

\$1.25  
PER  
YEAR

# Genoa Republican-Journal

A blue pencil  
mark here indi-  
cates that your  
subscription has  
expired. Only  
two more copies  
will be mailed  
unless subscrip-  
tion is renewed.

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

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1910

NEW SERIES } VOLUME VII, NO. 3

## OF GENERAL INTEREST

### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

### THE OLDEST ODD FELLOW

Dairymen at Hampshire Satisfied With Milk Prices—Elgin Population 26,000

Pontiac: Captain Conrad Van Dolson, the oldest Odd Fellow in the United States and a veteran of the steamboat service of the Great Lakes and Hudson river, is dead at his home in Plainfield, aged one hundred years and six months. He was born in Albany county, N. Y., March 11, 1810.

Hampshire Register: Dairymen in this vicinity are well satisfied with the Borden's price for milk for the next six months, an average of \$1.86 2/3 per hundred pounds. All of the present patrons signed the contract for the next six months, and a number of new patrons were added. The increase for the next six months over the amount signed at the last contract day will be over 1,000,000 pounds.

Figures announced by E. Dana Durand, director of the federal census of 1910, from his office at Washington show that Elgin lacks just twenty-four inhabitants of crossing the 26,000 mark.

Bad checks to the amount of several hundreds of dollars were passed on Sycamore merchants last week by one Ingel Johnson, who has been in the cement business there for two years, according to the True Republican.

Sheriff A. T. Tourtellott, who has been threatened with pneumonia, is considerably better today and the attending physician states that he will be able to be around again in a few days. He contracted a cold while out campaigning and it settled on his lungs.—Dixon News.

William White, colored, of Aurora, was given an indeterminate sentence of from one to fourteen years in the state penitentiary at Joliet last week by a jury in circuit court on the charge of perjury. An indictment or conviction on this charge is almost unheard of in Kane county.

Sycamore Republican: Miss Lois Dysart gave a "slumber" party last Friday night to a small company of friends. The party spent the night at her home and took breakfast with her the following morning. To say they had a good time is putting it mildly—the thing they had the least of was slumber.

The question of the pardon of John R. Walsh is to be settled by the depositors in his bank. As they were the parties immediately imperiled by his plunging in railroad building they are supposedly to be the best judges of the question. If they are nearly unanimous for his release it is reported the president will consider the question.

D. P. Wild of Sycamore has become the owner of an 1800 acre stock and grain farm near Fargo, N. D. It is a choice ranch and although the new owner will not take up his residence there, he will spend some time in Dakota and take good care to keep it up in its present fine condition.—Tribune.

According to the report of the fourth assistant postmaster general the mail matter handled by the rural carriers has increased ninety-six per cent since 1905. What a blessing this service has been to the American farmer. It has kept him in touch with the world and has made rural life far more pleasant than it would have been without a daily mail service.

## BUTTER BOARD FIGHT

Elgin Men Accused by Chicago of Hoisting Prices

Officials of the Chicago Butter and Egg board have reiterated charges against producers of butter in Elgin, says the Daily News. They are accused of manipulating the price of butter for selfish reasons. The cost of the product to consumers in the United States is made higher and prohibitive to some by methods that are termed akin to "low ward politics," according to members of the Chicago exchange, who returned from a trip to Elgin last Monday after vainly trying to obtain lower quotations. The fight of the Chicago board to reduce the price of butter has been waged for several years.

"They pack the voting board with disinterested persons and run things to suit themselves," said a Chicago board member. "We are powerless to change conditions without a change in the constitution and by laws of the measure which controls the actions of the exchanges. The consumer paid 31 cents for butter week before last because the Elgin board rang in an outsider to vote against us. We voted for 2 cents cheaper. Last week the price in Elgin was 29 cents, while only 28 cents here. They juggle the prices for their own selfish ends, as most of the members of the board are producers also. In other words, they raise the price of their own goods by the action of the board."

The expectations are that butter will be retailing in the grocery stores the coming winter at fifty cents a pound. The basis for these figures is the price that the big buyers have set for milk for December and January. During those two months the dealers pay \$2.00 a hundred for milk. This is at the rate of four cents a quart. It was only a few years ago that milk was retailing for four and five cents a quart and now during two months of the year the farmers will receive four cents a quart in the bulk for milk.

In the measurement of butter it is generally conceded that there are four pounds of butter to one hundred pounds of milk. At this rate the farmers will receive fifty cents a pound for butter, and they do not have to do any churning.

If these conclusions should come true, it will be necessary for housewives to install steel safes in the house as butter will be a luxury and butter may also become an unknown article in many homes.

## SYCAMORE TRIMMED

Visitors are no Match for the Genoa Recruits—Arm Broken

The base ball game last Sunday on the local diamond, when the Genoa Recruits met the new Sycamore aggregation, was a lopsided affair, the score being 14 to 2. Never at any stage of the game was there a chance for the visitors to get a look-in. The Recruits did not play according to the name they bear, but put it all over the county seat bunch like veterans.

Wm. Drymiller, the barber employed in Johnson & Bargaquist's shop, has a broken arm as a result of the game and will be out of commission for some time. While at bat a pitched ball struck his left forearm, breaking one of the bones. Altho at the time the injury caused him severe pain, he did not realize that the bone was fractured until he had consulted a doctor.

## VOTE FOR NEW JAIL

### PLANS WILL NOT BE ADOPTED UNTIL DECEMBER SESSION

### TO CUT COST TO \$40,000

Report of Building Committee Amended and Adopted by Board of Supervisors Thursday—Substantial

(True Republican)

At their session on Thursday morning the DeKalb county board of supervisors adopted the report of the buildings and grounds committee and voted to erect a new jail. C. M. Conrad of the committee read the report which was as follows:

"We have obtained options on sites as follows: C. D. Rogers, lots 3 and 4, block 8, Sycamore, \$7,500; C. H. Beach, lot 6 and east 1 1/4 feet of lot 7 and Edward Farrel's west 68 feet of lot 7, block 7, Sycamore, \$12,500. Your committee would favor the present site of the jail as the most suitable all things considered.

As to plans for a new jail, your committee, after due consideration, consulted J. C. Lleyellyn, an architect of Chicago, and here-with present plans made by him for an up-to-date jail, which will comply with the law, including the following departments: woman's, juvenile, debtors', and jail proper; and we would recommend that the plans as prepared by said Lleyellyn, with additional plans reducing the size and cost of the residence portion of said jail, be adopted, determined by this board at the December session, 1910.

That portion of the report providing for additional plans that would reduce the size of the residence portion and reduce the cost, was inserted at the suggestion of the members of the board. Some of the members hope that a jail and sheriff's residence can be erected for about \$40,000, and will favor that amount if the plans to be submitted indicate nothing essential need be omitted in the cheaper building. The plans which have been prepared and which were submitted to the board provide for a building estimated to cost \$48,000.

The report as amended was adopted without opposition.

The building will be erected of pressed brick and stone. While the exterior is somewhat imposing and the walls are substantial, little expense will be incurred in the outside. But the interior will contain every convenience for the health and safety of prisoners of all classes.

It was hoped by many that the new jail would be erected somewhere on the square surrounding the court house, where it would show off to greater advantage, but the cost of the sites on the square as told in the committee's report, was too great, in the minds of the committee and the board.

The architect stated that the two sets of plans would be completed by the time the board met in December, and it is expected one of them will be adopted at that time, as it is the intention to let the contract early in the season, when lower bids can be obtained. It was the opinion that the building could be completed and ready for occupancy by the following winter.

The money will be provided for by two tax levies—one of \$25,000 for next year, and the balance the following year. This can be easily done without issuing bonds and it is believed the tax spread over this big, rich county will be so small it will not be felt.

The board appropriated \$30,000 to be assessed next year toward the payment of the cost of the jail.

## THIRTY-THREE YEARS AGO

Genoa Events of the Year 1877, Written by Joseph Caldwell

The following items pertaining to Genoa appeared in the Sycamore True Republican of April 28, 1877:

Lloyd Taylor, son-in-law of Peter Corson, has come from Pennsylvania and with his family occupies the house east of L. V. Corson. He will make Genoa his home and be engaged in business.

Mr. Collins has built a porch in front of his residence and is making improvements around his place as fast as circumstances will allow.

Spencer Carr has bought two lots of James Merriman and will erect a dwelling house this year.

Samuel Slater of New Jersey, nephew of Samuel Slater of Genoa, has come to this place with the expectation of making a home in Illinois.

Stott Bros. have engaged a tailor who is busy at work, with a good prospect of building up a paying business.

Charles Flint has returned to California.

A. N. Hollenbeck has bought two lots of Henry Patterson on the corner of Main and Sycamore streets. He has broken ground for a cellar and will build a dwelling house as soon as possible.

E. Sumner has set out a row of shade trees in front of his residence on Sycamore street.

O. Chamberlain with his family has left Genoa. He has taken up his abode two miles south-east of Genoa.

Bailey & Lord are giving special attention to buying hogs and shipping them to Chicago.

George Hadsall is shipping brick by the car-load from his kiln to Monroe on the Chicago & Pacific R. R.

Born to the wife of William Evans, a son.

J. B. Stevens has gone to Sycamore to study law. He is now in the office of Kellum & Carnes. With close application to study and steady purpose to win, we have no doubt but that he will make his mark in the legal profession.

Miss Emma Pond received a present of a toilet set from her pupils in the Genoa schools as a token of their kind regards.

Oscar Jones has not engaged to teach this summer. He is taking a course of study in Elgin.

Miss Emma Holroyd is making preparations to move into her new place of business in Stott Bro's. new store.

## Court House News

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Franklin—W. W. Mackey wd to Jerry Turner et al, ne 1/4 ne 1/4 sec 7, \$2,400.

James MaGuire wd to William Abel, pt se 1/4 sec 2, \$1,000.

Sarah Chapman wd to Alice Cooper, pt se 1/4 sec 14, \$3,000.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES

Carl Arthur Vallin, 28, Chicago, and Ethel Louise Bush, 25, DeKalb; Clarence P. Jones, 45, Sand-wich, and Rozella Jones, 44, Evansville, Ind.; Lewis C. Wallem, 30, and Maud V. E. Elmburg, 22, both of Sycamore; Walter Rubeck, 23, and Gladys Vosburg, 23, both of Kingston; Willie Clausen, 22, and Laura Overly, 24, both of Genoa; Elliot Munson, 21, and Fern Blair, 18, both of DeKalb; J. Montgomery Mann, 26, Spokane, Wash., and Olive Belle Kennedy, 22, Hinkley; Thomas L. Hallaron, over 21, DeKalb, and Elizabeth Bollinger, over 18, Sycamore.

## KINGSTON IS AWAKE

### SYSTEM OF WATER WORKS IS PRACTICALLY ASSURED

### BOND QUESTION SATURDAY

Special Election to be Held to Authorize Bond Issue of \$4,000.00—Have Well and Good Fall

That our neighboring village, Kingston, will soon have a system of water works, is now practically an assured fact. A special election will be held on Saturday of this week to determine whether the voters are willing to authorize a bond issue of \$4,000.00, that amount of money to be expended on the plant at once, or as soon as work can be commenced. There should not be a dissenting vote on this question, and probably will not be many. The added security in protection from fire is incentive enough to warrant the unanimous vote of the people. As a result of the system there must be a reduction in the insurance rate. When a village can get a start at the small sum involved it is indeed fortunate. The payment of the bonds will be spread over a term of ten years, and each year's payment with the interest will be so small that no tax payer will materially feel the cost. There has always been some opposition to improvements of this nature in every city or village, and there probably always will be some who can not see the advantages. The case was so in Genoa, but those who at first opposed the water works system here are now its most ardent supporters. There is no one in Kingston openly denouncing the scheme, a fact that speaks well for the enterprising spirit of the people there.

The village will get its water from the Stewart place south of town where there is a six inch well. The use of the well has been donated to the village by Mr. Stewart. The tower, which will probably be constructed of cement, will be located on a hill sixty-one feet above the grade on Main street, an advantage that will give a good pressure at the hydrants, no matter how low the water may be in the tank. Kingston will never regret the move that is being taken, but, like all other villages, will wonder how they ever did without water works so many years.

## BUYING KELLOGG BARN

W. W. Cooper Becomes Owner of Large Hitch and Feed Barn

A deal was closed Monday of this week whereby W. W. Cooper becomes the owner of the large hitch and feed barn on Genoa street which has been conducted by Kellogg & Adams, recently by H. A. Kellogg. Mr. Kellogg, who has been using the building as a hitch barn and repository for vehicles, harness and horse goods generally, will soon sell off the stock of merchandise at auction, Mr. Cooper having purchased the building and grounds only.

Mr. Cooper, whose business has been increasing of late, found it necessary to acquire more room, and the new quarters will about meet the requirements. As it is, however, he will build an additional horse barn on the lot just north of the present building for the accommodation of the teams used on the dray wagons, the main building to be used for hitching and livery business exclusively. He will take possession of the property on the first of October.

## Lorado Taft's Big Work

Thirty miles directly west of Sycamore and above Eagles Nest, across the Rock river from Oregon, on a commanding eminence from where it may be seen for many miles around, there is nearing completion a colossal statue which may become one of the famous statues of the world. It is being erected by Lorado Taft, the famous sculptor, on land owned by Wallace Heckman, the Chicago lawyer—who, by the way, was a former DeKalb county boy. Grace Clark in an article in the Chicago Tribune says this statute has been in the process of making for three years, and will be completed this fall, barring accidents of wind and weather.

## Benefit Ball Game

The last ball game of the season will be played on the local diamond next Sunday, the DeKalb East Ends to be the visiting team. This will be a good game. The teams have met several times this season and in every contest the exhibition was good. The proceeds of the game will be donated to Wm. Drymiller, whose arm was broken in the game on the 25th. Admission 25c to all.

## ANOTHER BENEDICT

### MILTON GEITHMAN TAKES MARENGO LADY DOR BRIDE

### KNOT TIED AT ROCKFORD

Ring Service Performed by Rev. J. T. McMullen of Genoa—Only Intimate Friends were Present

Mr. Milton Geithman and Miss E. Meyers of Marengo were married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Mahlberg, in Rockford, at high noon, Wednesday, Sept. 28. The ring ceremony was used, Rev. J. T. McMullen, pastor of the Genoa M. E. church, officiating.

None but intimate friends of the couple were present, there being no attempt to make the event ostentatious, but it was beautiful in its simplicity.

Shortly after the ceremony the couple left for a short trip, after which they will make their home in Genoa.

The groom is engaged in the meat business in this city, being a partner in the firm of Geithman Bros. He is one of the progressive and successful young men of the place, with a fund of common sense and energy at his command.

The bride is one of Marengo's most popular ladies and will be welcomed to Genoa society life.

## TWO MORE DIVORCES

Sycamore Wife Asks Circuit Court for Dissolution of Bonds

Mattie J. Sisson has filed in circuit court a bill for divorce from Bird Sisson.

Anna M. Hicks of Sycamore asks the court for a divorce from William A. Hicks to whom she was married in Sycamore on December 3, 1902. She charges him with drunkenness and says that while he is intoxicated he ill-treats his family so that she was compelled to withdraw with their children from their home on September 20, 1910. They have three daughters aged from three to six years, of whom the mother asks the custody. She also asks that defendant be compelled to pay the expenses of this suit and toward the support of herself and children.

## COUNTY SALARIES INCREASED

Supervisors Increase Salaries of County Officers and Assistants

On Thursday afternoon the DeKalb county board of supervisors increased the salaries of all county officers and also increased the amount allowed the offices for clerk hire.

The salary of the county judge was increased from \$1,600 to \$2,000.

County clerk from \$1,600 to \$2,000. His clerk hire from \$1,900 to \$2,200.

County treasurer from \$1,000 salary and \$500 for his services as supervisor of assessments, to \$1,100 as salary and the same for supervisor of assessments. His clerk hire was increased from \$900 to \$1,200.

Sheriff from \$1,200 salary to \$1,500 salary. His clerk hire from \$700 to \$800.

## Mrs. Corson Surprised

Mrs. Emma Corson was surprised by a large number of friends at her home north of Genoa last Friday. Mrs. Corson will leave that neighborhood this week and move to Genoa, a fact that is much regretted by the ladies of Ney, as she was one of the most active ones in all social affairs of the community. Mrs. Corson was presented with a set of silver knives and forks by the guests.

IRA J. MIX DAIRY COMPANY.

# The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER & LUCIA CHAMBERLAIN  
ILLUSTRATIONS by M. G. KETNER  
COPYRIGHT 1905 BY  
"BOBBY" MERILL CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chatworth ring mysteriously disappears. Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancée, Flora Glyssy, and her chaperon, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heathen god, with a beautiful sapphire set in the head. Flora discovers an unfamiliar mood in Harry, especially when the ring is discussed. She attends "ladies' night" at the club and meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman. It comes out that the missing ring has been known as the Crevy Idol. Its disappearance recalls the exploits of Farrell Wand, and the next, she found herself wishing it might be this one—this cracked intaglio. No? Then this blue one—say. The setting spoke nothing for it. It was a plain, thin, round hoop of palpable brass, and the battered thing seemed almost too feeble to hold the solitary stone. But the stone! She looked it full in the eye, the big, blazing, blue eye of it. She held it to the light.

## CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

In the middle of the block, sunk a little back from the fronts of the others, the goldsmith's shop showed a single, fluted window; and the pale glow through it proclaimed that the worker in metals preferred another light to the sun's. The threshold was worn to a hollow that surprised the foot; and the interior into which it led them gloomed so suddenly around them after the broad sunlight, that it was a moment before they made out the little man behind the counter, sitting hunched up on a high stool.

"Hullo, Joe," said Harry, in the same voice that hailed his friends on the street corners; but the goldsmith only nodded like a nodding mandarin, as if, without looking up, he took them in and sensed their errand. He wore a round, blue Chinese cap drawn over his crown; a pair of strange goggles like a mask over his eyes, and his little body seemed to poise as lightly on his high stool as a wisp, as if there were no more flesh in it than in his long, dry fingers that so marvelously manipulated the metal. Save for that glitter of gold on his glass plate, and the grin of a lighted brazier, all was dark, discolored and cluttered.

Over everything was spread a dimness of age like dust. It enveloped the little man behind the counter, not with the frailness that belongs to human age, but with that weathered, polished hardness which time brings to antiques of wood and metal. Indeed, he appeared so like a carved idol in a curio shop that Flora was a little startled to find that he was looking at her.

"Harry," she murmured to Cressy, who was stirring the contents of a box with a disdainful forefinger, "this little man gives me the shivers."

"Old Joe?" Harry smiled indulgently. "He's a queer customer. Been quite a figurehead in Chinatown for 20 years. Say, Joe, heap bad!" and with the back of his hand he flicked the tray away from him.

The little man undoubted his knees and descended the stool. He stood breast-high behind the counter. He dropped a lack-luster eye to the box. "Vally nice," he murmured with vague, falling inflection.

"Oh, rotten!" Harry laughed at him. "No, no like?"

"No. No like. You got something else—something nice?"

"No." It was like a door closed in the face of their hope—that falling inflection, that blank of vacancy that settled over his face, and his whole drooping figure. He seemed to be only mutely awaiting their departure to climb back again on his high stool.

But Harry still leaned on the counter and grinned ingratiatingly. "Oh, Joe, you good fien." You got something pretty—maybe?"

The curtain of vacancy parted just a crack—let through a gleam of intense intelligence. "Maybe." The goldsmith chuckled deeply, as if Harry had unwittingly perpetrated some joke—some particularly clever conjurer's trick. He sidled out behind the counter, past the grinning brazier, and shuffled into the back of the shop where he opened a door.

Flora had expected a cupboard, but the vista it gave upon was a long, black, incredibly narrow passage, that stretched away into gloom with all the suggestion of distance of a road going over a horizon. Down this the goldsmith went, with his straw slippers clapping on his heels, until his small figure merged in the gloom and presently disappeared altogether, and only the faint flapper-flap of his slippers came back growing more and more distant to them, and finally dying into silence. In the stillness that followed while they waited they could hear each other breathe.

Then came the flapper-flap of the goldsmith's slippers returning. The sound snapped their tension, and Harry laughed.

"Lord knows how far he went to get it!"

"Across the street?" Flora wondered.

"Or under it. And it won't be worth two bits when it gets here." He peered at the little man coming toward them down the passage, flapping and shuffling, and carrying, held before him in both hands, a square, deep little box.

It was a worn, nondescript box that he set down before them, but the jealous way he had carried it had suggested treasure, and Flora leaned eagerly forward as he raised the cover, half expecting the blaze of a jewel-case. She saw at first only dull shanks of metal tumbled one upon the other. But, after a moment's peering, between them she caught gleams of veritable light. Her fingers went in to retrieve a hoop of heavy silver, in the midst of which was sunk a flawed topaz. She admired a moment the play of light over the imperfection.

"But this isn't Chinese," she objected, turning her surprise on Harry. "Lots of 'em aren't. These men glean everywhere."

She heard him dreamily. She was wishing, as she turned over the tumble of damaged jewels, that things so pretty might have been perfect. To find a perfect thing in this place would be too extraordinary to hope for. Yet, taking up the next, and the next, she found herself wishing it might be this one—this cracked intaglio. No? Then this blue one—say. The setting spoke nothing for it. It was a plain, thin, round hoop of palpable brass, and the battered thing seemed almost too feeble to hold the solitary stone. But the stone! She looked it full in the eye, the big, blazing, blue eye of it. She held it to the light.

She felt Harry move behind her. She knew he couldn't but be looking at it. For how, by all that was marvelous, had she for a moment doubted it? Down to its very heart, which was near to black, it was clear fire, and outward towards the facets struck flaming hyacinth hues with zigzag white cross-lights that dazzled and mesmerized.

"Is it—good?" Flora faltered. "A sapphire," he said, and taking her third finger by the tip, he slid on the thin circle of metal.

She breathed high, looking down at the stone with eyes absorbed in the blue fire. It was too beautiful. The feeling it brought her was too sharp for pure pleasure. It was dimly like fear. Yet instinctively she shut her hand about the ring. She murmured out her wonder.

"How in the world did such a thing come here?"

"Oh, not so strange," Harry answered. "Sailors now and then pick up a thing of whose value they have no idea—set hard up, and pawn it—still without any idea. These chaps—and his bold hand indicated the shopkeeper—take in anything—that is, anything worth their while; and wait, and wait, and wait until they see just the moment—and turn it to account."

It might be because Harry's eyes were so taken with the jewel that his tongue ran recklessly. He had spoken long, but Flora sent an anxious glance to be sure the shopkeeper hadn't overheard. She had meant only to glance, but she found herself staring into eyes that stared back from the other side of the counter. That wide, unwinking scrutiny filled her whole vision. For an instant she saw nothing but the dance of scintillant pupils. Then, with a little gasp she clutched at her companion's arm.

"Oh, Harry!"

His glance came quickly round to her. "Why, what's the matter?"

She murmured, "That Chinaman has blue eyes."

He looked at her with good-natured wonder.

"Why, Flora, haven't you blue on the brain? I believe he has, though," he added, as he peered across the counter at the shopkeeper, whose gaze wavered under narrowed lids; "but why in the world should blue eyes scare you?" His look returned indulgently to Flora's face.

She could not explain her reason of fear to him. She only whispered back, "But he is awful!"

"Oh, I guess not," Harry grinned, and turned his back to the counter, "sharp part white. Makes him a little sharper at a bargain."

But, in spite of his off-handedness, Flora saw he was alert, touched with excitement.

"Do you like it, Flora?" he said. "Do you want it?"

"It is the most beautiful thing I ever saw, but—" She could not put it to him why she shrank from it. That feeling which had touched her at the first had a little expanded, the sense of the sapphire's sinister charm. She faltered out as much as she could explain. "It's too much for me."

"Oh, I guess not," he said again, and with that he seemed to make an end of her hesitation. She let him draw the ring off her hand with a mingled feeling of reluctance and relief. She saw him turn briskly to the shopkeeper.

"Now, Joe, how much you want?" That much she heard as she turned away with a fear lest it might, and a hope that it would be, too much for him.

She lingered away to the door, through whose upper glazed half she saw the street swarming and sunny, picked out with streamers of red and squares of green. The murmur of traffic outside was faint to her ears. The murmur of the two voices talking on inside the shop momentarily grew fainter. She looked behind her and



It Was Hers! She Did Not Believe It.

saw them now in the back of the shop, close by the grinning brazier.

The light of it showed what would have been otherwise dark. It showed her Harry, straddling, hands in pockets, hat thrust back, a silhouette as hard as if cast in cold metal. The aspect of him, thus, was strange, not quite unlike himself, but giving her the feeling that she had never known how much Harry smoothed over.

Whatever they were arguing about, she found it hard to go on standing thus with her back to it, and for so long, while her expectancy tightened, and her unreasonable idea that she did not want the ring, more and more took hold of her. If he did not want to sell it, why not let it go—the beautiful thing!

She thought she would call Harry and suggest it—but no. She hesitated. She would give them a chance to finish it themselves. She would count ten pigtails past the window first.

She turned, and there they were yet. They had not moved. The shadow of the gesticulating little Chinaman danced like a bird on the wall, and before him Harry glowed, immovable, but ruddy, as if the hard metal whereof he was cast was slowly heating through. The thought came to her then. Harry was iron! The hard shade of his profile on the wall, the stiff movement of his lips, the forward thrust of his head on his shoulders gave her another thought. Was Harry also brutal?

What she expected of Harry, a violent act or a quick relaxation of his iron mood, she had not time to consider, for the shopkeeper had moved. He was jerking his arm in the direction of the long, dim passage—such a pointed direction, such a singular gesture, as to startle her with its incongruity. What had that to do with the price of the ring? And if it had nothing to do with the price of the ring, what had they been talking about? Her small scruple against knowing what was going on behind her was forgotten. Indeed, now she was oblivious of everything else. She was taking it in with all her eyes, when Harry turned and looked at her. And, oddly enough she thought he looked as if he wondered how she came there. She saw him return to it slowly. Then, in a flash, he met her brilliantly. He came toward her out of the gloom, holding the ring before him, as if with the light of that, and the flash of his smile, he was anxious immediately to cover his deficit.

"I had the very devil of a time getting it," he said. "The little beggar didn't want to let me have it." But there was a subsiding excitement in his face, and a something in his manner, both triumphant and troubled, which his explanation did not reasonably account for.

"Harry"—she hesitated—"are you quite sure it's all right?"

"All right?" The sudden edge in his voice made her look at him. "Why, it's genuine, if that's what you mean."

It hadn't been, quite; but her meaning was too vague to put into words—a mere sensation of uneasiness. She watched Harry turn the ring over, as if he were reluctant to let it go out of his hands. And then, looking at her, she thought his glance was a little uncertain. She thought he hesitated, and when he finally slid the ring over her finger, "I wouldn't wear

it until it is reset," he said. "That setting isn't gold. It's hardly decent."

"Yes," she assented; "Clara will laugh at us."

"She won't if we don't show it to her until it's fit to appear. In fact, I would rather you wouldn't. As it is now the thing doesn't represent my gift to you."

She felt this was Harry's conventional streak asserting itself. But even she had to admit that an engagement ring which was palpably not gold was rather out of the way.

"You'd better keep it a day or two and look it over and make up your mind how you want it set, and then we'll spring it on them," he advised.

But now it was finally on her finger, she did not want to think it would ever have to be taken off again.

## CHAPTER VII.

### A Spell Is Cast.

It was hers! She did not believe it. It had been done too quickly. It seemed to her she had hardly felt Harry slip it on her finger before they had left the shop; that she had hardly shaken off the dusty inclosed atmosphere, before Harry had left her on the corner of California and Powell streets—left her alone with the ring!

She went over whole dramas—imaginary histories of chance and circumstance—woven about the ring, as she walked up and down the long windy hills, westward and homeward, the blue bay on the one hand beaten green under the rising "trade," and the fog coming in before her. With the experience of the morning, and the exercise and the lively air, her spirits were riding high. From time to time she had the greatest longing to peep again at the sapphire, but not until the house door had closed after her did she dare draw off her glove and look. It was still glorious. What a pity she must take it off!

But even in the refuge of her own rooms the ring incircled Flora with unease. The light of it on her finger made her restless. It wasn't that she was apprehensive of it, but she could not forget it. She could hear the maid Marrika moving about in the room beyond. She slipped it off her finger on to the dressing table, and it lay among her laces like a purple prism, cast by some unearthly sun in a magic glass. She had jewels, rubies even—the most precious—but nothing that gave her this sense of individual beauty, of beauty so keen as to be disturbing. She emptied her jewel casket in a glittering heap around it. It shone out unquenched.

Marrika was coming in, and quickly Flora swept the jewels and the sapphire back into the casket, turned the key upon them and thrust it back in the far corner of the drawer. She would give every one a great surprise when the ring was properly set.

She glanced nervously over her shoulder to see if Marrika had noticed her action. The Russian had been moving to and fro between the wardrobe and the dressing table with a droning thread of song.

All the while Flora was being combed and laced and hooked her eyes were alertly on the dressing table drawer that remained a little open; and presently she caught herself vaguely speculating on how, after she had been fastened up and into her

clothes so securely, she could dispose upon herself the sapphire. How had she arrived at this consideration? No course of reasoning led up to it. She was annoyed with herself. If she wasn't going to wear the ring on her finger, and show it, why did she want to take it with her at all? For fear it might be lost? Lost, in her jewel box, in the back of the drawer! She blushed for herself.

Through the long afternoon it was more apparent to her than the faces of the people around her. She was restless to get back to it, but people talked interminably. At the luncheon they talked of Kerr. Flora knew these girls felt a little resentment that she had so easily captured Harry Cressy; for Harry had been more than an eligible man in the little city. He had been an eligible personage. Not that he had money; not that his family tree was plainly planted in their midst; but that without these two things he had achieved what, with these, the people he knew were all striving for. He stood before them as the embodiment of what they most believed in—perfect bodily splendor, and perfect knowledge of how to get on in the world; and the fact that he wouldn't quite be one of them, but after five years still stood a little off—made him shine with greater brilliance, especially in the eyes of these girls. It was hard, they seemed to feel, that such an apparently remote and difficult person should have succumbed so easily; and now that a new luminary of equal luster was apparent in their sky, Flora felt their remarks a little triumphantly aimed at her.

But between the thread of interest the table group wove together, kept flashing up her furtive desire to be away, to be at home, to see what had happened to the sapphire. Of course, she knew that nothing could have happened; but she wanted to look at it, to open the casket and see the flash of it before her eyes.

They were dining early that night on account of the Bullers' box party, but it was nearly eight o'clock before Flora reached the house. And it was, of course, for that reason that she ran upstairs—ran wildly, regardlessly, before the eyes of Shima—and along the hall, her high heels clacking on the hard floors, and through her bedroom to the dressing room, snatched open the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.

She was gay in her relief at getting back to the sapphire, but at the same time she was already wondering what she should do about it that night—take it with her or leave it alone? Dared she wear it on her finger under the table drawer, unlocked the casket with a twitch of the key—and, ah, it was there! It was really real! Why, what had she expected? She was laughing at herself.



threw over all the stage, and the crescendo of the tragedy carried her into a mood that barred out Ella, barred out Clara, barred out Harry more than any; but, unaccountably, Kerr was still with her. He was there by no will of hers, but by some essence of his own, some quality that linked him, as it linked her, to the passionate subtleties of life. He seemed to her the eager spirit that was prompting and putting forward this comedy and tragedy playing on before her. She heard him reasserted, vigorous, lawless, wandering in the voice of the mimic strolling player, addressing his mimic audience. The appeal of the tenor to the voiceless galleries, "Underneath this little play we show, there is another play," seemed indeed the very voice of Kerr repeating itself.

The lights went up with a spring. A wave of motion flickered over the house, the talking voices burst forth all at once, and she saw him, really saw him for the first time that evening, as in her fancy, part of the audience; as in her fancy, neither applauding nor dissenting, yet with what a difference! He leaned back in his chair, and leaned his head a little back, as if, for weariness, he wished there were a rest behind it; and how indifferently, how critically, how levelly he surveyed the fluttered house, and the figures in the box beside him! How foreign he appeared to the ardent spirit who had dominated the dark; how emptied of the heat of imagination, how worn, how dry; and even in his sallience, how singularly pathetic!

She felt a lump in her throat, an ache of the cruellest disappointment, as though some masker, masking as the fire of life, had suddenly removed the coverings of his face and showed her the burnt-out bones beneath. She found herself looking at him through a mist of tears—there in the heart of publicity, in the middle of the circle of velvet curtains!

He turned and saw her. She watched a smile of the frankest pleasure rising, as it were, to the surface of his weary preoccupation. Something had delighted him. Why, it was herself—just her being there! And she could only helplessly blink at him. Was ever anything so stupid as to be caught in tears over nothing! He straightened and leaned forward.

"Really," he said, "you must remember that little man has only gone out for a glass of beer."

So he thought it was the tenor who had brought her to the point of tears. "Ah, why do you say that?" she protested.

He continued to smile indulgently upon her. "Would you really rather believe it true?"

"I don't know. But I wish you hadn't thought of the beer."

He brought the glass of his monocle to bear full upon her. "Why not? It is all we make sure of."

"Oh, if to be sure is all you want," she burst out; "but you don't mean it! Wouldn't you rather have something beautiful you weren't sure of, than something certain that didn't matter?"

He nodded to this quite casually, as if it were an old acquaintance.

"Oh, yes; but the time comes round when you want to be sure of something. The sun never sets twice alike over Mont Pelee; but you can always get the same brand of lager to-day that you had the week before." He looked at her with a faint amusement.

"No, no! I won't believe you," she stoutly denied him. "There is more in life than you can touch. You're not like yourself to say there is not."

He laughed, but rather shortly.

"My dear child, forgive me; I'm sulky to-night. I feel, as I felt at 18, that the world has treated me badly. I've lost my luck."

"I'm sorry." Her tone was sweetly vague. What could be the matter with him? Then, half timidly, she rallied him. "If you go on like this, I shall have to show you my talisman."

"Oh, have you indeed a talisman?" he humored her. And it was as if he said: "Oh, have you a doll?" He did not even turn his head to look at her.

She was chilled. She felt the disappointment, that his quick smile had lightened, return upon her. She hardly noticed the rise of the curtain on the second little play, and the singing voices did not reach her with any poignancy. She was vaguely aware of movements in the box—of Harry's coming in, of Clara's little rustle making room for him, of the shift of Ella's chair away from the business of listening, toward him, and her husky whisper going on with some prolonged tale of dull escapade; but to Flora they all made only a banal background for the brooding silence of her companions.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Oasis of Love. The mind's eye shows us love as the oasis in the Sahara of life; so, together, two set out to seek the haven of rest in the great journey. But, as the travelers approach, their paradise recedes; in just such measure as the pilgrims hasten, their Mecca retreats. Love is a witching chimera—life's most beautiful optical delusion.

## OBSTINATE SPREADING ECZEMA QUICKLY CURED

Mrs. Wm. C. Wood, Newark, N. J., writes: "Resinol Ointment cured an obstinate case of spreading Eczema on my little ten year old boy's leg, after various other salves had signally failed. The trouble had existed for six months, and nothing seemed to do any good until we procured a jar of Resinol, which quickly cured him. It has now become a household remedy with us. We also have Resinol Soap in daily use by the children, and their skin, health and complexion are perfect."

Resinol Ointment can be positively relied on to give instant relief and quickly cure the torturing skin diseases of infancy and childhood. For eczema, nettle rash, chafing, disfiguring pimples and itching eruptions of all kinds, it is a prompt and sure remedy.

Every family should be safe-guarded with Resinol preparations—Resinol Ointment to cure the skin troubles that now and then occur; Resinol Soap to use regularly for the toilet and bath, to keep the skin pure and healthy and preserve the complexion. Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick is also the best and safest to use, because it keeps the face free from eruptions and prevents infection.

These preparations are sold at all drug stores. We send free on application a valuable little booklet on Care of the Skin and Complexion. Send for it. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

## HEARD HIS DESTINATION.



"Where yer goin'?" "To Jaytown."

"Well, you'd better hurry if you want to sleep indoors tonight. De jail in dat burg closes at nine o'clock."

NO HEALTHY SKIN LEFT

"My little son, a boy of five, broke out with an itching rash. Three doctors prescribed for him, but he kept getting worse until we could not dress him any more. They finally advised me to try a certain medical college, but its treatment did no good. At the time I was induced to try Cuticura he was so bad that I had to cut his hair off and put the Cuticura Ointment on him on bandages, as it was impossible to touch him with the bare hand. There was not one square inch of skin on his whole body that was not affected. He was one mass of sores. The bandages used to stick to his skin and in removing them it used to take the skin off with them, and the screams from the poor child were heart-breaking. I began to think that he would never get well, but after the second application of Cuticura Ointment I began to see signs of improvement, and with the third and fourth applications the sores commenced to dry up. His skin peeled off twenty times, but it finally yielded to the treatment. Now I can say that he is entirely cured, and a stronger and healthier boy you never saw than he is to-day, twelve years or more since the cure was effected. Robert Wattam, 1148 Forty-eighth St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9, 1909."

The Explanation.

Old Podkins lay back in his chair in calm content, and though his wife was quite near him he was happy, for she had not broken the silence for nearly five minutes.

He had been married for five-and-twenty long years, and Mrs. Podkins, almost daily during 24 of them, had disturbed the domestic peace by a too full exercise of her tongue.

"My dear," broke in Mrs. P.—"thinking it time she said something to interrupt the quiet, "I see by the papers that a petrified jaw two yards long has been found in Cornwall."

"What?" cried Podkins, starting up. "Now I know your secret. But you never told me your ancestors came from that part of the world!"

Already in Training.

Ruffon Wratz—"Wen a woman hands out a slab of lemon pie you make a long speech o' thanks. Wot's that fur?"



**Southern Minnesota Farms**  
The cheapest good land in the market today, where crop failures are unknown, where you can see corn yield 50 to 75 bushels per acre, oats 50 to 75 bushels per acre, wheat 25 to 40 bushels per acre. This section of country can beat any state in the union on timothy and clover. We can sell you a farm with good improvements for from \$45.00 to \$75.00 per acre upon a payment of \$1500.00 to \$2500.00 down, long time on balance at 5 1/2 per cent. Call or write us for particulars.  
PATTERSON & GEITHMAN,  
2-21 Genoa, Ill.

It has been estimated that the fertile lands of the globe amount to 28,000,000 square miles, the steppes to 14,000,000, and the deserts to 1,000,000. Fixing 207 persons to the square mile for fertile lands, ten for steppes, and one for deserts, as the greatest population nourish, the conclusion has been arrived at that, when the number of inhabitants reaches about 6,000,000,000 our planet will be peopled to its full capacity. At present it contains a little more than one-quarter of that number. If the rate of increase shown by recent censuses should be uniformly maintained, it is thought that the globe would be fully peopled about the year 2072.

### Auction Sale

Frank Yates, Auctioneer  
The undersigned, having decided to move to Nebraska, will sell at public auction on the John Awe farm, 2 miles north of New Lebanon, on

**Thursday, October 6**  
commencing at ten o'clock a. m., his entire equipment of farm machinery, tools and stock, consisting of

27 shoats, 3 brood sows, boar, 21 milk cows, 4 with calves by side; 8 springers, 3 heifers, two years old; 2 year old bull, 2 black horses, 2000, 5-10 years old; bay horse, 1200, 8 yrs old; bay mare, 1100, 9 yrs old; 2 black mares, 1500, 4-5 yrs old; sorrel mare, 1800, 11 yrs old; 2 colts coming 2 yrs old, colt coming 1 year old, 20 tons wild hay in barn, stack of straw, 35 acres hill corn, 600 bu. oats, 10 bu. potatoes, surrey, buggy, road wagon, chicken brooder, 1-row corn plow, walking plow, 2 2-horse rakes, 2-row corn plow, broad cast seeder, 4-section harrow, Deere hay loader, 8-foot new McCormick grain binder, fanning mill, 1-hole corn sheller, mower, corn binder, truck and hay rack, 2 truck wagons with boxes, 2 shovel boards, manure spreader, hay rack, set dump boards, bob sleigh, hog rack, 3 set double harness, 2 milk wagons, corn planter and 100 rods wire, new gang plow, pulverizer, roller, 50 milk cans, hard coal burner, self feeder, numerous other articles.

Terms: All sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over that amount credit of one year will be given on approved notes with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. Two per cent. discount for cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

Free lunch at noon.  
JOHN SCHULT,  
G. E. Stott, clerk.

### Public Sale

Frank Yates, Auctioneer  
The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Frederick's farm, 5 miles north-east of Genoa and 2 1/2 miles north west of New Lebanon, on

**Monday, October 10**  
commencing at one p. m. sharp, the following property to-wit:

Bay mare, black mare, roan mare, gray mare and colt, sorrel horse, 2 good milk cows, 3 heifers, two years old; 3 calves, 2 brood sows, 10 shoats, 40 acres of standing corn, 2 sets double work harness, set light driving harness, surrey, light road wagon, truck wagon with hay rack, grain wagon, set wagon springs, pulverizer with trucks, 4-section harrow, harrow truck, Osborn grain binder, Milwaukee mower, hay rake, Rock Island cultivator, Tower cultivator, Oliver gang plow, seeder, 2-horse stubble plow, Sterling corn planter, numerous other articles.

Terms: Sums of \$10 and under, cash; on sums over \$10 credit of one year will be given on approved notes with interest at 6 per cent. per annum. No property to be removed until settled for  
MINNIE O'BRIGHT,  
Administratrix.

**Queer Chinese Headdress.**  
The female headdress is carried in some countries to singular extravagance. The Chinese beauty carries on her head the figure of a certain bird. This is composed of copper or of gold, according to the rank of the person. The wings spread out and fall over the front of the headdress and conceal the temples; the tail, long and open, forms a beautiful tuft of feathers; the beak covers the top of the nose; the neck is fastened to the body of the artificial animal by a spring that it may the more freely play and tremble at the slightest motion.

**An Intelligent Horse.**  
A baker living in the west end of Dundee, Scotland, possesses a most intelligent horse. While waiting in front of his master's shop the animal is often called upon to clear the way to allow the tramway cars to pass, and this it does regularly and without the slightest assistance. On hearing the clanging of the car bell the horse immediately crosses over to the other side of the street and allows the car to pass; then, looking around, as much as to say, "All clear!" it again takes up its original position.—Wide World Magazine.

**Temperature of Steam.**  
The temperature of steam at one pound pressure is 216.3. At 30-pounds pressure it is 274.3.

**The Comet's Finder Was a Great Man.**  
Edmund Halley was a very great man. He was not only the first to predict correctly the return of a comet, that which is now known by his name, but also—before Newton had announced his results to anyone—arrived at the conclusion that the attraction of gravitation probably varied inversely as the square of the distance. While these and other important achievements of his are well known, it seems to have been forgotten that Halley devised a method of determining the age of the ocean from chemical denudation.—Dr. George F. Becker in Science.

**Pictorial Advertising in China.**  
The possibilities of pictorial advertising in China are dilated upon by an American consul. The people have a fondness amounting almost to veneration for pictures. Some tact and knowledge are needed in the production of advertising pictures, one American company having made the serious mistake of using pictures of a dog in its advertising posters, the fact being that dogs in China are looked on as street scavengers.

### Professional Cards

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

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

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

**Genoa Lodge No. 288**  
A. F. & A. M.  
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Jas. Hutchinson, Jr., W. M.  
C. D. Schoonmaker, Sec.

**Independent Order Of Odd Fellows**  
Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall  
A. B. BROWN, N. G. J. W. SOWERS, Sec.

**Genoa Lodge No. 163**  
M. W. A.  
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome.  
H. N. Olmsted, Ven. Consul  
E. H. Browne, Clerk

**Evaline Lodge**  
NUMBER 344  
Meets fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.  
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec.

**The Teacher.**  
The teacher should strive first to be a man or a woman in the best sense of the term, strong mentally, morally and physically, with personality and independence, but without rudeness. He should command respect as a thinking person, avoid eccentricities and partisan measures, have opinions of his own, but without flaunting them in the face of others to provoke combat or opposition. Then to the respect due him as a man will come, if his teaching justifies, the additional respect due him as a teacher.

**The Autocrat's Story.**  
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes used to tell a story to the effect that a man called early one evening to see his pastor, and a little girl of 9 opened the door to him. "Father is not at home," she said, "but, if you have come to talk about your soul, you had better come in, for I understand the whole plan of salvation."

**Franklin Aphorism.**  
If a man could have half his wishes he would double his trouble.—Franklin.

**Civil War Veteran Dead.**  
Maj. Roland Curtin Cheesman, seventy-one years old, died recently at his residence in Washington. He was a member of the board of review of the pension office and a union veteran. In the battle of West Hill he lost a leg and received other wounds. Major Cheesman was president of the organization of the survivors of the Forty-fifth Pennsylvania volunteers.

**The Eternal Motion.**  
Nature never stands still, nor souls either. They ever go up or down.—Julia C. R. Dorr.

## NOT HOW MUCH BUT HOW GOOD

Is the motto of the E. C. OBERG grocery. We don't ask you to take our word for it. All we ask is for you to try them once and find out for yourself. This store has always been known as the Quality Store, and our aim is to always keep it such.

A FEW REASONABLE VEGETABLES AND FRUITS

Blue plums a basket.....35c	Jersey sweet potatoes 6 lbs. 25c
Red plums a ".....50c	Virginia " " " " 25c
Green plums a ".....30c	Hubbard squash.....10c
Peaches a basket.....20c	Cranberries per quart.....10c
Delaware grapes, basket.....25c	Cauliflower per head.....15c
Canning pears in one bushel hampers, per bushel.....\$1.35	

**Yours For Business**  
**E. C. OBERG**  
Phone No. 4 Genoa

**FREE**  
**Book of Home Menus**  
Showing "What to Serve" and "How to Set and Decorate a Table."  
A book to be highly prized, containing table settings beautifully illustrated in natural colors. Also twenty-four menus and more than one hundred recipes for cooking in a  
**"Caloric" Fireless Cookstove**  
You will be amazed at the seemingly impossible, almost unbelievable, things it does. It actually bakes cake, pie, bread, biscuits, etc., and actually roasts meats, chicken, game, etc., without any fire whatever except that supplied by the radiators (heated a few moments over a flame the same as an ordinary flat iron), as well as steams, stews, boils, etc.  
You can cook practically everything for the family table, better and more wholesomely, more nutritiously, richer in flavor and at less cost than is possible any other way. You can do so the year round, summer and winter.  
**COUPON**  
Fill out and bring this coupon to our store and get this beautiful Book of Home Menus FREE.  
Name.....  
Street.....  
**S. S. SLATER & SON**



## Half the Regular Fuel Supply Required

**Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater**, on account of the patented air-tight and gas-tight construction and patented hot blast combustion, gives perfect control over the fire.  
**Build Only One Fire a Winter**  
It is so perfect in construction that fire keeps all night—It saves the gases wasted with other stoves.  
The cost of the stove is saved in fuel. \$5.00 worth of soft coal, hard coal or lignite, or a \$1.50 ton of slack or screenings will do the work of twice the amount of fuel in other stoves.  
It is guaranteed to remain always air-tight, which means that it is always a fire-keeper.  
Examine Cole's Original Hot Blast before you buy—Avoid imitations which only look like the genuine.

**PERKINS & ROSENFELD** Price \$12.00 and upward according to size and style.

## When You Come In this Fall for your suit or overcoat you will find us ready for you and you will notice many improvements. We believe in taking advantage of every new idea that is practical and embracing these improvements in our service.



After all the only sure way to get perfect fitting clothes is to have them built-to-fit-you---as you want 'em.  
If you will step in and examine our new fall showing of winning winter woollens you will give us your order.  
If you appreciate hand tailoring---garments that are shaped to stay---built to satisfy by master needle workers then you will give us your order.  
We are showing a new line of Grays and Browns---latest shades---every grade guaranteed---you can save several dollars by ordering from us and besides get better tailoring.

Made expressly for us by  
**Continental Tailoring Co.**  
**OLMSTED & BROWNE**  
GENOA ILLINOIS

## AUTUMN COLORS

**BOTH** fashion and nature ordain that with the approach of Autumn comes the need of heavier clothes. We have an assortment as numberless as the colors of the leaves, at captivating special Autumn prices, for the season changes quickly and we must move the goods rapidly.

**All the Very Latest Patterns in**  
SERGES STRIPED WOOL BATISTE FLANNELETTES  
PLAIN WOOL BATISTE SHAKER FLANNELS  
New Line of Fancy Belts and Ladies' and Children's Sweaters

**OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT**  
has some pleasing effects in store for you. We have a fine line of ready-to-wear hats. We have also secured the services of an expert trimmer from Chicago who has all the season's styles at her finger tips. You need not confine yourself to a few trimmed hats for a selection. Our trimmer can trim one to suit your taste in every way. Old hats retrimmed at reasonable terms.

## JOHN LEMBKE

# Special Show

AT THE

# PAVILION

NEXT TUESDAY EVENING

## THE PASSION PLAY

### DOINGS OF THE WEEK

THE assistance of all subscribers is invited and solicited in making this department interesting. Any item of news left at the office, in the box at the east corner of the Exchange Bank building or given the editor on the street will be greatly appreciated. If you have visitors or have been away yourself or if you know anything good about your neighbors tell us about it.

See Olmsted's premium room. Chicago trimmed hats at F. W. Olmsted's.

See the big line of trimmed hats at Olmsted's.

F. O. Swan is visiting his brother at Wyoming, Ill.

More new hats received this week at Mrs. Bagley's.

Mrs. G. J. Patterson is spending the week at M. J. Corson's.

Mrs. John Geithman who has been seriously ill is recovering.

Henry Ream was here from Rockford the first of the week.

Mrs. DeWitt Waters of Kansas is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Raymond Eiklor, son of W. A. Eiklor, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Frank Schultz, operator for the C. M. & St. P. at Bensonville, was here this week.

The Royal Neighbors will meet at the home of Mrs. Rebeck on Tuesday, Oct. 4.

F. W. Olmsted has the largest and best assortment of merchandise that he has ever carried.

Mrs. Edna Van Dresser and Mrs. Myrtle Schmitz went to Kingston and Maple Grove last Thursday.

Abiram Crawford has entered the school of pharmacy in Chicago, connected with the Illinois University.

Mrs. A. J. Patterson and daughter, Mrs. M. J. Corson, are visiting at Magnolia, Minn. The former will spend several weeks there.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker and daughter, Klea, were week end visitors at the home of Prof. E. C. Fisher at Dundee.

Grinding at the iron clad mill will be resumed Saturday, Oct. 1, 1910. Prompt service and satisfaction guaranteed. Ralph Patterson.

Mrs. Frank Adams desires to thank the friends who kindly remembered her birthday anniversary with a shower of beautiful souvenir cards.

Mrs. John Geithman wishes to send her thanks thru the columns of this paper for the cards and flowers she received from friends during her recent illness.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. J. Hutchison, at their home in Chicago, Monday, Sept. 26, a boy. Mr. Hutchison is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr., of this city.

Mrs. Heldberg and daughter, Bertha, have gone to Lake Grove, Minn., for a month's visit, in the mean time the pupils of Miss Heldberg's music class will enjoy a month's vacation.

**NOTICE:** On and after the first of October the price of milk will be advanced to 7 cents per quart owing to the sharp advance in the wholesale price. No credit accounts will be carried after the above date.

J. R. STOTT.

L. Robinson moved onto the J. L. Corson farm this week. His house in Genoa will be occupied by Mrs. Emma Corson who leaves the farm, having sold her stock and farming implements last week.

The Ladies' Aid Society will serve dinner and supper at the M. E. church parlors next Friday. There will be plenty for all at both meals, and much cheaper than you get up a meal at home.

Ladies' and children's clothing will have the big feed mill, south of the C. M. & St. Paul depot, open ready for business Saturday, Oct. 1. I ask for your business. Robert Patterson.

Mrs. H. L. Renn called on Mrs. G. W. Sowers at the Sherman hospital in Elgin Sunday.

Miss Ida Awe returned home Mopday, having spent several days with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Julia Olsen and Miss Laura Dempsey of Chicago spent the week end with their sister, Mrs. J. T. Dempsey.

Wanted—Girl for general house work, also cook and second girl. Address A. M. Long, 108 Division street, Elgin, Ill. 2-4\*

For rent, good house on Stott street. Will be ready for occupancy on the first of October. Inquire at this office. 2-tf

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Alfred Buck Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 4. Sec.

For sale, lot in the Eureka Park addition, near the new German church. Inquire of C. D. Schoonmaker for particulars and price.

Wanted—Girls to learn dress-making, cutting and fitting a specialty. Address A. M. Long, 108 Division St., Elgin, Ill. Board if desired. 2-4\*

Wanted—Young women desirous of following a remunerative profession. Address, North Chicago Hospital, 2551 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. 2-3t

B. C. Awe has received a car load of ice from Dundee, his local supply being nearly exhausted. He will be able to secure enough from the Fox river city to supply the needs of his customers during the balance of the season.

will have the big feed mill, south of the C. M. & St. Paul depot, open ready for business Saturday, Oct. 1. I ask for your business. Robert Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harpman, who have been occupying Mrs. Lapham's house on Emmett street, moved to Waterman last Thursday, having purchased the hotel at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brandt of Dundee were guests Tuesday at the home of B. C. Awe. Miss Irene Awe returned to Dundee with them in the evening and will remain for a week's visit.

**DR. L. G. HEMENWAY**—General Practice. Office at residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Office hours, 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. Phone 185. 31-tf  
Officers will be installed at the regular meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F. next Monday evening. On the same evening the entertainment committee will report. A good attendance is desired and expected.

Services will be held at the M. E. church next Sunday at the usual hours. These are the last services before conference. The pastor will preach morning and evening. Everyone cordially invited.

P. A. Quanstrong is the latest to succumb to the auto fever, having purchased a five passenger Oakland machine. Mr. Quanstrong and his wife went to Chicago last Saturday and brought the machine to Genoa.

The other fellow may tell you that his goods are right, but is he located right next door to you where it is possible to have all wrongs made right? Bear in mind all these things when buying a watch, jewelry or silverware. When the local merchant guarantees his goods, he is the man to deal with. Talk to Martin, the jeweler.

The Passion Play will be presented at the pavilion on Tuesday evening of next week. This is one of the most interesting of any of the motion pictures ever appearing before the public. The cost of the reels was enormous, nearly every picture being in colors. There are about 12,000 separate pictures in every reel of film and each picture is hand painted. One can readily understand where the cost comes in. Don't fail to see this wonderful production next Tuesday evening.

In the people's column will be found an adv. for young women to enter the training school of the North Chicago Hospital. Young ladies desiring to become a trained nurse should write at once. It is a valuable training and makes one independent, as the remuneration is large after becoming a graduate. 2-3t

Twenty-six members of the Genoa lodge of Odd Fellows went to Sycamore Tuesday evening over the interurban line and attended lodge at that city. The county seat fellows were taken by surprise, but despite the fact they entertained the visitors right royally. An oyster supper was served after lodge closed. 1-tf

**LOST HIM HIS JOB.**  
A Thing He Couldn't Help No More Than the Babe Unborn.

Oswald Alfred leaned forward from the edge of his chair and stated his case to the lining of his cap as even he had never stated it before:

"It was like this, sir: I'd been to meet my lady an' gentleman at Victoria station (London, Chatham an' Dover, sir), an' the boat was very late, you see, an' they'd brought over a new French maid who'd never been in a car before, an' that's 'ow the 'ole affair came to 'appen, sir. It was a limousine, sir, forty-orse Feet, an' that piled up with luggage we was absolutely top 'eavy, but my gentleman 'e was always saying 'is car cost 'im quite enough without cab faras over an' above. I used to tell 'im 'ow it'd be on a skiddy night, but he wouldn't take a word, though he'd a rough enough side to 'is own tongue, an' I was going to give 'im notice when it 'appened in Sloane street on the way 'ome that night. I was coming along at a good pace, but not exceeding, an' the only other thing in the street was a tradesman's van same way, 'im on the near side, sir, and me coming up on the crown and blowing my horn. Suddenly 'e pulls right across me without ever 'olding out 'is hand—right across me into Pont street, without showing a finger! There was only one thing to be done, an' I done it—took the corner myself, instead o' crashing into 'im, an' beat 'im round it too! But with all the grease on the road an' all that luggage on top we skidded somethink cruel an' took the pavement an' smashed our near door against one of them posts that are there to smash you. My lady an' gentleman weren't hurt—they can't say they were—not yet the worse off, being insured. But the girl, she'd never been in a car before, an' there she sat beside me in front. It wasn't right, sir. She didn't know enough even to 'old on. Out she went an' got concussion, an' I lost my place for that!"

"A thing you could not help?"  
"A thing I could no more help," declared Oswald Alfred, "than the babe unborn!"—From "The Man at the Wheel," by E. W. Hornung, in Scribner's.

**Life's Lesson.**  
Life is a lesson in compromise, and we are never further from being satisfied than when we have got all we want.

A farewell reception was held at the M. E. church parlors in honor of Mrs. L. Robinson who moves from Genoa to the farm this week. There was a large crowd of friends present, all of whom enjoyed the event immensely. Mrs. Robinson was presented with two rugs as tokens of esteem and friendship.

A good position can be had by ambitious young men or ladies in the railway or "wireless" telegraph service. Since the 8-hour law became effective, and since the extensive developments of wireless telegraphy, there is a shortage of about 10,000 telegraphers. Positions pay beginners \$70 to \$90 per month. We operate under supervision of telegraph officials and all graduates are guaranteed positions. Write for full details to the institute nearest to you. NATIONAL TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Cincinnati, O.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Columbia, S. C.; Memphis, Tenn.; St. Paul, Minn.; Enid, Okla.; Portland, Ore. 1-tf

**Child's Perilous Position**  
Hubbard, Iowa.: Missing her little two-year-old son, Mrs. W. H. Hoelscher, the wife of a farmer residing near here, stepped out of her kitchen to look for him and was horrified to see the youngster sitting on the edge of the platform at the top of a fifty-foot windmill tower, his little legs hanging over the edge. The lad, unmindful of his danger, looked down at his mother and waved his hand. Mrs. Hoelscher was undecided for a moment what was best to do. Fortunately the wind was not blowing but she did not know what moment the breeze would start the great steel wheel to revolving and her babe would be swept off the platform to an awful death. The child's father was called and saved him just before the fan began to move.

**Memorial Services**  
A memorial service for the late Isaac L. Ellwood will be held at the armory in DeKalb on Sunday, Oct. 2, at three o'clock. Mayor C. E. Bradt will preside and addresses will be made by Hon. A. A. Goodrich of Chicago, president of the board of trustees of the normal school; Judge D. J. Carnes of Sycamore, Pres. John W. Cook, Hon. C. W. Marsh and E. C. Lott, all of DeKalb and close friends of Mr. Ellwood. An invitation is extended to all the friends of Mr. Ellwood to attend.

**Joint Owners.**  
Proud Mother—Oh, James! What do you think? The twins have another tooth!—Life.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO SELECT YOUR HEATER**  
We offer Cole's Original Hot Blast Heating Stoves with confidence; they are the best made. You have perfect control over the fire at all times, thus the coal does not waste away and you don't have to kindle a fire in the morning as with other stoves. This truly great heater is growing in popular favor year after year. We expect to double our sales on them this year. Come now and make your selection. We will have your Heater ready for you when you wish it put up. (B-13)

## THE COLLEGIAN CLOTHES STORE

is STYLE-HEADQUARTERS

### We Sell Clothes Under A Nationally-Known Trade-Mark

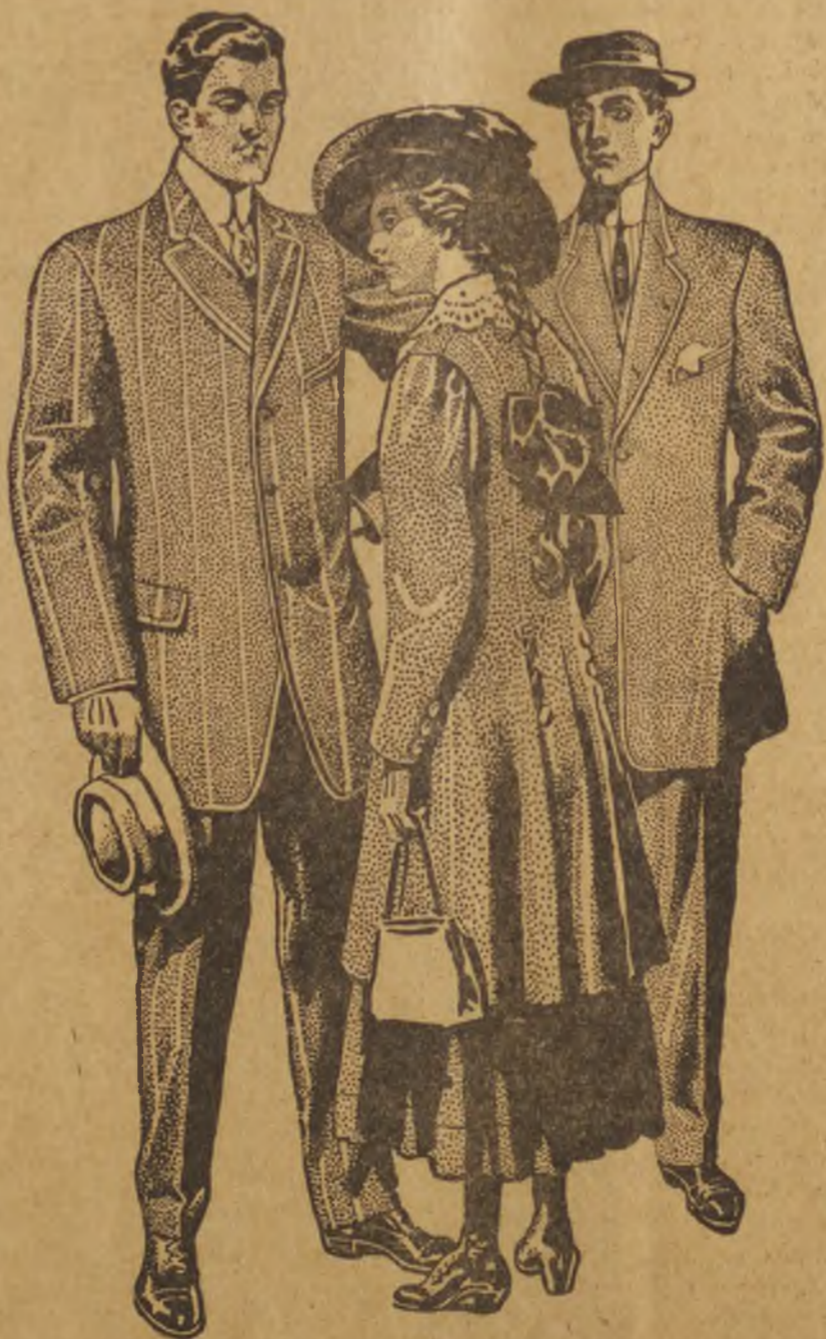
**SOME STORES** have their own label sewed in the clothes they sell, which means that they handle no particular line, but just ordinary clothes. It offers a possibility of varying quality. We handle a line branded with a nationally known trade-mark.

A manufacturer, with a national reputation to maintain, must jealously guard the quality of goods on which he puts his trade-mark. Our line of trade-marked clothes is your protection against any variation of high quality.

### Adler's Collegian Clothes

the line we feature, has a nation-wide reputation as style and quality clothes. The Collegian trade-mark on every garment makes these clothes of known high quality, certain to be up to date and correct in style, and to give good service and satisfaction.

Our assortment for fall and winter, 1910-11, includes a wide variety of shades and fabrics, embracing styles to please men of all ages and preferences. Let us show you this line of superior trade-marked clothing. We take great pains to fit you to perfection. Suits and overcoats \$15.00 to \$25.00.



**PICKETT THE CLOTHIER**  
GENOA ILLINOIS

## F. W. OLMSTED

Genoa - - - - Illinois

### SKIRTS

50 new black skirts, all the latest styles and materials, at from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

### DRESS GOODS

All wool serges, 60c, 85c and \$1.00 a yard.  
New black goods, 60c, 85c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.  
Beautiful new trimmings in Persian silks, bands, braids and yokings.  
Flannelettes, tennis flannels, dress ginghams, cotton suitings, waisting, hosiery, shoes.

### MILLINERY

100 trimmed hats at from \$2.50 to \$10.00.  
Children's and misses' hats at all prices.  
Baby bonnets.

### COATS

Ladies' 54 inch coats, special sale, \$10.00.  
50 other up-to-date coats at from \$12.50 to \$25.00 Extra sizes for stout women.  
A big line of misses and children's coats at from \$2.50 to \$10.00.

10c and 15c Music

**SAVE YOUR CASH TICKETS**

DO INCHES MAKE THE MAN?

Until the time of the war between Russia and Japan the short man was obliged to defend the prowess of his kind by citing Napoleon as an example of what short persons could do.

Great Britain has just launched one of the biggest of the dreadnought battleships which the government is steadily adding to the navy.

It will be a good day in this city when every boy who goes to the high school can multiply and divide with unfailing accuracy, when he knows the rule of three and is up on fractions.

Reports of accidents to women wearing hobble skirts begin to come in. Of course such accidents are inevitable.

A man in New York was sent to prison for four years for stealing a five-cent looking-glass. It served him right.

A bank in Spokane is issuing anti-septic money. Still, while sanitary banknotes may fit in better than the others with the progressive ideas of the age.

"Did Washington swear?" asked a periodical. We don't know, but some enlightenment could be furnished if we knew whether Martha's dresses were buttoned down the back.

Some genius has invented a machine for testing operatic voices. It will not help much unless it makes it possible for the operator to go away and leave it after he sets it going.

A New York street car jumped the track and ran into a saloon. An amazing instance of the power of suggestion; the car driver was doubtless very thirsty.

Considered as an aerial racer the carrier pigeon may not be quite up to date, but its motor seldom if ever gets out of order.

A man has been found starving himself because he feared the end of the world was at hand. There must be such a thing as the rash bravery of cowardice.

A writer sagely remarks that there is no excuse for drowning. Unfortunately, apologies are never offered.

It's a wise man who can guess two times out of three which way the cat is going to jump.

BAR HEARSAY TALK

SENATORS RULE IN FAVOR OF LORIMER AT BRIBERY HEARING.

SPENCER CASE IS CITED

Under Decision No Witness Can Testify to Anything That Any Other Legislator Told Him—Jack-Pot Evidence Will Be Affected.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—United States Senator William Lorimer, whose right to his seat in the upper house of congress is to be determined by a senate committee, won a victory when Senator Burrows, chairman of the committee, ruled that no hearsay evidence relating to bribery in the election of the senator could be given by the witnesses at the inquiry in progress.

The decision was given after Mr. Burrows had read a long decision made by a similar committee which investigated the election of Senator George E. Spencer on charges of having obtained his seat through bribery and corrupt practices, and found him not guilty.

In all published accounts of corruption in Springfield no link was ever forged to connect Lorimer directly with the men who are said to have purchased votes for him. All that was shown was that he had told certain Democrats he would be thankful to them if they supported him.

The decision followed long arguments by Attorney Haney and Attorney Alfred S. Austrian, who is presenting the case against Senator Lorimer. It hinged on a statement of White that Representative Joseph S. Clark of Vandalla had told him on a boat trip that he received \$1,000 for voting for Lorimer.

WALSH PARDON TO BE DENIED

Authorities Hold President Can Only Commute the Sentence—May Be Free by Christmas.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—John R. Walsh, president of the defunct Chicago National bank, now serving a five-year sentence in the Leavenworth penitentiary, was informed that President Taft could not pardon him.

Under the law, according to those in authority, the best that Walsh can receive is commutation of his sentence. His term may be shortened so as to permit his liberation within a few months.

Prison officials report that Walsh is in better physical condition than when he was received at the penitentiary.

While awaiting his fate Walsh received news of the death of his sister, Miss Elizabeth Walsh, in a sanitarium in Marion, O. Miss Walsh had been in the institution six years. She was fifty years old.

PRETTY GIRL FOUND SLAIN

Father Discovers Beautiful Daughter With Throat Cut in Cellar of Deserted House.

Goderich, Ont., Sept. 27.—Elizabeth Anderson, sixteen years old, one of the most beautiful girls in this town, was found murdered in the cellar of a deserted house on the outskirts of town. Her father, Wesley Anderson, led the searching party that found the body.

Miss Anderson disappeared Sunday shortly after being seen in conversation with a stranger.

The young woman's throat was cut, the wound having been made apparently with a heavy knife or possibly an ax.

TERRE HAUTE HAS 58,157

City Has Large Growth—An Increase of 53.6 Per Cent—Oshkosh 33,062.

Washington, Sept. 28.—The population of Terre Haute, Ind., is 58,157, an increase of 21,484, or 53.6 per cent, over 36,673 in 1900.

Oshkosh, Wis., has 33,062 people, an increase of 4,778, or 16.09 per cent, over 28,284 in 1900.

Lynched an American.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Governor Gilchrist of Florida has confirmed the report that one of the Italians lynched recently at Tampa was a naturalized American.

A NOVELIST SAYS THAT AMERICAN WIVES SPEND THEIR LIVES IN IDLENESS



SIX DEAD IN CRASH

TRACTION COACH COLLIDES WITH CAR NEAR TIP-TON, IND.

Second Smashup on Indiana Roads Within Week—Motorman Who Jumped and Saved Himself Says, "I Guess We Overran Instructions."

Tipton, Ind., Sept. 26.—Six persons were killed and 12 injured, several of them probably fatally, in a collision on the Indiana Union Traction line two miles north of here.

This was the second disaster on Indiana traction lines within a week, the first having occurred on the Wabash Valley line at Kingsland on Wednesday.

The two wrecks were brought about under circumstances which were almost identical. In both cases there was a mistake in the orders—one of the trains overran the station at which it was to stop and met the other on a sharp curve in a head-on collision.

The dead: Baker, Joseph, motorman, Logansport; Broo, Lewis, Kokomo, Ind.; Holthouser, Dr. W. C., Brooklyn; Holthouser, W. H., Brooklyn; Rallsback, Verdel, Hymen, Ind.; Walsh, D. F., Marshall, Mich.

Killed on Way to Wedding. Dr. W. C. Holthouser, who was killed in the wreck, was on his way to Kokomo, Ind., where he was to have been married. His brother, who also was killed, was to have been the best man at the wedding.

A number of people have died in the streets and the popular excitement is such that the police have great difficulty in maintaining public order.

CHOLERA RAGES IN NAPLES

People Die in Streets—Thousands Flee City—Police Have Trouble Preserving Public Order.

Rome, Italy, Sept. 28.—With the removal of the censorship startling details of the cholera epidemic at Naples are being received.

There were 32 new cases and 26 deaths from the cholera in Naples in one day.

Immigrants arriving today from America were forcibly prevented from landing.

Most of the cases are in the most squalid quarters of the city.

The duke and duchess of Aosta have hurriedly returned to Naples and are organizing relief methods.

AVIATORS HURT IN FLIGHT

Loridan and Companion Fall Twice From Great Height in Paris—Brussels Trip.

Paris, Sept. 27.—Aviator Loridan suffered his second accident in his attempt to fly from Paris to Brussels to win the \$30,000 prize offered by the Aero club and the \$5,000 prize of the municipal council.

At St. Quentin, eighty-one miles from Paris, or nearly half the distance to Brussels, Loridan's biplane capsized when at a great height and fell, Loridan and the passenger he was carrying were both injured and the machine was smashed to splinters.

Loridan made his first attempt Sunday, when his motor stopped suddenly and the machine fell in a tree top.

CHAVEZ DIES OF INJURIES

Aviator Who Crossed Alps Passes Away—Comes to Grief When His Machine Breaks.

Domo D'Ossola, Sept. 28.—George Chavez, the Peruvian aviator who made the flight across the Alps last Friday and came to grief when a part of his machine broke, precipitating him to the earth from a height of several thousand feet, is dead from his injuries.

Chavez was but twenty-three years old.

Racing Cup Autos in Collision. Minocla, L. I., Sept. 27.—In practice over the Vanderbilt cup course, the Lancia car, driven by Billy Knipper, was wrecked in a collision with the Marquette racer, driven by Robert Burman, and Knipper and his mechanic, Gulshard, were seriously bruised.

SPARKS FROM LIVE WIRES

Forest service experts have calculated that wood worth \$250,000,000 is used for fuel in a year in the United States.

The widow of Ira D. Sankey, the hymn writer and evangelistic singer, died Saturday night at her home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Catholic newspapers in Madrid, Spain, predict that the demonstrations planned for next Sunday will be followed by the resignation of Premier Canalejas.

Mrs. A. N. Kaskill, a prominent woman of Corwith, Ia., tied a gunny-sack filled with rocks about her body and stepped into a water tank, where she was found dead.

Workmen at the base of an extinct volcano in the Cocino forest, Arizona, were driven away by fifty-two earthquake shocks, and it is feared the volcano will become active.

Residences worth more than \$1,000,000 are to be sold by the village treasurer of South Orange, N. J., because of the refusal of their owners to pay assessments for curbing.

Joseph H. Miles of Falls City, Neb., has been declared by the courts to be the rightful heir to an estate valued at \$1,600,000. His brother contested their father's will for many years.

English bankers and the Russian minister of finance, according to a consular report, have agreed on a chain of railroads in the Caucasus, all the material being of English workmanship.

A Hindoo prisoner in the penitentiary at Vancouver, B. C., has refused to eat the regular prison fare because he says he will be contaminated. He declares he will die before he will degrade himself.

A lockout of 10,000 bricklayers, ordered by the New York Builders' association, is in full swing. The employers assert the union violated an agreement and threaten to bring non-union men from all parts of the country.

Mrs. Ida von Clausen, who was in Saratoga, N. Y., sent a challenge to Col. Roosevelt for a fight with weapons or fists. Mrs. von Clausen blames Col. Roosevelt for preventing her from being presented at foreign courts.

A colored chambermaid stabbed and killed her employer, James Mayden, a New York hotelkeeper, when he discharged her. When the police arrived the woman was found dying from a stab wound and accused her victim's wife.

Tired of a life of drudgery, Mrs. Florence Callahan, a young farmer's wife of Guilford, N. Y., gave her six-months-old baby poison and then took a half teaspoonful herself during the absence of her husband and two elder children. The baby is dead and the mother is not expected to recover.

Figures compiled by the census bureau show a decrease in the percentage of deaths from tuberculosis in 1909, compared with previous years. The rate in 1909 was 167.5 per 100,000, compared with 173.9 in 1908. There was an increase of 343 in the number of deaths, however.

CARTWRIGHT GIVES BIG BOND

Peoria Man, Indicted on 51 Counts for Looting, Is Released on \$18,300 Bail.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 27.—Ben. P. Cartwright, indicted on 51 counts for looting the funds of the Peoria Park board and the Peoria consistory, furnished bail for the amount of \$15,000, and was released from custody. Cartwright was once a power in Peoria city affairs and a prominent thirty-third degree Mason.

CHICKEN THIEF GETS TEN YEARS

Mason City, Ia., Sept. 26.—One of the most severe penalties for a minor crime ever meted out in Iowa was imposed on Leroy Billings, twenty-eight years old, when Judge Fellows sentenced him to ten years in the Iowa penitentiary upon his conviction of the charge of stealing chickens.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like Live Stock, Flour, Wheat, etc.

STATE CONTROL CHIEF ISSUE

National Irrigation Congress at Pueblo Will Be Lively—Bryan and Others Speak.

Pueblo, Col., Sept. 26.—Second only in importance to the subject of irrigation itself, the question of state versus federal control of waters and natural resources looms large before the eighteenth National Irrigation congress which opened here today.

The Colorado delegates, both from the San Luis valley and from Denver, are prepared to attack the government's position in refusing reservoir sites in the San Luis valley while the water of the Rio Grande is flowing out of the state because it is claimed it may be needed for the Eagle dam project.

Kansas, New Mexico and Texas have sent unusually strong delegations to resist any attempted action on the part of Colorado looking to state control of water.

In connection with the congress is held this year a splendid National Irrigation exposition where delegates and visitors see the practical results of the irrigation work.

The chief addresses of the opening session were made by William Jennings Bryan, former Gov. Alva Adams and Governor Shafroth of Colorado.

SHIELDS LOVER AND DIES

New York, Sept. 28.—Rather than appear in court against her sweetheart, who attempted to shoot her father to death, pretty eighteen-year-old Florence Paterno ended her life by jumping from the roof of the five-story tenement.

COLONEL IS VICTOR

ROOSEVELT IS MADE TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN OF NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION.

SCORED BY SHERMAN'S AID

Hisses Mingle With Cheers When Names of Faction Leaders Are Placed in Nomination—Ex-President Lauds Taft and Hughes.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Theodore Roosevelt was elected temporary chairman of the Republican state convention here by 567 votes against 445 for Vice-President Sherman.

Amid cheers and hisses the names of Vice-President Sherman and Theodore Roosevelt were placed in nomination. Chairman Woodruff of the Republican state committee carried out the committee's dictates in presenting Mr. Sherman's name, while Colonel Roosevelt was nominated by Joseph Hicks, a delegate from Nassau, the ex-president's home county.

Col. Abraham Gruber of New York, speaking for the "old guard," attacked Roosevelt and in the course of a vicious scolding of the former president uttered the aphorism that "the lungs of the nation are not its brains." Comptroller William Prendergast addressed the convention in behalf of Roosevelt.

Roosevelt Chuckles Over It. No one enjoyed Gruber's speech more than Colonel Roosevelt, who chuckled repeatedly. The delegates blessed Gruber's statement that it would be found that two-thirds of Roosevelt's strength in the convention came from federal office-holders.

At one point the jeers and catcalls became so great that Colonel Roosevelt leaped to his feet and, waving his hands at the delegates, cried: "I ask a full hearing for Colonel Gruber."

The speaker continued, but hisses almost drowned his attacks on Roosevelt.

Comptroller Prendergast of New York was recognized to speak for Colonel Roosevelt. Mr. Prendergast congratulated Roosevelt on Gruber's speech. He said he knew of nothing better to show the line of cleavage between Roosevelt's friends and "other people in this convention."

Roosevelt Gives Taft Credit. Mr. Roosevelt in his speech as temporary chairman said:

"We come here feeling that we have the right to appeal to the people from the standpoint alike of national and state achievement. During the last eighteen months a long list of laws, embodying legislation most heartily to be commended as combining wisdom with progress, has been enacted by congress and approved by President Taft."

"They represent an earnest of the achievement which is yet to come; and the beneficence and far-reaching importance of this work, doing for the whole people, measure the credit which is rightly due to the congress and to our able, upright and distinguished president, William Howard Taft."

Praises Governor Hughes. Colonel Roosevelt was unstinting in praising Governor Hughes for the reforms he had undertaken and laid particular emphasis upon the race-track legislation pushed through by the governor.

Mr. Roosevelt made a strong point of the direct primary issue, saying that he stood for a law that would make it possible for the people to decide who the candidates shall be instead of being limited merely to choosing between candidates with whose nomination they have had nothing to do.

It was decided by the progressive leaders to name United States Senator Ethin Root as permanent chairman of the convention.

IT HAPPENED SUDDENLY.

Mrs. Fondman—Fell into a pond! Oh! oh! and with your best pants on! Bertie—Well, I didn't have time to take 'em off!

Puzzled by Wireless. "Mistah Jenkins," asked an old negro of Atlanta of his employer, "would y' be so good, sah, as to explain to me 'bout this wireless telegraph business I hears 'em a-talking 'bout?"

"Why, certainly, Henry," responded the employer, "though I can do so only in a general way, as I myself know little of the subject. The thing consists in sending messages through the air instead of over wires."

"Yassah," said Henry, "I knows 'bout dat; but, sah, what beats me is how dey fasten the air to the poles!"

A strong, definite purpose is many-handed, and lays hold of whatever is near that can serve it, it has a magnetic power that draws to itself whatever is kindred.—Munger.



SIX DEAD IN CRASH

TRACTION COACH COLLIDES WITH CAR NEAR TIP-TON, IND.

Second Smashup on Indiana Roads Within Week—Motorman Who Jumped and Saved Himself Says, "I Guess We Overran Instructions."

Tipton, Ind., Sept. 26.—Six persons were killed and 12 injured, several of them probably fatally, in a collision on the Indiana Union Traction line two miles north of here.

This was the second disaster on Indiana traction lines within a week, the first having occurred on the Wabash Valley line at Kingsland on Wednesday.

The two wrecks were brought about under circumstances which were almost identical. In both cases there was a mistake in the orders—one of the trains overran the station at which it was to stop and met the other on a sharp curve in a head-on collision.

The dead: Baker, Joseph, motorman, Logansport; Broo, Lewis, Kokomo, Ind.; Holthouser, Dr. W. C., Brooklyn; Holthouser, W. H., Brooklyn; Rallsback, Verdel, Hymen, Ind.; Walsh, D. F., Marshall, Mich.

Killed on Way to Wedding. Dr. W. C. Holthouser, who was killed in the wreck, was on his way to Kokomo, Ind., where he was to have been married. His brother, who also was killed, was to have been the best man at the wedding.

A number of people have died in the streets and the popular excitement is such that the police have great difficulty in maintaining public order.

CHOLERA RAGES IN NAPLES

People Die in Streets—Thousands Flee City—Police Have Trouble Preserving Public Order.

Rome, Italy, Sept. 28.—With the removal of the censorship startling details of the cholera epidemic at Naples are being received.

There were 32 new cases and 26 deaths from the cholera in Naples in one day.

Immigrants arriving today from America were forcibly prevented from landing.

Most of the cases are in the most squalid quarters of the city.

The duke and duchess of Aosta have hurriedly returned to Naples and are organizing relief methods.

AVIATORS HURT IN FLIGHT

Loridan and Companion Fall Twice From Great Height in Paris—Brussels Trip.

Paris, Sept. 27.—Aviator Loridan suffered his second accident in his attempt to fly from Paris to Brussels to win the \$30,000 prize offered by the Aero club and the \$5,000 prize of the municipal council.

At St. Quentin, eighty-one miles from Paris, or nearly half the distance to Brussels, Loridan's biplane capsized when at a great height and fell, Loridan and the passenger he was carrying were both injured and the machine was smashed to splinters.

Loridan made his first attempt Sunday, when his motor stopped suddenly and the machine fell in a tree top.

CHAVEZ DIES OF INJURIES

Aviator Who Crossed Alps Passes Away—Comes to Grief When His Machine Breaks.

Domo D'Ossola, Sept. 28.—George Chavez, the Peruvian aviator who made the flight across the Alps last Friday and came to grief when a part of his machine broke, precipitating him to the earth from a height of several thousand feet, is dead from his injuries.

Chavez was but twenty-three years old.

Racing Cup Autos in Collision. Minocla, L. I., Sept. 27.—In practice over the Vanderbilt cup course, the Lancia car, driven by Billy Knipper, was wrecked in a collision with the Marquette racer, driven by Robert Burman, and Knipper and his mechanic, Gulshard, were seriously bruised.

Forest service experts have calculated that wood worth \$250,000,000 is used for fuel in a year in the United States.

The widow of Ira D. Sankey, the hymn writer and evangelistic singer, died Saturday night at her home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

SAGUARO  
OR  
GIANT  
CACTUS

# Deserts of the United States and Mexico

By DR. DANIEL T. MACDOUGAL  
Director of U.S. Department  
of Botanical Research



THE DESERT PLAIN OF LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

wood. Apparently the presence of an excess of gypsum is prejudicial to the growth of the mesquite.

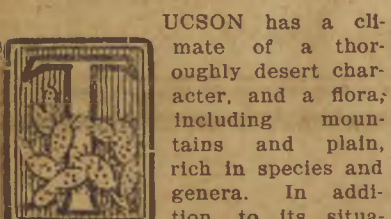
The bottoms among the dunes have a dense vegetation as compared with that of the dunes themselves. It is characterized especially by the presence of a grama grass (*Bouteloua*), forming almost a turf, and by frequent clumps of *Ephedra* of a grayish purple color at this season and with three-angled nodes. These bottoms usually show no sign of moisture, but in two places we found water holes, the water so alkaline that the horses would not drink it at the end of their first day's drive.

Probably the most extraordinary product of the Sonora desert, west of Torres, Mex-

icanocactus was represented by a half-dozen species, of which one, *E. grande*, is undoubtedly the most massive of all the genus, being as much as 8 or 9 feet in height and 30 or even 36 inches in thickness, which, with the many convolutions of its surface, makes it a very grotesque feature of the scenery.

*E. flavescens* forms small heads in clusters, while in *E. robusta* colonies 10 or 15 feet across, making mounds 2 or 3 feet high, include hundreds of heads.

No systematic account of any desert is to be found in which the storage function appears so highly developed and by so many species. Of course all of the cacti exhibit this feature in a very marked degree, and a single plant of *Pilocereus fulviceps* may retain several hundred gallons of water. The large stems of *Yucca*, which is a prominent member of the flora of the slopes,



of the desert of Arizona, it is centrally located, both as to position and transportation, with reference to the deserts of Texas, Chihuahua, New Mexico, California and Sonora.

The University of Arizona, with its School of Mines, and the Arizona agricultural experiment station are located at Tucson.

Not the least of the advantages of Tucson as a center for the activities of the government desert laboratory is the broad-minded comprehension of the importance of the purposes of the institution evinced by the citizens, accompanied by an earnest desire to cooperate in its establishment. This appreciation was expressed in the practical form of subsidies of land for the site of the building and to serve as a preserve for desert vegetation, the installation and construction of telephone, light and power connections, and of a road to the site of the laboratory, about two miles from Tucson. This spirit of hearty co-operation has animated every organization in the city, and has enabled the laboratory to gain control of a domain of 860 acres, of the greatest usefulness for general experimental work.

Extending northward for nearly 100 miles from El Paso is the noted Jornada del Muerta (Journey of Death), which has a width of 30 to 40 miles. It formed a portion of the route connecting the earliest settlements along the Rio Grande, and here the traveler was compelled to leave the stream far to the westward, in its deeply cut, inaccessible canyon, and toll for two or three days in the burning heat without water, except such as might be carried. It was for three centuries one of the most menacing and hazardous overland journeys to be encountered in the American desert. Recent investigations, however, have shown that the region traversed is in reality a basin, and that water is to be found, as in many other deserts, within a reasonable distance of the surface.

Beyond lies an equally remarkable desert, the Otero basin, which is the bed of an ancient lake, and is noted for a great salt and soda flat, a salt lake, and, most striking of all, the "White Sands," an area of about 300 square miles covered with dunes of gypsum sand rising to a maximum height of 60 feet.

The surface of the dunes is sparkling white, due to the dry condition of the gypsum powder, but a few inches beneath it is of a yellowish or buff color and is distinctly moist and cool to the touch, even when the air is extremely hot.

The most characteristic plant of the dunes is the three-leaf sumac (*Rhus trilobata*), which occurs in the form of single hemispherical bushes four to eight feet high, the lower branches hugging the sand. The plant grows vigorously, the trunk at or beneath the surface often reaching a diameter of three inches. The binding and protecting effect of this bush is often shown in a striking manner when in the cutting down of an older dune by the wind a column of sand may be left protected above from the sun by the close covering of the branches and leaves, and the sand in the column itself bound together by the long, penetrating roots. One of these columns was about 15 feet high from its base to the summit of the protecting bush and about 8 feet in diameter at the base.

A marked peculiarity of the White Sands is that a cottonwood is occasionally found in the lower dunes, reaching a foot in diameter, but seldom more than 15 feet in height; yet at the same time not a mesquite was seen. The mesquite is a tree requiring less moisture than the cotton-



Echinococcus Grande



OASIS OF PALMS IN THE MOUTH OF A CANYON COLORADO DESERT



A Remarkable Vine THE GUAREQUI

ico, is the guarequi (*Ibervillea sonora*), a tendril-bearing plant whose inordinately thickened root and stem base lies gray and half exposed upon the ground beneath some trellising shrub. These tuberous formations may be seen during the dry season lying about wholly unanchored, as the slender roots dry up with the close of the vegetative season, which lasts but a few weeks.

In February, 1902, some of these tubers were taken to the New York Botanical garden, and a large specimen not treated in any way was placed in a museum case, where it has since remained. Annually, at a time fairly coincident with the natural vegetative season in its native habitat, the major vegetative points awaken and send up a few thin shoots, which reach a length of about two feet only, since they do not obtain sunlight. After a period of a few weeks they lie down again and the material in them retreats to the tuber to await another season. Seven periods of activity have thus been displayed by this specimen with no apparent change in its structure or size. It does not seem unreasonable to suppose, therefore, that the guarequi is a storage structure of such great efficiency that water and other material sufficient to meet the needs of the plant for a quarter of a century are held in reserve in its reservoirs.

The morning-glory (*Iphomea arborescens*) is here a tree 20 to 30 feet high, with smooth, chalky gray trunk and branches. During February it is leafless throughout, while its large white flowers open one by one on the ends of the naked branches. From its white bark the tree is sometimes known as palo blanco, and from the gum or resin, which exudes from incisions made in it for the purpose and which is used as incense in religious ceremonies, it is also called palo santo.

One of the striking features of the Tehuacan desert of southern Mexico is the extreme localization or strictness of colonization exhibited by many species which are found to cover an area of a few square yards, the face of a slope, the crest of a cliff or the floor of a barranca, with no outliers and with the nearest colony perhaps many miles away.

The Cactaceae are more abundant here than in any other part of the world yet visited, several of the species being massive forms.

*Cephalocereus macrocephalus* is a tall species of the massiveness of the saguaro, and like it having a central shaft bearing numbers of branches which are more closely appressed. It was seen only along the cliff near the Rancho San Diego, along the eastern edge of the valley. *Pilocereus fulviceps*, of more general distribution on slopes, has a series of branches, in many instances 40 or 50 in number, densely clustered and arising from a short trunk, which barely rises from the ground before its branches.



PAPAGO INDIAN DRINKING FROM A CACTUS

function to this purpose to some extent, while the fleshy leaves of *Agave marmorata* and other species and of *Hechtia*, are essentially storage organs for reserve food and surplus water. Here is also a *Euphorbia* and a *Pedilanthus*, with thick upright cylindrical stems, in which the storage function is made more effective by the possession of a thick milk juice.

As one proceeds to the ancient ruins of Mitla, 36 miles to the southeastward of Oaxaca, the aridity increases until in the vicinity of the hacienda of that name extreme desert conditions are found. The ancient structures here are indicative of a type of civilization characteristic of the desert, in which co-operation or communism was carried to as great lengths as it must have been in the pueblos of the northern deserts in America.

One of the most difficult problems to solve is that of transportation in the desert, and there are extensive areas in American deserts that have not yet been systematically explored by reason of this condition.

A comprehension of the part that water plays in existence and travel in the desert is to be gained only by experience. Some of the native animals, such as mice and other small rodents, have been known to live on hard seeds without green food for periods of several months, or even as long as two or three years, and nothing in their behavior indicated that they ever took liquid in any form.

Deer and peccary are abundant in deserts in Sonora in which the only available supply of open water is to be found in the cacti.

Man and his most constant companion on the desert of America, the horse, are comparatively poorly equipped against the rigors of the desert. A horseman may go from the morning of one day until some hour of the next in midsummer and neither he nor his horse will incur serious danger; experiences of this kind are numerous. If the traveler is afoot, abstinence from water from sunrise to sunset is a serious inconvenience to him, and if he continues his journey, the following morning his sufferings may so disturb his mental balance that he may be unable to follow a trail, and by the evening of that day, if he has not come to something drinkable he may not recognize the friendly stream in his way. Instances are not unknown in which sufferers from thirst have forced streams waist deep to wander out on the dry plain to grisly death.

Scouting Indians have long used the bisnaga, and a drink may be obtained in this manner by a skilled operator in five to ten minutes. Some travelers are inclined to look with much disfavor on the liquid so obtained, but it has been used without discomfort by members of expeditions from the desert laboratory. That it is often preferred by Indians to fair water is evidenced by the fact that the Whipple expedition found the Mohaves near the mouth of the Bill Williams river, in 1853, cooking ducks and other birds in the juice of these plants by means of heated stones dropped into the cavity containing the pulp.

## DIVORCE THE CLIMAX OF A "CARVING" IN SOCIETY

MRS. CUDAHY IS NOW FREE AND GETS \$5,000 ANNUALLY FOR LIFE.

Kansas City.—One of the most sensational domestic scandals in the history of the country reached its climax when Mrs. John P. Cudahy secured a divorce from her husband, the son of Michael P. Cudahy, the millionaire Chicago meat packer.

Readers will recall the carving in polite society last spring, when John P. Cudahy, aided by his chauffeur, seized and bound Jere S. Lillis, a banker, whom he found in his house, and cut streaks over his body. Lillis might have been cut to pieces were it not for the appearance of a policeman, who had been summoned by Mrs. Cudahy. Cudahy was arrested and then released in \$100 bond. He was



Mrs. Edna Cowin Cudahy.

never brought to trial and Lillis subsequently went abroad.

The Cudahys then parted and have not met since. A short time ago Cudahy announced that he was going to sue for a divorce, and the wife retorted that she would also institute divorce proceedings. Then nothing further was publicly known of the matter until Mrs. Cudahy filed a petition in the circuit court in Kansas City and was promptly granted a decree, based upon "incompatibility of temper." The whole proceedings lasted only 15 minutes and no defense was interposed by the husband.

The court gave the custody of the four children of the luckless couple to Michael P. Cudahy, their paternal grandfather, and allowed Mrs. Cudahy one dollar in alimony. But a private financial agreement had been previously reached, whereby Mrs. Cudahy will receive \$5,000 a year as long as she lives. This money is to be paid to her by Michael P. Cudahy, the packer, and father of "Jack" Cudahy. There are no reservations in that part of the agreement. Should Mrs. Cudahy marry again the \$5,000 annually will be forthcoming.

The same agreement provides a fund of \$100,000 to be held in trust for the four children. It is to be divided among them equally as they reach the age of maturity. The eldest is now ten years of age. The decree of the court gave the custody of the children to Michael P. and Mary Cudahy, the paternal grandparents.

Relatives of the two families tried to bring about a reconciliation on account of the children, but Mrs. Cudahy absolutely refused to have any negotiation with her husband and lived with her parents until the suit for divorce was brought.

## DEER JUMPS INTO CARRIAGE

Frightened Animal Greatly Enlivens a City Man's Vacation in Maine.

Bangor, Me.—Francis F. Mitchell, a New York man, vacationing in Maine, had the surprise of his life, while driving along a road a few miles from here. He was sitting back in the seat enjoying the beautiful scenery when he was startled to see a frightened deer spring from the forest at the roadside and leap into the carriage, falling between the dashboard and the horse.

The latter kicked until the vehicle was demolished. After both the horse and deer had kicked about for three minutes the child of the forest managed to extricate itself and ran back into its retreat, apparently none the worse for its experience.

The story when told was not credited by some, but the eloquent testimony afforded by the wrecked carriage was convincing.

## Alarm Clock Ring is Fatal.

Rockford, Ill.—Mrs. Marie Engdahl, who came to Rockford from Sweden recently, was awakened by an alarm clock the other morning, and when she jumped up to shut off the alarm the shock affected her heart and she fell back dead. Her eight-year-old daughter slept with her, and in falling the mother struck the sleeping girl. The latter was almost suffocated before she succeeded in arousing her brothers. Mrs. Engdahl had suffered with heart disease for years, and the awakening by a method new to her was too much for the weakened organ

## WOMAN'S SPHERE



### HINTS FOR MOTHERS

PRACTICAL IDEAS IN MAKING OF CHILDREN'S CLOTHES.

Dainty Simplicity Always the Effect Aimed at, Though That Effect May Cost Much Money to Be Attained.

The "U. S. N." dress is the latest type of sailor suit for small girls, and is wonderfully smart.

There is absolutely no elaborateness of effect in children's clothes—a dainty simplicity is the thing, though the simplicity may be amazingly extravagant in the little best gowns when fine hand embroideries and tiny bands of real lace enter into the makeup. Many models quite as charming, however, are made of plain little fine mull and batistes with simple handsome necks and the wee-bit of lace. With pretty little party frocks a soft ribbon sash is sometimes worn.

Smart little gowns are made of pique with white pearl buttons and a bit of Irish ladder beading by way of trimming.

When planning children's dresses the very first and most important thing for the mother to decide is the type of the child—for things that are becoming to one are absurd on another. The thin, scrawny child needs fuller dresses, sometimes in much prettier in a quaint plattiness is for the plump small daughter. Then there are some children who are absolutely lovely in severe tailor-mades.

The most becoming color is a very important item, and cannot be given too careful study. Neither the harsh, crude colors, nor the new fancy shades with their impossible French names belong to childhood's realm.

Ginghams are practical and comfy for play dresses, and come in lovely checks, plaids and stripes. They are usually trimmed with a bit of plain linen to match one of the colors in the design, or a harmonizing shade of another color.

Adorable little pocket editions of the fashionable peasant models are made for wee tots—the littlest things of white linen with their bands of gay, red or blue cross-stitch embroidery on white, and some are tied about the waist with a cotton cord matching the embroidery.

A pretty idea for afternoon wear is the matching of the slippers and hair ribbon worn with white frocks. Pink kid slippers with a big pink butterfly bow, blue, yellow or whatever color is most becoming. White socks are worn with the colored slipper.

A new model in bathing suits for girls is made on Russian lines with trimmings of braid and a patent leather belt.

The Russian suit is still the leading design for small boys, and there is nothing more comfortable. Blue, from navy to delft, and the lighter gray blues, and tan and natural linens are the best, and are cool-looking and stay clean longer than some of the lighter shades.

Piquant little Normandy bonnets of delightfully frilly lace and exquisite hand-embroidery are bewitching on the rosy prettiness of a three-year-old.

### OF PINK VOILE



This simple but attractive waist is of pink voile. The sleeves are cut in one piece with the body of the blouse, which is made with groups of fine plaits.

The yoke, motifs and cuffs are of beautiful silk embroidery. The undersleeves are of tucked tulle.

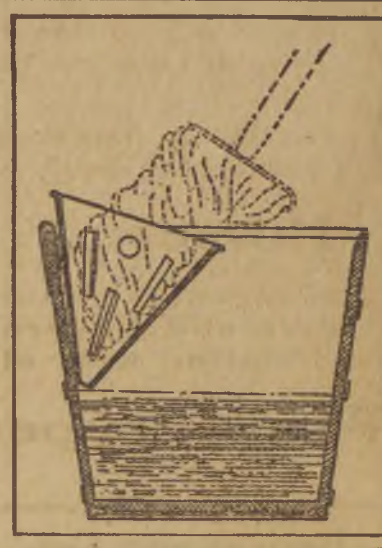
### Crib Cover.

A pretty crib cover may be made from a yard each of white and pale blue or pink flannel. On the colored flannel embroider a flower and bow-knot design; on the white a conventional border and a large central monogram. Bind the two together by means of wide satin ribbon and put a bow or rosette in one corner, with the colored side considered as the top.

### HANDY FOR HOUSEHOLD USE

Mop Wringer That Fastens in Corner of Sink and Squeezes the Yarn Dry.

A mop wringer for ordinary household use has been devised by two Missouri men. There is a mop wringing device attached to buckets used by janitors and members of the cleaning squad of office buildings, but such a contrivance is not so useful in the home as the utensil here shown. This new wringer consists of a conical can with a hook on the side by which it can be hung in the corner of the kitchen sink. It is open at the bottom and has openings at the sides to



permit the outflow of water. Along the inside is a series of blades that engage the mop when it is thrust in the can and hold it when it is twisted. A couple of twists of the handle and the yarn can be squeezed as dry as though it were run through a roller-wringer. This device has an additional advantage over the wringer attached to a bucket, in that it can be used conveniently not only to dry a floor mop, but to wring out the small mop that women use in washing dishes.

### SMART SUIT IS OF SERGE

Many New Ideas Combine to Make It One of the Best of Recent Designs.

One of the smartest of the new suits is in serge, braided to tone, and trimmed with tiny satin buttons. The braid is applied in a narrow line effect on the side panels of the skirt, each end being caught down with a small button.

The coat, coming a little way below the waist line, is semifitting, and lines of the braid are used on the sides to match the skirt. The deep revers and sailor collar are outlined with the braid, and the accompanying hat of black satin has a turnback fold shaped something after the style of a Dutch bonnet, faced with rows of the silk braid.

Black velvet is used effectively as a trimming on some of the tailored suits this season. It is used for the waist belt, for the sailor collar, for facing the revers and for covering the buttons.

### FRILLS FOR THE PETTICOAT

Idea That Comes as Special Favor to the Woman Whose Means Are Small.

With the unlined narrow skirts it is necessary to wear petticoats to harmonize in color with almost every frock. This is the despair of the woman of average income who finds it hard to own one silk petticoat, much less an assortment.

The difficulty is solved by adjustable frills or flounces which come ready to adjust to any top. These flounces promise such popularity for the coming season that they can now be bought ready-made in all materials from the sheerest lingerie or rich silks to durable mohair.

With a well-fitting yoke top or a Jersey top, a flounce of any color is buttoned on or can be adjusted by draw-strings through top of flounce.

### Variety in New Belts.

The reign of the one-piece dress must be over if the number and variety of new belts are any indication. Not in some seasons past has the display been so large. The shaped black patent leather belt will be "the" belt for wear with tailored gowns this season, with suede and velvet to be worn with more important afternoon dresses. For evening wear the latest belt is of bullion, the heaviest of gold thread being employed in the weaving. The closings are, respectively, dull Roman gold, cut steel and French grayish silver. Ten dollars is not an unusual price to pay for one of these handsome accessories.

### Polish for Oak and Mahogany.

Shred a quarter of a pound of beeswax into a jar, and just cover it with turpentine, and stand it on the stove until melted. Put the same quantity of soap into a jar, and just cover with soft water; stand on the stove. When the soap and beeswax are melted, put both mixtures together, adding, if necessary, a little more turpentine to make the polish a good consistency to work.

**NEW YORK CLIPPER**  
THE GREATEST  
**THEATRICAL PAPER**  
IN THE WORLD  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY. \$4.00 PER YEAR

HOTELS, DRUGGISTS, SPECIALISTS,  
COSTUMERS, TRANSFER, CAB  
AND TRUSS SERVICE CAN PROFIT  
BY USING ITS ADVERTISING COLUMNS  
**SAMPLE COPY FREE**  
Address NEW YORK CLIPPER  
New York, N. Y.

## Livery Transfer 10c Hitch Barn

Gentle Horses with Stylish  
Rigs.

Busses and Carriages for  
Wedding Parties and Fun-  
erals.

Coal Hauling, Piano Moving  
and General Teaming.

## Horses

Bought, sold and exchanged  
**Fair and Square**  
Dealing with all.

**W. W. Cooper**  
Telephone No. 68.

## Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of  
town, anywhere from \$200.00 to \$2000.00.

VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to  
\$500.00, according to location.

BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price.  
FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to  
200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up.  
HOUSES to let.

**D. S. Brown**  
**EXCHANGE BANK**  
Genoa, Ill.

## Dropsy— Given up by Doctor

"I had dropsy, as I was told  
by my family physician that  
there was no chance for me. My  
family also gave me up. My  
limbs and body were swollen  
one-third larger than natural,  
water collected around my heart  
and I had to be propped up in  
bed to keep from smothering. I  
took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy  
until I was entirely cured. This  
was in 1902, and I am now able  
to do any kind of work on my  
farm. My cure was certainly  
marvelous."

L. TURLEY CURD,  
Wilmore, Ky.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has  
been wonderfully successful in  
relieving heart trouble. Its tonic  
effect upon the heart nerves and  
muscles is a great factor in  
assisting nature to overcome  
heart weakness.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by  
all druggists. If the first bottle does  
not benefit, your druggist will return  
your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

## Real Estate

Residences for sale or rent.

Choice Improved Farms for  
sale ranging from 40 to 400  
acres, all in vicinity of Genoa

Good Bargains in Southern  
and Western Lands.

Call and see us.

**Patterson & Geithman**  
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

## KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

John Helsdon was home from  
DeKalb Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Swanson  
were Rockford visitors Thursday.

Miss Gladys Burgess was a  
guest of friends in Belvidere Sun-  
day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson  
were entertained by relatives in  
Marengo Saturday.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs.  
Albert Dimond (Viva Sergeant) of  
North Kingston last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell en-  
tertained Mr. and Mrs. Anderson  
and son, Earl, of DeKalb Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bickler have  
gone to Waterloo, Iowa, to see  
her brother, ex-Gov. Horace  
Boies.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle  
left Tuesday for a visit in Down-  
ers Grove and Chicago with her  
brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer of  
Sycamore spent Sunday afternoon  
with her father, I. A. McCollom,  
and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gritzbaugh  
and sons moved their household  
effects to Kirkland Thursday of  
last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lutter went  
to Lena Monday, summoned by  
the death of her father, Mr.  
Stanchfield.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell returned  
from Durand Saturday where she  
had spent several days with her  
sister, Mrs. A. Lilly.

Mrs. George Tower will attend  
the county convention of the W.  
C. T. U. held at Sandwich Thurs-  
day and Friday of this week.

Mrs. John Uplinger and Mrs. J.  
W. O'Brien spent Tuesday in  
Rockford at the hospital where  
Mrs. Amanda Moyers is a patient.

Word has been received from  
Craig, Colo., that a daughter was  
born last week to Dr. and Mrs. E.  
C. Burton. The mother was for-  
merly May B. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson,  
who have been guests at the  
home of her father, H. M. Stark,  
returned to their home near  
Walker, Iowa, Monday.

Look out for the "Salamagru-  
dy" social to be held Friday eve-  
ning, Oct. 14, in the Moore build-  
ing. It is for the benefit of the  
Baptist Christian Endeavor.

Mrs. Thos. Farrell and daugh-  
ter returned to their home in De-  
Kalb Sunday evening, having  
spent several days with her pa-  
rents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Gibbs.

The monthly business meeting  
of the Epworth League will be  
held at the home of C. S. Phelps  
Tuesday evening, Oct. 4. All  
members are requested to be  
present.

E. J. Houghton will preach on  
the subject "Effects of Justifica-  
tion" Sunday morning. The sub-  
ject for evening is "To whom  
shall we pray?" Remember the  
special lecture Saturday evening,  
Oct. 8.

The members of the M. E. La-  
dies Aid Society elected the fol-  
lowing officers last Thursday:  
Mrs. W. H. Tuttle, president,  
Mrs. C. W. Parker, vice-pres.,  
Mrs. D. G. Ottman, secretary,  
Mrs. John O'Brien, treasurer.

Postmaster Hix has made a  
change in the postoffice front by  
putting in a new case with a lar-  
ger delivery window, larger call  
boxes and sixteen combination  
boxes. It makes a neat appear-  
ance and the public is pleased  
with the change.

The physician making the first  
report of any contagious disease  
found in the home of a patron of  
the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co., the em-  
ployee of a patron or an em-  
ployee of the Mix company will  
be paid the sum of \$2.00 for every  
such report made to the foreman  
of any Mix creamery.

Ira J. Mix Dairy Co.

Mrs. Lydia Swanson, wife of S.  
Swanson and daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. L. A. Koeller, passed away  
at her home near Colvin Park  
Friday after a long illness. She  
leaves her husband and four small  
boys, besides her parents, a broth-  
er and sisters. The funeral services  
were held from the German  
church, near Colvin Park, Sunday  
morning at 10:30. Burial was in  
the Kingston cemetery. Mr. and  
Mrs. J. W. O'Brien sang several  
selections.

At the home of the bride's pa-  
rents, Mr. and Mrs. John Vosburg,  
occurred the marriage of their  
eldest daughter, Gladys Maria,  
to Walter A. J. Ruback, eldest son  
of Mr. and Mrs. John Ruback, on  
Thursday, Sept. 22, 1910, at high  
noon. Rev. L. A. Holp of the  
Mayfield Congregational church  
performed the ceremony in the  
presence of twenty guests. They  
were attended by Miss Hope Vos-  
burg, sister of the bride, and Ed-  
die Ruback, brother of the groom.  
While Miss Lucy Ruback played  
the wedding march, the couple  
took their places under an arch  
of green and white. The bride  
wore a dress of peach silk mes-  
saline. After the ceremony, con-  
gratulations were offered to this  
worthy couple, followed by the  
wedding dinner. The bride is  
well known to our people, having  
been a school teacher for a num-  
ber of years. The groom is a  
prosperous young farmer and  
they will commence housekeep-  
ing on the farm of W. L. Cole, af-  
ter their return from a visit in  
Muskegon, Mich., with relatives  
of the groom.

**Riley Center**  
The farmers are very busy cut-  
ting corn.

Mrs. J. DeYarmond had busi-  
ness at Woodstock the last of the  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Anthony  
entertained company from De-  
Kalb over Sunday.

The S. S. Helpers' dinner will  
be given Saturday at the home of  
Mrs. C. Nelson.

Miss Ettie Farmon, who has  
been very sick, is better at this  
writing.

Mrs. Jerry Gilliland has gone  
to visit her parents in South Da-  
kota for a few weeks.

N. Brotzman returned from  
Wisconsin Tuesday with a car  
load of milk cows.

**W. C. T. U. Notes**  
Last Thursday, September 22,  
the W. C. T. U. met at the home  
of Mrs. Adah Brown for their  
Harvest Home and Membership  
Day and also a reception to the  
new officers and members. There  
was a good attendance, four new  
members being secured. A good  
program was given. Mrs. M. J.  
Patterson gave a condensed his-  
tory of Miss Willard's life from  
infancy to the end of her school  
life; Mrs. Etta Olmstead told of  
her public life and her work for  
the W. C. T. U., this being the  
regular meeting nearest her birth-  
day. Mrs. Rowen told of our red  
letter days and what they stood  
for to us. Gladys Brown and  
Amarett Harlow rendered some  
very nice music on the piano.  
The retiring president gave an  
account of the work of the past  
year, showing good work done  
and an advance in plans and  
methods of work, showing that  
younger minds grasp the situa-  
tion more quickly and carry out  
the plans better than older ones.  
Mrs. Smith did not feel that she  
could take the work another year  
and Mrs. Hammond was chosen  
to fill the president's chair. We  
feel that the work is in good  
hands and are looking for a pros-  
perous year.

A. J. PALMERSON,  
Press Supt.

YOU PAY US \$50

and we will teach you Gregg Shorthand  
and secure you a position. If we fail  
to do so WE WILL

PAY YOU \$50

Ellis Business College  
Elgin, Illinois

WE CARRY



But we don't carry it very long  
at a time because it seems to us  
that nearly everybody wants our  
Chicago AA brand of cement  
and the famous limeate.

It Makes Us Hustle  
to keep a sufficient supply on  
hand to meet the great demand  
there is for these necessary ma-  
terials and it is not just because  
people like us either. There  
must be another reason.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

## Ask the Man With a Rovelstad Watch What Time It Is!

He will answer you with all the assurance of  
"The man who knows." He is proud of his  
watch and is as sure of the correct time as the  
man with a good bank account is of his next  
meal. It pays to know the correct time of  
day, and

## IT PAYS TO OWN A Rovelstad Watch

Knowing the correct time gives you the full use  
of every minute. Uncertainty is very annoying  
and a handicap in any vocation. We give you  
the full benefit of our twenty-seven years ex-  
perience in the watch business to help you  
select the proper watch to suit your individual  
needs. Our prices are as right as our goods.

Out of town customers  
given the very best attention

**ROVELSTAD BROS.**  
Jewelers of Elgin

## Carterville Washed Egg

Is the standard of quality in washed coals. The Carterville mines have  
been tied up by a strike since April 1st and have just resumed mining and  
shipping coal. We were fortunate in getting some of the first shipments  
made and from October 1st on will be able to take care of all orders. If you  
use soft coal for cooking, this is the very best coal that you can buy.

We also carry four different kinds of lump coal at various prices. One of  
these is bound to please you. Our hard coal is the reliable Scranton.  
There is none better.

## Kindling Wood

We have one car of kiln dried kindling wood, in foot lengths, on the road.  
This is the only car we will have and if you want kindling wood, order early.

## JACKMAN & SON

PHONE NO. 57  
BEEN SELLING GOOD COAL SINCE 1875

## C. F. HALL COMPANY, ILLINOIS



### MEN'S COATS

Untruthfulness in  
one single adver-  
tisement hurts a  
store by making  
the customer sus-  
picious of every  
other adv. he ever  
reads.  
Now, hear an admis-  
sion.

We have had many  
cost sales before,  
but different from  
this one. Prices  
were possibly no  
lower but the sea-  
son was far later.  
In January, when  
a man is almost  
through wanting  
an overcoat, any  
store can afford to  
sell it cheaper.

This year by a close  
out purchase from  
Daube Cohn & Co.,  
Bober Brothers  
and L. Abt & Sons  
of sample coats and  
surplus stock, we  
are able to offer  
these amazing val-  
ues in September.

Stylish top coats \$2.95  
\$4.95, \$6.95 and \$7.95  
Rain-off coats \$2.98,  
\$7.95 and \$9.95

Winter coats, two ex-  
traordinary snaps  
\$4.95 and \$7.95  
Remember we also  
sell Hercules suits  
for boys, Harvard  
suits for young  
men.

### DEPT. BARGAINS

Boys' vests, blue  
serge, wools and  
fancy worsteds, 15c  
and \$25c  
54 inch wool broad-  
cloths, per yd. .80c  
Yard square, bound  
reversible rugs .25c  
65 sample bed spreads  
1/3 off regular price.  
Ladies' knit, knee  
length skirts, 19c,  
35c and \$4.95  
Infants' wool hose,  
silk toe and heel,  
black or colors,  
worth 25c at .15c  
250 boys' knee pants  
\$5.00 suits, 7 to 16  
year sizes, \$3.45  
and \$3.98  
Boys' nobby button  
calf shoes \$1.49  
Men's 25c silk four-  
in-hand ties, 19c, 3  
for \$5.00

### UNDERWEAR NOTICE

We are selling out  
last season's odd  
sizes in order not  
to mix them with  
this year's goods.  
This is a low price  
opportunity.

### OUR NEW ADV.

This week we put on  
a sale about 1,000  
hand bags priced  
at 10c, 25c, 49c, 35c  
and \$1.00  
The prices in no way  
represent the value.  
It is, for us, simply  
an advertisement.  
For you it is a bar-  
gain.  
If you get of us a  
hand bag at half  
price, we believe  
you will remember  
us, and that is what  
we advertise for—  
to keep ourselves  
in mind.

### 5 KINDS SOAP 3c CAKE

2c saved on Oat Meal,  
Witch Hazel, Tar,  
Glycerine and Cas-

tile soaps. Limit-  
ed supply.

### LADIES' WEAR

Some specials of this  
week.  
Over 600 sample night  
gowns, 25c to 40c  
saved on each.  
Ladies' cravenette  
coats \$1.09  
Ladies' French serge  
one piece dresses,  
elaborately braided  
drop over skirt. \$15.87  
Other styles of silk  
and wool dresses  
\$11.49 and \$9.87

### LADIES' AND MISSES' CLOAKS

6 big bargains in  
cloaks, all less than  
\$10.00.  
No. 1—Light tan, full  
length coats \$8.00  
No. 2—Tans, grays  
and fancy mixtures  
self-trimmed \$8.87  
No. 3—New basket  
weave, full silk col-  
lar, deep reverses. \$9.87  
Three other styles in  
all colors.

Remember Refunded Car  
Fare Offers. Show Round  
Trip Ticket If You Come  
By Train.

## CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

## HAPPY HOUSEWIVES

Are Those Who Trade at Our Store  
No "Wish-I-Could-Die" Feeling  
But Cook and Sew  
Singing as You go

Just think of the joy there is in starting a meal when you  
are sure everything is **fresh** and **pure** and the price is  
right. You take no chance in trading here, as we **STAND**  
**BACK** of our goods.

Try an Order Today  
and be Convinced

## Shauger & Vincent

The Grocers Genoa, Illinois  
Bring some nice butter and eggs  
We'll pay the price



## WE KEEP ONLY PURE DRUGS

When buying drugs,  
make sure about their  
purity.

Impure drugs won't  
hasten health. Purity is  
the great essential.

We protect you by  
specially ascertaining  
the purity of every drug  
we handle.

Medicines compounded of  
this sort of drugs are effective.



**Pabst Extract**  
The Best Tonic  
For Strength and Vigor  
L. E. CARMICHAEL