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Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1911

NEW SERIES VOLUME VII, NO. 42

MARRIED AT BYRON

C. A. GODING TAKES UNTO HIMSELF A WIFE

THEY WILL RESIDE IN GENOA

The Oft Repeated Report at Last Proves a Fact—"Happy Jack's" Past Denials Cause Loss of Confidence

Cleveland A. Goding, better known among his many friends as "Happy Jack," was married at Byron last Wednesday, June 28, the bride being Miss Maude Kennedy of that city. They will be at home to their friends in this city after the 1st of August.

That the marriage was a real fact instead of a report was not made known to Genoa people until the announcement cards were received on Thursday. Had Mr. Goding been married as many times as the report has been circulated during the past year he would have been a fit disciple of Brigham Young. In fact, it has kept him busy denying these reports, and so often has it occurred that when he announced to some of his friends that he would be married on the 28th, his own word was not taken seriously.

OWNERS MUST REGISTER

Automobiles Purchased Prior to July 1, 1911, Must Comply with New Law

According to the opinion rendered by Attorney General Stead on the new automobile law, which took effect Saturday, cars registered prior to July 1, 1911, must be registered under the new act as soon as it became effective.

The owner of the car must pay the same fee as in the case of registration of a newly purchased car. However, he is entitled to receive credit for the unearned portion of any registration fee already paid upon such car.

In other words a rebate will be given the owner of a car, according to a scale which has been prepared by the secretary of state, and which is according to the horse power of the machine. The rebate is based on a six months' basis, until December 31, 1911, at which time licenses expire. After December 31 or January 1, 1912, all licensees will have to pay the full fee, based on the horse power of the machines.

Section 13 of the law says that any person who operates a motor vehicle as a mechanic or employe or for hire is a chauffeur.

The registration fees for motor vehicles according to horse power follows:

- 25-horse power (and less) . . . \$ 4
- 35-horse power and more than 25 6
- 50-horse power and more than 35 8
- More than 50 horse power . . . 10
- For each electrically propelled motor vehicle 5
- Each motor bicycle 2

Ed Rudolph is the possessor of a new Maxwell auto, secured thru the Kiernan agency. He traded in his Jackson car in the deal. The Jackson was later purchased of Mr. Kiernan by Chas. Coon.

A fine selection of ledge pins and emblems at Martin's.

Dr. L. G. Hemenway
Physician and Surgeon
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 185

You Pay Us \$50.00
We will teach you Gregg shorthand and secure you a position.
If we fail to do so WE WILL PAY YOU \$50.00
ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin

FORMER GENOA BOY

Passes Examination for Admission to Naval Training School

James P. Brown of Elgin, who received the appointment to take the examination for entrance to the United States Naval Training school at Annapolis, was notified that he had passed the mental examinations and will be called upon to take the physical examination within a week or ten days.

The examinations were held on June 21 and 22 at Annapolis, and out of 305 that entered the examinations only 125 were successful in passing. Brown came home last week where he will remain until he receives word as to the date of the physical examinations.

He is the sixth one from this district that has received the appointment as a candidate to take the examinations, but every one of the other five failed to pass either the mental or the physical examination. "Jimmy" is a son of the late Ira Brown of Genoa. He now resides with his mother at Elgin.

Neighbors May Oil Streets

The citizens of Marengo and Sycamore are contemplating the scheme of applying oil to the streets to lay the dust. They will never regret having done the work, but will wonder why it was not done before. Since the streets of Genoa were oiled there has been no dust and life has been worth the living on the principal thoroughfares where the travel is heaviest. The idea that the oil tracks is a wrong one. Of course it is not a nice thing to take into the house at first, but one should keep out of it until it has a chance to set. Even if tracked into the house after a week or so it is easily swept up and is not near as dirty as the real dust and mud which comes from the sprinkled streets.

A Sensible Law

A law passed by the state legislature prohibits any junk dealer or any second hand dealer or any pawn broker from purchasing or receiving on deposit or pledge, goods or anything of value from any person, either male or female, under eighteen years of age. The penalty is a fine not exceeding \$500.

Reception by Odd Fellows

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs held a reception at the hall last Monday evening for Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sowers who recently returned from their honeymoon trip. The former was presented with a nice rocking chair, while the bride received a beautiful linen tablecloth with napkins to match.

Farm at \$400.00 Per Acre

W. A. Eiklor has the honor of being the most daring plunger in the land business in Northern Illinois. He recently purchased the G. W. Burzell property, which is located across the road from his own farm, the consideration being \$40000 an acre. This is perhaps the highest price ever paid for farm land located outside the city limits.

L. J. Kiernan left for Arcola, La., the first of the week where he will set up the Maxwell auto which was recently shipped to Amos Porter.

For sale, house and lot at corner of Sycamore and Church streets in city of Genoa. For terms inquire of Mrs. J. Dempsey. 40 tf

GENOA LODGE NO. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
Jas. Hutchinson, Jr., W. N. C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

MAIL POUCH STOLEN

Taken from Truck at Greatwestern Depot Tuesday Night

Sycamore experienced a mild sensation Wednesday morning when it was learned that a mail robbery had been committed the night before, the regular pouch for eastern connections having been stolen from the Greatwestern depot where it was laying upon a truck to be placed upon No. 4. The pouch was found in the yards of the North Side Lumber Co. Wednesday morning and had been cut open as with a dull knife. The contents were scattered about, some of the letters being rifled. There were four pieces of registered mail in the pouch, and three of these were opened. One was a letter containing bond coupons valued at about \$250 and another of the letters had four dollar bills in it. These were taken. As yet, the guilty one has not been located although several suspects were picked up Wednesday morning around the railroad yards by Officer Ogden. Postoffice Inspector H. D. Dement came out from Chicago Thursday to take up the case and is going over the grounds and looking up such clues as are available.

Narrow Escape

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Driver's four children in Riley met with a very remarkable accident Monday. He had been in the field cultivating corn, and when the noon hour came he started with the team and cultivator toward his home. The children went to meet him and to please them he placed all of them on the horses, two on each horse. A gust of wind blew off the hat from one of the girls. He went to pick it up when the horses became frightened and ran. The children attempted to hold on but were thrown. The two little girls escaped with slight bruises, but the two boys were not as fortunate, one falling off and was caught in the cultivator, receiving a bad cut on his back. He was picked up unconscious. The other was badly bruised about the face. A physician was called to dress the wounds. When Mrs. Driver realized how close the children came to being seriously injured the shock was so great that she fainted.—Marengo Republican.

Clean up the Alley

Persons who have failed to clean up the alley at the rear of their property are hereby requested to do so at once. Decayed matter at this time is not only offensive in odor but dangerous as a disease breeder. Wherever slops are dumped it is wise to scatter lime or some powerful disinfectant which will keep the flies away. If any great amount has accumulated the safest way is to have it removed or buried.

Elmer Harshman, Supt. Sts.

Twins Five Times

A Mississippi woman has given birth to five pairs, a total of ten children, within a period of eight years. The woman is Mrs. J. D. Pigario of Gulfport.

Raymond Schneider and Miss Alys Sowers were in Elgin Saturday.

A gentleman's coat was placed in Wm. Krueger's buggy by mistake last Thursday evening. The owner may have same by proving ownership and paying advertising charges

GENOA LODGE No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
A. E. Pickett, N. G. G. W. Sowers, Sec.

HAVE SHORTER HOURS

NEW LAW CAUSES TROUBLE TO MANY EMPLOYERS

WOMEN ON JOB TEN HOURS

Time May be Divided During the Twenty-four, thus Making it Convenient for Storekeeper

On and after July 1 it will be unlawful for any employer of women in any trade occupation to keep the women working any longer than ten hours each day. There are two exceptions to the law, the exceptions being that women engaged in domestic service and in farm work may work longer than the ten hours prescribed by law.

The text of the paragraph which broadens the scope of laws regarding the employment of women is:

No female shall be employed in any mechanical or mercantile establishment, or laundry, or hotel, or restaurant, or telegraph or telephone establishment, or office thereof, or in any place of amusement, or by any person, firm or corporation engaged in any express or transportation or public utility business, or by any common carrier, or in any public institution, incorporated or not incorporated, in this state, more than ten hours during any one day. The hours of work may be so arranged as to permit the employment of females at any time so that they shall not work more than ten hours during the twenty-four hours of any one day.

Lost Feet Under Wheels

Jacob Thomsen, who had his feet crushed under an Elgin & Belvidere car east of Marengo Tuesday afternoon, is in a favorable condition at St. Joseph's hospital, having rallied well from the effects of an operation in which both his feet were amputated. Thomsen is a farm hand and the accident now leaves him horribly crippled and will doubtless make him an object of charity and pity all the rest of his days. He has made no statement to explain how he came to be lying under the edge of the platform at Smith's Siding with his feet on the rail.

Hemenway Chosen

Will F. Hemenway of Sycamore was chosen second lieutenant of Co. A, I. N. G., of DeKalb Monday night to succeed Walter Tuckley, resigned. He will take an examination in a few weeks to qualify for the place. Will has had considerable experience as a national guardsman and the election met with the united approval of the officers and members of the company. Mr. Hemenway is a son of Dr. Hemenway of this city.

A Dull 4th

Genoa was practically deserted on the 4th, those who could muster up enough ambition despite the warm weather dividing their attention between the celebrations at Hampshire, DeKalb and Kirkland. Many found pleasure in camping on the banks of the river during the day, and perhaps these latter had the best of the argument when they reached home at night.

Have you seen those galvaniz ed pails at Perkins & Rosenfeld's, which are selling at 25¢? They have wood bails and are the best pails on the market for the money.

EVALINE LODGE
No. 344
Meets 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

COUNTRY LIFE MEETING

Illinois Federation for Country Life Progress and Country Teachers

As the second step in the very successful beginning of the Illinois Federation for Country Life Progress, its first annual Country Life Conference will be held at the state normal university in Normal, July 13, 14, 15, in connection with the fourth annual meeting of the Country Teachers' Association of Illinois. A program so arranged as to bring out in the most practical and concrete manner the several branches of the great subject of country life improvement, has been prepared. Besides first-hand reports from the men and women who have themselves accomplished some of the most progressive things in several counties of Illinois, there will be an exhibit of photographs, diagrams, charts and real objects showing movements of progress in a graphic manner.

Lightning Kills Sheep

In a heavy electrical storm a short time ago lightning struck a flock of sheep near Washington, D. C., and killed twenty-one of the huddled animals. It was nowhere near a record in the sheep-killing line. No other animal is so easy a mark for what are commonly called thunderbolts. Sheep are timid and extremely gregarious, which is to say that they are sadly dependent upon the company of their kind. Hermit stunts are altogether out of their line. In a violent storm they huddle close together and their wet and steaming wool makes a perfect mat for conducting the electric fluid. It is almost unheard of that more than six or eight human beings should be killed by one stroke of lightning, but the sheep record is about 1,000 slain at once.

Sues for \$3,000

Joseph Behr of Rockford has filed suit for damages of \$3,000 against C. W. Hoover of Leaf River, who was the driver of an automobile which struck a wheel being ridden by Isadore Behr, throwing the boy over the handle bars and breaking his arm. The accident occurred near the Brown building at Rockford and suit was filed by the father immediately.

Another Car

The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. has ordered a new car for immediate service. It will be seventy-five feet in length, fifteen feet more than the old cars, and contains a baggage compartment. The car on the Marengo division has been out of service during the past week. Early last week a piston and piston rod were smashed, causing several days' delay before repairs could be secured from the factory at Omaha. The car was taken out again Sunday and was disabled before a round trip was made, the driving chain breaking.

The shoe factory is shut down this week, but will resume operations next Monday. The shoe factory at Davenport, Iowa, where several former Genoa shoemakers were employed, has closed until the first of the year.

The weather during the past week has been all in favor of the ice man and the ice cream parlor. For several days the thermometer registered near the 100 mark, traveling up to 102 in the shade on Sunday and Monday.

Read Olmsted's adv. this week

C. A. Patterson
DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m. 1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Office in Exchange Bank Building

MUZZLE THE DOGS

Order of the Mayor to Prevent any Possible Danger from Hydrophobia

Owing to the extremely hot and dry weather all owners of dogs in the city of Genoa are hereby notified to have said animals muzzled or securely tied from this date until the 1st of September next, unless a reversal of this order comes from the mayor or before that date. The public safety demands that this order be strictly enforced.

Section 5 of Chapter 2, revised ordinances, reads as follows: "No dog or bitch shall be suffered to run at large within the corporate limits of said village unless securely muzzled, when danger of hydrophobia shall be declared to exist, by the proclamation of the president of the board of trustees of said village, and any owner or keeper of such animal who shall violate the provisions of this section shall be subject to a fine of \$5.00

The above ordinance is effective under the new city organization. T. J. HOOVER, Mayor. Genoa, Ill., July 6, 1911.

Agreement

We, the undersigned merchants of Genoa, Ill., hereby agree not to open our places of business on Tuesday and Friday nights, beginning July 11th., that is, no business is to be transacted from six (6) o'clock of each of the aforesaid nights until midnight.

It is further agreed by all of the undersigned that the person or persons violating this agreement shall forfeit the sum of \$15.00, money to be paid at Brown & Brown's bank and one-third of this sum shall be paid the person making report of such violation and the balance shall be divided equally among the merchants whose names appear on this paper.

It is also further agreed by the undersigned that the curtains in their places of business shall be raised these nights so that the interior can be seen from the street.

- John Lemke
- Shauger, Vincent & Lietzow
- Emil C. Oberg
- Holmes & Tischler
- S. S. Slater & Son
- Olmsted & Browne
- I. W. Douglass
- Aug. Teyler
- W. E. Howlett
- F. W. Olmsted
- A. E. Pickett

Notify the Police

Drunks and hobos have been numerous in Genoa during the past week or two. The former are harmless and always find their way into the arms of the police sooner or later. In taking care of the hobo situation, however, the citizens should notify the police every time one of them comes to the door begging. Their stay in town should be mighty short. From present indications there will be plenty of them this season making stringent measures necessary.

Raymond Schneider and Miss Alys Sowers visited relatives in Hampshire Thursday.

NOTICE—On and after Sunday, July 9, 1911, by mutual agreement, our stores will be closed all day Sundays until further notice. Olmsted & Browne. A. E. Pickett.

John Brown of Wheaton was here over the 4th.

Dr. E. A. Robinson
Physician and Surgeon.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 6:30 to 8 p. m.
Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st Sts. Calls promptly attended.

PARSONAGE CASE UP

CASE WILL GO TO SUPREME COURT OF STATE

REVIEW BOARD STANDS PAT

Church Parsonage Does Not Come Under Head of Place of Worship—Decision of Case Awaited with Interest

The Board of Review overruled the contention of DeKalb county churches, as urged by their attorneys in the hearing at Sycamore, that parsonages should be exempt from taxation.

The True Republican says: Nearly all the churches of the county were represented. The Catholic, Congregational, Methodist, Swedish, Lutheran, Episcopal and Christian pastors were in court with their attorneys. Able legal talent presented the question to the board, among the lawyers being the Hon. John P. McGoorty, father of the statute, and prominently mentioned as a democratic candidate for governor and now candidate for circuit judge in Cook county; T. M. Cliffe, A. G. Kennedy, H. W. McEwen and L. B. Olmstead, all of the county. State's Attorney E. M. Burst represented the state. Most of the day was spent in the production of evidence before the board. This body, which is composed of Thomas Dodge of Malta, George McDonald of Sandwich and J. N. Fionegan of Sycamore, hears complaints each year from aggrieved taxpayers and serves as an appellate tribunal from the taxing officials.

The purpose of the churches was to show by their pastors to what uses the various parsonages are put and to prove that their primary use is for religious purposes, the home of the pastor being but secondary.

The supreme court in a recent decision construed the word "religious purpose," as applied to property exempted under the law of 1909, as meaning a place of "public worship," a "Sunday School" or place of "religious instruction."

It was the aim of the witnesses to bring their case within this definition and the testimony did, in some instances come pretty near being within the ruling. The Catholic priest of DeKalb, said he had a chapel in his parish house where he held daily mass, married people, preached and in fact carried on nearly all the services of his church. He admitted he boarded and slept in the parish house, but claimed its primary motive was for religious purposes and instruction.

The Congregational pastor, Dr. Meade, related facts much the same, as did the other clergymen. Ingenious and able arguments were made by Mr. Kennedy and Mr. McGoorty for the churches and Mr. Burst for the state.

After consideration of the case the board overruled the objections and held that the parsonages did not come within the exemption. The case will be taken to the supreme court as a test case under the new law, and its decision will be awaited with interest all over the state.

Genoa Camp No. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

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

The Republican-Journal

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Publisher.

GENOA, ILLINOIS.

ANOMALY OF PROFILES.

How often have we sat directly opposite a comely face in the street car, for instance, admiring its regular, well-formed features, when, with a certain turn of the person's head, the illusion of beauty suddenly vanished, the new view presented revealing contours of nose, chin and mouth disappointing in the extreme, says the Photo Era. The consoling feature, perhaps, is the ear, which, projecting abnormally in so many cases, now assumes an air of repose. Few faces will produce a profile of classic beauty, and even some of these fail to yield flattering full face portraits. This is one reason that one sees more front view portraits than profiles in painting and photography. Incidentally, it may be remarked that many a man would look better with his head presented in profile, if he wore a moustache instead of being smooth-shaven. Not only does it preserve the harmonious proportions designed by nature, but its removal, in obedience to fashion's decree, sometimes result in unpleasant disclosures, such as an abnormally long upper lip or an ill shaped mouth, besides imparting undue prominence to the nose. A possibly humorous phase of this subject is the report that patrons of marriage bureaus in large German cities now insist upon both fullface and profile photographs of their prospective consorts.

Judge Foster's characterization of "joy riding" as "thieving," coupled with his imposition upon the prisoner before him of a sentence of a year in the penitentiary, gives the new law increasing the severity of the penalty for the offense an excellent start, says the New York Post. Such an attitude will not only serve as an emphatic warning to reckless chauffeurs, but will make it difficult for judges who might be inclined to undue leniency to yield to their weakness. It is a commonplace that, in rendering law effective, an ounce of enforcement is worth a pound of additional legislation.

Two British assistant army physicians committed suicide in London and the inquest resulted in the attribution of their self-murder to insanity caused by overwork. It was a sad end, yet precautions to avoid such a melancholy fate may be exaggerated. Everyone who stops to reflect upon the subject probably will be able to recall the names of more than one among the persons of his immediate acquaintance who never will die of overwork.

Save the babies. So many people are getting lynched and killed in automobile and motor cycle races, not to mention the fatalities in aeroplanes and warship disasters, that the little ones are sure to be needed.

The charge is that all the microbes not otherwise disposed of, amounting to several billions if not more, attach themselves to the public roller towel. The appearance of the towel, too, strongly corroborates the charge.

"What are you going to do with your boy in summer?" asks a correspondent. For the correct answer many a parent will have to inquire of the boy.

One hundred guests fled from a Cincinnati hotel fire in their night clothes, which must have been embarrassing to those who travel without night clothes.

New York is going to try vacuum street cleaning. This we submit is infinitely better than taking your streets out into the back yard and beating them.

Some people seem to wait patiently from one June to another for the purpose of making a plea for shirtwaists for postmen and sunbonnets for horses.

Five-sixths of the burlesque houses in New York city are rated in a Russell Sage foundation report as demoralizing. It is apparent, therefore, that the investigators attended the shows.

A school of music has been opened in Bangkok, Siam, and the Bangkokese are said to be bidding for a symphony orchestra. They are highly musical.

There is a Chicago woman who wants to get rid of a husband whom she won on a bet. The moral is: Never bet.

A new gun for the battleship Texas will hit the enemy 12 miles away, provided the enemy will be accommodating enough not to dodge.

The death of a Chicago man is attributed to the fact that he wore tight shoes. Yet Chicago women thrive and grow fat on such a form of torture.

STEEL REPORT OUT

SMITH SAYS TRUST OWNS 75 PER CENT. OF ALL LAKE ORES.

MUCH 'WATER' IS ELIMINATED

Strength of United States Corporation is Shown to Be Due to its Ownership of Large Portion of Crude Product.

Washington, July 1.—The long expected and much discussed report from the bureau of corporations on the United States Steel corporation, recently submitted to President Taft, was made public here.

Signed by Herbert Knox Smith, commissioner of corporations, the report makes no recommendations and is almost wholly narrative in form. Mr. Smith declares that restriction of competition was a prime object of the organizers of the steel corporation, or so-called "trust."

Capitalized at \$1,402,000,000, the corporation, he asserts, had tangible property worth only \$682,000,000. By constant reinvestment of earnings, however, the report points out, much of the "water" in the company has been eliminated.

Owens 75 Per Cent. of Lake Ores. The steel corporation now owns 75 per cent. of the lake ores, having recently concentrated its efforts to securing these properties. On this point the report says:

"Indeed, in so far as the steel corporation's position in the entire iron and steel industries is of monopolistic character, it is chiefly through its control of ore holdings and the transportation of ore."

Discussing in detail how "the impending struggle of the giants" was averted almost over night by the formation of the great combination of combinations, taking in 250 subsidiary companies controlling 60 per cent. of the total crude and finished steel production of the country, the report says:

"Until 1898 the bulk of the business was distributed among a very considerable number of concerns. There was sharp competition, modified by frequent pools of greater or less duration and effectiveness."

Era of Combinations Begins. Then came an era of great combinations, the report continues, with capitalizations ranging from \$20,000,000 to \$100,000,000, mergers of many smaller companies, which, instead of eliminating competition, threatened to bring price cutting on a larger scale than ever before. In 1899-1900 there were three great companies—the Carnegie company, Federal Steel and National Steel—dominating the production of crude and semi-finished products, and six concerns—the American Steel and Wire, American Tin Plate, American Steel Hoop, American Sheet Steel, National Tube and American Bridge—controlling the lighter finished products.

This was the period when the "struggle of the giants" was impending and when the formation of the United States Steel corporation was conceived and brought about. All nine of the companies named were combined, and later the Union Steel company, the Clairton Steel company, and, in 1907, the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company were taken over. The promoting syndicate putting the deal through netted \$62,500,000 in cash.

Dinners Modify Competition. The commissioner finds that competition, so far as prices are concerned, has been modified by the policy of "co-operation" inaugurated at the "Gary dinners," about which so much has been said before the congressional steel investigating committee.

The present valuation of the combine's tangible property is placed at \$1,187,000,000, as against \$1,468,000,000 outstanding securities, an increase of about \$487,000,000 in property, while only about \$66,000,000 has been added to capitalization.

Church and Stage Allied. Youngest Son of Bishop Samuel Fallows Weds Eda Leska Bruna, the Actress.

New York, July 3.—There was a notable alliance of church and stage when Rt. Rev. Bishop Samuel Fallows of Chicago performed the marriage ceremony uniting his youngest son, Charles Samuel Fallows, a lawyer, and Eda Leska Bruna, until recently an actress in "The Fortune Hunter."

The wedding took place at the First Reformed Episcopal church, Madison avenue and Fifty-first street, where Bishop Fallows preached. Only immediate members of the families of the contracting principals were present.

EUGENE F. WARE SUCCUMBS

Former United States Pension Commissioner Dies of Angina Pectoris at Cascade, Colo.

Colorado Springs, Colo., July 3.—Eugene F. Ware, poet, jurist and United States pension commissioner under Roosevelt, died at Cascade, Colo., 12 miles west of here, of angina pectoris.

The body will be taken to Fort Scott, Kan., where the funeral will be held Wednesday.

Mr. Ware is survived by a widow, three daughters and a son. He was seventy years old.

FAST TRAIN IS HELD UP OUTSIDE OF ERIE, PA.

Three Trainmen Hurt—Express Car and Mail Sacks Riffed—Passengers Shot At.

Erie, Pa., July 1.—A fast mail and passenger train on the Philadelphia & Erie railroad was held up five miles from this city by a band of a dozen masked men. The mail and express cars were rifled and two of the crew, C. H. Block of Erie, mail clerk; C. F. Bemis, brakeman, and H. D. Rooney, Erie, conductor, were injured. Block was shot in the right side, and was taken to a hospital in a dying condition. Bemis was shot in the arm and Rooney received serious injuries when he was hit with a stone thrown by one of the robbers.

A few minutes before ten o'clock, when the train was making a large curve, the engineer saw an obstruction ahead. He stopped the train with all possible speed, but not before it crashed into ties and telegraph poles that had been placed across the track.

As the train came to standstill several of the passengers alighted to ascertain the trouble. Their presence drew the fire of the band of masked men and there was a stampede to re-enter the cars.

An unknown passenger who, braver than the rest, caught hold of one of the robbers, was picked up bodily and thrown over a 300-foot embankment. His condition is serious. The man's head, face and body were badly cut and his clothing torn from his back.

THREE INJURED BY CANNON

Men Attempting to Extract Load Are Dangerously Hurt by Premature Explosion.

Kokomo, Ind., July 5.—Francis Loy, aged thirty-four years, married, with a family of five children; Peter Hostettler, thirty-seven, unmarried, and Allen Riley, forty-five, married, were dangerously and perhaps fatally injured here while attempting to remove a load of powder, paper and rock from "Old Abe," a Civil war cannon, standing at the east entrance of the city park. The three men were looking into the mouth of the cannon at the time the explosion occurred, which was caused by a spark generated with a book used by Loy in the attempt to get out the load. Claude Martin, Carl Colby and Paul McArdle are under arrest, having been detected in the act of firing the load which they placed Monday night. They deny having used dynamite in the charge.

HARVARD WINS THE VARSITY

Beats Out Yale in Annual Rowing Test—Minor Events Are Evenly Divided.

New London, Conn., July 1.—Harvard won the annual boat race from Yale here by a liberal margin. At one point the Crimson boat was nine lengths ahead of the Blue craft.

The official time of the varsity race was: Harvard, 22:44; Yale, 23:40 1/2.

Yale pulled out a victory in the freshmen eights by a superb spurt in the last half mile, while the Harvard substitute varsity fours, leading from the start, defeated Yale by two lengths. Both races were rowed well, but a contrary wind and a slack tide made the time slow.

Official time of the freshmen race: Yale, 11:53; Harvard, 11:59 1/2.

Official time of varsity fours: Harvard, 13:37 1/2; Yale, 13:52.

HEAT WAVE BLASTS COUNTRY

No Immediate Relief in Sight From Abnormal Temperatures and Excessive Humidity.

Washington, July 5.—The third day of the heat wave spread like a hot blanket from New England to western Kansas, brings no hope of marked relief. A slight barometric depression, now forming in the northwest, is the only hope now held out. Unless it grows to a full-fledged rainstorm, there is no immediate prospect of rescue from the abnormal temperature and oppressive humidity which have collected a record-breaking toll of death and suffering.

J. W. SPRINGER GETS DIVORCE

Decree Granted Banker Based on Use of Wife's Name in Henwood Murder Trial.

Denver, Colo., July 3.—Banker John W. Springer obtained a divorce in Judge Allen's court from Isabelle Patterson Springer.

Mr. Springer testified that recent publications concerning the relations of Mrs. Springer, Von Phul and Henwood, and the evidence at the Henwood murder trial, had caused him much agony of mind.

By private settlement Mrs. Springer is to receive \$15,000, diamonds and other jewelry, and an automobile.

MORE POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS

Uncle Sam, Finding Them a Success, Opens Depositories in Largest Cities of Country.

Washington, July 1.—Postal saving bank depositories were opened today in the biggest cities of the country, including New York and such cities as Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, New Orleans, Kansas City and San Francisco. All arrangements had been perfected and Uncle Sam's banks were doing a rushing business by noon.

GARY OFFICIALS ARE FREE

Jury Finds Mayor and Police Officers Not Guilty of Election Conspiracy Charge.

Valparaiso, Ind., July 4.—After being out eleven minutes, the jury in the case of Mayor Knotts and other police officials of Gary, Ind., charged with conspiracy to rifle ballot boxes and cause the murder of Sheriff Grant of Lake county on election night November last, returned a verdict of acquittal.

BARRED OUT



FRISCO IS SHAKEN

SLIGHT DAMAGE DONE BY EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS ON PACIFIC COAST.

PEOPLE ARE PANIC-STRICKEN

Disturbance is Felt Throughout California and Nevada—One Man Dies From Frigate—Skyscrapers Are Rocked But Withstand Upheaval.

San Francisco, July 3.—Two earthquake shocks, the heaviest since the big shake of 1906 and separated by only a few seconds, jarred the central part of California and western Nevada.

The first sharp shock was followed within a few seconds by one of similar intensity, each lasting about five seconds.

Only slight damage was reported from any section, but in San Francisco, Oakland and other cities in the affected area, panic seized upon crowds in stores and restaurants, and there was a pell mell exodus from the large buildings.

One peculiar feature of the earthquake was that it did not appear to follow the old "fault" in the earth's crust, which has been the playground of tremors in the past, but extended from the seacoast eastward to the Sierras, including hitherto exempt mountain areas.

Shocks Over Wide Area. It was felt to the northward of Sacramento in the Sacramento valley, southward as far as Fresno, and to the east to Carson and Reno, Nev., the former place experiencing the heaviest shock in its history.

Some slight damage was done to buildings in San Francisco. Heavy stones in the cornice of the Mechanics' bank building were moved slightly out of alignment; superficial cracks were made in several skyscrapers; cornices of the new post office building were disarranged, and minor damage was done to the interior walls of a number of other structures.

Within a few seconds after the first shock many downtown buildings were depopulated by a rush to the streets. Telephone and telegraph service was suspended by the operators deserting their posts.

Herbert Hadley, a lodging house inmate, died of fright, and some cases of hysteria and of cuts or bruises received in the panic were treated at the hospitals.

San Jose, another heavy sufferer in 1906, reported the shock was the severest experienced since that time, but it did no serious damage.

Stockton and Fresno residents were frightened by the jarring, but there, as in Sacramento, where the state offices were deserted in a hurry as a result of the shock, the damage to buildings was trifling.

Courtroom Deserted in Panic. In Reno, Nev., the shock was scarcely felt, but in Carson City it was severe. The federal court was in session in the Nevada capitol and judge, jury and attorneys rushed to the street.

WOLGAST KNOCKS OUT MORAN IN THIRTEENTH

Michigan Boy Proves Himself Real Champion by Stopping the Great Little Britisher.

San Francisco, July 5.—The measured swing of Referee Welsh's arm, tolling off the fatal ten seconds over the writhing and unconscious body of Owen Moran of England, brought victory to Ad Wolgast in the thirteenth round of the international battle for the lightweight championship. It was a clean knockout, and the decisive victory was clearly earned by the rugged strength and terrific punishing power of the champion.

Right uppercut to the stomach, followed by a left hook to the jaw, forced the game little English fighter to take the count for the first time in his 11 years in the ring. Moran came up undistressed for the unlucky thirteenth round, although it was plain he was tiring. Wolgast met him with a well-timed rush and forced his way to close quarters. Moran checked him with a left jab, but was backed against the ropes in his own corner. Suddenly Wolgast whipped his right arm free from the clinch, and, swinging from his hip, sent his glove crashing three times to the pit of Moran's stomach.

Moran's face whitened and twisted with agony under the smear of blood from his cut lips. He groped blindly to smother the smashing blows; then his knees gave way under him and he slipped from Wolgast's grasp to the brown canvas that covered the ring.

The champion whipped over a left hook to the jaw as Owen fell, but it was not needed. Moran rolled on his side and his legs scrambled for a footing, but his mouth was open and his eyes rolled back, and the shouting seconds brought no meaning to his deadened senses. It was several minutes before he regained consciousness.

Moran's seconds entered a claim of foul, but the blow in question was plainly seen from the ringside and the protest was disallowed.

Never for a moment during the battle did the terrific pace slacken. The American carried the fight to his opponent from the first tap of the gong as Moran was never able to keep him at long range. It was in the clinches that the champion showed to best advantage.

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SANE FOURTH A SUCCESS

Fewer Casualties Reported This Year and Death List Falls—Twenty-Three Are Dead.

Chicago, July 5.—The fourth wide spread of the sane Fourth movement brought forth fruit in the smallest number of celebration casualties ever recorded.

In nearly every city or town where the use of explosives by individuals was absolutely prohibited there were no accidents reported.

In others, where the discharge of explosives was permitted under limitations, there was a decided falling off in the number of dead and injured as compared with previous years. Comparatively few cities or towns imposed no restrictions.

As far as reported, the death list for the whole country is 23, as compared with 28 reported the first night of last year's celebration. The number of injured is 881, as against 1,785 reported up to the same hour last year. In 1909 there were 44 killed and 2,361 wounded.

McCreary Wins in Kentucky

Louisville, Ky., July 3.—Returns from the state Democratic primary indicate that James B. McCreary has been nominated over William Addams for governor and that Ollie M. James made a runaway race with Thomas H. Paynter for the United States senate.

IS PARTY'S CREED

TAFT IN INDIANAPOLIS SPEECH SAYS RECIPROcity IS REPUBLICAN DOCTRINE.

NOT FOR CHEAPER LIVING

President Says Canadian Agreement Will Aid in Preventing the Cornering of Commodities and Extorting Excessive Prices From the People.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 5.—President Taft in a speech at the banquet of the Marion club here declared that reciprocity is genuine Republican doctrine and that the Canadian agreement now before congress is less radical than proposals by Blaine and McKinley.

Speaking of Republican opposition to the reciprocity agreement, he said: "The Republican party in their last national platform declared in favor of tariff duties which would measure only the difference in the cost of production of articles here and of articles abroad. The Canadian reciprocity agreement squares exactly with this doctrine."

Not for Cheaper Living. "It is said this Canadian agreement is made entirely at the expense of the farmer and only in the interest of those who would have farm products at a less price, to-wit: the wage earners of the large cities. It is my own judgment that the reciprocity agreement will not greatly reduce the cost of living, if at all. It will, however, steady prices, by enlarging the reservoir of supplies for those things that are raised in both countries, and it will make more remote the possibility of cornering commodities and extorting excessive prices for them from the public."

It is a mistake to say this agreement is not in the interest of the farmers. The truth is that when the complaint is made on behalf of the farmer, and is analyzed, it will be found to be limited to an argument that by the admission of free wheat into the United States the price of wheat will be reduced ten cents a bushel.

The answer to the argument is that this cannot be, for the reason that the price of wheat in the United States and in Canada both is ultimately fixed by the price of wheat in the world, and that the world's price is adjusted and made at Liverpool by the relation of the supply of the exported wheat to the demand for it by countries which do not raise enough to supply their people.

Would Raise Canada Price. "It may be that the free admission of wheat from the United States into Canada will increase to some extent the price to the Canadian farmer, but it will not decrease the demand upon the American farmer for his wheat."

The American grown wheat would not be decreased in the slightest, but on the contrary, because of increased market facilities and fuller time operation, the mills would be in better position to absorb increased quantities of American grown wheat.

Wherever the probable course of trade under reciprocity is analyzed as to its effect on farm products, in which Canada can compete, the conclusions vary but slightly from those reached with respect to wheat.

Thinks Farmers Fail to See. "Farmers who have not broadly considered the subject in all its bearings have overlooked the benefits arising from a more extended field of supply which will accrue to the small farmer throughout the central and eastern states whose expanding possibilities in dairying, fruit raising, stock conditioning and other specialized forms of farm life, have reduced his productive capacity in the raising of grains and hay, and who is becoming among the best of customers for hay, corn, oats and mill feeds—the products of the farmer of the west and southwest."

These small farmers—and their number is large and constantly increasing—will be benefited by the greatest measure of uniformity of cost and assured regularity of supply through reciprocity.

Hopeful of Adoption. "I am most earnestly hopeful the Canadian reciprocity agreement will pass the senate and will be confirmed by the Canadian parliament. I am hopeful of this, not for political reason, because the responsibility and credit for it will not be wholly with any one political party. The Democrats of the house and Democrats of the senate should have their full measure of praise for its adoption, should it become a law."

SECOND FATAL CHOLERA CASE

Woman Immigrant Landed by Steamer D'Abruzzi at New York Succumbs to Disease.

New York, July 5.—Directly after his return from Washington, where he had gone to confer with Surgeon Wyman on the cholera situation, Dr. A. H. Doty, health officer of the port, announced the death of Anna Nita, thirty-two years old, an immigrant who had arrived here on the steamship Duca D'Abruzzi.

This is the second cholera suspect landed from the Abruzzi. The other appeared in Auburn, N. Y.

Doctor Doty said there was no occasion for alarm over the cases. He said that at the conference with the surgeon general they agreed that the detention period should be extended from five to ten days.

To Get

Its Beneficial Effects.

Always Buy the Genuine

SYRUP OF FIGS

and ELIXIR OF SENNA

manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Sold by all leading Druggists One Size Only, 50¢ a Bottle

HADN'T SEEN IT SINCE.



She—You ought to see that man in evening clothes. He—I'd like to; he borrowed my dress suit three months ago.

Thackeray's Kindness of Heart.

Thackeray was the gentlest satirist that ever lived. As editor of the Cornhill he could hardly bring himself to reject a MS. for fear of hurting his would-be contributors. The story of his actually paying for contributions that he never printed, in order to conceal the fact that he had rejected them, may be true or false. We do not remember exactly how the evidence points. But even if it be a story, such stories are not told of men made of the stern stuff of the Thackeray commonly misknown.

Why He Quit.

"Haven't I the privilege of making suggestions to the man fixing the laws?" she asked, with tears in her voice.

"Why, certainly," he assured her.

"Well, just because I made a suggestion to him he threw all his tools in the wheelbarrow in an angry manner and went away without saying a word."

"Why, what had you said to make him act like that?"

"I just asked him to plant a few nice dandelions in the lawn."

Some Aviation Records.

Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria is the first crowned head who has made an aeroplane flight. The aviator who took him up is the first man who ever was knighted in midair. Prince Henry of Prussia is the first professional aviator of royal rank. Mr. Roosevelt is the first prominent statesman to have made an ascension in an aeroplane. Arthur J. Balfour is the second.

HEART RIGHT.

When He Quit Coffee.

Life Insurance Companies will not insure a man suffering from heart trouble.

The reason is obvious. This is a serious matter to the husband or father who is solicitous for the future of his dear ones. Often the heart trouble is caused by an unexpected thing and can be corrected if taken in time and properly treated. A man in Colorado writes:

"I was a great coffee drinker for many years, and was not aware of the injurious effects of the habit till I became a practical invalid, suffering from heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness to an extent that made me wretchedly miserable myself and a nuisance to those who witnessed my sufferings."

"I continued to drink coffee, however, not suspecting that it was the cause of my ill-health, till on applying for life insurance I was rejected on account of the trouble with my heart. Then I became alarmed. I found that leaving off coffee helped me quickly, so I quit it altogether and having been attracted by the advertisements of Postum I began its use."

"The change in my condition was remarkable. All my ailments vanished. My digestion was completely restored, my nervousness disappeared, and, most important of all, my heart steadied down and became normal, and on a second examination I was accepted by the Life Insurance Co. Quitting coffee and using Postum worked the change." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GOOD ROADS GOSPEL

DISCIPLES ARE THICK AS BUMBLE BEES IN A CLOVER PATCH.

NOT ALL CALLED TO PREACH

Desire Is Strong, but Knowledge Is Lacking—Wonderful Progress in Campaign for Better Highways—Cut Out All Fads.

BY HOWARD H. GROSS.

If one looks carefully over the press clippings that come in upon the question of good roads, he will be astonished at several things.

First, the widespread interest that is taken in the subject. Better highways are being discussed everywhere—in the shop, store, the school, at the cross roads, women's clubs, grain exchanges, boards of trade, railway meetings, etc. The advocates of good roads are as thick as bumble bees in a clover patch. All sorts of solutions are offered, most of which are impracticable, and if undertaken would be simply a waste of time and money. It reminds one of the remark of a philo-



The above shows a good road leading out of Bridgetown, Barbadoes. Coolies live along the road. These usually work upon lands of the wealthy people. This road would do credit to any country in the world.

sopher, who, after listening to a young lady of voluble conversation, said: "What a relief it would be if she would stop talking for a little while and do some thinking."

There are disciples without number who feel they are called to preach the gospel of good roads. They know little or nothing of the subject, but the desire is strong and impelling. It reminds one of the young divinity student with very little aptitude for the profession he proposed to adopt and from which the bishop was trying to dissuade him because he regarded him as wholly incompetent. The man maintained he was called to preach and therefore he was to obey the summons. The bishop asked him in what manner the call had come. He said he had had a dream in which he saw outlined in the heavens clearly in letters of white "P. C.," which he interpreted to mean to go and preach Christ. The bishop told him he had no doubt he had seen the vision as stated, but he had misinterpreted it, and that the letters "P. C." in his case meant to plow corn. It is so with the good roads advocates,



The above view is from the Pitch Lake, Island of Trinidad, where we get asphalt for our street paving. The coolie is loading up his cart to haul the pitch to the docks. Other pitch gatherers can be seen in the distance.

many of them doing more harm than good.

One enthusiast, who has been much in evidence, is telling the people how they can get good roads without money. He might as well try to boost himself over a fence by pulling at his boot straps.

The good roads question is a tremendously big one and must be handled in a big way. No one can master the subject in a short time. The writer has spent 15 years digging into it from every angle and he feels that there is yet much to learn. Some good roads enthusiasts have proposed the building of great national highways connecting all the capitals of the states, or a great trans-continental roadway from Boston to San Francisco, or from Chicago to the gulf. Such roads would be tremendously expensive, and about the only thing that they could be used for would be as speedways for automobiles. These are not the roads that the public needs.

In the building of highways there are two great questions involved. One is the economic advantages to be gained from the transportation viewpoint, and this means good roads from the farm home to the market town,

over which the food supply of the world must be moved. The other question is one of the social and educational advantages that follow good road construction.

Fortunately it is true that the same highways that would give the largest returns from an economic standpoint, are the roads best suited to give the highest advancement. Hence the need is not these great, broad, expensive highways, extending hundreds of miles in any given direction, but a network of good roads, nine to twelve feet wide, covering the main highways of the country and centering in the market towns upon the railways. The wagon roads are the veins of commerce; the railways the arteries. The largest public good will come from such a condition that there will be a free and uninterrupted movement upon both the highways and railways throughout the year.

Among the economic advantages is that it enables the farmer to keep in close touch with the market and make his deliveries when in his judgment the best price can be realized. There is no doubt that a large percentage—the major portion—of the farm produce for the last 50 years in the Mississippi valley has been sold and moved with road conditions as the determining factor. It is, "Hooray, boys, we must get this grain to market because the roads are good" and not necessarily because the price is

of the total mileage of the highways has been thoroughly improved, all communities are well served, and the good roads problem has been solved. A man may have a farm a mile from a good road, but if it is six miles to town, he can manage to get over this first mile, which will be a little used road, to the main highway, and if from there he can have a first class road to town, making up five-sixths of the distance, he will be well taken care of. The fact that he has five miles of good road and one mile of poor will spur him and his neighbors to put in the best possible condition this road of secondary importance. It has always been found that those opposing the building of good roads overestimate both the cost of the roads and the amount of mileage necessary, and it is apparently done with the studied purpose of trying to convince people that it is impossible to build good roads on account of the expense involved.

It has been demonstrated time without number that well built roads upon the main highways will pay for themselves every five or six years, treated from an economic standpoint alone, to say nothing of the educational and social advantages, and the pleasure and satisfaction of using a good road instead of a poor one.

The good road boomers should keep in mind some certain things that are fundamental. First, that under our system of government no large amount of good roads can be built unless the farmers are ready to move in the matter, hence the farmer and not the automobile manufacturer or user must be first considered.

Next, that the question of road necessity has the economic, social and educational welfare involved in it.

Next, that good roads the country over need not cost \$5,000 to \$10,000 a mile, but through the central west they can easily be built at costs ranging from \$1,000 to \$5,000 a mile, depending upon local conditions. This price may be sometimes reduced by the use of convict labor in the preparation of material.

The farmer should remember that the building of good roads adds to the cash value of his farm more than twice as much as sometimes five times as much as the tax he will be called upon to pay to help build them. He should also remember that if the roads were uniformly good it would be much easier to get help upon the farm. The farm laborer could provide himself with a bicycle, which can be had a very small cost, and upon rainy days or Sunday he could go out and see his friends instead of being marooned by impassable roads.

The farmer should also remember that over good roads can be hauled two or three times as much produce as over bad roads. Taking average road conditions the year round, it is safe to say that if one were hauling over them every day in the year with the same expenditure of power, at least one-third more could be delivered and possibly twice as much over good roads as over the unimproved highways that are often in good condition, but very often bad and sometimes impassable.

In a magazine article the writer noted the following: "A prominent southern farmer paid \$400 for a pair of mules. He refused to pay \$300 for a pair of smaller mules because the larger ones could pull 150 pounds more because of their increased size. He refused to vote a bond issue for good roads that would have enabled the smaller mules to pull 1,000 pounds more."

Thus in practice we often save at the spigot and waste at the bung. The need of the hour is to take up the good roads question in a big, broad way with a liberal spirit, and realize that the roads are a permanent asset to the nation, the state and the township, and that if they are well built and properly cared for, they will last for many years, and the expense of building the roads ought to be spread over 20 or 30 years, so as to let those who come after us and share in the benefits, help pay a part of the expense of building them.

Valuable information upon highway construction and good roads generally can be had by applying to the office of public roads, Washington, or to the highway engineer of the respective states.

Let the good roads advocates agree upon some sensible line of procedure and cut out all the fads and impossibilities and bring the proposition down where it belongs, and consider it in the light of local conditions, and advocate such roads as will give the largest return for the money invested.

It Seems Puzzling.

Recently in Pittsburg Mrs. Katherine Maxon-Smith-Baumgardner, reputed to be the wealthiest woman in Louisville, Ky., embarked on the matrimonial sea for the fourth time by becoming the bride of Carl Neumeyer, also of Louisville. The bride is said to be very close to eighty-three years of age and the groom somewhat over half of that. At some time the same time in Paris Mrs. Albert Clifford Barney, of Washington, who owns up to sixty-one winters and who is worth some \$5,000,000, married Christian D. Hemmick, of Washington, who is twenty-six years of age. There are times when matrimony looks like maternal love.

An Uncertain Step.

"He has about the strangest walk I have ever seen." "Yes; you see, he was engaged to a girl who wore a hobble gown and just when he had got so he could keep step with her she threw him down, and now he is engaged to a girl who wears a harem skirt and he is trying to learn to keep step with her."—Houston Post.

IMPORTANCE OF OBTAINING SEEDS FREE FROM ALL WEEDS

Farmers Should Carefully Observe and Study Habits of All Noxious and Injurious Plants in Order to Fight Them to Best Advantage—Every Effort Should be Made to Get Rid of Them.



A. Wild Carrot. B. Ribgrass.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

Weeds, weeds everywhere; they thrive in the cornfield, they choke wheat in the field, they annoy the gardener, they thrive in the meadow, they spring up by the roadside, they encroach on the swamp.

Emerson said of weeds that they are "plants whose virtues have not yet been discovered." But a few benefits may be derived from weeds.

They are of some use in the world to induce more frequent and more thorough cultivation, which benefits crops; in occupying the soil after a crop has been removed they prevent the loss of fertility by shading the ground.

Weeds plowed under add some humus and fertility to the soil, though in a very much less degree than clover or cow peas; some weeds furnish food for birds in winter.

In justice to the weeds their advantages have been mentioned first, because the list of the disadvantages is a very long one—too long to enumerate. A few, however, may be given—enough to convince every one that every effort should be made to get rid of them.

Farmers should carefully observe and study the weeds and their habits, in order to fight them to the best advantage.

1. Weeds rob cultivated plants of nutriment.
2. They injure crops by crowding and shading.
3. They retard the work of harvesting grain by increasing the draft and by extra wear of machinery.
4. They retard the drying of grain and hay.
5. They increase the labor of



C. Field Dodder. D. Chickory.

threshing, and make cleaning of seed difficult.

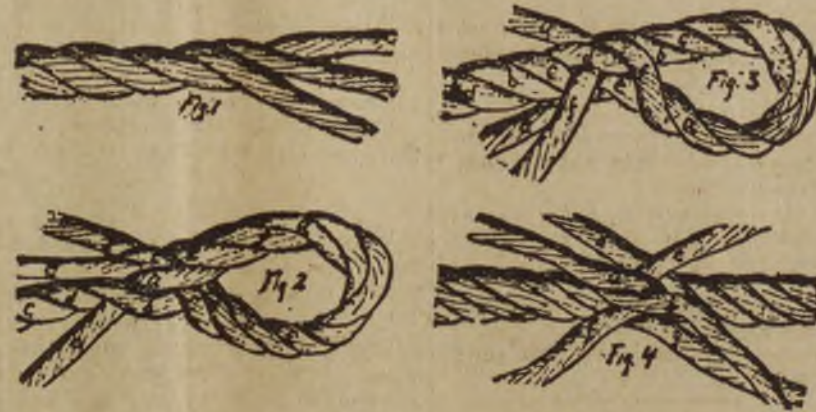
6. They damage the quality of flour, sometimes making it nearly worthless.

7. Most of them are of little value as food for domestic animals.

8. Some weeds injure stock by

a biennial with bristly stem, finely divided leaves, and numerous white flowers in umbels. After flowering the flower stalks bend inward, becoming strongly concave. The seed is flattened with marginal bristles. In commercial seed these bristles are often broken off.

ONE WAY OF SPLICING ROPE



Whether you wish to splice a rope or make an eye, unravel the strands as shown in fig. 1. For an eye bring the unraveled end back upon the rope to the desired size of loop and begin to work the strands into the rope as shown in fig. 2. Strand a goes under b, over d, under c, etc. Strand e goes under c, over b, under d, etc. Strand f goes under d, over c, under b, etc., each strand being gradually reduced in size by cutting out a few fibers. This makes a nice, smooth job.

Fig. 3 is the reverse side of fig. 2.

Draw all the strands tight at one time after the tucking is done then cut off the protruding ends.

For a smooth splice take the two ends unraveled as in fig. 1 and put them together as shown in fig. 4. No two strands should come together in the same space. They are tucked under and over as in making figures 2 and 3, gradually reducing size by cutting out fibers. Four tucks will hold all the rope can stand. Roll the splice under foot and make it sit smoothly together.

'TOOK A CHANCE' AND BECAME HERO

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER RUSHES A BURNING TRESTLE AND SAVES 100 LIVES.

PASSENGERS IN GREAT PERIL

With Quick Decision and a Jerk of the Throttle Engine Driver Snatches His Train From the Jaws of Certain Disaster.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Philosophers might find a nice problem of ethics in this emergency: A man is confronted with a situation in which he can with certainty save his own life and the lives of a hundred others by abandoning another hundred persons to a deadly peril; or, by risking his own life and the lives of those whom he might have left in security, take a desperate chance of saving all or none.

Such a crisis recently leaped up on a sudden before George A. Smith of Los Angeles, who has been for nearly 30 years a locomotive engineer for the Southern Pacific railroad. In an instant he decided to stake everything upon one throw—to rescue all or none.

Mountain mogul engine No. 307, with Smith at the throttle straining against the leash of its brakes, was grinding and slipping down the steep side of the Coast range in Soledad canyon, one of the worst stretches on the Fresno-Los Angeles division of the railroad. Behind it was the momentum of its own weight and of seven coaches well filled with passengers.

Suddenly Smith, with distended nostrils, drew back into the cab. "I think I smell smoke," he shouted. A moment later, as the flanges of the wheels screeched around a curve, the fireman yelled a warning. In another moment the engine shot out upon the big trestle over Santa Clara creek. The bridge was in flames.

The airbrakes brought the mogul to a halt, its wheels showering sparks, a third of the way across the blazing structure. Half of the coaches re-



Saved From Disaster.

mained out of danger on terra firma, and Smith and his fireman, by running back over the roofs of the cars, could reach safety in a few minutes. To remain on the bridge meant death. Because of the steep grade, he could not back the train out of peril. The only chance to save the lives of all was to dash across the 200-foot trestle, trusting to luck that the structure would not crumble down before the last of the seven coaches had crossed it.

Smith released the brakes and threw the throttle wide open. The engine sprang forward and thrust its nose into the aisle of flames. At every turn of the wheels the trestle swayed, groaned and cracked. Cutting a passage through the fire and smoke, the train raced across. The passengers, finding themselves suddenly within an envelope of fire, placed there by one man's belief in his luck, screamed, cowered and fainted.

In the tender behind the engine were 3,000 gallons of oil, fuel for the locomotive. Smith knew that a loose valve, a tiny leak or an open feed pipe into which a jet of fire might be sucked would mean an explosion that would wreck the trestle and send the entire train in fragments to the bottom. However, as grim as Jim Bledsoe, he urged his iron horse forward.

Now the front trucks of the engine clattered off the bridge, and now the engine itself was free. With head out of the window, the engineer looked back anxiously as coach after coach, all on fire, drew off the trestle. When the last had won free, he brought the train to a standstill.

Out sprang the passengers, white-faced and trembling. They turned to the bridge, which they peered in vain with the extinguishers. Ten minutes after the last car left the trestle it thundered down.

"I just took a chance," said Smith, as the passengers surged admiringly about him. "I staked my chances on luck and we went through."

Ice Cream Killed Him.

Charlotte, Mich.—P. M. Thomas, aged sixty-four, a traveling man, is dead of ptomaine poisoning from eating ice cream.

ECZEMA TORTURES INSTANTLY RELIEVED

Cured by an External Treatment

You are remarkably fortunate if you are without some skin trouble. It may be only pimples or blackheads, or chapped hands, or the accidental sore, cut, scald, burn or boil, or the carbuncle or felon, or perhaps the more serious diseases of eczema, herpes, erythema, seborrhoea, or psoriasis, or inflamed piles, or some common irritation of the skin. There is one standard sovereign remedy within your ready reach, and which you can purchase at any druggist's. It is Resinol Ointment, put up in screw-top opal containers, selling at fifty cents and a dollar, according to size. It is ever ready for use, and as easy to apply as cold cream or vaseline. Thousands of physicians enthusiastically prescribe Resinol Ointment, and hundreds of thousands of families depend upon it, and are never without it. Resinol Soap is a chemically pure toilet soap of the highest grade. It contains in a modified form the same medication as Resinol Ointment, and is recognized as a preventive for many skin troubles, including blackheads, chapped hands and pimples. There is nothing better.



"There are a good many thankless jobs."

"Such as trying to make vegetarians of the cannibals."

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Announcement of the marriage of Will Awe of Billings, Mont., and Miss Ida Awe of this city has been received here, the wedding taking place in the western city. The groom is a son of Fred Awe who runs a ranch near Billings. The bride is a daughter of B. C. Awe of this city. They will make their home on the ranch.

A disorderly drunk was picked up by Officer Harshman Wednesday and placed in the city bastille, after he had been ordered out of town and refused to comply with the command. He was brought before Magistrate Brown Thursday morning and fined \$10.00 and costs. He is now working on the streets, not having the ten spot about his clothes. Officer Watson picked up a disorderly in the evening and this one was fined \$5.00. He had also reduced his pile below the fine mark and is now awaiting the arrival of money from home.



Staver Buggies

Just received, a car load of the famous Staver buggies, which I will be pleased to show you and the price is right. I also carry a full line of harness and blankets and everything for the horse.

If you are going to buy a buggy, call and see me. If you have not got the money I will sell it to you just the same.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

COOPER'S 10c Hitch Barn

Successor to Kellogg & Adams

Horses Bought, Sold and Exchanged

Do it now!



Investigate The Polk Silo
P. A. Quanstrong
Genoa, Ill.

WHEN GROWTH STOPS.

Reasons Why We Do Not Keep on Increasing in Stature.

Six pounds and a half is the weight of the average child at birth; at the end of the first year the average weight is eighteen pounds and a half, a gain of twelve pounds, and at the end of the second year the weight is twenty-three pounds, a gain of only four pounds and a half. And with each successive year the gain is less and less until maturity is reached. Why is the gain less each year? And why does it finally cease altogether?

The reason is that the absorbing surfaces inside the stomach and intestines do not and in the nature of things cannot grow proportionately to the growth of the body as a whole. During the first year of growth the child's body becomes approximately three times as large as it was at birth, but the interior of the stomach and bowel of the child at the age of one year is not even twice as large as it was at birth, let alone three times as large. Yet all the nourishment which supplies materials for growth has to be absorbed by the membrane which lines the stomach, and especially the small intestine. It is therefore plain that growth of the body as a whole must gradually subside as the tissues to be nourished gradually approach a size at which their demands balance the utmost supply of nutrition taken up by the stomach and intestine.

Another reason why we gradually cease to grow is that with the advance in years we are usually called upon to extend proportionately more energy in the business and pleasures of living. The infant which grows so rapidly lies most of the time asleep, leaving most of its nourishment for growth.

Experiments show a curious difference between the amount of food necessary to increase any of the lower animals the same number of pounds during the period of growth. It was found that the amount for all lower vertebrate animals was practically the same, but that the amount for man was six times as much. Also experiments prove that in lower animals 34 per cent of all the food consumed is utilized for growth, while in man only 5 per cent is so utilized.

Although adult men are on the average larger and heavier than women of the same age, girls between the age of twelve and fifteen are larger than boys of that age.

Finally, recent discoveries indicate that the thyroid and other ductless glands mysteriously control growth.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Match.

"Richard Mansfield had a ready tongue," said an actor in a Broadway restaurant, "but he often met his match.

"He once hired a comedian who is now a great success, but the young man in those days didn't know his business. What sublime cheek he had, though!

"Mansfield, one night in Chicago, after the young fellow had spoiled his best scene, said in the most cutting Mansfield manner:

"Mr. Dash, I'm afraid we shall not be together next season."

"The other looked surprised and shocked.

"What, are you going to leave us, Dick?" he said."

His Honesty Tested.

"The late Frank Work," said a New York horseman, "had a direct and simple humor, a good deal like Mark Twain's.

"Talking to him once about a jockey, I said indignantly:

"I don't know how any one can call him straight."

"Well," said Mr. Work, "all I can say is he's been up before the committee three times, accused of selling races, and he got off every time. I don't know a jockey in America that has had his straightness tested any oftener."

Familiar.

But when in token of his great love he would have smothered her with kisses she drew back.

"Sir," quoth she coldly, "no familiarities."

Yet even in that trying moment his presence of mind did not desert him. "If they are indeed familiarities to you, certainly not," he retorted and bowed ironically, after which, assuming an easy air, he betook himself off.—Puck.

Was a Mystery to Him.

"Well, Hiram," said one farmer to another, "I'm sorry to hear the bad news about your woman Sarah. Is it really so that she has been taken to the insane asylum?"

"It certainly be," said the farmer husband, "and I don't understand it, Joe, how Sarah could have gone crazy, for she hadn't been out of the kitchen a day in twenty year."—Ladies' Home Journal.

HAVE HIGH IDEALS.

Upon the Standard You Raise Depends Your Future Career.

What we make of ourselves depends upon the ideals which we habitually hold. Our lives are shaped upon our mental models. If these be high the lift is lofty; if low it grovels. Man is no better than his ideals. The stream cannot rise higher than its source. Our work can never overtop our ideal, our ambition. It is a great thing to keep the constant suggestion of high ideals, of things that are grand and noble in human achievement, in the mind. It tends to make us love the right and hate the wrong.

There is one thing we ought to hold in such sacredness that no consideration could induce us to dilute it, and that is the quality of the life, the quality of our ideals. Whatever else we are careless about, we cannot afford to carry through life low ideals, second class personalities or demoralizing mentalities. However humble our homes or ordinary our environment, we should keep the quality of the life, the personality, at the highest possible standard. We should allow nothing to deteriorate it.

Yet most people are careless and indifferent regarding the quality of their lives. There is a slipshodness in their living, a slovenliness in their mentality, which tend to deteriorate the quality of the life and make it cheap and commonplace.

Whatever your career, guard your ideal as the apple of your eye, the pearl of great price, for everything depends upon the direction in which that points. If it points downward no amount of money or influence can redeem you from mediocrity or even save you from a degraded life. Man is so made that he must follow his ideal. He cannot go up if his ideal points down.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

Mario Kept His Beard.

It was Czar Nicholas I. whom Mario defied on a memorable occasion. The singer was in St. Petersburg in 1853, when he received a command from the czar to sing in a little play which would have lasted about twenty minutes. He was to take the part of a young officer of the time of Louis XV., and Mario, who was very proud of his mustache and short curly beard, demurred. Finally he was sent for by the Empress Marie Feodorovna, who was always very friendly to him. He obeyed the command at once. The empress greeted him the moment he entered her boudoir with, "Dear M. Mario, do for my sake shave and sing in this play."

"Your majesty," said Mario, kneeling and kissing the outstretched hand, "I would give you my life, but my beard—impossible!" Finally the czar ordered Mario either to shave or go. Mario instantly returned his salary and left Russia.—"Romance of a Great Singer."

The Almanac Was Guilty.

Compilers of almanacs in France are legally responsible for the accuracy of their publications. This point was determined by a case tried in the days of Louis Philippe. Ouvrard, a well known army contractor, fell into difficulties and was severely pressed by his creditors. According to French law, debtors cannot be arrested between sunset and sunrise. One evening Ouvrard sallied forth in quest of fresh air and was seized by a bailiff as he stepped out of his house. He protested and produced an almanac showing that it was three minutes past sunset. The bailiff produced another almanac showing that the sun did not set for another nine minutes. On his release from prison Ouvrard sued the publisher of the almanac which had misled and obtained damages.

A Foolish Company.

"Well, I want to get my life insured," said a very old man who had entered the office of a general agent.

"I am afraid our company will not wish to take you as a risk," the agent replied. "How old are you?"

"Eighty-five."

"We never write policies for people who are over eighty."

"What's the matter with your fool company? Don't you know that a great many more people die under eighty than over that age?"—Judge.

An Eye to the Future.

"Good morning, ma'am. Can't I sell you a preparation warranted to kill rats and mice?"

"I think not. There hasn't been a rat or a mouse on the premises for more than two years."

"You'll have some before long. I've just sold the neighbors on both sides of you some stuff they wanted to kill off your seven cats with, and it'll do it, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

A DARING WAGER.

The Liberty Major Vaksel Took With the Eccentric Czar, Paul I.

Paul I., the eccentric czar of Russia, assassinated in 1801, was very particular as to his dress and considered trifling matters as of supreme importance. This peculiarity was once taken advantage of by an officer of the guards, Major Vaksel, to win a wager. The major, the joker of the army, had bet several hundred rubles that he would tweak the tail of the emperor's wig on parade.

The next day, the story runs, the emperor happened to be present at early parade and, as chance would have it, took position for a moment immediately in front of the daring major. Breathless with excitement and terror, Vaksel's companions beheld that rash officer's right hand steal slowly from his side, rise to the level of the czar's neck and give the wig's hanging tail a most decided tweak.

In an instant the emperor's face, pale with fury, was turned upon Vaksel's countenance, which, however, reflected only an expression of childlike innocence, mingled with the most deferential astonishment.

"Who dared do that?" demanded the enraged czar, his eyes flashing evidence that his most dangerous mood was upon him.

"I did, your majesty," said Vaksel, who, however his heart may have fluttered, managed to preserve outwardly unruffled calm, together with an expression of innocent surprise. "It was crooked, your majesty," he added in a confidential undertone, "and I straightened it for fear the younger officers should see it."

Paul's countenance cleared at once. He stared fixedly, however, at Vaksel's innocent looking face for some seconds. Vaksel admitted afterward that this was the trying moment, but he had said to himself, "If I waver I am lost!" Then the czar spoke, and spoke so that all might hear:

"I thank you, colonel!"

If ever a step in rank was gained by purest effrontery it was so acquired on this occasion, and Vaksel left the field not only promoted to a coveted position in the guards, but richer by many hundred rubles as the result of the wager.—Chicago Record Herald.

It Wasn't a Strike.

He entered the superintendent's office in a kind of bashful, well-got-no-business-here sort of manner and quietly asked the busy man if the superintendent was in.

"I am he," replied the official without raising his eyes from the desk. "What do you want?"

"One of your trains killed my dog a few days ago, and I thought I would stop in and"—

"Well, he had no business on our tracks. You should have kept him tied."

"Yes, I know," meekly responded the caller, "but I didn't, and he got on the track and was killed, and I thought you ought to"—

"But we won't! We don't pay for killing dogs on this road!"

"Who said anything about pay?" replied the ex-dog owner. "I'd been trying for a month to get some one to drown that measly cur, and as the railroad has killed him for me I thought you ought to be paid for the job. Here's \$2."—Railroad Employee.

Dressed For Dinner.

The missionary smiled benevolently on the native tribes around him.

"I will cure them all of cannibalism," he said hopefully. "They have treated me kindly so far, and I am sure I shall convert them all."

After being introduced to their chief he retired to the special hut the tribe had prepared for him, where he was shortly afterward joined by a native.

"The king has sent me to dress you for dinner," said the man.

"Ah," smiled the missionary, "how thoughtful of him! You are the royal valet, I suppose?"

"No," replied the native; "I am the royal cook."

Genius.

Genius is sympathetic insight made perfect, and it must have diversity if it is ever to be effectual—must touch on every human experience, must suffer and must also enjoy. Great, therefore, are its compensations. It feels the sorrows of all mankind and is elevated by them, whereas the pain of an individual bereavement is rather acute than prolonged.—Sarah Grand.

Tired Enough.

Conductor—Move forward, there, please.

Casey (who has moved along twice)—Divil a bit furdur! Oi paid me nickel t' ride, not t' kape on walkin'.—Boston Transcript.

BONNER'S QUIANT AD.

It Frankly Told the Truth About the Place He Wanted to Sell.

Robert Bonner, whose facility for clever advertising was well known, exerted himself on one occasion to produce a real estate advertisement which, if it did not actually sell his property, amused a good many people. His method, needless to say, would not meet with the approval of present day real estate developers. Here is the ad as it appeared in an issue of the Ledger in 1867:

"I hereby offer for sale my country residence at West Morrisania, near Melrose Station, where I have lived for the past three summers, but do not think I could live much longer.—I have heard that people looking for a place to purchase could never find one where they have chills and fever. They always have it about a mile, a mile and a half or two miles off, but never right there at the place that is for sale. Now, I offer for sale a curiosity—something rare—the precise spot where the fever and ague is. I will warrant it to be there. Three of my children have it, my gardener has it, my groom has the same premonitory symptoms, and I have a sufficient inkling of it myself. Any doctor with a large family who has a specific for fever and ague would find this a most eligible situation.

"The neighborhood is full of the disease, and if he could keep it out of his own family it would give him a reputation which would insure his fortune. Besides the fever and ague the estate consists of a fine double house, with all modern conveniences and improvements, such as hot and cold water, furnace, range, etc., and about two acres of land, with a pretty fair barn and some good box stalls for good horses. It is really a beautiful place. The grounds are handsomely laid out and covered with trees and shrubbery of the choicest kind. These trees afford not only a delightful shade, but a nice harbor for mosquitoes. The mosquitoes thus far have not been so affected with the fever and ague as to prevent their biting—in fact, it is a good place for mosquitoes. I bought it to please my wife, and I shall leave it to please my whole family. Terms cash. I am afraid any security on it would get the fever and ague and become shaky. Those wishing to purchase will please apply immediately. I want to get away from it as fast as Dexter can carry me."

"ROBERT BONNER.

"Ledger Office, 90 Beekman street, Sept. 18, 1867.

"P. S.—The town authorities have begun to make alterations in the street adjoining, and if they drain the place as well as they do the pockets of the landowners it may become healthy."—New York Globe.

The Admirable Crichton.

To speak of any one as an "Admirable Crichton" is to credit him with being very learned and accomplished, since such a person lived in the sixteenth century. His name was James Crichton, and he lived in Scotland from 1560 to 1585. At the age of seventeen years he was the reputed master of twelve languages and had been given the degree of master of arts when but fourteen because of his great learning. In addition to his accomplishments as a scholar, he was poet, musician, sculptor, artist, actor, reconteur, a good horseman and an expert fencer.

Inviting Temptation.

Many people plan for defeat like the boy whose mother told him that he could not go swimming, but he did. When he returned and his mother saw the signs he confessed that he was tempted and went with the boys. She noticed that his coat bulged out. Putting her hand in, she pulled out his bathing suit. When confronted with it he said, "I was afraid that I might be tempted when I got there, so I took these along." Some people expect to fall and plan for it.

A Blow to the Intellect.

"Your husband is not looking well tonight, Mrs. Rhymer."

"He isn't, and I'm not surprised at it."

"No? Has he been overworking?"

"It isn't that so much. It is his originality. Why, that man is struck by so many original ideas that his mind must be one mass of bruises."—Woman's Journal.

The Money Lender in Rhodesia.

According to Miss Charlotte Mansfield's "Via Rhodesia," no penniless person is allowed to enter Livingstone. "I heard," she says, "that the awkward predicament of not having enough money was often averted by a crafty money lender, who for half a crown would lend the necessary £10, waiting for the would be borrower outside the boundary and receiving the money back as soon as the examination terminated."

Setting Him Right.

An Irish soldier was crossing a barrack square with a pail, in which he was going to get some water. A sergeant passing at the time noticed that Pat had a very disreputable looking pair of trousers on and, wishing to make a report, stopped the man and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To get some water."

"What! In those trousers?"

"No, sergeant: in the pail."

OUR BEST OFFER!

THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL and The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer

Both a Full Year for Only

\$1.50

All the News of the World and Home

Only 25c More Than the Price

of THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL ALONE

The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer

Contains Each Week

- 21 columns of news.
- 14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics—economical machinery, planting, growing and storing of fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock.
- 20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs"
- 1 column of Health and Beauty Hints.
- Best short and continued stories—Chess and Checkers—Puzzles and Complications—Dr. Reed-er's Home Health Club—Miscellaneous Questions and Answers—Poems of the Day—A Special Washington Letter—Taking cartoons and Illustrations.
- 5 columns of live, entertaining editorials.
- 7 columns of live stock and market reports. No live stock paper contains a better live stock market report than The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer.
- 40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and Poultry, etc.
- 10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects.
- 7 columns of information on receipts, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers.
- 14 to 21 columns of stories of public men, historical, geographical and other miscellany.
- 5 columns of specially reported sermons by leading American clergymen, and the Sunday School Lesson.

These features, together with a special magazine department, make up the leading farm, and home newspaper of the West.

OUR OFFER

The price of the Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer remains \$1.00 a year
The price of The Republican-Journal is.....\$1.25 a year

The two papers each one year only \$1.50

N. B.—This special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer is for a limited time only. Subscribers to The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer are assured that no papers will be sent after their subscriptions expire unless their subscriptions are renewed by cash payments.

LOW SUMMER PRICES

FOR DELIVERY AT ONCE WE QUOTE GENUINE SCRANTON

HARD COAL

Egg or Range \$8.25 Chestnut \$8.50

Delivered where coal can be put in without carrying
Carry Charge 35c per Ton Extra

These Prices are Based on the Lowest Spring Quotations and will be Held Open BUT A SHORT TIME

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

BIG
PICTURE SHOW **10**
Every Saturday Night **cts.**
AT THE PAVILION

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.

Diamonds at Martin's.
Mrs. A. B. Shattuck is visiting in Elgin.

Harry Burdick of Chicago was here over the 4th.

Henry Leonard visited Chicago relatives over the 4th.

Gust Brandell of St. Charles was here Thursday.

Erma and Earl Renn are visiting in Elgin this week.

Jos. Craft of Chicago called on Genoa friends the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sowers were in Chicago on business last Thursday.

W. H. Snow and Jas. O'Brien have opened a saloon at West Chicago.

Raymond Schneider returned to his home in Chicago Monday evening.

Miss Alys Sowers visited with friends in Burlington the first of the week.

Mr. Pierce of Iowa visited Mr. and Mrs. Scott Waite the first of the week.

Geo. Shattuck is visiting his uncle, Geo. B. Hall, in Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sowers of Elgin were in Genoa Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Neurauder were out from Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. Henry Leonard is visiting at the home of her parents in Milwaukee.

Miss Silvius of Belvidere was a guest at the H. R. Patterson home this week.

Miss Alma Miller of Chicago was a guest of Miss Flora Buck during the past week.

If you want good fencing and a good gate to go with it, call on Jackman & Son.

James Young of Davenport, Iowa, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Young of the Eurcka hotel.

You can select a diamond at Martin's from a big line, not from a catalog, but from the actual lot of gems.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dempsey entertained the former's brother and his family of Chicago over the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchison of Chicago were week end visitors at the home of the former's parents.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Jr., and Miss Margaret Hutchison visited the latter's brother at St. Charles on the 4th.

Lost, on Sunday, July 2, an oil-cloth auto top cover. Finder please leave same with P. A. Quanstrong.

Misses Cora Watson, Hazel Brown and Velma Crawford are attending the summer school at DeKalb Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson of Rockford have been visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cumming and children of Chicago were week end visitors at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. L. G. Hemenway.

Mrs. A. E. Pickett will accompany Miss Ada Taylor to the East this week where she will visit Mr. Pickett's folks at Baltimore, Md., and her own relatives in Pennsylvania. She will be gone about eight weeks.

Silk dress patterns for 39c and 48c per yard at Olmsted's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Shaubel went to Chicago Saturday.

Ladies' hats from 75c to \$2.50 at Olmsted's during this sale.

W. L. Ritter transacted business in the windy city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sowers of Chicago visited at the home of G. W. Sowers Friday.

Mrs. Lee Wylde and daughter, Alys, visited friends in Elgin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Martin entertained the former's nephew of Wisconsin last week.

Miss Harriet Field of Rockford was a week end guest at the home of her brother, R. B.

Ralph Browne has returned from Elgin and will assist his father in the store here.

LaVern Buck of Belvidere was a week end visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Reed.

The Royal Neighbors will meet at the home of Mrs. W. H. Sager on Tuesday of next week.

25 cents buys a galvanized pail at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. It's worth more. Call and see it.

Miss Ada Taylor leaves this week for a visit of several weeks with relatives in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. John A. Blanchard of Arlington, Iowa, is here visiting her cousin, Mrs. William C. Cooper.

Charles Patterson of Lincoln, Nebr., visited his brother, Dr. C. A. Patterson, the first of the week.

Mrs. Clara Kohlmetz and Miss Estella Reick of Boston were week end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ritter.

H. H. Slater and daughter, Margaret, and Miss Elma Smock leave this week for a several weeks' sojourn in Canada.

Guy Hartzell, motorman on the traction line, visited friends at Galena and made a trip to Dubuque, Iowa, over the 4th.

Mrs. J. A. Patterson and son, Allen, left last Saturday for Bath, Maine, where they will spend several weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan of Chicago were visitors the first of the week at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Edsall on Tuesday afternoon, July 11.

Charles Cole went to Chicago Wednesday to bring out an automobile of the "Sears" type for Rev. W. H. Tuttle of Kingston.

H. R. Patterson is able to get down town this week, after a long and severe illness, a fact that is decidedly gratifying to his friends.

Jas. R. Kiernan started operations with his threshing outfit on Wednesday, turning out the rye at Lee Wylde's farm east of town.

Corn knee high on the 4th of July was not in the running this year. Most of the crop was waist high, some five and six feet and tasseled out.

We have arranged with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper, together with our own, at the exceedingly low price of \$1.50 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of.

Highest Business Function. The highest function of a business is the development and perfection of the health and character of the employes.

HOMES OF THE BEAVERS.

Wonderful Work Achieved by These Clever Dam Builders.

Beavers arrange their homes in a neighborly way to form villages and towns. It is pointed out that they are lake dwellers for the same reason that early races of men lived over the water. The chief difference between the two, however, is that men built over natural ponds, whereas the beaver makes a pond where he happens to want it. The abodes of no other animal on earth, aside from man, present so many interesting phases as those of the beaver.

According to Macoun, who has made most exhaustive studies of these little animals, whole tribes of beavers unite to build villages. Houses, invariably of two floors, bear witness to the uniform genius of these architects. The pantry occupies the ground floor, but the upper floors of the beaver's domicile are reserved for his hours of sleep and leisure.

The walls and upper part are remarkably thick, sometimes measuring several feet. Then, at the beginning of hard frost, the exterior is coated with a thick layer of mud, which immediately freezes and has the double advantage of perfectly shutting out the cold air and of guarding against the attacks of vermin.

The smartness of the beaver is also seen in the care it takes not only to lay in provisions in advance, but also in arranging creep holes to insure its retreat in case of surprise and for its subsistence in a day of need.

The most extraordinary works of the beaver are, of course, the dams that they throw across rivers and along the shores of lakes. In this matter they are qualified to rank with the best of engineers. Two points especially in their work attract attention, the first being the skill and strength displayed in the construction and the second being their unerring choice of the best materials.

In examining the construction of a beaver dam one is at once struck with its extreme simplicity. The wonder is how the mud kneaded and applied by the beaver's paws, unassisted by even the trowel shaped tail, becomes a hydraulic cement that time hardens instead of dissolves.

The extent of the beaver's works is as surprising as their perfection. Some of them are really colossal and several chains in length. Artificial lakes of considerable size owe their origin to these dams. The extent of the dams is the most striking proof of the social habits of the beaver, for several families must have combined to carry out the plans, and if individual instinct produces the results of a general government among these laborers they must be influenced by a sense of common interest as highly developed as that of the bees.—Harper's Weekly.

South Sea Courtesies.

The cannibal delegation halted at a little distance, and the chairman came forward.

"We are getting up a testimonial dinner for one of our distinguished fellow citizens," he said to the stout missionary, "and are here to ask you to furnish one of the principal courses."

Which shows how a persistent effort to inculcate the principles of politeness may soften the most savage nature.

In the earlier day they would have downed the stranger with a knotted club and dragged him to the kettle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Ancient Egyptians.

The ethnological problem presented in the case of the men who built the pyramids is still a riddle. That the ancient Egyptians were not negroes is the verdict of all the more important authorities, and it is equally certain that they were not members of the great white or Aryan race. There seems to be no living people who resemble the old Egyptians, and from the monuments left in the land of the Nile only the vaguest guesses can be made.—New York American.

The Ultimate of Happiness.

"How has that match between Daisy Green and Tom Haddaway turned out?" asked Blithers.

"Fine," said Dobby.

"Still madly in love with each other?" asked Blithers.

"Better than that," said Dobby.

"They've got to a point where they can tolerate each other."—Harper's Weekly.

Afraid to Stay Away.

"Our culture club generally has a full attendance."

"The ladies are brought through mutual admiration, I presume?"

"No; through mutual distrust."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CLEARANCE

S A L E

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Read Every Item Carefully and see what Big Reductions will be made to Close out all our Summer Stock

THIS SALE COMMENCES

Thursday Morning JULY 6



All Hats at just One-Half

Their regular price. \$2.50 buys a \$5.00 pattern hat. Children's straw bonnets closed out also.

Ladies' and Children's Coats

All on sale. Ladies' long wool spring coats—your choice of \$16.00 coats \$9.98. Linen coats on sale.



SILK DRESS PATTERNS
In Foulards and Taffetas--9 and 10 yard lengths--75c and 80c values, will be closed out for **39 and 49c a yd.**

Embroidery Yoking

18 to 26 inches wide—regular 75c and 85c goods—on sale—yd. **39c**

4 and 5-n. Embroidery

Banding—special—on sale—per yard. **19c**

Colored Narrow Emb'dy.

and insertion—10c and 12c values—on sale—per yard. **5c**

Soiled Muslin Underwear

will be put out at a **BARGAIN PRICE**

27-in. Emb'dy Flouncing

for dresses—60c, 75c and 85c values—closed out at—per yard. **39c**

Pretty Sheer Lawns

Bordered lawns—regular 18c values—during this sale. **12c**

White waists

Sample waists on sale 75c. Other sheer white waists—embroidery and lace trimmed—closed out **\$1.48**

A Few Odd Sizes Corsets

One dollar and one fifty values—for **49c**

More White Aprons

at only—each. **10c**

Pillow Tops--Stamped

and lithographed—25c and 30c values—your choice at **15c**

All Over 50c & 75c Belts

closed out—39c each. White wash belting—per yard. **10c**

Five Silk dresses

will be closed out at—each. **\$7.98**

Lace Curtains

From one to two pairs alike—be closed out at a **Low Price**

Short Length Curtain

Goods—25c values—per yard (Scrims also included) **15c**

Small Sizes Lisle Gloves

in blacks and gray—25c and 50c values—per pair. **15c**

Short lengths of Poppins, Silks, Maxines, Organdies will be closed out at half prices. **REMNANTS OF LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS.**

Huck towels, 16 x 30. **7c**

Ladies' Gingham Underskirts wide flounce at bottom—39c each.

Odds and ends of knit underwear on sale.

French Gingham—special—19c a yd.

Cotton Foulard 9c.

White Indian head skirts. Sizes 25 x 40—98c. Only a few left.

Writing paper—in boxes—all on sale.

LAWNS

Guaranteed fast colors 5c yd. Short lengths best gingham, 12c a yard. A good gingham 9c.

White Gloria Silk waist patterns—embroidered fronts—on sale \$1.19.

Shoes and Oxfords \$1.48 and \$1.98 pair.

Dutch Collars, Lace trimmed 10c.

Corset cover, wash silk ribbon in white pink, blue—10c a bolt of 5 yards.

Wash tape 8c bolt.

Flowers 10 cents a bunch.

Frank W. Olmsted
Don't Forget This Sale. **GENOA, ILL.**

Women who Work in the Field



PHASE of European life that never fails to impress visitors from the United States is the extent to which women labor in the fields. In many instances working side by side with the men and in others either performing the greater share of the toil or, mayhap, apparently doing it all while the masculine members of the household are nowhere to be seen. This state of things is not confined to any one section or division of the Old World, either. From the west of Ireland where the tourist sees women helping with the grain harvests and aiding in the cutting of the peat all the way to Russia, where the peasant women are called upon to perform every sort of labor in the fields, the same story is told by the sights which meet the eye in every rural district.

The Americans who have rather advanced ideas as to the toll which women should be permitted to perform are treated to their greatest surprise in some of the more primitive provinces of central Europe where it is no uncommon sight to see a woman "hitched" to a plow as it were, side by side with a horse or other animal, while her liege lord trudges behind guiding the plow. However a rival of this state of things is to be seen occasionally in Holland where a mother and her daughters may be seen on the towpath dragging a barge or canal boat along by means of a heavy rope while the hefty head of the household sits comfortably at the tiller of the craft.

It must be admitted however that few of the European women who work in the fields appear in the least discontented with their lot. To be sure the explanation in many cases may be found in the fact that they know no other life and seemingly give nary a thought to the possibilities of an easier existence. Their mothers and their grandmothers before them went into the fields in this wise and with a proverbial adherence to precedent and custom they accept the responsibilities as a matter of course. At the same time there are some of these women who have given thought to the subject without having the pondering make any difference in their mental attitude. On the contrary some of them grow actually aggressive in their contention that it is the duty of a wife to be her husband's life partner and co-worker in fact as well as in name and that if the husband's occupation is tilling the soil she should lend a hand in the field work just as she would expect to stand for hours daily behind the counter if her helpmate were a small shopkeeper.

Field work by women in the United States is not so common an occurrence as it is on the other side of the Atlantic, but neither is it sufficiently unusual to cause much comment and it has increased greatly both in volume and variety in recent years. There is the difference though that work in the field as performed by such American women as engage in it does not savor of drudgery as does much of that abroad and furthermore it is engaged in, for the most part, purely because of personal preference. That is there is no masculine compulsion figuring in the matter nor is American farmer's wife or daughter misled by the fallacy that she is not doing her share if she does not perform manual labor in the fields under cultivation.

About the only circumstances in which we find the women of our farming communities going into the fields not exactly through a choice of their own is at harvest season when there is a scarcity of labor. It sometimes happens that farmers, particularly those in the more isolated sections of the west and middle west, find it impossible to secure, for love or money, the needed harvest hands and rather than see the ripened grain lost for lack of harvesters their wives, sisters and daughters have—all credit to them for it—come to the rescue and performed the work of men in the harvest field. In not a few instances women volunteers have under such circumstances donned men's clothing and the almost unanimous verdict is that the advantage from the standpoint of utility more than counterbalance any detriment in appearance.

But, as has been said, most of the American women who are today working in the fields are doing so purely because they prefer it to some other means of making livelihood. "This is true of the berry pickers who if they chose could

taking up "claims" and in a surprising number of cases of late these women have "worked" these claims and developed them into fine farms with very little outside help. A recent case in point was that of three former school teachers who, entirely by their own exertions, successfully carried out a "homesteading" project fifteen miles from the nearest habitation.

Farmer women too, are doing more work in the fields than ever before, for all that the easier circumstances of the prosperous twentieth century farmer has brought automobiles and pianos and telephones and a host of home comforts that might naturally be expected to take the minds of the women folk off such things as farm work. In this sphere, too, the explanation of the presence in the fields of many women who are not driven there by necessity is found in the fascination of earning "one's own money" it has been the custom from

time out of mind for the average farmer to allow to his wife the "butter and egg money" but of late years when both these commodities have mounted on more than one occasion to fancy prices the income has swelled so remarkably as to prove a revelation to the farm mistresses. Women who had only spending money heretofore from this source suddenly found themselves with independent bank accounts of their own.

The to-be-expected sequel was the result. The women of the farms receiving such object lessons of the profits that might be theirs if they took up these "side lines" in real earnest have lost no time in exploring the possibilities of the situation. Many a rural housewife who formerly kept a dozen chickens now has hundreds with an equipment of incubators and all the other aids to such activities. Bee keeping has likewise had a boom and so has the raising of pigeons, the cultivation of early and late vegetables under glass and numerous other kindred activities which, though making no undue strain upon a woman's strength, and materially to the bulk of her pocketbook. Not a few of the "abandoned farms" of New England which have lately been rejuvenated owe the transformation to women who have worked out their salvation through a sort of intensive farming in which more often than not the fair sex have had little assistance,—for, be it known, hired help is as scarce in some of the farming sections of New England as it is in many hundreds of miles farther west.

An interesting side light on the situation is that our up-to-date agricultural colleges are now fitting girls for work in the fields or anywhere else on the farms. In these institutions the young women are studying side by side with their brothers all the way through and gaining a clearer insight than has heretofore been possible into the practical side of farm husbandry. It is a decided innovation, this plan of teaching the young women, from a scientific basis, all that can be put to use on a farm,—inside or outside the farm house. Under this scheme the farm girl acquires knowledge relative to the soil, plant growth and animal life. In short she learns (from practical demonstration as well as out of books) all that can be taught about field agriculture, dairy practice, etc., as well as the mysteries of cookery and dressmaking and home management. Incidentally it may be noted that much attention is being devoted to fruit raising, an occupation which seems to be proving attractive to a great number of the feminine recruits who have lately taken to tilling the soil as a means of livelihood.

LET THINGS GO

The ability to rest is an art. Most women either rush and tear at things all day long and never give their overstrained nerves a rest or they are indolent and indulge in an afternoon sleep, which makes them dull. A cat nap of a quarter of an hour after luncheon is the best beauty preservative possible. But sleeping is not always resting. Neither is doing nothing. A change of view or of occupation is often the greatest rest and, if the art of relaxation has been mastered, sitting with the hands limply in the lap, with the head resting against the back of the chair and the feet on a footstool will remove the strain from tired nerves.

Many women find going to the theater a rest, and others make a habit of keeping a little knitting or crochet work handy and can quite dismiss the cares of the day as soon as the fingers start making music with the needles. Blessed indeed is she who can sit down in the midst of dirt and confusion to finish a good book. There is a house-keeping horror who cannot see any brightness in a ray of sunshine while there is a layer of dust on the piano. She makes one shudder at the very name of "order" and by her uncomfortable passion for tidiness causes John to look a half hour

for his slippers and sigh for the lost ease of his bachelor den.

Make yourself comfortable and everybody around you—that is a good password for this life. There is altogether too much said in encouragement of "temperament" and "nerves." It is well to have them, just as it is well to have teeth and eyes and feet, but they are to serve and not dominate us. Learn to rest your tired nerve and years and the chief knows that another ten years relax from housekeeping cares

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SPARKS FROM LIVE WIRES

King George has issued a message of thanks to his subjects throughout the British empire for the loyalty expressed during the coronation.

Hoke Smith was inaugurated governor of Georgia for the second time in his life. He was the immediate predecessor of Gov. Joseph M. Brown, who in turn was relieved by Smith.

Provisional warrants have been issued in London for David H. Kaplan and M. A. Schmidt, wanted in connection with the Los Angeles Times dynamiting. The men have not been found.

The Bethlehem Steel company, which was fined \$40,000 for accepting unlawful concessions on demurrage charges on freight cars, paid the fine in the United States court at Philadelphia.

The Supreme Council of the United Commercial Travelers of America concluded its twenty-fourth annual session at Columbus, O., with the election of Counsellor B. Griffith of Denver, Colo.

The curfew ordinance was passed by the city council of Sycamore, Ill., and goes in force immediately. Every child under sixteen must be off the streets by 9 p. m. in the summer and 8 p. m. in the winter.

Fire broke out in a farehouse at Hutchinson, Kan., in which fireworks were stored. They exploded, rockets shooting in all directions and endangering the lives of the firemen. The building was destroyed. Loss, \$50,000.

The Oliver Chilled Plow works of South Bend, Ind., and Hamilton, Ont., the largest plant of its kind in the world, has not been sold to the International Harvester company, according to Joseph D. Oliver of South Bend.

The supreme court of Missouri has held unconstitutional the levy of a special tax on all distillers, brewers and rectifiers, declaring that it violates the interstate commerce law in exempting wine made from Missouri-grown grapes.

The death from cholera of Mrs. Harriet A. Van Allen, a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions at Madura, South India, June 5, is announced in a letter received at the headquarters of the board at Boston. Mrs. Van Allen was a native of Waukegan, Ill.

The forced resignation of Dr. John W. Abercrombie as president of the University of Alabama, which was accepted unanimously by the board of trustees, is attributed to the displeasure of the alumni on the stand taken by Doctor Abercrombie against professionalism in college athletics.

The public health and marine hospital service at Washington decided that, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, the period of detention of immigrants exposed on a cholera-infested ship arriving at ports in the United States should be extended from five days to ten days.

H. G. Neville of Trenton, N. J.; his wife and a son, aged sixteen, were instantly killed when the automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Boston & Albany passenger train at a crossing about twenty miles east of Albany, N. Y. A daughter, Marion, is in a critical condition from injuries received.

Harry A. Gorsuch, secretary of the Southwestern Lumbermen's association, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Roy Thompson at Kansas City, charged with violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. He was indicted two weeks ago by a federal grand jury in Chicago. Gorsuch was released on \$2,000 bond to appear for trial in Chicago September 1.

SHIPPING STRIKE IS AT END

White Star Steamship Company Agrees to Terms of Settlement With Seamen's Union.

Liverpool, England, July 4.—The White Star Steamship company agreed to terms of settlement with the International Seamen's union and the great shipping strike is ended. The other transatlantic companies had settled their differences previously.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 4.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	42 25 @ 46 85
Hogs	15 20 @ 18 30
Sheep	5 25 @ 6 35
FLOUR—Winter Straights	4 20 @ 4 85
WHEAT—July	94 @ 94 1/2
CORN—July	63 1/2 @ 64
OATS—No. 2	50 @ 50 1/2
RYE—No. 2	35 1/2 @ 36
BUTTER—Creamery	19 @ 24
EGGS	12 @ 25
CHEESE	9 1/2 @ 15
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Good Steers	40 00 @ 47 75
Fair Steers	35 00 @ 42 25
Fancy Yearlings	5 70 @ 6 80
Feeding Steers	4 25 @ 4 50
Heavy Calves	4 50 @ 5 00
HOGS—Heavy Packers	6 70 @ 6 85
Butcher Hogs	6 70 @ 6 85
Pigs	5 50 @ 6 85
BUTTER—Creamery	19 @ 25 1/2
Dairy	15 @ 21
LIVE POULTRY	100 @ 12 1/2
EGGS	7 @ 12 1/2
POTATOES (per bu.)	1 00 @ 1 25
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	5 20 @ 5 40
GRAIN—Wheat, July	84 1/2 @ 85 1/2
Oats, July	53 1/2 @ 54 1/2
Corn, July	43 1/2 @ 44
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	\$1 01 @ 1 02
July	89 @ 89 1/2
Corn, July	53 @ 53 1/2
Oats, July	44 @ 44 1/2
Rye	87 @ 88
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	85 1/2 @ 91
No. 2 Red	84 1/2 @ 85
Corn, No. 2 White	61 @ 62 1/2
Oats, No. 3 White	45 1/2 @ 47
Rye	55 @ 60
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	35 25 @ 40
Texas Steers	32 @ 38
HOGS—Packers	6 85 @ 7 00
Butchers	6 50 @ 6 75
SHEEP—Natives	3 00 @ 4 00
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	35 25 @ 40
Stockers and Feeders	3 60 @ 5 25
Corn, No. 2	3 60 @ 3 80
Cows and Heifers	6 85 @ 7 15
HOGS—Heavy	6 85 @ 7 15
Light	6 85 @ 7 15

ILLINOIS HAPPENINGS

Chicago.—Death ended a game of "stump the leader" when Leo Kosmala, 2309 West Nineteenth street, was electrocuted after he had climbed to the top of an iron column of the elevated railroad structure at West-ern avenue and Twentieth street. Chester Kosmala was gazing upward in admiration at the performance when suddenly his brother's body dropped at his feet. The victim was thirteen years old.

Nashville.—A storm did considerable damage in Washington county. Wheat shocks were scattered and tops of stacks blown off. Corn was blown down badly. The greatest damage was done in orchards, especially many apples and plums being blown from the trees. Altogether, however, the benefits of the rain outweighed the harm done.

Bloomington.—The life of Mrs. Lonnie Daniels was saved when her husband gave one quart of his blood so she might recover. One quart of salt solution was placed in the artery of the man to replace the lost blood.

Monmouth.—Rev. F. S. McBride, who is retiring as pastor of the Ninth avenue church, has preached 1,278 sermons in ten years. During these years he has never used any notes in the pulpit.

Quincy.—Henry Brinkoetter, assistant engineer at the water works pumping station, caught his hand in one of the big pumps as he was oiling the machinery, painfully crippling the member.

Jacksonville.—Missing for several days from a fishing camp, friends found the drowned body of Edward McDonald of Chandlerville floating on the water of Lake Wilcox.

Hopedale.—The new St. Joseph's church, a beautiful edifice costing \$10,000, will be dedicated July 2 by Rt. Rev. P. M. Dunne of Peoria, bishop of the diocese of the Catholic church.

Streator.—A live wire caused considerable excitement in North Streator when a child and several dogs came in contact with it. Both the animals and the child received severe shocks.

Peoria.—Divers' paralysis, or caisson disease, a rare malady, has claimed three victims. The attack is brought on by divers being rushed too rapidly to the earth's surface.

Quincy.—Steamboat men are looking with considerable apprehension upon the rapid fall of the Mississippi river. If the fall continues a record will be broken for June.

Paris.—Negotiations have been commenced with the Expositions Company of America for an aeroplane flight to be given on a date to be selected in July.

Lincoln.—Lincoln will be in darkness for several nights as the result of a stroke of lightning which burned out a switchboard at the power plant. Repairs were made so that the incandescents were in use, but the street lights will be out of commission for a week at least.

Madison.—A sleep walker, who, to save room rent, slept in the loft of the barn where he was employed at Tenth street and Madison avenue, walked out of a side door of the loft and fell to the ground. He died five hours later from cerebral hemorrhage. The sleep walker was Peter Hatala, sixty-five years old, a Macedonian. He came to Madison 11 years ago and found employment at the hotel of Tony Harshoney, a fellow-countryman. Hatala had a reputation among his friends of being exceedingly economical. In the time he lived in Madison he always slept in the barn loft. He accumulated a great deal of money, according to testimony at the inquest, but had no relatives in America.

Duquoin.—The past two weeks have shown a marked improvement in the outlook for increased coal business in the southern Illinois field in the immediate future. Several local operators have contracts which insure a more regular operation of the mines, and it is generally predicted by the operators throughout this field that the depression is over. Conditions are expected steadily to improve and contracts for fall business are being closed.

Fairfield.—Mrs. Curtis Walters shot and probably mortally wounded Mary Walters, her nine-year-old sister-in-law. She was threatening the child playfully in order to induce her to wash the dishes. Mrs. Walters says she did not know the weapon was loaded. She is a bride of five days.

Chicago.—The reclamation of 80,000,000 acres of swamp land in the Mississippi valley, 1,500,000 of which are in the state of Illinois, is the object of a campaign started by the board of control of the National Irrigation congress which met here. Federal legislation will be sought in urging the swamp land reclamation bill introduced by Representative Dupre of Louisiana. The campaign will be also a crusade to have the \$20,000,000 asked for the Illinois deep waterway used, at least, in part, for the draining of such lands.

LOST 61 POUNDS.

Another Terrible Case of Gravel Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Charles Understein, 50 W. 44th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Kidney trouble ran me down from 196 to 136 pounds and I was a shadow of my former self."



Oh! how I suffered. I became so bad the doctors said my left side was paralyzed. I could not walk without assistance. I grew worse and went to a hospital, but was not helped. My friends all thought I would die. Three weeks after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a pea. At intervals the stones kept passing from me. I passed eleven in one day. Doan's Kidney Pills finally cured me. My health returned and I have had no kidney trouble since."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

In Gold. "Is your ball over here?" "Is it in a hole?" "Yes." "A deep hole?" "With slightly overhanging banks, so you can't possibly get at it?" "Yes." "Then it's my ball, all right."

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative three for cathartic.

Many a man who is his own master might better be serving some other.

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her."

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell everyone I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."

—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., E. D. 8.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Patents Watson & Coleman, Washington, D.C. Sole agents, 1115 F Street, N.W.

REAL ESTATE. FARMERS OF THE CENTRAL STATES—Your farms came West in the pioneer days because they could better their condition. Times have changed and a plain horse's advice to "Go West" is heard throughout the land of your homes. The time of the pioneer has passed, and in the Prairie State of Illinois, here farmers own their own soil, have electric light and telephone in their homes and railway transportation at their doors. The secrets in the soil and climate. A fine acre farm yields from \$3,000 to \$7,000 annually. Think of these returns per acre: Strawberries, over 7,000 (lb.) \$600.00; Tomatoes, \$1,500.00; Potatoes, \$500 from 80 to 90 per ton; Blueberries, \$400.00; Onions, \$325.00; Cabbages, \$300.00; Turnips, \$200.00; Rhubarb, \$200.00; Raspberries and Blackberries, \$200.00; Apples and Pears, \$100 to \$200. Last year poultry and eggs to the value of \$2,500,000 were imported from the Southern States and the Eastern States. Profitable investments are made here. If you are interested drop me a line today. My information will be reliable in every particular. You can depend on me. W. Kerr, Ltd., New Westminster, British Columbia, Canada.

VIRGINIA Oldest but still the Best Farming State in the Union. Our catalog will put you next to some rare bargains in the water section. OWENS & BABY, West Point, Va.

90,000 ACRES of Canada Lands for sale. Heart of farming district, lowest prices. Don't let this opportunity escape you. Invest now and become independent. BIRCHBAUM & MICKELAND, Inc., Wash. D.C.



54-40 OR FIGHT

BY EMERSON HOUGH

AUTHOR OF THE MISSISSIPPI BUBBLE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY MAGNUS G. KETNER
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SYNOPSIS.

John Calhoun becomes secretary of state in Tyler's cabinet with the fixed determination to acquire both Texas and Oregon. Nicholas Trist, his secretary, is sent with a message to the Baroness von Ritz, spy and reputed mistress of the British minister, Pakenham. Trist encounters the baroness and assists her in escaping from pursuers. She agrees to see Calhoun, and as a pledge that she will tell him what he wants to know regarding the intentions of England toward Mexico, she gives Trist a slipper, the mate of which has been lost. Trist is ordered to Montreal on state business, and arranges to see Calhoun, and Elizabeth Churchill before departing. The baroness says she will try to prevent the marriage. A drunken congressman, who is assisting Trist in his wedding arrangements, blunderingly sends the baroness' slipper to Elizabeth instead of the owner, and the marriage is declared off. Nicholas finds the baroness in Montreal, she having succeeded, where he failed, in discovering England's intentions regarding Oregon. She tells him the slipper he had, contained a note from the Texas attaché to Pakenham, saying that if the United States did not annex Texas within 30 days she would lose both Texas and Oregon. Calhoun orders Trist to head a party bound for Oregon. Calhoun excites the jealousy of Seneca Yurrio, and thereby secures the signature of the Texas attaché to a treaty of annexation. Nicholas arrives in Oregon. Later the baroness arrives on a British warship. She tells Nicholas that a note she placed in her slipper caused the breaking off of his marriage, and that she intends to return to Washington to repair the wrong. Nicholas follows her. He learns on the way that Polk has been elected and Texas annexed, and that there is to be war with Mexico. The baroness tells Trist that in return for a compromise of the Oregon boundary on the forty-ninth degree, she has sold herself to Pakenham. She tells him the story of her life. Trist breaks Pakenham's key to the baroness' apartments. Pakenham calls for his price, and the baroness refuses to pay. He insults her. She compels him to apologize, holds him up in his true light, and she declares that she is pure as a lily. The treaty is signed by Pakenham. The baroness gives the treaty to Calhoun and tells him she got it for Nicholas. Calhoun invites the baroness to a diplomatic ball at the White House. Nicholas and Elizabeth are married. Nicholas is chosen a commissioner to negotiate peace with Mexico. Owing to enmity on the part of Polk his actions are repudiated and he is dismissed from the service. The senate, however, ratifies the treaty.

Epilogue—Continued.

With the cessions from Mexico came the great domain of California. Now, look how strangely history sometimes works out itself. Had there been any suspicion of the discovery of gold in California, neither Mexico nor our republic ever would have owned it! England surely would have taken it. The very year that my treaty eventually was ratified was that in which gold was discovered in California! But it was too late then for England to interfere; to late then, also, for Mexico to claim it. We got untold millions of treasure there. Most of those millions went to the northern states, into manufactures, into commerce. The north owned that gold; and it was that gold which gave the



The Trail of Democracy, of America, of the World.

north the power to crush that uprising which was born of the Mexican war—that same uprising by which England, too late, would gladly have seen this union disrupted, so that she might have yet another chance at these lands she now had lost for ever. Fate seemed still to be with us, after all, as I have so often had occasion to believe may be a possible thing. That war of conquest which Mr. Calhoun opposed, that same war which grew out of the slavery tenets of his otherwise splendid public life—found its own correction in the civil war. It was the gold of California which got down slavery. Thereforeforth slavery has existed legally only north of the Mason and Dixon line!

We have our problems yet. Perhaps some other war may come to settle them. Fortunate for us if there could be another California, another Texas, another Oregon, to help us pay for them!

I, who was intimately connected with many of these less known matters, claim for my master a reputation wholly different from that given to him in any garbled "history" of his life. I lay claim in his name for foresight beyond that of any man of his time. He made mistakes, but he made

them bravely, grandly, and consistently. Where his convictions were enlisted, he had no reservations, and he used every means, every available weapon, as I have shown. But he was never self-seeking, never cheap, never insincere. A detester of all machine politicians, he was a statesman worthy to be called the William Pitt of the United States. The consistency of his career was a marvelous thing, because, though he changed in his beliefs, he was first to recognize the changing conditions of our country. He failed, and he is execrated. He won, and he is forgot.

My chief, Mr. Calhoun, did not die until some six years after that first evening when Dr. Ward and I had our talk with him. He was said to have died of a disease of the lungs, yet here again history is curiously mistaken. Mr. Calhoun slept himself away. I sometimes think with a shudder that perhaps this was the revenge which Nemesis took of him for his mistakes. His last days were dreamlike in their passing. His last speech in the senate was read by one of his friends, as Dr. Ward had advised him. Some said afterwards that his illness was that accursed "sleeping sickness" imported from Africa with these same slaves. It were a strange thing had John Calhoun indeed died of his error! At least he slept away.

It was through John Calhoun, a grave and somber figure of our history, that we got the vast land of Texas. It was through him also—and not through Clay nor Jackson, nor any of the northern statesmen, who never could see a future for the west—that we got all of our vast northwest realm. Within a few days after the Palo Alto ball, a memorandum of agreement was signed between Minister Pakenham and Mr. Buchanan, our secretary of state. This was done at the instance and by the aid of John Calhoun. It was he—he and Helena von Ritz—who brought about that treaty which, on June 15, of the same year, was signed, and gladly signed, by the minister from Great Britain. The latter had been fully enough impressed (such was the story) by the reports of the columns of our west-bound farmers, with rifles leaning at their wagon seats and plows lashed to the tail-gates. Calhoun himself never ceased to regret that we could not delay a year or two years longer. In this he was thwarted by the impetuous war with the republic on the south, although, had that never been fought, we had lost California—lost also the south, and lost the Union!

Under one form or other, one name

of that strange woman, Helena, Baroness von Ritz, I have never definitely heard since then. But all of us have heard of that great uplift of central Europe, that ferment of revolution, most noticeable in Germany, in 1848. Out of that revolutionary spirit there came to us thousands and thousands of our best population, the sturdiest and the most liberty-loving citizens this country ever had. They gave us scores of generals in our late war, and gave us at least one cabinet officer. But whence came that spirit of revolution in Europe? Why does it live, grow, increase, even now? Why does it sound now, close to the oldest thrones? Where originated that germ of liberty which did its work so well? I am at least one who believes that I could guess something of its source.

The revolution in Hungary failed for the time. Kossuth came to see us with pleas that we might aid Hungary. But republics forget. We gave no aid to Hungary. I was far away and did not meet Kossuth. I should have been glad to question him. I did not forget Helena von Ritz, nor doubt that she worked out in full that strange destiny for which, indeed, she was born and prepared, to which she devoted herself, made clean by sacrifice. She was not one to leave her work undone. She, I know, passed on her torch of principle.

Elizabeth and I speak often of Helena von Ritz. I remember her still—brilliant, beautiful, fascinating, compelling, pathetic, tragic. If it was asked of her, I know that she still paid it gladly—all that sacrifice through which alone there can be worked out the progress of humanity, under that idea which blindly we attempted to express in our Declaration; that idea which at times we may forget, but which eventually must triumph for the good of all the world. She helped us make our map. Shall not that for which she stood help us hold it?

At least, let me say, I have thought this little story might be set down; and, though some to-day may smile at fags and principles, I should like, if I may be allowed to close with the words of yet another man of those earlier times: "The old flag of the Union was my protector in infancy and the pride and glory of my riper years; and, by the grace of God, under its shadow I shall die!" N. T.

At last we reached Oregon. It holds the grave of one of ours; it is the home of others. We were happy; we asked favor of no man; fear of no one did we feel. Elizabeth has in her time slept on a bed of husks. She has cooked at a sooty fireplace of her own; and at her cabin door I myself have been the guard. We made our way by ourselves and for ourselves, as did those who conquered America for our flag. "The citizen standing in the doorway of his home shall save the Republic." So wrote a later pen.

It was not until long after the discovery of gold in California had set us all to thinking that I was reminded of the strange story of the old German, Von Rittenhofen, of finding some pieces of gold while on one of his hunts for butterflies. I followed out his vague directions as best I might. We found gold enough to make us rich without our land. That claim is staked legally. Half of it awaits an owner who perhaps will never come.

There are those who will accept always the solemn asseverations of politicians, who by word of mouth or pen assert that this or that party made our country, wrote its history. Such as they might smile if told that not even men, much less politicians, have written all our story as a nation; yet any who smile at woman's influence in American history do so in ignorance of the truth. Mr. Webster and Lord Ashburton have credit for determining our boundary on the northeast—England called it Ashburton's capitulation to the Yankee. Did you never hear the other gossip? England laid all that to Ashburton's American wife! Look at that poor, hot-tempered devil, Yrujo, minister from Spain with us, who saw his king's holdings on this continent juggled from hand to hand between us all. His wife was daughter of Gov. McKean of Pennsylvania yonder. If she had no influence with her husband, so much the worse for her. In important times a generation ago M. Genet, of France, as all know, was the husband of the daughter of Gov. Clinton of New York. Did that hurt our chances with France? My Lord Oswald of Great Britain, who negotiated our treaty of peace in 1782—was not his worldly fortune made by virtue of his American wife? All of us should remember that Marbot, Napoleon's minister, who signed the great treaty for him with us, married his wife while he was a mere charge here in Washington; and she, too, was an American—Erskine, of England, when times were strained in 1808, and later—and our friend for the most part—was he not also husband of an American? It was as John Calhoun said—our history, like that of England and France, like that of Rome and Troy, was made in large part by women.

Of that strange woman, Helena, Baroness von Ritz, I have never definitely heard since then. But all of us have heard of that great uplift of central Europe, that ferment of revolution, most noticeable in Germany, in 1848. Out of that revolutionary spirit there came to us thousands and thousands of our best population, the sturdiest and the most liberty-loving citizens this country ever had. They gave us scores of generals in our late war, and gave us at least one cabinet officer. But whence came that spirit of revolution in Europe? Why does it live, grow, increase, even now? Why does it sound now, close to the oldest thrones? Where originated that germ of liberty which did its work so well? I am at least one who believes that I could guess something of its source.

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THE END.

THE BOUDOIR

Dame Fashions' Diary

HOME MADE DRESSES

WONDERS CAN BE WROUGHT BY CLEVER WOMAN.

Any Woman With Taste and Ten Fingers Can Be Dressed in Up-to-Date Style at Very Small Expense.

Recently I saw a collection of home-made dresses, and they were all so up-to-date in style and had cost so little that, old stager as I am in matters of dress, I marveled at the sight of them. They had been made by three sisters, young women who are expected to dress well, and the cost of the little frocks—three, mind you—was just four dollars and sixty-nine cents. This estimate may seem incredible to the casual reader, but I have made a round of the shops to look at just such materials as these girls used and found the exact ones ranging from three and a half cents a yard to fifteen. Each of the gowns seen took eight yards of goods, the texture for one costing twenty-eight cents and the other two a dollar twenty. The rest of the money went for the trimmings, thread, hooks and eyes. Fancy a dainty morning dress for sixty-nine cents and one good enough to go anywhere in the afternoon for two dollars! Why should not every woman with taste and ten fingers be dressed as well as these three girls, who, however, I must tell you, did not select their material with the first glance through the shops. They looked until they found just the right colors for their complexions, just the right bit of lace or net or contrasting gauze for trimming, and the result in each case was a chef d'oeuvre of taste.

Could there be a sweeter thing for morning in town or country than the little frock of plain goods trimmed with spotted shown in our illustration? Mademoiselle may wear it shopping, she may go boating in it, she may loiter about country verandas, or go visiting, or to club lunches in such toggery, with which, of course, a plain white straw sailor hat would be the proper headpiece.

Materials for the gown? They are endless, but for the outing look the style calls for the exceptions must be in the case of thin, sheer textures. For a fair girl or young matron white cotton duck could form the gown proper and this blue and white, violet and white, or green and white percale would trim acceptably. Or the dress could be entirely of linen or cotton sating with white alone for the collar and cuffs. The dark girl would look well in a bright yellow duck with white trimmings or in mauve and white. Six yards and a half of plain and two of contrasting material are measurements for the medium figure, and there are excellent qualities of cotton sating for twelve and a half cents a yard and bewitching percales for eight and ten. In fact, it is possible to turn out a frock as pretty as this for eighty-five cents.

In the models displayed I have sought to show many ways in which

required, and the stylish jumper with its cut-out neck and short sleeves may go over a dainty white bodice of any simple sort. As to the princess skirt, it is, like the bodice, adaptable to changes, a lower belt line and some trimming or other making it at once the conventional thing. But where the princess waist line is becoming, and the waist is not too big, choose it by all means, for these high-topped skirts are the latest agony.

Mary Dean

VERY SIMPLE HOUSE DRESS

Made Up in Cashmere, Serge or Linen. This Style is Very Attractive.

This dress is exceedingly simple and would look well in cashmere, serge or linen; the trimming is of finely striped material or a darker color as preferred.

The skirt is narrow and has a strap of the trimming taken down the left side of front to look like a continua-



tion of bodice trimming, which is carried round neck and down side. Very fine slightly rucked net is used for the small yoke, and a pleating of it edges sleevebands; designs in either braiding or embroidery are worked on sleeves also at front and back of bodice.

Materials required: Four yards 48 inches wide, 1/2 yard material for trimming, three buttons.

BATHING SUITS OF MOHAR

Most Practical of All Material, Being Light in Weight and Very Durable.

Such a boon is one's own bathing suit! First of all it really fits, and this is a point no woman will ever overlook. And next it is so much more sanitary and hygienic that a woman is certainly repaid for her trouble in getting it.

So, if you are going where there is bathing, try to take your own suit. For this purpose there is no material more practical than mohar. It is so light in weight, so durable and sheds water so quickly and readily that there is no other fabric which quite equals it.

Black is the most preferred color, but blue or brown are serviceable and attractive.

And for this very purpose there are many grades in good widths at 50 cents, 75 cents a yard and upwards, in all the good shops.

Evening Flowers.

The fact that this is to be a great flower year is foreshadowed not only by the embroideries that decorate the dresses but by the artificial blossoms that adorn so many of the trims, among them carnations, sweet peas, water lilies, geraniums and myriads of roses.

The new way with embroidered flowers is to cut the petals out of silk, satin, and velvet and fix them against the trim, leaving some to fall outward so that they look as if they were natural blossoms. The padded flower is also very much seen, and is employed for the embellishment of panels.

It is the opinion of the women of to-day that the large and heavy bouquet not only incommodes its owner but hides her frock.

Cooling as an icicle
If you want to think of crisp winter weather and sparkling frost; if you want to forget the heat and the dust and the thirst for real, cool comfort

DRINK
Coca-Cola

As sparkling, wholesome and refreshing as a spring house icicle. So next time you're hot or tired or thirsty, if you're anywhere near a place that sells Coca-Cola, go in and give yourself a real treat.

DELICIOUS—REFRESHING
THIRST-QUENCHING
5c Everywhere
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Send for our名著, big booklet, "The Truth About Coca-Cola"

Wherever you see an Arrow mark at Coca-Cola

TOO BAD.



Edith—Papa wouldn't let me marry Mr. Sting because he smokes such cheap cigars.

Edward—He can't say that about me.

Edith—No, he says you smoke too expensive ones.

A Quaint Thought.

Miss Geraldine Farrar, seated in her deck chair on the George Washington, regarded a half-dozen urchins playing on the sunny deck, and then said with a pensive smile:

"I often wonder, considering what charming things children are, where all the queer old men come from!"

SPORN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to Mrs. Sporn, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

The Nature-Fake.

"Congratulations!"

"For what?"

"I bear one of your exhibits took a prize at the dog and poultry show."

"Well, keep still about it. I entered a skye terrier and he took first prize as a Mongolian hen!"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the

Signature of *Dr. H. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In the Future.

"How did you get your start in life?"

"I got a flying start; I was born in an airship."

LANDS for sale in North Dakota, Montana and Canada. Write us for lists and terms. HODGSON REALTY COMPANY, Fargo, North Dakota.

The great question is not so much what money you have in your pocket as what you will buy with it.—Ruskin.

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

The robe of righteousness will neither shrink nor stretch.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

None are so blind as those who are visionary.

Chew and smoke untaxed tobacco, cheap and unspiced. Meriwether & Edwards, Clarksville, Tenn.

All mankind loves a lover.—Emerson.



Libby's

When you want the best there is, ask your grocer for

Libby's Pickles and Olives

Libby, McNeill & Libby

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, it kills flies, mosquitoes, gnats, etc. It is clean, ornamental, contains no poison, and will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers of household necessities. Price 10c per bottle. Sold by R. B. K. Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

USE ABSORBINE, JR., FOR IT

Painful, knotted, swollen veins, MILK LEG, HAMMETS, OLD SORES, ETC. It is healing, soothing, strengthening and invigorating. It cures all inflammation promptly. Germicide and antiseptic.

Mrs. R. M. Remier, R. D. No. 1, Federal, Kan., had enlarged veins that finally broke causing considerable loss of blood. Used ABSORBINE, JR. and reported Nov. 5, 1910, veins entirely healed, swelling and discoloration gone and has had no trouble with them since July, 1910.

ABSORBINE, JR. is invaluable as a general household liniment for the cuts and bruises that the children get, croup, deep-seated colds, stiff-neck, sore throat, rheumatism, fatty lumps, colic, enlarged glands, warts, cysts, weeping skin, etc. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at drug stores or direct. Book \$1.00 free. W. F. FOSTER, P. O. 2, 210 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, All Ulcers. Sold by all druggists. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A1, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Prevents a luxuriant growth. Restores the natural color. Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease. Hair falling out. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WANTED

lady to represent us in immediate vicinity. Information upon request STANBARD BROS. CO., 15 E. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 27-1911.

Discouraged

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged.

Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Frank Lettow has purchase a Ford auto.

E. J. Stuart spent Monday in Rockford.

Mrs. H. M. Stark returned from McClave, Colo., last Saturday.

John Taylor returned to his home in Belvidere Tuesday.

E. J. Houghton of Chicago is spending his vacation with friends.

Mrs. Rebecca Burke is home from a visit in Rockford and Durand.

Miss Rachel Slater of Cherry Valley spent the past week with Miss Lila Whitney.

Al Smith came from Whitewater, Wis., Tuesday to spend several days with his brother, F. P. Smith.

Miss Edith Aurner entertained Miss Marjorie Cook who is attending DeKalb normal over the Fourth.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Brien Wednesday morning. Mother and son are getting along nicely.

Earl Pratt of Beloit, Wis., and sister, Miss Grace, of Elgin spent a few days with their brother, R. S. Pratt, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Newstrom of DeKalb were guests of the latter's brother, O. W. Vickell, and wife last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith are entertaining the former's sister, Mrs. George Doubleday, and husband of Bradshaw, Nebr.

Miss Flossie Silvius of Belvidere was a guest at the home of her uncle and aunt, Postmaster and Mrs. A. E. Hix, Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, returned Sunday, night from Fredonia, N. Y., where they had been guests of the former's relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ackerman and children and Mrs. Anna Preisner and children, who have been guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Ackerman, returned to their homes in Chicago Tuesday.

Paul Poust, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Poust of Malad, Idaho, was killed at that place last Saturday and buried Sunday. The parents were former Kingston residents and well known here. The telegram received by the deceased's aunt, Mrs. Dell Aurner, gave no particulars.

Get one of those galvanized pails at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. They are selling for 25 cents. The best bargain in Genoa.

Established in 1882

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders and transfers money by telegraph to any part of the world.

Buy mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

Allows interest on time deposits and savings accounts at the rate of 3 per cent per annum. Interest on savings accounts computed every six months.

\$1.00 will open a savings account and get you a beautiful pocket

Savings Bank.
Call and see about it.

Rev. W. H. Tuttle and Charles Cole made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

Kingston people celebrated at Kirkland, DeKalb and Hampshire Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Swanson entertained the former's mother and sisters of Kirkland last Friday.

Charles Anderson and sister, Miss Hannah, spent the fore part of this week with relatives in Aurora.

Dr. H. A. Wyllys and friend came from Nevada last Sunday to see the former's mother, Mrs. I. A. McCollom.

Miss Isabel Reeves from the old peoples' home at Edgewater gave a fine address at the M. E. church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ruback are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter last Friday morning. All are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bales of Elgin have been entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lanan the last few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom entertained Mrs. Smith Wyllys, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wyllys and son of Kirkland Sunday.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the home of Miss Hazel Ludwig next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Worthley, who were guests of relatives for a week, left last Thursday for a visit in Wisconsin before they return to their home in Sherburn, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Gross and sister, Mrs. Kate A. Robinson, attended the funeral of their niece, Mrs. Mary Ault Woodbury, held in Kirkland Sunday morning.

Mrs. Woodbury attended Kings ton high school when a girl and was well known here.

Harry S. Heckman has returned from a trip to Seattle, Wash., and Portland, Oregon. He visited the navy yard at Bremerton, Wash., going aboard the "Pennsylvania" in dry dock. He spent the Fourth in Billings, Mont., witnessing the sham battle of "Custer's last Battle" between the Crow Indians and Montana National Guards. He brought home many souvenirs, among them a peace pipe nearly two feet long secured from a Brutt Indian of Canada.

Master in Chancery's Sale of Real Estate

State of Illinois (ss. Court of DeKalb County, C. A. Brown, In Chancery, Complainant, vs. John D. Page, Gustav Fidilouski and F. O. Swan, Defendants.

Foreclosure. General No. 17885.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of the order and decree of said Court, made and entered in said cause at the June Term, to-wit: on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1911, I shall, on Saturday, the 29th day of July, A. D. 1911, at the hour of 11 o'clock, a. m., at the front door of the dwelling house upon the premises hereinafter described, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder therefor for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot nine (9) in Block two (2) in Stephens' Addition to the Village of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to realize the money required by said decree.

Dated this 19th day of June, A. D. 1911.
A. W. FISK,
Master in Chancery.

G. E. Stott,
Complainant's Solicitor. 40-41

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TURQUOISE MINES.

Their Product is More or Less of a Gamble in Persia.

"The turquoise mines of Persia are situated some hundreds of feet up a low range of hills which are of a magenta hue, and the one we visited was entered by a tiny iron grille. Once inside," says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, "we scrambled down over very rough rocks to a lateral gallery, at the end of which, by the uncertain light of evil smelling earthenware lamps, the quarrying was in full swing.

"Two gangs, each composed of three or four men, were knocking off pieces of the rock and then roughly breaking them up. This operation having been completed, boys carried the ore up to the surface. After observing this very primitive method of mining we were next taken up to a point above the mine and were treated to an explosion to illustrate the Persian way of blasting.

"This, much to our relief, passed off without any accident, and we then returned to the village to witness the operation of sorting the turquoises. The contents of the bags were poured into shallow circular pans, into which water was run. The fragments were then worked by the feet of gangs of boys under the charge of two men armed with long switches.

"After perhaps half an hour of this treatment fresh water was run in and the turquoises examined. This process is repeated three times, and then the turquoises, which are still in the rock, are sorted into sealed bags and sent into Meshed. There consignments are purchased and the stones are ground by professional polishers.

"It is only at this stage that the value of the stones can be in any way estimated, and purchasing bags of ore is a speculation which is occasionally indulged in by all classes and conditions of people, the Persians being particularly fond of anything in the way of a gamble."

Monster Beds.

Though the beds of the royal personages of England were elaborately carved and hung with rich curtains even so late as the Tudor period, it is recorded that King Henry VIII's bed contained only straw beneath all its finery. A curious order exists as to precautions to be taken against the possibility of intended mischief to the royal person in the making of the bed, for the usher was to search the straw through with a dagger "that there be none untruth therein and to tumble over on the down bed for the better search thereof." The bed of Henry VIII. was nearly eleven feet square, and of even more generous dimensions is the great bed to which Shakespeare refers in a well known passage in "Twelfth Night," which was twelve feet square. This "great bed of Ware" has been a marvel for centuries.

For a Cold Kiss a Mule.

Some of the sufferers from coughs and colds may feel disposed to try one of the remedies recommended by Pliny. These include wolf's liver dissolved in hot wine, honey mixed with the gall of a bear and powders made from rabbit skins and bullocks' horns burned and pounded together. Should one's fills resist these simple remedies for a cough he might try wrapping any of his fingers in the skin of a freshly killed dog. Tree frogs, too, are excellent for all forms of catarrh. Place one in the mouth for a minute, and when he makes his escape the sufferer is cured. No harm is done to the frog. For a cold in the head Pliny prescribes a simple yet infallible remedy—three kisses on the mouth of a mule.

Nobility.

There was once an Oxford don, a very eminent man, whose father was a humble carpenter. As the don stood conversing one day before the miter with a group of distinguished visitors the old man, in his working clothes, slunk by on the other side of the street, thinking he would spare his son the mortification of a salute. But the son, breaking off his conversation, called out in the good Hampshire dialect of his childhood:

"Eh, feyther! If thee hain't ashamed of I, I hain't ashamed of thee."

Just as Bad.

Mr. Simpson was reading the newspaper.

"Here's a man got into a drunken brawl and was stabbed to death," he said aloud.

His wife glanced up from her knitting and commented:

"In some low drinking den, I suppose?"

"No; th' paper says he got stabbed in th' thoracic cavity."

"Same thing. You'd think th' police 'd close such a place up."

WRITING A WILL.

It Appears to Be a Difficult Task, Even For a Lawyer.

John Marshall Gest of Philadelphia, a very brilliant legal writer, says, "Every man who knows how to write thinks he can write a will, and long may this happy hallucination possess the minds of our lay brethren, for surely St. Ivo, the patron saint of lawyers, extends to gone a heartier welcome in the life beyond than the testator who writes his own will." And he adds, "Few testators know their own minds, and a deathbed will is as sorry a substitute for a carefully prepared instrument as a deathbed repentance is for a well ordered life."

Lord Coke was an eminent writer on wills. He says: "Wills and the construction of them do more to perplex a man than any other learning. I find grave doubts and controversies daily arise in devices made by last wills in respect of obscure and insensible words and repugnant sentences, the will being made in haste, and some pretend that the testator in respect of extreme pain was not compos mentis, and divers other scruples and questions are moved upon wills."

But the truth is that wills are chiefly broken from within. That is to say, wills are set aside not so much from faulty construction as from mental incapacity and family differences and preferences resulting in partiality in distribution. Not one will in 500 filed is successfully contested. Poorly constructed wills may stand, yet cause inconvenience, doubts and litigation.

Laymen should never attempt wills, and it is a fact that not one lawyer in ten can properly construct a will, except it be of the simplest nature, unless his experience in this line of work has been extensive and he has seen the practical everyday results of errors and faulty composition. Accurate will writing is an art which comes from practice and experience and requires, in most instances, a thorough knowledge of the law.—From "West's Docket."

One Way or Another.

"Madam," began the peddler, who, in the pages of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, appeared at the back door, "I have a silver polish here which is warranted to—"

"I don't want any of the stuff," interrupted the lady. "We haven't any silver."

"That makes no difference, lady. This wonderful preparation will take the grease spots out of wall paper or—"

"We ain't got no wall paper."

"But it will renovate feather beds or make oil paintings look like new."

"No feather beds in this house, and—say, what's a oil painting?"

"Buy some of this stuff and take a tablespoonful every hour. I'll guarantee that it will make you feel as if you owned some of the things that this preparation is good for."

An Elephant's Toothache.

I have in my possession an elephant's tooth partially decayed. The animal belonged to my father, who was in the East Indian civil service at Moradabad, and as the tooth caused the animal so much pain that it interfered with its eating my father, with the assistance of the mahout's son sitting on the elephant's head and telling him to be quiet, extracted the tooth by means of hammer, iron bar and rope. The grateful animal used to like to have his gums dressed with tow and gin for days after the operation. As this happened before 1842, no anaesthetic could have been used.—London Field.

Sewing Room Talk.

"You may be sharp," said the thread to the needle, "but I notice you are always getting it in the eye."

"Don't brag," retorted the needle. "Remember how many times I have to pull you through."

"And what of me?" said the thimble. "If it were not for my push neither of you could get along."

Then the scissors murmured:

"Sew it seams."

The Right Place.

An urgent parent was endeavoring to secure work for her rather dull and listless appearing son, says a writer in the Boston Transcript.

She was told by the manager that they could not employ the boy.

"We want only wide awake boys in our store, madam," explained the manager. "I'm afraid your son is too slow. He acts sleepy."

"But couldn't you put him in the alarm clock department?"

A Good Reason.

Lula was watching her mother working among the flowers. "Mamma, I know why flowers grow," she said. "They want to get out of the dirt."—Lippincott's.

THE MAN WHO FAILED.

He Couldn't Understand Why, and Yet It Was Very Simple.

To the president of a wholesale drug concern came a druggist, a former classmate in a school of pharmacy. He had come on the bitter errand of confessing his inability to meet payments and to make arrangements for some sort of a settlement.

"It's no use," said the hard luck mah. "I'm hoodooed. For twenty years I've been in the drug business. Four times I went to a section of the city that was rapidly building up and was first on the spot and built up a paying business. Goodness knows I didn't ask much. I didn't expect any marble counters and crystal shelves. A linen duster was good enough for me. Bless you, all I asked was to be let alone. But no sooner had I saved up so that I had \$700 or \$800 in the bank when I along comes some fellow, rents the big store at the next corner, puts in green marble soda fountains and plate glass showcases, and inside of six months every customer I had in is in the new shop, and I draw a balance out of my bank just big enough to let me move and start again. Can you beat that for hard luck?"

On the face of the listener there sat an expression part amusement, part impatience.

"Do you mean to tell me you call that hard luck?" he asked. "I call that stupidity! For twenty years you've been tripping over your own shoestrings, and each time you picked yourself up you hadn't sense enough to tie them. For twenty years you've played sucker to the brotherhood of druggists. You blazed a trail and said: 'Here, you fellows, is a good place for your shops. I grew up with this trade, but you can come right in and take it from me. Everything is ready, and the bed is warmed.' Why, a man like you has no excuse for being in business. You ought to be a professor or a church tenor."

"I'll tell you what I'll do. When it comes to retail drug work I don't know the difference between a rubber nipple and a castor oil pill, but I'm going into partnership with you. We're going to open a drug store that is a drug store—not the kind run by the missionaries in the Fiji islands, but a real one, with mahogany counters and fixtures and a \$2,000 soda fountain and showcases with glass clear as crystal and tough enough to dance a jig on. We'll tog you up in a business suit, with a crease down the front of your breeches and a coat snuggling as close as it should at the collar. It may take us six or twelve months to come out even as to expense, maybe longer. That's all right. But for a hundred years no one'll have nerve to open a pill shop within a quarter mile radius of a drug shop like ours."—Saturday Evening Post.

Indications.

"John," said Mrs. Blinks uneasily the other night, "I am very much afraid that my bank is in a bad way."

"Oh, nonsense, my dear Maria; nonsense!" said Blinks. "Why, it's one of the strongest financial institutions in the country. Whatever put that notion into your dear old head?"

"Well, it's very funny," said Mrs. Blinks, still unconvinced; "they've just returned a check of mine for \$25 marked 'No funds.'"—Harper's.

"You're a cool sort of a cuss, Stipson," said Jorrocks. "Here's this note of yours fell due last Friday, and as your indorser I've had to pay it, but you seem to think it's funny. You don't appear to be worrying at all."

"Oh, no," said Stipson. "What's the use? I discounted that long ago."—Harper's Weekly.



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