square. As for Craig, he changed to the second vehicle without trouble and at 8 o'clock was in the presence of Senorita del Puente and her duenna, but it was in a hotel much farther up town than the Waldorf, and if there had been watchers on his track they would wait a long time before they could hope to discover him at that famous hostelry.

CHAPTER VIII.
SOME STARTLING REVELATIONS.

"ARE you quite sure that you were not followed?" she inquired after their greetings were over.

"Quite so, senorita," replied Wyndham, with a smile.

Then in a few words he related all that he had done to obviate such a possibility, and she laughed heartily at his description.

Craig Wyndham had prepared to encounter beauty when he entered the presence of Carmen del Puente, and yet when the reality was before him he was conscious of a shock of surprise. Beauty in women had never affected him beyond the point of mere admiration, but the earnest, steadfast eyes, perfect features and high character that shone in the face of Carmen del Puente awoke some hitherto dormant sense of appreciation within him. Before he had been ten minutes in her presence he felt as if they were old friends, as if somehow or somewhere they had known each other always.

There were sincerity, truth, earnestness, high purpose and indomitable resolution in every expression of her features, in every gesture she made, and Wyndham, who rarely trusted anybody until that person had been thoroughly tried, felt that he might with complacency put implicit trust in this woman.

"We have a long interview before us, Mr. Wyndham," she said presently. "I want you to be comfortable and thoroughly at your ease, so I have taken the liberty of providing some very excellent cigars for you to smoke. You need not hesitate. You know, in my country we are accustomed to tobacco smoke. You will be more comfortable if you can waste your temper on the end of a cigar when I say things to annoy or astonish you."

He took her at her word without comment. They sat opposite each other at one end of the room, while the duenna remained at the other, industriously sewing or knitting or doing drawwork, Wyndham could not tell which.

"I believe our talk was to be about the duel," he began by way of opening.

"I think," she replied slowly, "that the duel is only an incident among many others we are likely to discuss. I told you this afternoon that I was a former friend of Mr. Pendleton. That statement was quite true, though somewhat misleading. I was his friend, but he did not know it. It is possible that he regarded me in a contrary light. It is strange, if he mentioned the duel to you, he did not speak of me."

"He might have done so, senorita, had his life been spared a few hours more. We were to have discussed his affairs the evening of his death, but he was murdered before I arrived."

"Murdered?"

She leaped to her feet with flashing eyes and for support grasped the back of the chair on which she had been seated. For a moment she stood gazing, wide eyed, at Wyndham, and then slowly she reentered herself.

"Did you not know that he was murdered?" asked Wyndham calmly.

"No. I knew that he was dead, of course. Word came to me of that in a letter from this city, but there was nothing said about violence."

"The papers were full of the affair."

"Ah, yes. But such news seldom reaches us in Mexico. Murdered! My God! It is awful! I should have warned him of his danger. I might have done so, but I did not regard it as necessary. Tell me about it, Mr. Wyndham."

"There is not much that I can tell. The affair is a great mystery. I believe the detectives are still at work upon the case, but only in the effort to find a man whom I know to be innocent."

"Tell me about it," she repeated.

"Tell me all you know about it."

She uttered the words in the tone of one who has the right to know, and Wyndham, with sudden confidence that was inexplicable to himself, complied. He related in detail everything that occurred from the moment when he first met Pendleton after his return from Mexico until the discovery of the body and the sending away of old James in order that he might be suspected. Two things only he omitted—he did not mention the fact that he suspected Escudera of the crime, and he said nothing about his belief that an explanation of the motive could be found in the secret matter connected

with Pendleton's visit to Mexico. Nor did he refer to that brief instant when he stood before the dead body of his friend and glanced back toward the open door as if to measure the distance. He had thought then that the weapon was thrown at its victim from the doorway, but he had never mentioned that idea to anybody. Even now he remained silent concerning it.

She heard him through to the end without uttering a word in reply, but when he had finished she said very quietly:

"Describe to me again the room where you found him; or, better—have you a pencil?—draw me a diagram of it."

He did so, and she studied it long and earnestly. Presently she asked:

"Is there nothing between this point"—she placed the point of the pencil on the spot which he had indicated as the position of the chair—"and this?" She touched the place marked doorway. "I mean by that, is there no chandelier or table with a tall object upon it directly on a line drawn from here to here?" And she indicated the two points again.

"Nothing whatever—not even a chair," he replied.

Carmen rose from her chair and crossed the floor twice. Then she returned and resumed her seat.

"Mr. Wyndham," she said slowly and impressively, "did you ever hear that a favorite pastime among Mexicans is knife throwing?"

"Yes."

"How far is it from the door to the chair where you found him?"

"About twenty feet."

"My friend—you will permit me to so regard you—the knife or dagger or whatever it was that took the life of Burr Pendleton was thrown from the doorway, and he did not even see the arm that hurled it. But, Mr. Wyndham," and she leaped to her feet in considerable excitement, "I have seen that arm and that hand many times, and so have you?"

"Possibly," replied Wyndham, unmoved.

"You know, then? You know?" she demanded.

"No, senorita, I do not know; I only suspect. But I mean to know some time."

"Ah, but I know now. I do not suspect—I know."

"Well?"

Carmen buried her face in her hands, but she did not weep. She was thinking.

"I can see it all," she said finally. "He pretended to leave the rooms, but he did not do so. He remained. He watched his opportunity. When it came, he stepped to the door, pushed it softly open, wide enough for his purpose, and then he threw the knife and walked quietly out of the house. Yes, I can see it. I know it is so."

"Of whom are you speaking, senorita?"

"I am speaking of Carlos Escudera, my own cousin."

"Good God!" exclaimed Wyndham.

"What? Did you not suspect him?"

"Yes, but—"

"But it shocks you to hear that he is related to me?"

"Yes. I think that is what startled me."

"I thank you for that thought, Mr. Wyndham. It means more than you



She leaped to her feet with flashing eyes.

intended it should or more than you thought when you uttered it. My mother was a Romero. Escudera's mother was her sister. His name is, in Spanish, Escudera y Romero. My name is Del Puente y Romero. Do you understand?"

"Yes. Who, then, is the Romero with whom Burr fought the duel?"

"Ah! We have not arrived at that point yet. I will explain it all to you when we do, but first let us finish with this one. Does Escudera know that you suspect him?"

"I don't know; I don't think so. Pardon me if I insist upon returning to the name of the duelist. Tell me, is Escudera related to him?"

"They are cousins also."

"And is Captain Romero also a cousin of yours?"

"I do not like to admit that, Mr. Wyndham. Please remember that I have not done so. You will think all my relatives are murderers."

"Pardon me. I am a brute. I am!"

"You are the living friend of the man who was foully murdered. I am the cousin of the brute who murdered him. But I am even more than that, Mr. Wyndham; more than that even to Carlos Escudera, for I am his affianced wife."

It was Wyndham's turn to leap to his feet, more agitated than he remembered ever to have been before. His heavy brows drew down in an ugly scowl over his eyes, half shading them, and his square jaws set themselves together with indomitable resolve. But the expression lasted only an instant. Then his face cleared into a settled look of utter contempt.

"So," he said, "you brought me here to trap me with your beauty. You brought me here to induce me to spare from the electric chair the murderer whom you would marry, whose wife you would become. You brought me

here at the bidding of Escudera, to worm out of me for his sake all I know. You would make me an accomplice with you in it."

She held up one hand, and he paused. There was no anger in her face. He saw with amazement that there were tears in her eyes, and he ground his teeth in renewed rage when he discovered that she was smiling through them.

"You forget that it was I who denounced him, not you. You did not permit me to finish what I was saying," she said. "I am the affianced wife of Carlos Escudera, but I hate him—oh, how I hate him! As only a woman of my blood can hate! He killed Burr Pendleton. For that, woman though I am, there is no torture to which I would not willingly consign him. He killed Burr Pendleton! He killed my—"

She broke down and wept then with sobs that shook her as a raging storm troubles the sea, sinking upon the chair again and burying her face in her hands.

Craig watched her silently. He was wise enough to know that it was best to permit the storm to pass without interruption. He felt that a great revelation had fallen upon him like a flood of light. A great pity for her filled his heart. He knew how engagements are entered into in Spanish countries and that the woman is never consulted regarding the choice that is made for her, and he knew—he thought he knew—that this woman had loved Burr.

That of itself was sufficient in his heart to render her and her wishes dear to him. He asked himself in that moment of waiting, "If I, a man, loved Burr Pendleton so dearly, how utterly must she, a woman, have loved him?"

When her sobs ceased, he was standing beside her, and he touched her gently upon her shoulder. He forgot his own harsh words, forgot that he had uttered them, for he knew, in the other and greater sorrow, she had not heeded them.

"Was he so dear to you, senorita?" he asked. "Did you love Burr like that?"

She raised her face and looked into his eyes. Then she rose and stood beside him.

"Yes," she said, "I loved him. I think I would have worshipped him had he lived. He was all that I had left to love, but he died without knowing it—without knowing me."

"Without knowing you?" repeated Craig. "I do not understand."

She placed one delicate hand on either of his shoulders and looked steadily into his eyes with an expression that Craig Wyndham never forgot.

"You were his friend, and you will be my friend," she said. "Mr. Wyndham, Burr Pendleton's father was my father. He was my brother. I was his sister, and he is dead and never knew it. Oh, if I had only told him all that night! But I did not dare—I did not dare. You will believe me? You will not doubt me? He was my brother—my brother! And I was so proud of him! I loved him—I loved him!"

In her great sorrow she forgot all else. She remembered only that she was in the presence of the man who had been her brother's friend and who would be her friend, and she laid her head against his stalwart shoulder and wept anew.

CHAPTER IX.
A SERPENT WITH ITS FANGS DRAWN.

WHEN Carmen had recovered and the two were seated again, both silently thinking, it occurred to Craig to glance in the direction of the duenna. Apparently she had not moved or glanced in their direction, for she was still placidly engaged upon that indescribable work.

It was Craig who broke the silence.

"Miss Pendleton," he began, and she looked up in amazement. "That is your true name," he continued, "and I think I should so address you," he added.

"Not if you are to be the friend I need, as that will know after you have heard all that I have to tell you," she said demurely.

"What then?" he asked.

"Carmen," she replied simply.

"So be it," he said gravely. "I will address you by your given name, and in all things I will try to be to you what Burr would have been had he lived. But that is not what I intended to say. There is something concerning the death of Burr that you should know. Perhaps you have heard that he left his fortune to me."

"No," she replied, "I had not heard of it."

"He did, absolutely, as people suppose, but that is not true. It was left to me—that is, the bulk of it was left to me in trust for you."

"In trust for—me?"

"Yes."

"But he did not know?"

"He suspected. There was a document left to me with his will. That will read over together later. He only believed that there might be a half brother or sister somewhere in the world, probably in Mexico, and he directed me to search."

She raised one hand and stopped him.

"Mr. Wyndham"—she began, and he interrupted her.

"You have forgotten something, Carmen," he said.

"What is it?"

"My given name."

"Oh, well, I will finish what I was about to say. I have a reason, a very strong reason, which you will understand after we have talked about the duel, why I do not want one word said about Burr's property yet. The time is not at hand until we have discussed the duel, and I cannot go into that tonight. I inherited my mother's property and am what you call rich. Still it was that very subject that brought me to New York."

"What subject?"

"Burr's estate. You must remember that I did not know that my brother was murdered. I only knew that he

was dead. I would have come at once had I known. Let us wait for another interview for all that we have to talk over. I am dazed tonight, I think. I must have time to compose myself and to give careful thought to what there is to do. Ah, Craig!"—she uttered the

name quite naturally—"you do not know half the story yet. There is so much more. Will you come to me tomorrow at noon?" she asked.

"Yes."

"I will have breakfast served here in this little parlor at that hour, and you will share it with me."

"I'll offer an amendment, Carmen. I will call here with a carriage at noon. You and I and the stone image at the other end of the room will drive out together and have luncheon at a place I know."

She assented without question, and neither could foresee what grave complications this arrangement was destined to bring about.

A moment later Craig bade the sister of his friend good night and was driven to the Waldorf, where for ten minutes he showed himself conspicuously in the corridors. Then he had himself driven directly to his own apartments.

It was midnight when he entered, and the party were just leaving the card table to devour the ample spread that had been prepared for them by Wyndham's orders.

Of course they chaffed him about his absence. Men always do that sort of thing, and Wyndham expected it. Escudera alone had nothing to say regarding the matter.

As soon as there was an opportunity Carleton Biggs drew Wyndham aside and whispered:

"Awfully sorry, old man. I played as recklessly as I could, but I won like a house afire for all that. The Mexican is the biggest loser, but I think it is because he seemed to have no heart in the game. Half the time he didn't seem to know what he held, and almost always he had to be told when to come in. Funny thing, that. I have been told that he is an expert with cards."

"It's all right, Carleton," replied Craig. "I am glad you won. The winnings are yours, you know; the losses would have been mine. Not a word. You have done me a greater service than you know. I think I know why Escudera did not pay much attention to the game, but it does not matter."

The game was brought to a close according to the arrangement, at 6 o'clock in the morning, and as the guests were departing Escudera, who had partially relieved his losses of the earlier part of the game, loitered behind the others and was the last to bid his host goodby.

Wyndham guessed that he had something to say, but he was hardly prepared for what came.

"I should not think you would enjoy living in these rooms," he said.

"Why not?" asked Wyndham.

"Oh, nothing; only there is something suggestive of the uncanny about a place where a man has been murdered."

"Not when that man was your best and dearest friend, senior. On the contrary, these rooms keep me reminded of something that I have to do."

"Bring the murderer to justice."

The Mexican shrugged his shoulders.

"I will confess," he said, "that I have felt rather grieved since. I have not been here before

About Folks You Know

Personal Paragraphs Pertaining to People Coming and Going in and About Genoa & Local Notes

Coal at K. Jackman & Son's. Bert Millard was here from Elgin Sunday. John Awe of New Lebanon was in town Saturday. Wm. Heed was a visitor in Sycamore Sunday. Jos. Lanan of Mayfield was here Saturday on business. L. N. Jackman of Elgin spent Sunday here with relatives. Jas. Hutchinson made a business trip to Chicago Saturday. Jas. J. Hammond spent Sunday with his parents at Hampshire. Geo. Brown of Sycamore spent Sunday here a guest of his sisters. Fred Duval was at New Lebanon Tuesday collecting taxes. Miss Mae Burroughs spent several days of last week at Kirkland. John Riddle and family spent Sunday with relatives in Kirkland. M. M. Dean of Anamosa, Iowa, is visiting his mother, Mrs. L. E. Dean. Harry Foster and mother of DeKalb visited in Genoa over Sunday. Mrs. H. J. Jones entertained Mrs. John Babler Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. M. W. Ferslew was here from Sycamore Monday calling on friends. Miss Emma Swanson will leave the last of the week for Gilberts, to visit her sister for several weeks. Fred White and Beulah Blagden of Sycamore were here last Sunday guests at the home of K. Jackman. Mrs. C. C. Corson and Misses Flora and Cora Buck and Tivoli Taylor were visitors in Chicago the first of the week. A. S. Yalden moved his household goods into the J. B. Smith home Monday. Carl Huppert of Chicago, representing the Deering Harvester company, made Genoa a business call Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lawson of Elgin were here Monday visiting old time friends. Both were formerly Genoa residents, and are well acquainted here. Mr. Lawson is now engaged in electrical work with W. S. Skinner of Elgin, and the firm is meeting with great success. The wonderful electrical equipment of the D. C. Cook Publishing company's plant at Elgin is regarded as a model, and shows what Mr. Lawson's firm can do. Mr. Lawson's work takes him into nearly all the large cities in the Mississippi valley. Genoa people will be glad to know of his prosperity. The greatest blessing on earth. There is no necessity anymore for any man, woman or child to use two pairs of spectacles. Prof. Madison, Chicago's expert optician, has no trouble fitting spectacles which are perfect to see to read, and sew, and to also see three feet, three yards or three miles—in fact see any distance and do any kind of work; all in one frame and warranted. This is to catch your eye and inform you that Prof. Madison will again be at Commercial Hotel, Genoa, March 2 to 6 inclusive. During the past six years, Prof. Madison has fitted more than 5,000 pairs of spectacles in Belvidere and surrounding country—fully 200 in Genoa—every pair guaranteed. No one could get a better recommendation—all lenses will be changed free for five years. Examinations free. Next visit about October.

D. S. Brown was in Sycamore Monday. Bring your grain to K. Jackman & Son's. Phil Arbuckle called on friends here Saturday. Mrs. Polly Witter has been quite ill the past week. J. D. Taplin made his usual business trip here Friday. HARD COAL—nut, egg and range. K. Jackman & Son. John Fish of DeKalb visited acquaintances here Saturday. Ave May was over from Kingston on business last Saturday. Asa Powers is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. William Cooper. Clefford & Perkins are displaying a new line of porcelain ware. Mrs. Carrie Dumser left Tuesday for an extended visit in the east. John Downing and Amory Hadsall were in Chicago last Saturday. Miss Alice Walters of Elgin has been the guest of Mrs. Carrie L. Dumser. Amory Hadsall and Otto Swanson have purchased new type-writing machines. Miss Flossie Kellogg returned to Chicago Monday after a short visit with her parents. John Bryner, representing W. H. Laidley & company, had business here Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Abraham of Chicago welcomed their second boy Wednesday morning. Miss Sadie Brown of Elgin was a guest of Misses Lottie and Ret. Brown several days last week. Just received another consignment of Black Band—best soft coal on earth. K. Jackman & Son. Invitations have been received here for the closing ball given by Yalden's dancing school at Stillman Valley, February 27. Mrs. D. A. Sivers returned to her home at Charleston after a visit of several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Richardson. Charles Cushion of Minnesota, who was the guest of Thos. Sager last week, started in as motorman on a Chicago street car line Monday. Miss Hattie Watson, who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clefford, will return to her home in LaFayette, Indiana, this week.

LOST—Monday forenoon, between Genoa and Sycamore, a new sable fox boa. Finder return to this office and receive suitable reward. A "Phantom Social" will be given Friday, February 27 by Golden Star chapter, O. E. S., in Slater's hall. Light refreshments will be served. Miss Pearl Reed of Herbert, Miss Bessie Berger of Chicago and Miss Blake of Belvidere were guests of Miss Libbie Browne the first of the week. On Tuesday, Jas. R. Kiernan purchased from J. W. Wylde four lots, one occupied by Mr. Kiernan's warehouse and another by a cottage. The property is just west of the old Pacific hotel. Lemuel Hoffman and Freeman Hoffman and family and Hezekiah Ader came here last week from German Valley, New Jersey, to visit Geo. Hoffman. They plan to settle in this locality. For raising calves without milk use Blatchford's calf meal. As to the practical utility of same we refer you to Messrs. E. H. Olmsted, Henry Burroughs and Andrew Peterson, who have used it quite extensively. K. Jackman & Son.

F. O. Swan's for boiled cider. Ole Taylor is ill with la grippe. Try our Black Band coal. K. Jackman & Son. Frank Parker was here from Kingston Friday. John Uplinger of Kingston was here Wednesday. Jas. R. Kiernan was in Hampshire last Tuesday. For your kitchen-ware, see Clefford & Perkins. Watch for the REPUBLICAN'S monthly calendars. Indiana block coal for husking. K. Jackman & Son. Earl Prouty went to Hebron Friday to welcome a son. Miss M. Alice Davis went to Herbert Wednesday night. Fred McDonald of Charter Grove was here Wednesday. John Vosburg of Kingston was here on business Wednesday. Gallon cans "Hamberg" apples, 25c at F. O. Swan's. Guaranteed. Jesse Geithman came home Dixon Wednesday on account of illness. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson were shopping in Belvidere on Monday. Andrew Gebhardt of Milwaukee is now employed at Grajek's barber shop. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Low are residing in the village on Sycamore street. Dan Linker of Shannon was here Wednesday on his regular business trip. Jas. R. Kiernan and daughter, Miss Della, were visitors in Sycamore Tuesday. FOR RENT—Store on Main street; good location. Apply to C. H. Mordoff. Call on Clefford & Perkins and see their splendid line of porcelain ware.

One seed mill for cleaning seed grain for sale at a bargain. K. Jackman & Son. Mrs. Frank Brown of Belvidere spent the first of the week here with relatives. Mrs. Nora Moon of Chicago was a recent guest at the home of her father, Martin Malana.

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Kellogg & Adams have just received the LARGEST SHIPMENT of new buggies, surries, runabouts, carts, spring wagons, etc., ever seen in DeKalb County!



The second story of this mammoth barn is filled with elegant vehicles, harness, and everything for the horse.

WE have bought our goods from the leading manufacturers, such as the genuine COLUMBUS BUGGY CO. of Columbus, Ohio. We also handle the celebrated STAVEL BUGGIES of Chicago and the BROOKVILLE BUGGIES of Brookville, Indiana. Ask dealers elsewhere for these goods, and they will tell you they are too high priced for their trade. We know these makes are THE BEST, and are selling large numbers of these famous makes. There is nothing too good for our trade.

If you are sure, however, that you want a low priced vehicle, don't order from a catalogue house until you see the snaps we have in low priced goods. We will trade buggies, or trade horses; we also buy and sell horses.

HARNESS SNAPS
We bought over One Thousand Dollars' worth of hand-made Harness from a concern that was being closed out. We bought these goods at less than cost and are selling them accordingly. We challenge the whole country to compete with our goods and prices.

Kellogg & Adams

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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—of—

BROWN & BROWN

Established in 1882. GENOA, ILLINOIS

Does a general banking business.
Buys and sells foreign and domestic exchanges.
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Residence property—improved and vacant—for sale.

A MILLION YARDS on Sale next MONDAY MORNING

For the season of 1903 fashion authorities are unanimous and emphatic in stating that these Trimmings are to be used more than ever. We are ready for the demand. Infinite care has been taken in the selection, and we now offer

The Largest Stock We Have Ever Shown

Convinced that you need but investigate its merits to be satisfied that Styles and Prices are Right. We respectfully invite your patronage, and call attention to some attractive values offered.

- Embroideries from 1c a yard upwards.
 - Embroidered Sets (edging and insertion to match) 5c to \$1.25 a yard.
 - 400 Dozen Val. Laces at 10c a Dozen.
 - 3000 yards Normandy Lace (2 to 6 inch widths) 10c a yard.
 - 5000 yards Cotton Torchon Lace, 5c a yard.
 - All Overs (suitable for entire waists) 40c to \$4.00 a yard.
 - Point de Venise Appliques, 10c to \$5.00 a yard.
- Will you want a Confirmation Dress?
Will you be a June Bride?
Are you going to Graduate?
A summer Tourist?

We had you in mind, and provided just the "Loveliest Trimmings" for your outfit. You know the good things go first. Come as soon as you can!

We are CLOSING OUT one Lot of Cotton TORCHONS at 3c a yard.

G. M. Peck - - Elgin

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Advertisements having appeared in various publications wherein Sears, Roebuck & Co., offer Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines, we wish to warn the public that they are not our authorized agents and that we do not sell our machines to them nor any other catalogue house or department store.

Their advertisements are not for the purpose of promoting the sale of our machines. They are using our reputation as makers of the highest grade machines only, in order to get the names of possible buyers and persuade them to purchase one of their cheap STENCILED MACHINES, the manufacturers of which they are, evidently, ashamed to make public.

If you want a genuine Wheeler & Wilson machine, do not waste your time writing to anyone who is unable to furnish it. The genuine Wheeler & Wilson machine, made by us and backed by our warranty, is for sale by our authorized dealers only. When you buy a Wheeler & Wilson, you get a machine that is a machine, backed by a reputation of 50 years' unparalleled success.

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.

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