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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1910

NEW SERIES VOLUME VI, NO. 35

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

CAN NOT EAT SOLID FOOD

Child Drank Dehorning Fluid When a Baby—Quadruplets Born to De-Kalb County Woman

The eleven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Colin Hawes of Poplar Grove is suffering with one of the most peculiar ailments ever known in this part of the country, and he is now in the hands of surgeons who hope to save the boy's life. Nine years ago the boy, then a baby, got hold of a bottle of dehorning fluid, used by stockmen for applying to the heads of calves for the purpose of killing the cells which produce the horns, thus making hornless cattle. The boy drank some of the fluid. It nearly killed him, but he recovered. Since that time he has never been able to swallow solid food, living entirely on liquids.

All records in the birth calendar of the county, perhaps in the state, were broken Thursday, when the report came in from the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson, four miles east of Sycamore, announcing the arrival of quadruplets, three girls and one boy. The only unsatisfactory part of the news, however, is the fact that the new arrivals all died shortly after birth.

There are two cases of small-pox at Hinckley. The disease has appeared in a mild form, however, and every precaution is being taken to prevent an epidemic.

Of forty-two divorce cases to be tried in the circuit court in Kane county during the May term, Elgin furnished twenty-eight. In all 182 cases have been placed upon the docket for the May term.

Edwin Lucas, an Elgin high school student, has been chosen from among 100,000 others as the model student by the committee of Swarthmore college and he has been presented a year's scholarship in the eastern school.

The city council at Dixon voted to license 12 saloons at \$1,200 each. There are no screens and games are prohibited. The hours are limited from 4 a. m. to 11 p. m. Two years ago there were nineteen saloons at \$700 license.

The electric railway from Marengo to Harvard is now an assured fact. During the last week steps have been taken that mean the immediate resumption of work on the electric line, which was given up a year and a half ago, when the question of money became a bar and stopped all work on the road.

"ART EXHIBIT"

Interesting Collection of Pupils' Work with Brush and Charcoal

The pupils of the fifth and sixth grades of the Genoa public school will display their art work in their room this (Friday) afternoon from 2:30 to 4:30 o'clock. All the work is neatly mounted and arranged about the room in a manner that will make inspection a pleasure. Every piece of work has attached the name of the pupil artist, a feature that makes the display doubly interesting. Invitations have been sent out in the past for this event and everyone who attended was more than pleased, if not surprised, at the excellent work accomplished.

A cordial invitation is extended by the teacher, Mrs. Quick, and the pupils to attend this exhibit today (the 13th). Parents who have children in the room are especially urged to be present. It is a duty you owe to the child to go and see what has been done.

HE HOLDS THE TEAM

Emil Becker Has a Lively Race Down Main Street Sunday

Emil Becker, who resides east of Genoa, had a lively race down Main street last Sunday, the race being against time, but not down in his regular schedule of Sunday events. His good strong arms are all that prevented a serious and perhaps fatal smash-up. In driving into town in the af-



New German Freidens Church

ternoon his team became frightened at an automobile at the top of the hill east of the village. The animals at once took a notion into their heads and at the same time evidently took the bits between their teeth, for despite Mr. Becker's best efforts he could not check them. The horses tore down Main street at a terrific gait and were not stopped until reaching the west limits of the village where they were about all in from the exertion. During the entire distance the carriage was pulled by the lines held by the driver, two of the tugs having become loosened early in the race. The rig was a two-seater and was occupied by Mr. Becker and his family.

OFFICERS ELECTED

Genoa Epworth League Has Installed a New Set of Officers

At the meeting of the Genoa Epworth League on May 3, officers were elected for the ensuing year, and on the following Sunday evening were installed as follows:

- Alma Sumner, president.
- Ruth Slater, vice president.
- Mrs. Bert Fenton, 2nd vice.
- Emma Grabbe, 3rd vice.
- Belle Sumner, 4th vice.
- Gertrude Hammond, secretary.
- Catherine Burroughs, treasurer.
- M. Alice Davis, chorister.
- Beth Scott, organist.
- Edith Seberg, Junior League superintendent.

Court House News

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Mayfield— Joseph Lanam wd to H. B. Lanam, $\frac{1}{2}$ sec $\frac{1}{4}$ sec $\frac{1}{4}$ sec 3, \$5.

PROBATE

Henry Lanam. Report of distribution approved, estate settled and executor discharged.

Catherine Waters. Proof of notice to creditors and proof of heirship made. Final report approved, estate settled and executor discharged.

Paul E. Stott. Proof of notice to creditors made.

THEY ARE MARRIED

CEREMONY AND DINNER AT THE BRIDE'S HOME

MISS GNEKOW THE BRIDE

Mr. Otto Bargaenquist is the Man who Assumes New Responsibilities of Life—Go to Valparaiso, Ind.

At the home of the bride's parents in this city on Tuesday

morning, May 10, at eleven o'clock occurred the marriage of Mr. Otto C. Bargaenquist and Miss Edith M. Gnekow, Rev. J. Molthan, pastor of the German Lutheran church, performing the ceremony. They were attended by Mr. Andrew Leitow and the groom's sister of Valparaiso. Immediately after the ceremony the large company which was in attendance partook of a splendid dinner.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Bargaenquist left for Valparaiso, the home of the groom's parents, where they will spend a week. They will return to Genoa and make their home in the east end of town where a cottage is prepared for them.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gnekow and has resided in and near Genoa all her life. She is a favorite among her many friends, all of whom extend heartiest congratulations.

The groom came to Genoa from Valparaiso several months ago and entered the employ of Johnson & Marquart in the barber shop. When Mr. Marquart left for the South this spring his interests in the shop were purchased by Mr. Bargaenquist. He has made a good impression with the patrons of the shop, being a man of good character and pleasant in his dealings.

Died in Nevada

Judge S. F. Balliet died at Tonopah, Nevada, April 24, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis about a year ago. Judge Balliet was a judge of the Des Moines, Iowa, district and a man of prominence, being about 72 years of age at the time of his death. He was born in Pennsylvania and came with his parents to Riley, north of Genoa, in 1848. Many of the older residents of that section will remember him. He enlisted in the 17th Illinois cavalry and served in the civil war. In 1868 he moved to Iowa. A brother of the deceased, J. R. Balliet, resides in Belvidere.

VILLAGE OFFICERS APPOINTED

Special Meeting of Board of Trustees Held Last Friday Evening

Genoa, Ill., May 6, 1910 Special meeting of board of trustees called to order by Pres. H. A. Perkins. Members present: Smith, Divine, Quanstrong, Hoover, Whipple, Altenberg. The president made the following appointments for the ensuing year:

Village Marshal and Street Commissioner—L. C. Duval. Village Treasurer—J. R. Kiernan. Superintendent of Waterworks—Ralph Patterson.

Fire Marshal—Dr. J. H. Danforth. Fire Secretary—P. J. Harlow. Vote on approval of appointments taken separately and resulted as follows:

Appointment of marshal and street commissioner: Smith, yes; Divine, yes; Quanstrong, no; Hoover, yes; Whipple, no; Altenberg, no; the vote being a tie, the president voted yes, confirming the appointment.

Appointment of treasurer. Appointment approved by unanimous vote.

Appointment of superintendent of waterworks. Appointment approved by unanimous vote.

Appointment of fire marshal and secretary. Appointment approved by unanimous vote.

Bonds of L. C. Duval, with D. S. Brown and John Lembke as bondsmen, read. Moved by Quanstrong seconded by Smith that bonds be accepted. Motion carried.

Bond of Ralph Patterson, with Jas. R. Kiernan and D. S. Brown as bondsmen, read. Moved by Hoover seconded by Whipple that bond be accepted. Motion carried.

Bond of C. D. Schoonmaker, with D. S. Brown and C. A. Brown as bondsmen, read. Moved by Altenberg seconded by Divine that bond be accepted. Motion carried.

Moved by Whipple seconded by Altenberg that board adjourn. Motion carried.

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, V. C. CUTS WIFE'S THROAT

Sycamore Colored Boxer Exposes His True Character

What came near being a murder occurred at the home of William Wilson in Sycamore last Tuesday evening when Eugene Simms (colored), better known as "Dixie," attempted to cut his wife's throat and succeeded in inflicting a long deep gash along the side of the jaw. It was at first feared she would bleed to death. Dr. Brown was promptly summoned and she was taken to the hospital where she is doing well. A piece of steel, evidently part of a razor blade, was found in the wound.

"Dixie" was formerly engaged by "Cyclone" Johnny Thompson as a sparring partner and is the same "Dixie" who exhibited on the platform here on July 4 last.

Wednesday morning the prisoner was brought before Justice Mitchell. He waived examination, and was held under \$1,000 bonds to the next grand jury. He is now in the county jail.

Ney Church Services

Mothers' Day will be observed at the Ney M. E. church next Sunday at 2:30. The pastor will preach on the subject "Some Thoughts of Mother and the Debt we owe Her." There will be special singing by the choir and also special numbers from Genoa under the leadership of Miss Davis. You are cordially invited to attend. J. T. McMULLEN, pastor.

REPAIR MAIN STREET

FIRST MOVE MADE FOR THE BIG IMPROVEMENT

CEMENT GUTTERS PROBABLE

Street Committee Inspects the Work at Kirkland and is Pleased with Condition of the Main Street

The first move has been made by the village board in the matter of improving Main street in the business district. The street and alley committee is now on the job, looking up the possible and impossible features of the undertaking. Two members of the committee, C. H. Smith and David Divine, went to Kirkland last Friday and inspected the work on the main street of that village. It may seem rather strange that they should go to a place of that size instead of a city for ideas, but it is a fact that Kirkland has the best gutter and street drainage system in the state as far as the work has been completed, taking into consideration the fact that the street is not paved. It was for this reason that the two gentlemen believed that Genoa could do no better than follow our neighbor's style.

The first thing necessary is to get the sidewalks to a uniform grade as near as possible. To do this the sidewalk on the North side of Main street, between Genoa and Emmett streets, must be raised. The other portions of the walks in the two principal business blocks are not to a perfect grade, but near enough so that the work can be put in satisfactorily.

The gutters instead of being half way to the middle of the street as they are now located, but will be built next to the walks. At Kirkland the gutters are six feet wide and built of cement, the gROUT being six inches thick, with a heavy gravel foundation or filling.

With such a system here there



Rev. C. A. Heldberg, Pastor Freidens Church

decide the question by a substantial majority, was the opinion of Attorney Mayer and others. Attorney General Stead's opinion was that St. Charles might open saloons on or after May 5.

SUPREME LODGE AT ELGIN

Mystic Workers of the World will Meet on June 7

The eighth biennial session of the Supreme Lodge of the Mystic Workers of the World will be held at Elgin on Tuesday, June 7. A fine program has been arranged to take place at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon. Mrs. W. C. Brill of Hampshire will render a vocal solo and Dr. J. A. Rutledge of Elgin is down for a few remarks. All who go will be well taken care of during their stay in the convention city, notwithstanding that the hotel facilities will not be depended upon to accommodate all. However, hotel rooms and private dwellings have been listed in sufficient numbers to furnish accommodations for the large attendance that is expected.

An information bureau will be conducted under the auspices of the Elgin Commercial Club and Elgin Lodge No. 8, Mystic Workers. By this means all delegates and others can be placed without confusion in desirable quarters. All who wish to engage rooms in advance should apply to C. F. Terhune, secretary of the Commercial Club, Elgin, Ill.

ST. CHARLES TO HAVE BOOZE

Council Decided Saturday Night to Go Ahead and Issue Licenses

According to the action of the St. Charles city council that city is going to have saloons this year. It is expected that about eight liquor licenses will be granted out of 22 applications.

Legal opinions were at hand which had been asked for by Mayor Hunt in the unusually complicated case of St. Charles resulting from the election April 5. That the township of St. Charles had been legally voted "wet" was the opinion of legal experts consulted. That the sticker vote might be doubtful, but that the "written in" vote alone was legal and sufficient to

34 BUSHELS TO ACRE

SHOWING FOR CORN IN THIS COUNTY NOT GOOD

RECORD FOR LAST YEAR

Total of 228,700 Bushels Raised in Genoa Township on 6,735 Acres—Oats Go Little Over 28 Bushels

The agricultural statistics as gathered this spring for the town of Genoa do not show up as well as they should, especially in the yield of corn. According to the experiments being made by the agricultural colleges and government stations on land which is not any better than the fine corn soil with which this township is blessed, the yield here last year was not up to standard. At least it is not up to the possible standard under methods now followed by the "college" agriculturalists. DeKalb county land should produce a better yield. The question which confronts the farmers here is "Why does the land not produce more?" It is a question which has been asked for centuries by farmers of all nations, but one that is being answered and will be answered more fully in the future.

The statistics gathered this spring show the following results in the various products of the farm:

	Acres Planted	Bushels	Tons	Number
Corn	6735	228700		
Winter wheat	10			
Spring wheat	20			
Oats	5401	152540		
Rye	66			
Barley	476	13865		
Timothy	1653		2151	
Clover	1250		889	
Prairie hay	244		247	
Pasture	4887			
Woodland	73			
Uncultivated land	901			
Horses owned				1063
Colts foaled 1909				101
Cattle all ages				2368
Dairy cows				1423
Calves, 1909				1909
Gal. milk sold			788600	
Pigs farrowed 1909			2266	
Fat hogs sold			1673	
Value poultry sold			\$2090	
Value eggs sold			\$2120	
Feet drain tile laid 1909			74775	

T. H. GILL INJURED

Marengo Man Thrown Under Train in Darkness—Broken Bones

Running his automobile into a freight train in the darkness Thursday night, T. H. Gill, prominent Marengo business man and well known here, was thrown onto a gondola and sustained injuries which may prove fatal.

The flat car was coupled between two box cars and stood directly on the crossing. Gill saw the opening and supposed that the train had been broken for vehicles to pass. He started the machine ahead and headed directly into the car. The unexpected shock threw Gill onto the flat car, and completely demolished the automobile.

Medical assistance was summoned at once and Drs. J. G. and S. C. Wernham responded. Examination showed that Gill had sustained a broken leg, a fractured rib and internal injuries.

It was at first thought that Gill's injuries were fatal but word from Marengo this week gives promise of speedy recovery.

M. E. Church Services

Sunday morning at 10:30 the pastor will preach on the subject "Children who ought to have been men." In the evening Rev. Holm will preach. Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Junior League at 3 o'clock and Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

J. T. McMULLEN, pastor.

For Representative

I am a Republican candidate for the nomination of representative in this district and respectfully solicit the support of the voters. A. A. BJELLAND. 32-1f

Tungsten Light in Class by Itself. The tungsten incandescent lamp is the first artificial light by which all colors can be distinguished.

CAREER OF EDWARD VII., KING OF GREAT BRITAIN

London.—Edward VII., king of the English, died at 11:45 o'clock Friday night. The prince of Wales is king, assuming the title of George V., and took the oath before the privy council Saturday afternoon. Coming so suddenly, the death of the king cannot but bring greatest sorrow to the nation, in whose hearts Edward, first as prince of Wales and afterwards as sovereign, held first place.

Edward VII.'s short reign of nine years has been a history of stirring times. It opened with the conclusion of peace after a long and trying campaign in South Africa, and concludes at the critical moment of one of the most momentous political struggles of modern times between the peers and commons. In a day the political outlook of Great Britain has been revolutionized.

Death Due to Pneumonia.
Gathered around the bedside of the dying king was the queen and princesses. No hope had been held out



The Late King Edward VII.

throughout the day for the recovery of his majesty, whose death, it is believed, was due to pneumonia, following bronchitis, contracted shortly after his return from Biarritz.

Only a day or two ago the king was conducting the business of state and giving audiences, but on Wednesday he was compelled to submit to the orders of his physicians. Since then until the end his decline was rapid.

New King's First Act.

The first official act of the new king was to dispatch to the lord mayor the announcement of his father's death, in pursuance of custom. His telegram read:

"I am deeply grieved to inform you that my beloved father, the king, passed away peacefully at 11:45 to-night. GEORGE."

The physicians soon afterwards issued their official bulletin, which was as follows:

"May 6, 11:50 p. m.—His majesty, the king, breathed his last at 11:45 tonight in the presence of her majesty, Queen Alexandra, the prince and princess of Wales, princess royal, the duchess of Fife, Princess Victoria and Princess Louise, the duchess of Argyll.

(Signed) "LAKING, "REID, "POWELL, "DAWSON."

Pneumonia, following bronchitis, is believed to have been the cause of death, but the doctors refused to make a statement. Some of the late king's friends are convinced that worry over the critical political situation which confronted him with sleepless nights aggravated, if it did not cause, the fatal illness.

Within a few minutes after the death of the king the home office was telegraphing the intelligence to the heads of other governments and the British diplomats and colonial officials throughout the world.

Expected Sudden End.
All who knew the king expected his death would be sudden, and it would not have occasioned great surprise if it had occurred without warning, at some social functions, as a result of heart trouble.

One of the last utterances attributed to King Edward was: "Well, it is all over, but I think I have done my duty."

He seemed then to have reached a full realization that death was approaching.

Friday, May 20, has been definitely fixed as the date for King Edward's

funeral. It will be held at Windsor and the body will lie in state in Westminster hall for three days preceding the funeral. The body will be placed in St. George's chapel.

Immediately after the funeral of her husband it is expected that Queen Alexandra, now the queen mother, will retire to Sandringham palace, which King Edward some years ago made over to her as a dower house.

With the time-honored ceremony of a brilliant and impressive character, George V. Monday was publicly proclaimed king of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the British dominions beyond the seas, defender of the faith, emperor of India.

Sharply at the stroke of nine, four heralds arrayed in medieval uniforms of scarlet, heavily braided with gold, mounted the balcony of Friary court, at St. James' palace, where Queen Victoria presented herself to the people upon the opening of her memorable reign, and blew a fanfare through their long silver trumpets.

The precincts of the palace by this time were a great mass of people, many of whom could get but the briefest glimpse of the proceedings. The balconies and roofs of the ancient palace, which had been draped with red cloth, were reserved for the notables, all of whom were in the deepest mourning.

Members of the royal household, the ministers and their wives and high officers of state, all in brilliant uniforms, were gathered around the court. Gen. Sir John D. P. French, with the headquarters staff in full dress uniform, stood surrounded by a troop of horse guards. From the windows of Marlborough house, immediately opposite the palace, the duke of Cornwall, the young heir to the throne, the younger prince and Princess Mary watched the ceremony.

The last note had hardly died away when the band of the Coldstream guards, which had taken up a position in the square, struck up "God Save the King."

As the national anthem was finished the first gun of the battery in St. James' park sounded a royal salute and the people in the square and streets at the same moment took up the refrain, "God Save the King."

This was probably the most impressive part of the ceremony. England's dead king, Edward VII., whose full title was "king of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of all the British dominions beyond the seas, emperor of India," was the eldest son and the second child of Queen Victoria and Albert, the prince consort. He was born November 9, 1841, in Buckingham palace and was christened Albert Edward.

At his birth he was created prince of Wales and by virtue of that dignity he became also knight of the garter. As heir apparent to the British throne he succeeded to the title of duke of Cornwall and its emoluments, and as heir to the crown of Scotland he became great steward of Scotland, duke of Rothesay, earl of Carrick, baron of Renfrew and lord of the Isles. On September 10, 1849, he was created earl of Dublin, this title being conferred on him and his heirs in perpetuity. Among the other titles and commands held by Edward were duke of Saxony, colonel of the Tenth Hussars, colonel-in-chief of the Rifle brigade, field marshal of the British army and field marshal of the German army.

The prince received a most elaborate, broad and carefully planned education. At first he was under the charge of four private tutors, and subsequently his education was directed by Baron Stockmar and Charles Kingsley. In order to give him a taste of college life, he was sent for one session to the University of Edinburgh, for one year to Oxford and for four terms to Cambridge. During these years he acquired a wide general knowledge of the arts and sciences and became quite proficient in modern languages.

In 1880 the prince made a tour of the United States and Canada and the next year he joined the British army at Curragh camp, Ireland. In 1882 he set out on his travels again, this time visiting Jerusalem and other places of biblical interest. His companion on the trip was Dean Stanley of Westminster.

Edward's public life began in February, 1863, when, as heir to the

throne, he took his seat in the house of lords. On March 10 of the same year he married Princess Alexandra Caroline Mary Charlotte Louise Julia, the eldest daughter of King Christian IX. of Denmark. Her beauty, grace and charming manners at once gave her a popularity in Great Britain that has continued unaltered throughout her life as princess and queen. In 1875-76 the prince made an extended tour through the Indian empire and was received everywhere with lavish and magnificent hospitality, the native rulers seeking to outdo one another in the gorgingness of the entertainments provided for the emperor.

On the death of Queen Victoria, January 22, 1901, Edward succeeded to the throne. The coronation was set for June 26, 1902, and all preparations for the magnificent event had been completed when disquieting rumors of the king's ill health, which had been current for several days, were confirmed by the postponement of the ceremony. It was announced that the king was suffering from perityphlitis, and on June 24 he underwent an operation. After some weeks of the greatest anxiety, he recovered, and the coronation took place August 9.

During the long years of his principality Edward's public duties consisted solely in the office of representing the royal family at all manner of public events, and he performed these duties well. But the deadly monotony of such a life was too much for the vigorous man, and he found relaxation in amusements that frequently gave rise to scandals and that gave the world a wrong impression of his real character. He was especially fond of the theater and among his boon companions for years were actresses and actors. Also he developed a great liking for Paris and often visited that gay capital incognito. The Riviera and Biarritz likewise were familiar with the face of the prince of Wales.

As a diplomat Edward was unexcelled among the monarchs of Europe. His influence was always thrown to the side of international peace where compatible with national honor, and his advice and example had a steady effect on all Europe. He looked with amused tolerance on the vagaries and extravagances of his nephews, the emperor of Germany, but occasionally that ruler exasperated him to such an extent that he could not refrain from giving him some stern advice. Such admonition was not received by William in a submissive spirit, and once in a while there were sensational rumors that the peaceful relations between the two countries were about to be ruptured.

The development of the king's character in his later years was especially gratifying to the nation. In addition to the love of his people, which he had always had, he gained their admiration and respect. They had the utmost confidence in his good judgment, as was amply exemplified during the late crisis over the budget, and they were always sure he would do the right thing at the right time.

To Edward and Alexandra were born six children. The first, Prince Albert, duke of Clarence, died in 1892, aged twenty-eight years. The second, George Frederick Ernest Albert, born on June 3, 1865, succeeds to the throne. The other children are: Princess Louise Victoria, married to the duke of Fife; Princess Victoria Alexandra; Princess Maude Charlotte, married to Prince Charles of Denmark, and Prince Alexander John, who died the day after his birth in 1871.

Enthusiastic Lover of Horses.
Edward VII. was an enthusiastic lover of horses and the most noted royal turfman of the world. Horse racing as a sport owes much to him. He maintained a large racing stable and competed at all the larger programs held in England. His track ambition was achieved in 1909, when his horse Minerva won the English Derby, defeating Sir Martin, an American colt. As Prince of Wales he had twice won the Derby, but as king he was successful last year for the first time.

King Edward's interest in horses was not confined to races. He maintained two establishments where he raised high-class horses and by accepting offices in breeders' societies and offering prizes at shows encouraged the raising of improved stock. While the world was anxiously awaiting news of the king's condition shortly before his death occurred, his 2-year-old filly, Witch, was winning the spring plate at Kempton park. As the horse flashed under the wire the band played "God Save the King" and the crowd, rising to its feet, caught up the song and swelled it to a great chorus. It was an impressive demonstration and will long be remembered.

Link Outlines Agreement.
Link was hurried to the grand jury rooms early in the morning by the secret elevator from the offices of State's Attorney Wayman after he had made a preliminary confession to Wayman and had been told that if he

Cancel Navy Yard Visit.
Washington.—President Taft Thursday canceled his engagement to go to Brooklyn, N. Y., May 12 to attend the launching of the battleship Florida and a banquet to be given by employees of the Brooklyn navy yard.

Cyclist Killed in Car Crash.
South Bend, Ind.—Driving his motorcycle into a street car in an effort to dodge a bicycle going in the opposite direction, Eber A. Long was instantly killed Saturday.

JURY HOLDS THREE

Illinois Legislators Charged With Bribery and Perjury.

OTHERS MAY BE DRAWN IN

Representatives Lee O'Neill Browne, Robert E. Wilson and Michael S. Link Are the Men in the Tolls of the Law.

Chicago.—Self-confessed bribe taker No. 3—Representative Michael S. Link, who for two days had persisted in denial of participation in legislative corruption as previously recited under oath by Representative Charles A. White and H. C. J. Beckemeyer—went before the grand jury Saturday, purged himself of perjury by retracting his former statements, and made the following admissions:

That he entered into an agreement to vote for William Lorimer for United States senator in return for a promise of \$1,000.

That he did so vote and was paid the stipulated \$1,000 in St. Louis personally by Representative Lee O'Neill Browne, leader of the Democratic minority in the house.

That later on July 15 last he was at the Southern hotel in St. Louis and



Robert E. Wilson.

here did receive from Representative Robert E. Wilson of Chicago \$900 as his share of the "jack pot" or legislative "slush fund."

Three Indictments Returned.
Late Friday the special grand jury returned three indictments in the legislative bribery scandal as follows:

Representative Lee O'Neill Browne of Ottawa, leader of the Democratic minority in the house; accused of bribery on June 16 last in the alleged payment of \$850 to Representative Charles A. White at the Briggs house in Chicago for White's vote on a contract and for his vote for William Lorimer as United States senator.

Representative Robert E. Wilson of Chicago, Democrat; accused of falsely testifying before the Cook county grand jury that he did not pay \$900 each to Representative White and H. C. J. Beckemeyer at the Southern hotel in St. Louis on July 15 last as their respective shares in the legislative "jack pot."

Representative Michael S. Link of Mitchell, Democrat; accused of falsely testifying under oath before the grand jury that he was not in the Southern hotel at St. Louis on the day when Representatives White, Beckemeyer and Wilson testified he was present, being the occasion when White and Beckemeyer alleged the "jack pot" of \$900 apiece was distributed by Wilson as the deputed agent of Representative Browne.

Penalties as provided by statute are imprisonment in the state penitentiary for from one to fourteen years on conviction for perjury and from one to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary on conviction for bribery.

Bail in all three cases was fixed at \$15,000 each. Capias were ordered issued at once.

Link Makes "Clean Breast."
In immediate sequence to Legislator Link's "clean breast" of his bribe taking, the indictment accusing him of perjury was "nolled" by Judge Kersten on the request of State's Attorney Wayman, who in explanation informed the jurist that the defendant had retracted and thereby purged himself.

The move left Link in the same classification as White and Beckemeyer as beneficiaries of leniency, none of the three being under indictment. For the first time in three days Link left the criminal court building unattended by a detective and was allowed to go to his residence after promising to return if needed.

Link Outlines Agreement.
Link was hurried to the grand jury rooms early in the morning by the secret elevator from the offices of State's Attorney Wayman after he had made a preliminary confession to Wayman and had been told that if he

would tell all he would be given immunity on the perjury indictment.

Link's confession touched directly on the Lorimer purchase of the senatorial seat and uncovered new angles of the state-wide corruption in which it is charged Democratic assemblymen sold their political birthrights.

New names of legislators who were interested in the Lorimer senatorial election also have been learned through the confessions of Link and Beckemeyer, whose stories corroborate in detail the original confession of Representative White.

Bomb to Browne and Wilson.
Link's confession came as a bombshell to Browne and Wilson, the men who it is alleged distributed the senatorial election bribes and the "jack-pot" money, so far as these moneys appertained to the Democratic end of the bipartisan deal.

Browne and Wilson appeared at the criminal court building to furnish bonds on their indictments, returned Friday evening, just as the news of Link's confession came from the grand jury chambers.

Both plainly were worried, but Wilson seemed less concerned than the Ottawa legislator.

Both Browne and Wilson presented the same bondsmen, as follows: "Johnnie" Powers, alderman of the Nineteenth ward, former state senator.

John J. Brennan, alderman of the Eighteenth ward.
In addition to these two Wilson's bond was signed by his brother-in-law, Francis J. Casey.

Tells of Primary Bribe Offer.
Second only in importance to the indictments themselves was the unexpected and volunteered statement by Representative Joseph S. Clark that he had been offered a \$500 bribe to vote against the direct primary bill in the Forty-fifth general assembly.

His statement came in an outburst of wrath when, following the indictments of his fellow legislators, he was against questioned by Assistant State's Attorney Arnold as to matters he had testified to before the grand jury.

"Twenty-five \$20 bills were counted out before me in my room," said Mr. Clark, "and I was told they were mine if I would agree to vote against the pending direct primary bill. I refused and voted for the bill, as the records will show."

First Public Declaration.

This statement, advanced by Clark to demonstrate his claim of probity at Springfield, is the first public declaration that bribery was attempted in 1907 to defeat direct primary legislation. There was some gossip of money at the time, but it received little credence, because it was not supposed "special interests" or politicians had been organized or solicited to contribute to such a defensive fund.

"Yes," said Mr. Clark after he had emerged from this ordeal with Assistant State's Attorney Arnold, "I did say that I had been offered a bribe to vote against the direct primary bill in 1907, but I do not care to have that statement published. The matter is now old and I merely mentioned it to show how I could have made money had I been so disposed at Springfield while a member of the legislature."

Lorimer Has Nothing to Say.
Senator Lorimer was told of the indictments while in the office of his



M. S. Link.

new bank, the La Salle National, in the Rookery building.

"Browne and Wilson have been indicted," he was told, "and so was Link."

"What," exclaimed the senator, "who in heaven's name were the witnesses who appeared before the grand jury in Browne's and Wilson's case?"

"The two men who confessed," he was told.

"Humph," said the senator, "they were the only witnesses, were they, against these men? Well, of course, I have nothing to say."

Attorney General Stead and State's Attorney Wayman were in close conference for two hours, the understanding being that they were considering the question of jurisdiction, and perhaps the question of immunity for White and Beckemeyer, whose confessions led to the indictments.

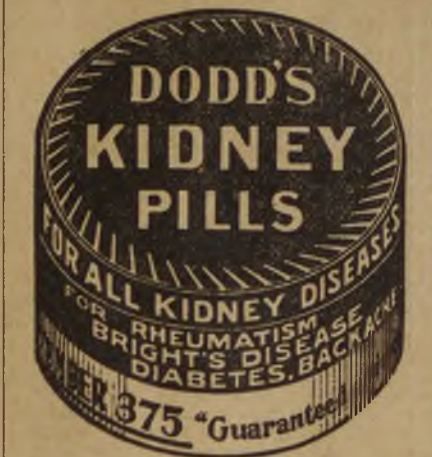
30,000 Homeless in Fire.
Kobe, Japan.—Reports received Friday from Amori, northern Japan, partially destroyed by fire, say 8,000 houses and all public buildings were burned. Thirty thousand persons are homeless.

Large Fire at Colfax.
Colfax, Ill.—The business district of Colfax was threatened by a fire which destroyed nearly a block of buildings Saturday night. The loss is estimated at \$30,000.

SHAWNEE, OKLAHOMA, A City Beautiful.

Is in the heart of the richest, best profit making farm land in the great Southwest. From a brush pile to a city of 25,000 population in 14 years. Wonder of the age in city building. Now building Meat packing house—1500 employees; Cotton Fabric Mill—600 employees; Baptist and Catholic State Universities—Will enroll 1000 students. Unprecedented profit making investments waiting for men of small and large means. The last opportunity to get property in Shawnee at a low price. Get in on the ground floor. Prices will advance rapidly. Nothing can stop Shawnee now. For descriptive literature and further information write SHAWNEE DEVELOPMENT COMPANY, Shawnee, Oklahoma, which is not a real estate company.

A man prides himself on his wonderful self-control when he refrains from doing anything he doesn't want to do.



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Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight shoes and new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, chafes and tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. THE "TO-DAY" Shoe everywhere. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

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If afflicted with (score eyes, use) **Thompson's Eye Water** W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 20-1910.

WESTERN CANADA

What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It:
"I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in the corn belt of the United States. Feed is cheaper and climate better for the purpose. Your market will improve faster than your supplies. Wheat can be grown up to the fortieth parallel 100 miles north of the International boundary. Your vacant land is better than any in the United States alone who want to take up this land. Nearly 70,000 Americans will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year. 1,000,000 produced another large crop of wheat, oats and barley, in addition to which the entire exports was an immense item. Large areas of wheat, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption laws. 160-acre farms, by railway and land companies, will provide splendid homes. Adaptable soil, healthy climate, fine churches and good railroads. For soil reports, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the West, and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

C. J. Droughton, 418 Merchants Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; W. H. Rogers, 28 Floor, Traders Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 180 2d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically cleans mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

A little Paxtine powder dissolved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic solution, possessing extraordinary cleaning, germicidal and healing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 50c. a large box at druggists or by mail. THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE.

DO YOU EXPECT TO LEAVE YOUR CHILDREN HOMELESS? Statistics show that in 1907 all available farm lands will be taken, and the men who do not take their own land will be as the men who do not take their own land. Sell your high price farm and come to beautiful, healthy, cultured, fertile Drew County, Arkansas, and buy farms right now while they are cheap. The title has just turned to Arkansas. Thousands are moving into Drew County, the Garden Spot of the South, while prices are low. Write for our Fruit booklet. House Developing Co., Monticello, Ark.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A Ready-Made Orchard in Sunny Southern Idaho, the greatest dividend payer, the ideal home. We can sell a fine one, planted in best varieties of fruit, care for it until full bearing and make the size to your order, from five acres up. Our prices and terms are right. Our business is Selling Real Estate, everything in the line: city, suburban and farm property; hay, grain and stock ranches; proven fruit lands and bearing orchards; land tracts for colonization. Best Bank references, correspondence solicited. Wilson-Smith Realty Co., 107 Main St., Boise, Idaho.

RANCH IN THE BITTER ROOT VALLEY 100 acres—300 cultivable—large orchard, small dairy, telephone, lots running water, excellent water right, fishing, hunting, two houses, 100,000 feet timber, bunch brood mares. Price \$10,000. Will sell all or part. Terms. Other property for sale. Write if interested. Logan & Cochran, Stevensville, Montana.

25,000 ACRES cotton and wheat land at \$15 per acre. Located in southeast Missouri drainage district, clothes just completed. This land produces anything planted and cared for, from wheat a northern product, to cotton the great southern product. Terms very reasonable. Write Star Ranch & Land Co., Neelyville, Mo.

FOR SALE—Choice improved farms, Northern Iowa and Southern Minnesota Scandinavian and German settlements—best good towns and creameries. Soil the best. Corn principal crop. Prices will run \$20.00 to \$70.00. Write for list. Emmons Mercantile Co., Emmons, Minn.

OPPORTUNITIES SELDOM OFFERED. Louisiana black loam land plantations. Well improved, \$10.00 to \$25.00 an acre. Hardwood timber tracts, 500 feet timber per acre, \$5.00 to \$10.00. Write K. J. Hamley & Son, Lake Providence, La.

MINNESOTA LANDS. Why don't you write for my list of improved lands? Every one a bargain. Twenty to fifty dollars an acre. Crop failures unknown. W. E. Martin, Sedan, Yogo Co., Minnesota.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, WHERE KING EDWARD WAS BORN AND DIED



Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance

"I suffered for many years from what some people call epilepsy. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine cured me, and you can imagine how thankful I am."

M. I. COFFMAN,
Coldwater, Mich.
"My daughter was cured with Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, after having been afflicted with fits for five years."

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"For a year my little boy had spasms every time he got a little cold. Since taking Dr. Miles' Nervine he has never had one of these spasms."

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"My daughter couldn't talk or walk from St. Vitus' dance. Seven bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine entirely cured her."

MRS. NANNIE LAND,
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"Until my son was 30 years old he had fits right along. We gave him seven bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. He has not had a fit since he began on the fifth bottle."

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Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists. Obtain a thorough list. Write to Dr. J. C. Rorer, 1231 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders.

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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

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Call and see about it.

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Hours: 8:30 to 9 p. m., 12:30 to 2 p. m., Residence on East Main street. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

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OFFICE HOURS:
12 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.
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Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall
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Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome.
H. N. Olmsted, Ven. Consul
E. H. Browne, Clerk

Evaline Lodge

NUMBER 344

Meets fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
C. H. Altberg, Prefect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.

Under Certain Conditions It Sells For Its Face Value.

There is a concern in New York that buys counterfeit money at its face value. Under certain conditions it exchanges good money for bad. The men in this concern are professional detectors of counterfeits and make a business of keeping the banks, express companies, commercial houses and all other handlers of money posted about every new counterfeit as fast as it appears as well as of all those that have been discovered in the last twenty or thirty years.

When a bank teller, the cashier of a business house or any one else who handles money discovers he has taken in a fraudulent bill he can exchange it immediately for good and lawful currency if he presents it to these counterfeit detectors and if they decide it is a new and hitherto unknown specimen of the dexterity of the makers of spurious money. It has to be an example of this felonious art that never has been seen before, however, for if it is found to be simply a representative of a counterfeit that has been discovered and catalogued already it is of no value to these people or to anybody else. But if its exact counterpart had not appeared previously the detectors of counterfeits will hand over good money in exchange for the bad bill, no matter whether it is a humble one dollar note or a thousand dollar gold certificate. They do this as an advertisement for their business.

They are not permitted to retain possession of their more or less costly purchase for any length of time. They may keep it for an hour or so long enough to study it by comparison with a perfectly good bill of the same denomination and issue. They examine it under a microscope and note and list its every peculiarity. Then they turn it over to an authorized agent of the United States treasury department. They receive nothing for it from the government except perhaps a letter of thanks.

So soon as one of these bad bills comes to light these detectors of bogus currency send notices broadcast to all their subscribers. In this way every one except the small retailer is put on guard. The work of the identifiers of counterfeits ends there. Simultaneously the task of the United States secret service begins. It is their problem to trace the bad bill back to its parent plate and to arrest every one who is concerned in the fraud.—New York Press.

Stumped by James.
"Master James says he doesn't want to go for his walk this morning, ma'am," said James' nurse.
"No, I don't. I want to stay home and ask you some questions," broke in James, aged five.
"What are the questions, dear?" inquired James' mother. "Can't you ask them and then go out?"
"But I want you to answer me before I go," James continued, with a look of anxiety upon his face.
"Please tell me, mother, which is the front of a pill."
"That will take some reflection," replied the puzzled parent. "Are there any more like that?"
"I want to know," said James, "if the snake that spoke to Eve talked English?"
"You go for your walk, James," suggested his mother, "and let me have time to think."—New York Press.

Curran Met His Match.
Curran, the famous Irish advocate, was a master of repartee, but he did not always score, though he enjoyed an encounter none the less if he was fairly beaten. One day, in a gay mood, he stopped and chatted with a certain Father O'Leary. "Ah, father," said the advocate, waiting for an opening, "how I wish when I die that you had the key to heaven!"
"Why?" said the priest, for he guessed a trap was laid.
"Because you could let me in."
"Ah," said Father O'Leary, "it would be better for you if I had the key of the other place, for then I could let you out."

The Oldest Newspaper.
Of the many thousands of newspapers in the world today the Pekin Gazette is the lineal descendant of a daily news bulletin which made its bow to the public in the year 1340. In the more than five centuries of its life this newspaper has passed through many changes and appeared in various forms, but the paper that the Chinese read today is literally the same that was founded in the fourteenth century. It was not until Europe had begun newspapers on its own account that it discovered over in Pekin that the Chinese had already for many years been in the newspaper business.

OILED THE RAILS.

The Way a Runaway Locomotive Was Conquered.

One dark night when a conductor was taking three passenger cars through to a town called Sunbury he noticed the headlight of a locomotive in his rear. He instantly informed the engineer of the fact, and both began to speculate what it meant. The train was running at a high speed, but the headlight in the rear was steadily gaining on them.

As no lights were displayed in the rear of the headlight, they concluded that it must be an empty engine. The road twists in and out among the mountains and skirts the banks of the Susquehanna river in such a way as to permit any one looking back to observe what is going on in the rear for a considerable distance. The conductor ordered the engineer to put on more steam, so the latter pulled the throttle wide open. Then followed a wild chase. Pursued and pursued to along at the highest speed. Everybody on the cars believed that the engineer of the pursuing engine was either drunk or crazy.

Finally a bright idea occurred to the passenger engineer. He recalled the fact that a locomotive can make but little progress on greasy rails. Accordingly the contents of two large cans of lard oil were poured on the track from the rear of the last passenger coach. The idea proved a good one. Soon the headlight of the pursuing engine grew dim in the distance, and when it was safe to do so the train stopped and backed up to solve the mystery. An odd sight was revealed.

One of the finest engines on the road had broken away from the train shed at Williamsport and started down the track on a voyage of destruction. The oil poured on the track had baffled all the destructive ability that the locomotive possessed. There it stood, puffing and snorting and pawing like a wild steer, the driving wheels buzzing around on the greased track like a flywheel in a machine shop, but moving hardly an inch.

Not a sign of engineer was found, and the fireman of the pursued train mounted the engine and shut her off. She was towed into Sunbury, and there a dispatch was found ordering the crew to a side-track out of the way of the runaway.—Harper's Weekly.

Science the Mother of Cities.
Attention may be invited to the interesting fact that at the beginning of the last century not a single city in Christendom had so many as a million inhabitants. In 1800 Paris had 548,000, and in 1801 London had 864,000. Great cities could not exist then as the advance of science has enabled them to exist today. Science has helped the cities not only by conquering pestilence and teaching the laws of health, but by enabling them to draw their supplies from the remotest quarters of the earth instead of being dependent for food, as was the case at the opening of the nineteenth century, upon the region of country immediately surrounding them.—Detroit Free Press.

His Ambition.
The reader of plays sighed wearily.
"I started out in life," he said, "to make friends. See the result. In one year I have gained 2,000 bitter enemies, 7,000 associate enemies and 11,000 enemies by marriage. How many plays in the last bunch, John?"
"Two hundred an' twinty-nine, sor."
"Send 'em all back."
"But you haven't looked them over, sor."
"Never mind that. I'm going to establish an enemy record if it takes every play in Christendom."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Effect of Gravitation.
If a man weighing 170 pounds were to be transferred to the moon the weight of his body, measured at least by the attraction which the moon would exercise upon it, would be reduced to about thirty pounds. If his muscles and his frame remained the same it would seem as if he would be able to jump over a wall twelve feet high on the small globe without any greater exertion than would be required to clear a wall two feet high on the earth.

The Emerald.
Emeralds from India, Persia and Peru are the most valuable. According to their tints and their luster, they are classed as prosines, aconianes and domitianes. According to Suetonius, Nero used to look at the fighting gladiators in his emerald. The stone is the emblem of charity, hope, joy and abundance. It had the reputation in olden times of curing epilepsy by application and of being an all round pain killer.

A GALLANT BRIGAND.

The Tact of a Woman Saved Her From Being Robbed.

The saying that there is honor among thieves suggests the thought that if the virtue began a little further back it might prevent any practice of the profession. However, brigandage being an established fact, one may permit himself to admire the gallantry displayed by the bandit whose exploit is described by Andrew F. Crosse in his book "Around About the Carpathians."

A certain lady, the widow of a wealthy man of title, inhabited a lonely castle not far from the route between Buda and Vienna. One morning she received a polite note requesting her to provide that night at 10 o'clock a supper for twelve gentlemen.

She knew at once the character of her self invited guests and devised a novel mode of defense. She dared not send for aid, for she knew every road between the castle and any town would be watched to prevent communication, so she made her own plans.

At 10 that evening up rode an armed band of twelve. The great gate of the outer court was thrown open as if for an honored guest. The lady herself, richly dressed, stood at the entrance to receive. She at once selected the chief, bade him welcome and gave orders that the horses should be well cared for. Then, taking the arm of the chief, she led the way to the dining room.

A goodly feast was spread on the table, and the sideboards were covered with a magnificent display of gold and silver plate. The leader of the robber band started back in surprise; but, recovering his presence of mind, he calmly seated himself by his hostess. When the meal was nearly finished the chief took out his watch. "Madam," he said, "the happiest moments of my life have always been the shortest. I have another engagement tonight which I must keep, but before I go allow me to tell you that in appealing to my honor as you have tonight you have saved me from the commission of a crime. Bad as I am, no one ever appealed to my honor in vain. As for my men, I charge them to take nothing from this house. He who disobeys dies that instant."

The brigand then asked for paper and pen and wrote a few sentences in strange characters. "If you or your retainers ever lose anything," he added to his hostess, "post this publicly in the nearest town, and I pledge my word the missing article shall be returned."

Fox's Wit.
The following is one of the many stories told about Charles James Fox, the English statesman and orator:
Mr. Hare, envoy to the court of Poland, occupied rooms in the statesman's "diggings." He was a great personal friend and indeed a man of very similar tastes. They were each the objects of continual inquiry on the part of tradesmen and others. One day Fox, looking out of the upper window, descried two men watching the house and waiting. With a genial smile he shouted, "Pray, gentlemen, will you tell me, are you Fox hunting or Hare hunting today?"
The bailiffs were so tickled that they went away.

Treasure Trove.
Treasure trove is the description given to valuables, such as coin, gold or silver plate or bullion, found hidden in the ground or some private place, the owner being unknown. According to the Roman law, such treasure, if found by a man on his own land, belonged to the finder, but if found on the land of another was divided between the finder and the landowner. According to English law treasure trove belongs to the state, and concealment by the finder is an indictable offense, punishable by fine and imprisonment. If, however, the treasure is not actually covered by earth it belongs to the finder.

After Her.
"Darling," said the count, "I have loved you from the moment I first feasted my eyes upon you."
"It is very kind of you to say so," replied the daughter of the American millionaire, "but I am compelled to inform you that I wouldn't give 10 cents to become a countess."
"Well, please don't engage yourself to anybody else until I can communicate with my brother, who is a marquis. We must get you into our family somehow."—Chicago Record-Herald.

POOR, BUT PROUD.

The Plea of an Aristocratic Beggar in Mexico.

Even a beggar may have pride—at least in Mexico. At a railroad station in that country, says Mr. W. E. Carson in his book "Mexico," he noticed standing a little removed from the motley throng of mendicants a melancholy looking Mexican wearing a rather battered brown felt sombrero, his limbs incased in skin tight trousers of thin gray cloth adorned with numerous patches. Over his shoulders was a bright red blanket. He was strumming away at an old fashioned mandolin and singing some mournful Spanish song.

Catching sight of me, he stopped playing and lifted his sombrero. I went out on the car platform and handed him 5 cents. To my astonishment, he politely declined my humble offering.

"Senor," said he in choice Spanish, with some emotion, "you must pardon me for being unable to accept your gift, but I am a ten cent beggar, senor, and never, never accept a smaller gratuity."
Drawing himself up, with an air of pride he continued, "I shall be honored to sing for your entertainment a song of old Spain or one of our noble Mexican airs, but always for a fee of 10 cents, never for less, for I am a ten cent beggar, senor, poor as I am."

It was impossible to resist this touching protest; so, with an apology, I handed the courtly vagrant his proper fee, which he acknowledged with "a thousand thanks" and a graceful bow.

At the other end of the car the mob of beggars were scrambling for copper coins thrown to them by my fellow passengers. The melancholy minstrel glanced at them, shrugged his shoulders and waved his hand disprectably.

"Ah, senor," he observed, "those poor people! They have to work hard to earn their bread—good folk, worthy folk, well deserving of your charity—but they give you a very bad impression of Mexico. Pray, senor, do not class them with poor musicians like myself."

With these words he commenced twanging his discordant instrument again and once more burst into a song so dismal that it seemed to make the gloomy weather even more depressing.

An Afterthought.
Mrs. Blank prided herself on her ability to train her servants, and she had just been bragging about the treasure she had in her new colored cook when the following dialogue occurred:
"Now, Amaranth, I'll come out and fry the chicken, but I want you to have it all ready for me. Dress it carefully and be sure to singe off every hair."
"Yes'm."
"Then cut it up just as I showed you the other day. Do you remember?"
"Yes'm."
"Wash and drain it well. You understand?"
"Yes'm." Then, as an afterthought, "Shall I kill it?"—Circle.

Sensory Transmission.
It has been found that sensation is not absolutely instantaneous, but that a very minute time elapses as it travels along the nerves. Therefore if a person puts his finger to a heated iron or in the blaze of a candle there is a certain almost inconceivably small space of time, say the one-thousandth part of a second, before the brain knows of the burn. Now, suppose a man with an arm long enough to reach the sun. From the known rate of sensory transmission that man would have to live more than a hundred years after touching the great luminary before he would know that his fingers had been scorched!

Useless Purchases.
Two eminent French gentlemen, who were great friends, used to relate an amusing story of their impetuous days. Neither fame nor fortune had come to them, but they were always hopeful. The years had weighed heavily enough upon Jules, however, for him to have become entirely bald. One day Alphonse met him with a beaming countenance and cried gayly: "What do you think, Jules? I have been buying a strong box!" "Then, Alphonse," replied Jules firmly, "I shall buy a hairbrush!"

Turning Away Wrath.
"I've been here a dozen times, sir, and I positively won't call again!" said an angry tailor to a man he had been unsuccessfully dunning.
"Oh, come now, old man," replied the debtor cheerfully, "don't be so superstitious about making the thirtieth call. Nothing will happen, I assure you!"—London Scrap.

Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M.

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Jas. Hutchison, Jr., W. M.
G. D. Schoonmaker, Sec

Real Estate

Residences for sale or rent. Choice Improved Farms for sale ranging from 40 to 400 acres, all in vicinity of Genoa. Good Bargains in Southern and Western Lands. Call and see us.

Patterson & Geithman
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Are You Going to the G. A. R. State Encampment on the line of the Illinois Central

Railroad, account of which a very low rate of ONE AND ONE-HALF FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP

with minimum fare of one dollar has been authorized from all stations in Illinois to

FREEPORT MAY 23-25

Tickets on sale May 22, 23, 24 and 25, good to return to reach original starting point not later than May 28.

HALF FARE FOR CHILDREN

The occasion this year promises to be especially attractive and interesting. The program and entertainments at Freeport have been carefully prepared for the delight of all visitors at Freeport. Ask your local agent for specific fare from your particular station and train time. See that your ticket reads via the Illinois Central Railroad.

S. G. HATCH, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.
A. H. HANSON, P. T. N., Chicago, Ill.

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$500.00 to \$5000.00. VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location. BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown
EXCHANGE BANK
Genoa, Ill.



You Can't Buy Skill and Time For Nothing

Do not expect to get Two Dollars worth of watch work for One Dollar. The old saying "you get only what you pay for" holds good in watch repairing as in other things—a cut price means a shortened job.

It's Results You're After

To clean and put your watch in good running and time-keeping order requires the skill of an expert and consumes time in the doing. Properly done, it's worth all you'll be asked to pay for this store and will result in satisfaction to all concerned. We guarantee our work.

Bring Your Watch in to be Examined

Rovelstad Bros.

Jewelers and Opticians
Elgin, Illinois

A Dollar Saved Is A Dollar Earned

Our stock is made up of fresh, clean goods. We handle all the choicest brands of teas and coffees. Try a package of McNeil & Higgins coffee and be convinced of its merits. We will cater to the

FARMER TRADE

Bring in your eggs. They are as good as money. Give us a trial order. It means dollars and cents to you.

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PROMPT DELIVERY
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Six Reasons Why You Should Buy Drugs From Genoa's leading drug store

L. E. CARMICHAEL Drug-gist

Our Prescription Department

Is a Fine Example of Care and Exactness

A life may depend upon a prescription and on the way it is prepared.

The consequences are important. Such a matter should receive the earnest consideration of every man and woman. The pharmacist should be a person of judgment and integrity besides experience.

Only registered pharmacists are employed in our prescription department; their efficiency has been proven. Their qualifications are as complete as the strict law compels.

The greatest degree of attentiveness and accuracy is used in this department, and every prescription is compounded with the minutest care. Only the purest drugs are used.

The price is determined after we have prepared the prescription as good as it is possible to prepare it.

The fourth chapter (in next week's paper) will tell about toilet goods

IN AFRICA

Scenes Made Famous by Roosevelt
EXTRA! — EXTRA!
MOVING PICTURES
Of the Dark Continent on
May 19 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.

B. P. S. Paint at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

E. A. Sowers was here from Elgin this week.

House dresses and one-piece dresses at Olmsted's.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Max Stoll, Tuesday, May 10, a boy.

Charles Hall and Charles Senka were out from Chicago over Sunday.

Window screens and wire netting of all kinds at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

Mrs. Abbie J. Patterson visited friends at Marengo a few days during the past week.

Hat racks, dishes, and rugs will be given as premiums at Olmsted's. Save your tickets.

George Olmstead has been seriously ill during the past week, but at this time is slowly improving.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—Those wishing strawberry plants can now secure them of J. H. Van Dresser. 29 tf

Ollman Overly, who has been residing in Genoa for the past year, has gone to South Dakota to seek employment.

Music at Olmsted's Saturday afternoon.

The latest in millinery at F. W. Olmsted's.

Floyd Olmstead spent Sunday with friends at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. August Sell were in Hampshire Wednesday.

French dry cleaning. Leave work with Johnson & Bargaquist. 34-6t

R. M. Patrick and son, E. D. of Marengo were in Genoa Tuesday.

D. W. Sholes, the Hampshire insurance man, was in Genoa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn of Iowa are guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Jas. Hewitt.

Carl Thorwarth of Sycamore visited at the home of his brother, Philip, the first of the week.

Miss Lita Chamberlain of Chicago visited at the home of her mother, south of Genoa, over Sunday.

J. G. Whitright, who has been traveling in Ohio, spent a few days at home this week. He is well pleased with the outlook thus far and looks for bigger results as the season advances.

Summer dress goods at F. W. Olmsted's.

Geo. Heyward of Kirkland was here Thursday.

Mrs. Schwartz of Riley visited at Belvidere Saturday.

All tailored suits will be closed out at cost at F. W. Olmsted's.

Late potatoes, 25c per bushel. Inquire of J. J. Hammond. 32-tf

Logan Olmsted transacted business in the windy city Thursday.

WANTED—A neat girl for general house work. House cleaning done. Mrs. J. P. Cracraft.

Henry Sumner of Roselle called on Genoa relatives the first of the week.

Dyeing, cleaning and pressing. Leave your work with Johnson & Bargaquist. 34-6t

J. D. Morris was here from Kirkland Thursday, being much improved in health.

Mrs. Hawley of Elgin spent the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dunn.

Pasture for 40 head of stock, on the Strong farm west of Genoa. Inquire of Wm. Reed. 33-3t*

Mesdames A. V. Pierce, G. W. Buck, S. R. Crawford and H. P. Edsall were Elgin visitors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jeffery are entertaining the latter's father of Waucon, Iowa. He will remain for a visit of two weeks.

Mrs. Bagley will sell all ready-to-wear and pattern hats at a reduction for the next ten days \$5.00 hats for \$4.00.

Mr. Bargaquist and daughter, of Valparaiso, Ind., were here the first of the week to attend the wedding of the former's son, Otto, and Miss Gnekow.

Some beautiful things for commencement gifts at Martin's. Come in and look them over now. We'll be pleased to show you. A watch for the boy or girl would be greatly appreciated, and we sell the warranted kind at a price which any one can afford. Let us talk watch to you today.

New hats every week at Olmsted's.

Special trimmed hat sale at Mrs. Bagley's.

Music at Olmsted's Saturday afternoon.

W. H. Snow transacted business in Elgin Thursday.

Mrs. Paul Weber and son were Elgin visitors Thursday.

A beautiful assortment of dress gingham at Olmsted's.

J. P. Cracraft is attending the telephone convention at South Bend, Ind.

Clyde Corson and family of Riley visited at the home of Alva Ratfield Sunday.

WANTED—A good home for a bull terrier dog in the country. Call at Cracraft's residence. 35-tf

John Leonard, who was taken seriously ill with rheumatism two weeks ago, is recovering from the attack.

The members of the W. C. T. U. are invited to meet at the home of Mrs. Priscilla Robinson Thursday, May 19, at 2:30 p. m.

Dr. C. A. Patterson transacted business at Des Plaines Monday in connection with investigations being made by the board of education.

The "Happy Bunch" will give a dance at Crawford's hall this (Friday) evening Holtgren's eight piece orchestra has been engaged.

I have 25 acres of pasture land for rent outright or will rent pasture privilege to different parties. Land located near the five corners at Ney. Vay Kellogg. 34-2t

DR. L. G. HEMENWAY—General Practice. Office at residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Office hours, 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. Phone 185. 31-tf

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith and son, John, left Thursday morning for Sioux City, Iowa. If conditions are right in that city Mr. Smith expects to locate there permanently.

Don't spend your time over a wash board during the coming hot summer days. Get one of those warranted washing machines at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. They make washday a pleasure instead of a day to be dreaded.

About thirty-five members of the local chapter of the Eastern Star attended a meeting of the chapter at Kingston Tuesday evening of this week. They were royally entertained by the neighboring chapter. A fine lunch was served.

G. A. May has finished census enumerating in Genoa township. It will be sometime, however, before we will be able to publish the results of his work as he is not authorized to give out any statistics. They must come to us from headquarters.

WANTED—Unskilled help. Steady work and good wages. Splendid opportunities for advancement; no previous experience necessary. Apply by letter or in person to Mr. J. W. Elledge, Ass't Sup't National Sewing Machine Company, Belvidere, Ill.

The Genoa High School baseball team and the DeKalb Normals will play at the driving park diamond in this city next Wednesday afternoon, May 18. The game will begin at 3:30, immediately after school is dismissed for the day. This will be the first game of the season in Genoa.

Shantung silks, all colors, 42-49c a yard. F. W. Olmsted.

The W. C. T. U. held a very pleasant and we hope helpful meeting in the M. E. church parlors last Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Starks of Sycamore, the county president, gave a very interesting talk to mothers, which was greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Simons read a selection telling us the origin of Mothers' Day. Some interesting papers were read by members of the Union and the children gave a very nice program of songs and recitations after which refreshments were served. All felt that a very profitable hour had been spent.

A. J. Patterson, Press Supt.

Sheer, pretty white materials at F. W. Olmsted's.

Mrs. J. P. Cracraft is spending a few days with relatives in Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Hattie Cozzens of Colo., Iowa, and Miss Elva Hoberland of Zearing, Iowa, are guests at the home of G. W. Sowers.

G. W. Sowers left for South Dakota Tuesday evening where he will spend about a week looking after business interests.

All last year's 20c and 25c lawns closed out at 11c at Olmsted's.

Found, on Main street, Tuesday, May 10, set of lower teeth. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying charges of advertising. 35-tf

Don't forget the special attraction at the pavilion on next Thursday evening. Pictures of scenes in Africa, besides two other interesting reels. It will be a show well worth your time and surely worth the ten cents.

If there are any accounts outstanding against the A. J. Sowers estate the same must be presented to the undersigned or left at his place of business immediately, as all business connected with the estate will soon be settled up.

E. A. SOWERS.

THRASHING OUTFIT—I have for sale a complete threshing outfit, consisting of an Oultman Taylor engine, Avery separator, separate cover, tank and drive belt. Has been used about 30 days. Will be sold at a bargain. W. H. Bell, Kingston. 35-2t*

The house cleaning season is about over, but that makes no difference in the display of rugs at Teyler's. He has rugs all the time and you can make just as satisfactory a selection now as a month ago. The stock is kept complete. No samples to bother with.

The last of last year's crop of pickles are being removed from the Squire Dingee vats in this city this week, in preparation for the season's run. The pickles which are kept in brine here over winter are loaded into huge vats on flat cars and shipped to the processing works of the company in Chicago.

Wesley Farmiloe of Elgin was calling on Genoa friends the first of the week. Mr. Farmiloe, who started in as stenographer at the plant of the David C. Cook Publishing Co. some years ago is now advertising manager of that big institution. He is a son of Rev. F. F. Farmiloe and formerly resided in Genoa.

A deal was closed on Tuesday of this week whereby the estate of the late A. J. Sowers was settled up, all the property having been apporportioned to the heirs. The farm was sold to Sergius Lloyd of Sycamore, this being the last piece of property held in common by the heirs. The farm brought about \$18,500.

F. W. Olmsted is the possessor of a new "Flanders" automobile, for which he is agent. He has sold an "E. M. F. 30" to C. H. McWatty, a representative of the United States Sugar Co., who has been in Genoa for several weeks interesting the farmers in sugar beet raising. The machines are produced by the Studebaker Company.

Wm. White returned from Sunnyside, Wash., Saturday, after a several weeks' visit there with his son. Mr. White states that the farmers here know nothing about the hardships of obtaining help. There are plenty of men there who are able to work and actually need the money, but will not. All they seem to care for is a mere existence and can not be led or driven to the fields.

A barn dance will be given at the home of Arthur Hartman near New Lebanon on Friday evening, May 20. The floor space is 40x100 feet. Tickets are priced at 75c. The affair will be given under auspices of the New Lebanon base ball team. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone. Holtgren's orchestra has been engaged.

MR. SAMUEL E. WELLS

The Great Tragedian at the Opera House Saturday, May 21

Mr. Samuel E. Wells will appear at the Genoa opera house on the evening of May 21, assisted by capable players, in Shakespearean roles and portrayal of dramatic characters and conditions. Scenes will be reproduced from "Macbeth," "Merchant of Venice" and "Richard III."

This will be the rarest treat ever offered to Genoa people in the play line, and the opera house management is to be congratulated in being able to secure such an unusual attraction.

The following testimonials (note the source particularly) speak for the ability of Mr. Wells:

"Mr. Wells is a tragic player of decided ability."—Charles Dana.

"Comparisons are generally odious, but we like his work better than either Mansfield or Henry Irving."—Chicago Times.

"Since the death of Edwin Booth he is probably the most effective delineator of Shylock, Hamlet, Richard III. and Iago now before the public."—Boston, Mass. Globe.

"He seizes at once the very soul of Shakespeare, giving to every work and line its exact meaning and full power. His readings are veritable translations, each character standing out clear cut and with creative brilliancy."—Chauncey M. Depew.

Jackman & Son must have some money to pay their bills. If you have an account with them past due, please call and settle.

Sorambléd Eggs

Jack McKeown's team made things lively at Riley last Saturday by sprinting down the road a distance of about two miles.

The team had been hitched to the wagon, ready for the start to town. In the wagon was Mr. McKeown's sister, Anna, some farm tools, including a corn planter, and 50 dozen eggs. Without warning the team suddenly took a notion to start something, and it did. The animals tore down the road at a mad gait and right at the very beginning of the race ran into a fence. Miss McKeown was thrown into the fence, and, altho her clothes were torn to shreds, she by some miracle escaped injury. The planter and eggs also left the wagon at the same time. As far as we can ascertain at this time the eggs have not been gathered up from the road.

A big assortment of children's hats and straw bonnets at Olmsted's.

Moon Eclipse This Month

Amateur local astronomers will find the present month one of unusual interest, for aside from the visit of Halley's comet, a total eclipse of the moon is scheduled for May 23. The eclipse will be visible in North America. The eclipse will occur at a very convenient time for observance, but will be visible during the latter part of the eclipse only, as the moon will not rise above the horizon sufficiently early. The unusual sight will occur late in the afternoon, but the moon will be fairly well up in the sky before it is in total eclipse. At 5:10 p. m. the moon will be visible above the horizon and at 5:55 the total eclipse begins.

The Turkey.

The turkey, rather than the eagle, is the real American bird. Eagles are found all over the world, but the turkey is a foreigner everywhere else except in America, his native home. The wild turkey of America is the progenitor of all the turkeys in the world. In North America, Mexico and Honduras the turkey was found in great numbers by the white men, but in South America the bird is unknown. Scientists are agreed that the turkey resides outside of his continent only as an immigrant, and that his native home must be sought somewhere north of the isthmus of Panama.—Argonaut.

The Passion Play

The presentation of the Passion Play on Wednesday evening, May 18, at the M. E. church will doubtless attract a large audience.

Every 10 years at Ober-Ammergau, Bavaria, this great drama is enacted, from May 1 to November 1, and now tourists from all parts of the world are finding their way thither to witness the play of 1910. The lecture will be illustrated by stereopticon views and nearly one mile of moving picture film. The "Holy City" will be sung, illustrated by beautiful colored slides. Mr. Clay has recently exhibited to our people and has a most excellent machine, producing a picture, clear, perfect and without flicker. He is booked to deliver this same production at many of the large chautauquas this year. Buy your tickets early and come and be entertained in a satisfactory manner next Wednesday evening. Tickets sell at 15 and 25 cents.

My only method of obtaining relief was to go downstairs to my father's room and make full confession. The high resolve to do this would push me out of bed and carry me down the stairs without a touch of fear. But at the foot of the stairs I would be faced by the awful necessity of passing the front door—which my father because of his Quaker tendencies did not lock—and of crossing the wide and black expanse of the living room in order to reach his door. I would invariably cling to the newel post while I contemplated the perils of the situation, complicated by the fact that the literal first step meant putting my bare foot upon a cold piece of oilcloth in front of the door only a few inches wide, but lying straight in my path.

I would finally reach my father's bedside perfectly breathless and, having panted out the history of my sin, invariably receive the same assurance that if he "had a little girl who told lies he was very glad that she felt too bad to go to sleep afterward." No absolution was asked for or received, but apparently the sense that the knowledge of my wickedness was shared or an obscure understanding of the affection which underlay the grave statement was sufficient, for I always went back to bed as bold as a lion and slept, if not the sleep of the just, at least that of the comforted.

—From Jane Addams' "Recollections" in American Magazine.

When William IV. read his last speech in the house of lords his eyesight was defective, and the light in the chamber was bad. The result was that he had the greatest difficulty in deciphering the manuscript and floundered hopelessly about, pausing indeed at every other word to mutter to his prime minister, "What is it, Melbourne?" He struggled along in this fashion for awhile, but at last, completely losing his temper, he flashed out at the top of his voice, "D— it, I can't see!"

Lighted tapers were immediately brought in and placed before him, and then the king, apologizing to the assembly for not having been able to read the speech before, harked right back to the first word and this time succeeded in going straight through with his performance to the bitter end.

Blessed Illusions. Thank heaven that a little illusion is left to us to enable us to be useful and agreeable; that we don't know exactly what our friends think of us; that the world is not made of looking glass to show us just what is going on behind our backs! By the help of dear friendly illusion we are able to dream that we are charming and our faces wear a becoming air of self possession; we are able to dream that other men admire our talents and our benignity is undisturbed; we are able to dream that we are doing much good and we do a little.—George Eliot.

The Style and the Quality



Consider carefully the style and the quality of the garments you purchase, insist upon every feature of present day fashion, and be sure that your garments are made of dependable materials through and through.

We feature Adler's Collegian Clothes

because we know we can safely recommend these garments to our customers. They possess the best style it is possible to put into clothes, and their quality is guaranteed by the makers and by ourselves.

We are showing some fine blue serges. Come and see them.

\$16.00 to \$22.00

Walk-Over Shoes "The Big Four"

There are four reasons why you should wear Walk-over shoes, namely: Walk-overs are durable, Walk-overs are comfortable, Walk-overs are stylish, Walk-over prices are right.

THE COASTER
A new model with a high toe. Light shade tan calf.

PRICE
\$3.00, \$3.50
and \$4.00



Pickett the Clothier

SWAMP LANDS.

An enterprising citizen of New Orleans has obtained title to 1,000,000 acres of swamp lands in Louisiana, and in concert with the Illinois Central and Southern Pacific railroads and some capitalists of Chicago it is proposed to raise \$1,500,000 to expend in draining the swamp, says Washington Post. The soil is the richest in the United States, and equal to any in the world. It is estimated that with proper tillage it will produce over three bales of cotton to the acre, whereas the average crop of that staple is less than one-half bale to the acre. In fertility the soil of the swamp lands near the Mississippi is practically inexhaustible, and there are 7,000,000 acres of such lands in Louisiana alone, or more than 10,000 square miles. Mississippi, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois, Iowa and the states farther north have immense areas of swamp lands more fertile than Goshen, which are now practically worthless for lack of drainage. Upon the idea that prompted the act levying a tax on oleomargarine, our government can do anything that is expedient. It has been held that the government can conserve waters in the woolly west to irrigate the public domain and subdue it to the husbandman, and it has been argued that it should remove water from lands in the Mississippi river bottoms to render them fit as field, garden and orchard, but nearly all the swamp lands of the great valley are the property of individuals, and that fact may serve to deter congress from the enterprise.

In our exploitation of the west and southwest the "south" has been largely neglected, but it has not been forgotten, and recuperation has now started new development. The south is coming into its own again and is attracting both wealth and energy from other quarters, while its home production has assumed in value enormous proportions, says Omaha Bee. The latest feature in this development is the establishment of experimental farms in many southern states for educational purposes along scientific lines. The south is ambitious and is omitting no effort to secure the best and most up-to-date methods and equipment for the full utilizing of its resources. The climate and the soil of the south are suited to a marked degree to the development of agricultural pursuits. Richer soil is to be found in but few places. Timber abounds, the summer season is long, the rainfall is plentiful and everything that nature can put at the disposal of a country to make it agriculturally productive is there.

Some of the possibilities when aerial navigation becomes common and general are suggested by a recent performance at or above the frontier between the United States and Mexico. A man in a flying machine made half a dozen or more trips back and forth between the two countries, and the customs officers of both nations looked on and were powerless to interfere with him. The aviator made no attempt at smuggling, but had he been so inclined he could have carried goods subject to duty and defied the laws. Obviously there is likely to be some sort of international understanding regarding the use of airships which pass from one country to another.

The cruise around the world of the American battleship fleet had so many valuable results that it is not out of order to have a repetition of the experience to a certain extent. It is announced from Washington that the Atlantic fleet will visit the Mediterranean sea next fall. The vessels will go in division formation, to give the commanders, officers and men the advantage of maneuvering in that shape. Among the ships will be some which made the world tour, and Europe will have another opportunity to see what a first-class American naval force looks like. The excellent impression made by the battleships is likely to be deepened.

The catch of 45,000 seals by the steamer Florizel, reported from St. Johns, N. F., need cause no worry as to the future of seal life. The seals taken in the North Atlantic ocean are not the fur seal, but an amphibious animal that is plentiful in comparison, and in little danger of extermination, notwithstanding heavy annual onslaughts.

An Illinois minister has left the pulpit to become a baseball umpire. It is a far cry from saving souls to calling strikes, but it is to be feared that the latter cry is heard further in the land.

A man in Texas has just received a letter mailed to him 35 years ago. This proves again the unerring persistency of the mails.

Rump steak has more nutriment, but the porterhouse article has more style, taste and reputation.

ROOSEVELT AND WILHELM MEET IN NEW PALACE

Ex-President and Family Are Entertained by German Emperor at Potsdam.

Potsdam, May 11.—The much discussed meeting of Emperor William and Theodore Roosevelt has taken place.

The visit of the former president at the new palace was devoid of any spectacular feature inconsistent with the court mourning for King Edward, but the occasion lacked nothing from the viewpoint of hospitality and the purpose to honor the distinguished American.

Mr. Roosevelt was escorted to Potsdam from Berlin by Gen. Alfred von Loewenfeld, personal representative of the emperor.

Mr. Roosevelt was accompanied here by Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt and Kermit; Mr. Hill and Mrs. Hill; Capt. Samuel G. Shurtle, the military attaché, and Lieut. Commander Reginald R. Belknap, the naval attaché of the American embassy.

As their carriages drove into the court yard, Emperor William appeared at the principal entrance of the new palace and descended the steps to meet his guests. He extended his hand first to Mr. Roosevelt, then to Mrs. Roosevelt and to Ethel and Kermit, greeting each most cordially. His majesty wore the uniform of the garde du corps, with a helmet.

Preceded by the lord chamberlain, Count Zu Eulenberg, and master of the imperial household, Baron Von Lyncker, the emperor, with Mr. Roosevelt at his right, entered the palace and, passing through the large apartment popularly known as the shell room, showed his guests into the smaller salon beyond.

Within the smaller salon the party was received by Empress Auguste Victoria, Crown Prince Frederick William, Crown Princess Cecelle, Princess Victoria Louise, Prince Joachim and Prince Oscar.

The luncheon that followed was attended by a large number, including many government officials and others prominent in public life.

GRISCOM SERIOUSLY HURT

Former United States Envoy to Italy Cut by Flying Glass in New York Accident.

New York, May 10.—Friends of Lloyd C. Griscom, Republican county chairman and formerly ambassador to Italy, are worried over his condition following injuries he sustained in a motor car accident. Mr. Griscom was driving in Park avenue in his automobile with Mrs. Griscom and John Boyle, Jr., secretary of the Republican county committee, when he ran into a Fifth street trolley car. The machine was thrown upon the sidewalk, striking a fire plug with such force as to bend the heavy metal.

Fragments of broken glass cut Mr. Griscom's leg severely and the other occupants of the car were thrown from the machine, narrowly escaping injury.

TEN KILLED IN EXPLOSION

General Explosive Company's Magazine Blows Up Injuring Fifty Persons—Loss \$100,000.

Ottawa, Ont., May 10.—The explosion in the magazine of the General Explosives company, located across the Ottawa river on the outskirts of the French city of Hull, caused the death of ten persons and 50 at least are injured, some very seriously.

Hull has twice sought orders from the court for the removal of this industry, but the company each time was able to convince the court that its methods provided absolute safety. The Quebec law requires explosives to be made behind heavy walls instead of the flimsy structure ordinarily employed in such works, and this largely accounts for the loss of life. The property damage is probably within \$100,000.

BANKER'S SLAYERS IN PRISON

Doctor Miller and Mrs. Saylor, Convicted of Husband's Murder, Are Now in Joliet.

Watska, Ill., May 11.—Mrs. Lucy R. Saylor, jointly convicted with her alleged "affinity," Dr. W. R. Miller, for the murder of her husband, John Morris Saylor, a banker of Crescent City, Ill., was taken to the Joliet penitentiary from Watska with Miller.

Doctor Miller said he would not appeal his case to the supreme court. Mrs. Saylor, however, will take her case to the higher court.

Mrs. Saylor was sentenced to a three-year term, and the doctor's punishment was fixed at 12 years' imprisonment.

KILLS GIRL, SHOTS MOTHER

Wooer Who Is Refused the Hand of Sixteen-Year-Old Tries Suicide After Double Crime.

Schenectady, N. Y., May 11.—Because Mrs. Josephine Lippello refused to consent to the marriage of her 16-year-old daughter, Angelina, to him, Lucano Milano shot and killed the girl, shot the mother in the throat and then, after a futile attempt to cut his throat with a razor, took poison.

Mrs. Howells, Novelist, Dead. New York, May 9.—Succumbing to the infirmities of age after a long illness, Mrs. Ethel G. Mead Howells, the novelist, died at her home.



THE SEASON'S HAT

ROLLING BRIMMED SAILOR IS THE FAVORITE.

Affords Opportunities for Either Simplicity or Elaboration—Some Points on Headgear to Be Worn on the Hot Days.

The rolling brim and sailor hat has made its appearance, and bids fair to distance all other shapes in the race for midsummer popularity. More or less trimmed (generally more), one sees it doing service for the street or for visiting or the matinee. It is worn with any sort of costumes short of that which suggests magnificence. The very pretty sailor made of white satin braid with a broad flange of black velvet is simply trimmed. A band of black velvet ribbon tied in the simplest knot near the front is livened with five clusters of bright cherries with twigs and foliage. This is a sparkling hat, the dead white and pure black forming a brilliant contrast and the right sort of background for bright red cherries. It is cool and snappy looking—just the hat for white gowns and hot days.

A milan trimmed with a collar of broad black velvet ribbon finished in a flat bow, is another good model. The trimming is curiously arranged. It is a fringe of wheat in white with a band of small white roses, laid across the middle of the crown from front to back. This is another of those combinations which harmonize with any color in the gown.

A sailor, for a suit hat, is shown trimmed with wide satin ribbon and a

close to a tied bow could be made to do. It will be noticed that the trimming on these sailor hats is placed to lie close to the hat, and that the idea of utility is not lost sight of in any one of them.

MAKE PETTICOATS AT HOME

In That Way Wardrobe May Be Considerably Added To at Relatively Small Expense.

By buying the materials and doing the sewing herself a girl may have several pretty petticoats at the cost of a single ready-made one. For the street there is nothing better than a five gored petticoat of changeable taffeta of softest weave with an umbrella flounce, which gives the maximum fullness with the minimum bulk, trimmed with rows of embroidered scallops finished with an undersew plaiting of maline.

Pongee petticoats, which are popular because they launder so satisfactorily are made similarly to those of taffeta and have flounces tucked in corners trimmed with self-colored tulle or lace or with hand embroidered scalloped edges of a matching or contrasting shade.

Matinee petticoats, intended to accompany the fluffy little negligee jacket or kimono sacque, are daintiest in white, pale yellow, violet, green, blue or rose india silk cut in either five gored or straight width and trimmed with a flounce of silk and valenciennes lace insertion entre deux de lace edged net or of wide lace, headed with a ribbon run beading. Soft silk is also used as the foundation of a petticoat having three or four flounces of sheer white mull with two inch wide hem run with satin ribbon of the same color as the skirt, drawn through eyelet holes at one side and tied in pert looking little bows.

Ribbon threaded net petticoats are so fetching that it seems a pity to cover them with party frocks. The five straight widths of dotted or plain net which form the top are stitched down flatly to just above the knees, where a delicately colored broad satin ribbon run through eyelets partially holds in the fullness about the knees. The lower edge of the upper portion of the skirt has two horizontal pin tucks, and below that is set on a very deep flounce of the net laid in four groups of three narrow tucks, which are run with ribbons of graduated width—a half inch wide above the top group of tucks and two inches broad above the lowest set. The same design is pretty for a petticoat of fine mull or dotted swiss.

Seaweed Designs. Centerpieces and soft pillows stamped with a seashell or a seaweed design are now worked out to a natural effect in a combination of linen or silk floss with coronation braid. The braid chosen is that having a very long heavy portion in its weave, and these long beaklike sections are so placed in the sewing that they run back and forth just within the edge of the shell to form the corrugations. The outer or extreme edge is done in long-and-short embroidery in either green or pink.



short sprig of roses. The hat is a clear blue with ribbon to match and the roses shaded from deep to palest pink. It is faced with the ribbon. It is the arrangement of ribbon on top which gives this hat distinction. It is not made into a bow, but folded lengthwise and tacked to the hat in loose drapery which suggest a big bow but which follows the shape more

USES OF THE PANEL SKIRT

Properly Designed, Garment Will Give Appearance of Slenderness to Stout Figure.

The panel skirt has a tendency to make a stout figure slender if properly designed. The panel skirt is used in lingerie frocks, in broadcloth or in silk; in fact, in every one of the popular materials. With the panel skirt the fichu bodice is most popular.

The bodice materials, having taken a new lease on life, make their strongest appeal in the foulards. Never have lovelier foulards been shown with lovelier borders. The hair stripes in two tones have a border of matching ideas, and the wide or the narrow, the gay or the dull, Persian Greek keys, oriental and William Morris flourish alike in the color schemes.

The bodice material lends itself to making over old gowns. A plain silk remodeled into a plain skirt comes out well with an overskirt, the apron panel covering the front and the apron panel draping the back. The bodice can be triangled into points and made into a smart effect on the overdress idea.

The bodice again serves for the fichu over the waist, and so many a passe silk discarded from last summer will begin another season.

Cucumber Cream.

Cucumber cream is a very popular and very pleasant cream and should take a prominent place on milady's dressing table.

To make it, cut in small pieces one pound of cucumbers and remove the seeds. Add an equal amount of the pulp of a melon cut in the same way, one pound of pure lard and a half pint of milk. Heat in a double boiler for ten hours without allowing it to boil. Strain the mixture through a cloth over a sieve, allowing it to drip and congeal. Wash the pomatum until the water is colorless. Put in jars and seal.

DAINTY PATTERN FOR BODICE

Garment That Will Make Up to Best Advantage in Some of the Softer Materials.

A soft material, such as crepe-de-chine, cologne or nixon is needed here; the color should match that of skirt. A coarse patterned piece lace is chosen for the deep cuffs and yoke;



below front and back of yoke is a panel of material embroidered with one large rose in various shades of silks of the same color; narrow material frills edge the sides of bodice, these are gauged from the shoulder downwards. Material required: 2 yards 42 inch wide, 1 1/2 yards lace.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Walter Craig Kerr, president of Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co., and a well-known contracting engineer, died at Rochester, Minn.

Following a secret investigation of the conduct of customs officers at the port of New York, Collector Loeb has suspended 12 men, nine of whom are inspectors.

Gilbert Coleman, a mulatto, formerly a Pullman car cook, convicted of wife murder in New York city, was put to death in the electric chair in Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison.

Fred Saugrain, aged 104 years, the oldest native of the Louisiana purchase territory, is dead at Sedalia, Mo. He added Gen. Grant to build the Grant cabin near St. Louis.

Following his defeat for reelection to the French chamber of deputies from the Bas Alpes district, Count Boni de Castellane has announced at Paris that he is done with politics.

Coinciding with the celebration of his eighty-fifth birthday, Professor George Davidson, the California scientist and author, has recovered his sight, after being totally blind for almost a year.

Karl Jorn, the Metropolitan opera tenor, who gave his wife freedom to become the wife of the man she loved, sailed for Europe from New York, disguised, and with little left of his season's earnings.

In the federal court at Des Moines, Ia., Judge Smith McPherson dismissed the complaint of the Kansas City and Omaha milling companies protesting against government seizure of bleached flour shipped into Iowa.

That parents of foreign birth make the most successful fathers and mothers, at least among the poorer classes, is shown by statistics of infant mortality gathered by the Free Outdoor Maternity clinic in New York.

Robert Livingston Cutting, who sailed from New York three weeks ago, just before his mother, Mrs. Judith Moale Cutting, began suit against him in the supreme court to recover \$200,000, died in a hospital in London, England.

After causing the arrest of her husband, James Goldberg, on a charge of bigamy, Mrs. Julia Goldberg, formerly a hotel proprietress of St. Louis, committed suicide at a small town near Bakersfield, Cal., by shooting herself in the head.

Herbert Booth of London, England, youngest son of Gen. William Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, told the Pastors' union at Detroit, Mich., that he is no longer connected with the Salvationists, giving family difficulties as a reason.

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor and aeronautic experimenter, was in New York on his way to Vancouver, B. C., whence he and Mrs. Bell sail May 20 for a trip around the world. Four types of flying machines are being constructed at Professor Bell's laboratory in Baddeck, N. S.

Dr. Max Daff of Clark college, Worcester, Mass., in making the statement that there is little to choose between present-day women and uncivilized beings from a psychological standpoint, says man has outgrown his savage customs of personal adornment with the progress of civilization, whereas woman has retrograded.

MAY SEIZE BLEACHED FLOUR

Bill for Injunction Against Federal District Attorney in Iowa Dismissed by Court.

Des Moines, Ia., May 11.—Judge Smith McPherson, in the federal court dismissed the complaint of the Shawnee Milling company of Kansas and Uplike Milling company of Omaha, brought in behalf of the Western Milling company and asking that the United States district attorney, M. L. Temple of Iowa, be enjoined from seizing bleached flour shipped into Iowa. The court upholds the federal ruling as regards bleached flour.

Will Join Federation.

Danville, Va., May 7.—The Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs has voted to join the general federation of women's clubs.

THE MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities like LIVE STOCK, SHEEP, FLOUR, etc.

CHICAGO.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Chicago like CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, etc.

MILWAUKEE.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Milwaukee like GRAIN, OATS, etc.

KANSAS CITY.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Kansas City like GRAIN, OATS, etc.

ST. LOUIS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in St. Louis like CATTLE, SHEEP, etc.

DR. HYDE ON STAND

ACCUSED MURDERER OF COL. SWOPE TESTIFIES IN OWN BEHALF.

HIS WIFE ALSO A WITNESS

Woman Nearly Collapses as She Begins Her Testimony—Physician Declares Millionaire and Moss Hunton Both Died of Apoplexy.

Kansas City, Mo., May 10.—Dr. B. Clark Hyde, accused of the murder of Col. Thomas H. Swope, began telling his story to the jury and when court adjourned he was still on the stand.

He declared that Colonel Swope died of apoplexy, asserted that he never had talked to the colonel about his will, and that he had put no germs in the candy that Stella told about his and Mrs. Hyde's refusal to eat.

Says Hunton Died of Apoplexy. Among the numerous statements made by Doctor Hyde were these: "Moss Hunton died of apoplexy; Twyman never said one word about too much blood being taken; nothing of the sort was heard until after January 12; I gave Colonel Swope a Holadin digestive capsule; I took that medicine to the nurse, Miss Kellar, the night of October 2; I warned Mrs. Swope a year and a half or two years previously not to use the clstern water; Colonel Swope never spoke to me about his will; I did not know what my wife would inherit. Not until after the reading of the will did I hear the word 'residuary'."

Jury Is Attentive. Every jurymen listened as intently to the witness as they had listened for nearly five hours to Mrs. Hyde who preceded her husband on the witness stand. After 20 minutes' questioning Doctor Hyde was rolling a handkerchief in his right hand and occasionally wiping his forehead. His answers, however, were prompt and carefully worded. He spoke clearly so that every one in the room could hear him.

Referring to Moss Hunton and the bleeding he declared earnestly that between two and three pints of blood were taken and that never until after January 12 did he hear a word of suspicion about the incident.

Strychnine, in Colonel Swope's condition, Doctor Hyde said, was proper. His heart needed strengthening. He ordered the nurse to give one-sixtieth of a grain and believed he probably had four or five such injections.

Mrs. Hyde Near Collapse. Mrs. Hyde made a pitiable spectacle the first few moments she was on the stand. The mention of the name of her cousin, Moss Hunton, brought tears to her eyes and she was unable to speak. The courtroom became silent. Attorney Frank P. Walsh, for the defense, ceased to interrogate the witness. It was feared she might collapse.

But after sobbing for a few minutes Mrs. Hyde composed herself and she was able to proceed with her testimony. Thereafter she made a good witness, speaking distinctly and following the line of interrogation without difficulty.

HOUSE PASSES RATE BILL Administration Measure Is Adopted, 200 to 126, After Mann Amendment Is Defeated.

Washington, May 11.—The administration railroad bill passed the house by a vote of 200 to 126.

Mr. Mann offered an amendment for the reinsertion of section 13, authorizing the purchase by railroads of the stock of non-competing transportation companies.

The amendment was defeated by a vote of 169 to 160.

This Mann amendment is what has come to be known as "the merger section."

The vote of the insurgents was divided upon it, some Democrats voted for it, some Republicans against it.

Mr. Adamson (Georgia), representing the minority, moved to recommit the bill to the committee with instructions to report it back to the house with the commerce court provision stricken out.

This motion was defeated, 157 to 176.

The insurgents voted almost solidly with the regular Republicans against the motion.

DONAU WINS KENTUCKY DERBY

Son of Woolsthorpe—Al Lone Noses Out Joe Morris Before a Record-Breaking Crowd.

Louisville, Ky., May 11.—A record-breaking crowd of more than 35,000 persons saw Donau win the thirty-sixth Kentucky derby.

The game son of Woolsthorpe-Al Lone was faltering at the finish and just managed to reach the wire ahead of Joe Morris, second choice for the event. Fighting Bob was third. Time, 2:06 2-5.

Donau rushed to the lead and led all the way. Joe Morris and Fighting Bob were after him all through the route. It was an exciting race from end to end.

Won't Let Socialist Shave. Grafton, Ill., May 11.—John J. Keen, socialist, in fall for refusing to pay his poll tax, will not be allowed to shave during his six months of imprisonment.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Jefferson, Iowa.—"When my baby was just two months old I was completely run down and my internal organs were in terrible shape. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and mother wrote and told you just how I was. I began to gain at once and now I am real well."



Mrs. W. H. BURGER, 700 Cherry St., Jefferson, Iowa.

Another Woman Cured. Glenwood, Iowa.—"About three years ago I had falling and other female troubles, and I was nothing but skin and bones. I was so sick I could not do my own work. Within six months I was made sound and well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I will always tell my friends that your remedies cured me, and you can publish my letter."

Mrs. C. W. DUNN, Glenwood, Iowa.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, just try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities, backache, etc.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE BY MAIL

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial Bottle of Dr. May's Epileptoid Cure. It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906. Quinary No. 1847. Please write for Special Free Trial Bottle and give AGE and complete address. DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York. Please mention this paper. Druggists fill order.

Whole Country Is Stirred. One of the most interesting reports at the recent meeting of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis was that of the executive secretary, Dr. Livingston Farrand, showing the growth of the anti-tuberculosis movement since May 1, 1909. The number of associations for the prevention of consumption has increased from 290 to over 425; the number of sanatoria and hospitals for the treatment of tuberculosis is from 298 to 400; and the special tuberculosis dispensaries from 222 to 265. During the year 1909, thirty-six out of forty-three legislatures in session considered the subject of tuberculosis, and in 28, bills were passed for the prevention or treatment of this disease. Since the opening of the legislative season of 1910, out of ten legislatures in session up to May 1, all have considered the subject of tuberculosis and every one of them has enacted some law that bears on this subject.

Inside and Out. Speaker Cannon at a dinner in Washington, said, soothingly, to a young suffragette: "After all, you know, there is room for both men and women in this world. Men have their work to do and women have theirs. It is the woman's work to provide for the inner man, and it is the man's to provide for the outer woman."

None. Prof.—If a man has an income of \$2,000,000 a year, what is his principal? Stude—A man with such an income usually has no principle.

What Thinking Takes Out

Of the brain, and activity out of the body, must be

Put Back by Proper Food

Or brain-fag and nervous prostration are sure to follow.

If you want to know the keenest joy on earth—the joy that comes with being well, try

Grape-Nuts

Food "There's a Reason"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

The ISLAND of REGENERATION

By
CYRUS TOWNSEND
BRADY

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CHAPTER I.

The Primitive Norm.

Whether she had fainted or fallen asleep, she did not know, but this one thing she was sure, it had been dark when consciousness left her and it was now broad day, although the light seemed to come to her with a greenish tinge which was quite unfamiliar. The transition between her state of yesterday and that of to-day was as great as if she had been born into morning from the womb of midnight and like a young animal she drank it in blindly with closed eyes. She could hear the thunderous roaring of the breakers crashing upon the barrier reef. Alone—her boat had been wrecked in the darkness of the night before—the sound softened and mellowed by distance came to her in a deep, low accompaniment to the sharper and nearer sounds of the birds singing and the breeze rustling gently through the long leaves of the trees overhead.

The dry sand on which she lay was soft and yielding and made a comfortable bed for her tired body racked with weary days in the constraint and narrowness of a small boat. It was warm, too. She had been drenched when she scrambled on the shore and fell prostrate on the beach, retaining just strength enough and purpose enough to crawl painfully inward to where the tall palms grow before she lapsed in whatsoever way it might have been into oblivion.

Incoherent thoughts raced through her bewildered brain; each one, however, bringing her a little nearer the awakening point of realization. Then there ran through her young body a primal pang which dispelled the tremulous and vague illusions which her fancy had woven about herself as she lay warm and snug and sunny at the foot of the tall trees, and she realized that she was frightfully thirsty, so thirsty that she did not know how hungry she was.

The demand for the material awakened the animal in her. Her thoughts centered instantly; they were at once localized on one supreme desire. Coincidentally her eyes unclosed and she sat up blinking in the strong light. The rising sun still low on the horizon smote her full in the eyes and left her for the moment dazed again. She sat leaning upon her hands extended behind her back staring seaward, saying nothing, thinking nothing, until a strange sound to the right of her attracted her attention. It was a sound made by a human voice and yet it was like nothing human that she had ever heard. It was a wordless, languageless ejaculation, but it roused her interest at once despite her material cravings.

She weakly turned her head and there standing erect with folded arms looking down upon her was a man. He was unclothed entirely save for a fantastic girdle of palm leaves about his waist. She stared at him, puzzled, amazed, affrighted. He returned her look with an intent curiosity in which there was no suggestion of evil purpose, rather of great incomprehension, an amazing wonderment. There was nothing about him, save the fact that he was there, which should have caused any alarm in her heart, for with a woman's swift mastery of the possibilities of the other sex, she noticed in her vague terror and wonderment that he was remarkably good to look at. Indeed, she thought that she had never seen so splendid a specimen of physical manhood as that before her. In color he was white. Save that he was bronzed by the tropic sun, he was perhaps whiter than she was. His hair, which hung about his head in a wild, matted tangle, not unpicturesque, was golden; his eyes bright blue. Beneath his beard, unkempt but short and curly, she could see his firm, clean-cut lips. His proportions were superb. He was limbed and chested like the Apollo Belvedere. In him grace and strength strove for predominance. He was totally unlike all that she had read of the aborigines of the South seas.

It was the man who broke the silence, as it had been the man who had broken the spell of her slumber. He made that queer little chuckling noise in his throat which sounded familiar enough and yet she had heard it from the lips of no man before. It meant nothing to her except that he who stood before her at least was not dumb, although the noise he made was certainly no articulate speech as she knew speech or could imagine it.

At any rate it was a stimulus to her. She opened her own parched lips and strove to make reply, but her thirst, with a rising terror and nervousness made her dumb and no sound came forth. The man might be preparing to kill her. He could do so, if he willed, she thought, but she must drink or die. If she could not speak, she could make signs. She leaned forward raised her arm, hollowed her hand and dipped as if from a well and made as if to pour it into her lips. Then she stretched out both her hands to him in the attitude of petition. The man stared hard at her. His brow wrinkled. It was such a simple sign that any savage would have comprehended it, she thought, and yet it appeared to her, watching in despair, that it took

a long time for the idea to beat into his brain. She could wait no longer. She rose to her knees and stretched out her hands again.

"Water!" she gasped in a hoarse whisper. "Water, or I die!" The man had started violently at her speech. Giving him no time to recover, she went through the motion again, this time with greater effect, for the man turned and vanished. She sank down on the sand too exhausted to follow him even with her eyes. If he brought the water she would drink it and live; if he did not, she would die where she was and die. She did not care much, she thought, which would happen. She had so sickened of life before she essayed that open boat, that she believed it was simply an animal craving in her which would make her take the water in case it should be brought her. And yet when he did appear with a coconut shell brimming with clear, sparkling liquid, she felt as though the elixir of life had been proffered her.

She seized the shell with both hands which yet so trembled that most of the precious water spilled on her dress as she carried it to her parched lips. This was good in the end, for if that vessel had been the famed Jotunheim drinking horn, she would have drained it dry ere she set it down. As it was, she got but little; yet that little was enough to set her heart beating once more. Emptying the shell of the last drop—and with that keenness of perception which her long training had intensified and developed, marking the while that it had not been cut clean by any knife or saw or human implement, but was jagged and broken as if from a fall, she dropped it on the sand and looked again toward the man. He held in his hand fruit of some kind, she did not know what it was. It might have been poison. What mattered it? Having drunk she must also eat. It looked edible, it was inviting to the eye and smell, and as she sunk her teeth into it, she found it agreeable to the taste also. He had brought it to her. If he had meant harm, present harm, surely he would not have given the water. She ate it confidently.

As the man saw her partake of what he had given her, he clapped his hands and laughed. She was grateful for that laugh. It was more human than the babbling sounds which he made before.

There was but little of the fruit, just what a child would have brought and this again was good for her, for had there been an abundance, in her need she would have eaten until she had made herself ill. When she had partaken, she rose to her feet. Before doing this she had extended her hand to him as if seeking assistance, but he had simply stared at her uncomprehending and she had been forced to get to her feet unaided. Once standing, she trembled and would have fallen, but that she caught his arm and steadied herself by holding tightly to it. The man started back at her touch. Color came and went in his face; little shudders swept over him; his mouth opened; he looked at her with a singular expression of awe not unmixed with terror in his eyes, for this was the first time in his recollection or what would have been his recollection if his retrospective faculties had been developed, that he had ever felt the touch of a woman's hand, of any human hand upon him.

Noticing his peculiar demeanor in the, to her, perfectly natural situation, the woman summoning some of the remains of the reserve of force which is in every human body until life is gone, released his arm and stared about her leaning against the trunk of the nearest palm. This time, and for the first time, she took in that expanse of sea, lonely yet beautiful, upon which her eyes were to look so often. Out of the deep and the night she had come. Into what deep and into what day had she arrived?

She turned and surveyed the shore. The beach curved sharply to the right and to the left, the long barrier reef following roughly its contour until the land obscured it on either side. Back of her stretched a grove of palms and back of that rose a hill; its crest bare and crag-like towered above a sea of verdure. Through a chance vista she saw the mass of rock as a mountain peak. On one side high precipitous cliffs ran down close to the shore and shut out the view. Over them water fell to the beach.

Save in the person of the man beside her there was not an evidence of humanity anywhere. No curl of smoke rose above the trees. No distant call of human voices smote the fearful hollow of her ear. The breeze made music in the tall palms and in the thick verdure farther up the hill side, birds sang softly here and there, but there was a tropical stillness to which the great heaving diapason of the distant barriers was a foundation of sound upon which to build a lonely quiet. Human beings there might be, there must be, on that island, if island it were; but if so, they must be abiding on the farther side. She and the man were alone.

Standing on her feet, with a slight renewal of her strength from what she had eaten and drunk, the woman now felt less fear of the man. He had treated her kindly. His aspect was gentle, even amiable. He looked at her wistfully, bending his brows from time to time and ever again shaking his head, as a great dog looks at the master with whom he would fain speak, whose language he would fain



"Water!" She Gasped in a Hoarse Whisper.

understand, to whom he would fain impart his own ideas if he could.

She stared at him perplexed. She was entirely at loss what to do, until her eyes roving past him detected a dark object on the water line just where the still blueness touched the white sand. The sunlight was reflected from gleams of metal, and thinking that she recognized it, she stepped from the shade of the palms and made her way unsteadily toward it. The man, without a sound, followed closely at her side.

Her vision had been correct, for she drew out of the sand a leather hand-bag, such as women carry. It had been elaborately fitted with bottles and mirrors and toilet articles. Alas, it was in a sad state of dilapidation now. The bottles were broken, their contents gone. The bag had been lying in the boat when it had been hurled on the barrier in the night and the same storm and tide which had borne her ashore had hurled it also on the sand. But it had come open in the battering and its contents were pitifully ruined. With eager eyes and fingers she examined everything. She found intact a little mirror, a pair of scissors, a little housewife which was not a part of the fittings and she wondered how it failed of being washed away, two combs and a package of hairpins.

She had fought against starvation and thirst and loneliness and despair as she had fought against men and she had not given way. She had set her teeth and locked her hands and endured hardship like the stoutest hearted, most determined soldier in the history of human struggles. But as the realization of this small misfortune burst upon her, she sank down on the sands and put her head in her hands and sobbed. Tears did her good. She had her cry out, utterly unheeded, for the man stood by, shaking his head and staring at her and making those strange little sounds, but offering in no way to molest her.

The water was beautifully clear and she could see on the other side of the barrier the remains of her boat. Perhaps some time, if there were need, she could get to that boat, but for the present all the flotsam and jetsam of her wild and fearful voyage lay in a water-soaked bag full of broken glass and battered silver from which she had rescued a pair of scissors, a mirror, two combs, a housewife full of rusty needles and some hairpins. *O vanitas vanitatum!*

She was wearing a serviceable dress of blue serge with a sailor's blouse and a short skirt. Putting her precious treasure trove within the loose blouse and carrying the battered bag which she meant to examine more carefully later, she turned and made for the shade of the trees again. For one thing the sun rising rapidly was gaining power and beating down with great force upon her bare head. She had enjoyed the protection of a wonderfully plaited straw hat on her long voyage else she could not have borne the heat, but that, too, was gone.

As she walked inland, she noticed again off to her right that stream of water which dropped over the tall cliff in a slender waterfall a sweet inviting pool at the base before it ran through the sands toward the sea. She made her way thither and at the brink knelt down and took long draughts of



The Silence of the Man Oppressed Her.

it. Eating and drinking evidently went together in the mind of the man, for when she raised her head, she found him standing before her with both hands filled with some of the fruit she had partaken of before and other fruit. She thought she recognized the bread-fruit and a species of banana. At any rate, she ate again and having by this time recovered to some extent her mental poise, she ate sparingly and with caution.

Then having satisfied her material needs, she knelt down by the stream and washed her face and hands. How sweet was the freshness of that water to her face burned by the sun and the wind and subjected for a long time to the hard spray of the briny seas. She would have been glad to have taken off her clothing and plunged into the pool, to have washed the salt of days from her tired body, to have had the stimulus and refreshment of its sparkling coolness over her weary limbs. But in the presence of her dog-like attendant this was not yet possible.

Still she could and must arrange her hair. Of all the articles in her dressing bag, she was more fervently thankful at that moment for the combs than anything else, the combs and the little mirror and the hairpins—small things indeed, but human happiness as a rule turns on things so small that the investigator and promoter thereof generally overlook them. And we know not the significance of the little until upon some desert island we are left with only those.

It was still early, about eight o'clock. How was she to pass the day? She must do something. She felt she could not sit idly staring from sea to shore. She must be moving. No business called her; she must invent some. The compelling necessity of a soul not born for idleness was upon her. She would explore the land. That was logically the first thing to be done any way and this was a highly trained woman who thought to live by rule and law albeit her rules were poor ones.

She started inland, the man following after. She had gained confidence in herself with every passing moment. The man who looked at her as a dog she would treat as one. She must

have some privacy. She could not always have him trailing at her heels. She turned by a great boulder, pointed to it, laid her hand on the man's shoulder and gently forced him to a sitting position by it. Then she walked away. He stared wistfully after her departing figure, and as she turned around to look at him, he sprang to his feet.

"No, no!" she cried imperatively, making backward threatening motions with her hands, whereat he resumed his sitting position, staring at her until he lost her among the trees.

Presently she turned and came back to him. It was so deathly lonely without him. He leaped to his feet as he saw her coming and clapped his hands as a child might have done, his face breaking into the while into a smile that was both trustful and touching. She felt better since she had him under this control, and together they walked on under the trees.

CHAPTER II.

Conscious of His Manhood.

High noon and they were back at the landing place and she at least was very tired. Accompanied by the man, who made not the slightest attempt to guide her, after some difficulty she had succeeded in forcing her way through the trees to the top of the hill. Part of the time she had followed the course of the rivulet from which she had drunk at the foot of the cliff. She was determined to get to the top, for she must see what was upon the other side. Humanity's supreme desire when facing the hills has always been to see what was on the other side. The stimulus of the unknown was upon her, but it was coupled with a very lively desire begot of stern necessity to know what there was to be known of the land upon which she had been cast up by the sea.

Her view from the hilltop—she did not essay the unclothed and jagged peak; she could make her way around its base and see all that there was to see—was not reassuring. She could detect on the other side of the island no more evidence of life than were presented by that she had first touched upon. In every direction lay the unpeopled sea. The day was brilliantly clear; there was not a cloud in the sky. No mist dimmed the translucent purity of the warm air. Nothing broke the far horizon. The island, fair and beautiful, was set alone in a mighty ocean. In so far as she could tell, she and the man were alone upon it. The thought oppressed her. She strove to throw it off. The silence of the man oppressed her as well. She turned to him at last and cried out, the words wrung from her by the horror of the situation.

"Man, man, whence came you? How are you called? What language do you speak? Why are you here?"

The sound of her own voice gave her courage. Waiting for no answer, and indeed she realized that none could come, she stepped to the brow of the hill where the trees happened not to be and raising her voice called and called and called. There were answering echoes from the jagged crag behind her, but when these died away there was silence unbroken save by the queer babbling, chuckling noises of the man.

She looked at him with a sudden sinking of the heart. Had this doglike creature roaming the woods, this faun of the island been denied a brain, articulate speech? Was she doomed to spend the rest of her life alone in this paradise of the Pacific with a harmless madman forever by her side? What a situation was that in which she found herself!

She was a highly specialized product of the greatest of universities. In science and in philosophy she was a master and a doctor. She should have had resources within herself which would enable her to be independent of the outside world, a world in which her experience, self-brought, had been bitter, in which the last few weeks had been one long disillusionment. And yet she was now overwhelmed with craving for companionship, for articulate speech, as if she had never looked into a book or given a thought to the deep things of life. If this man beside her would only do something, say something, be something, rather than a silent satellite forever staring in wonder. If he could only answer the mystery of his presence, answer the interrogation that his very existence there alone presented.

Her future, her present, indeed, should have engrossed her mind. What she was to do, how she was to live, the terrible problems in which his presence on the island involved her should have been the objects of her attention; they should have afforded food for thought to the keenest of women. She simply forgot them in her puzzled wonder at him. It would have been much simpler from one point of view if she had found the island uninhabited, and yet since the man was human and alive, in spite of her judgment, her heart was glad that he was there.

She motioned to him to sit down and then she sat in front of him and studied him. He looked as little like a fool as like a knave. She could, indeed, detect no evidence of any intellectual capacity, but she thought, as she studied him keenly, that he possessed unlimited intellectual possibilities. There was a mind back of those bright blue eyes, that broad noble brow, but it seemed to her a mind entirely undeveloped, mind utterly



latent. Here was a soul, she thought half in fancy, half in earnest, that was virgin to the world. How wise, how deeply learned she might be she was face to face with this primeval norm. Could she teach this man anything? He seemed tractable, reverential, deferential now. Knowledge was power. Would it be power with him? Could she open those sealed doors of his mind, what floods would pour out therefrom, of power, of passion? Would she be swept away? It mattered not. She must try. The impulse seized her to begin now. Fixing her dark eyes upon him, she pointed directly at him with her finger.

"Man," she said clearly and emphatically. He was always looking at her. He had scarcely taken his eyes from her since she had seen him in the tall grass by the shore, but at her gesture and word his eyes brightened. There was that little wrinkling of the brow again which she had noticed, outward and visible sign of an inward attempt at comprehension.

"Man!" she said passionately. "Man!" she repeated over and over again. And then the unexpected happened. After innumerable guttural attempts, her unwitting pupil managed to articulate something that bore a distinct resemblance to the clearly cut monosyllable.

"Man!" he said at last. It was a tremendous step in evolution, almost too great for any untutored human brain, for at once the man before her received a name and the idea of name as well. In that instant, on the heaven kissed hill, he was differentiated from all the rest of creation forever. His consciousness hitherto vague, floating, incoherent, indefinite, was localized, given a habitation and a name. He knew himself in some way to be.

"Man!" he cried, growing more and more confident with every repetition and more and more accurate in catching the very intonation with which she spoke.

"Man!" he cried, laying his hand upon his breast. "Man!" He leaped to his feet and stretched out his arms. The doors were open a little way. Ideas were beginning to edge their way through the crack.

"Man! Man! Man!" he cried again and again, looking eagerly at her. She rose in turn and patted him on the shoulder encouragingly as she might a dog. And again the touch, the second touch that she had given him, affected him strangely, so strangely that for a moment she felt the soul within her shrink, but realizing instantly that her domination over him was spiritual and immaterial and that the slightest evidence of timidity would be translated into universal language which even the lowest creation understands and that her dominion would go on the instant, she mastered herself and mastered him. Although she was but a woman whom he might have broken in his hands, she dominated him as the conscious soul ever dominates the unconscious soul.

She essayed no more lessons, but turned and retraced her way to the shore where she had landed, which because she had landed there, she called home. On the way she attempted an experiment. She plucked from a low bush a bright colored fruit of whose quality and characteristics she was ignorant and slowly made as if to convey it to her lips.

"Man!" cried the voice behind her, uttering its only word.

She turned to find her companion looking fixedly at her and proffering other fruit which he had quickly gathered. She handed him that she had plucked in exchange. He shook his head, not in negation but in bewilderment and threw it from him, and then she understood in some way that the fruit was not good for food. How he had divined it, she could not tell. Some compensating instinct, sharpened by use into a protecting quality, had taught him. She had no such instinct. She had learned to depend upon reason and observation, and these failed her in the presence of this unknown. She was humbled a little in this thought.

She craved meat and salt, having been trained to these things, the artificial diet and stimulant to which she had become accustomed, and her craving was the more insistent because she had been without them all that time in the boat. And yet when she had eaten the fruit that nature had provided in that tropic island, her craving was abated and she was satisfied. She felt that she could soon grow accustomed to such a diet if it were necessary. So musing she passed on under the trees and sat down on the sand again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Looking Out for Him. Yeast—Looking for some one you expected to come back for old-home week? Crimsonbeak—Yes. "Can I help you?" "Perhaps. I was looking for a fellow who borrowed \$5 from me ten years ago and who forgot to pay it back. I thought perhaps he'd come to town and try to borrow \$5 more."

CHURCHMAN'S STOMACH WEAK

Rev. Lapley Suffered Twelve Years From It—How He Conquered It; You Also Can, Free.

Through an announcement that he saw in his local paper the Rev. J. D. Lapley of Avondale Station, Birmingham, Ala., learned that he could obtain a free trial bottle of a remedy for the cure of indigestion, and as he was interested, because he suffered that way, he wrote for it. The remedy was Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Lapley, who is a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a member of the Central Alabama Conference, took the free bottle with the result that he was very speedily cured. Mrs. Alice Northrup, You or any other sufferer from constipation, indigestion and dyspepsia, sick headache and such digestive troubles can have a free trial bottle sent to your home prepaid by forwarding your name and address. It is the gentlest, mildest, best tasting, most effective laxative tonic you ever tried. Druggists will sell you the regular bottles at 25 cents or \$1, and results are guaranteed. A picture of Mrs. Northrup, of Quincy, Ill., a cured patient, is presented herewith. If there is anything about your case that you don't understand write the doctor and he will advise you. The address is Dr. W. R. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

Fool Remarks.

"The inanity of courtesy remarks that some people feel called upon to interject into conversation calls for a permanent commission in lunacy," said the man with the ingrowing growth. "Now, the other day I was telling Jones going down on the subway that my four-year-old had swallowed a safety pin, and we were up half the night with him."

"It was an accident, of course," said that idiot Jones.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1903. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Finding of Fresh-Water Eel. The straits of Messina are channels of immense depth, through which a wild form of whirling eddies have the effect of bringing up from the depths below many marine creatures which are rarely seen except in the deep sea trawls. It was here that the fresh-water eel was first discovered, an incident which threw a blaze of light on the life history of a very mysterious fish.—London Daily Telegraph.

Tit for Tat. Stranger (to prominent clergyman)—I came in here, sir, to criticize your church management and tell you how it ought to be run. Prominent Clergyman (amazed)—What do you mean, sir? How dare you? Who are you, anyway? "I am the humble editor of the paper you have been writing to."—Life.

Remedies Too Costly. Get out the old-fashioned household remedy book and scratch out two remedies, one advising raw beefsteak spread on a bruise and the other advising bacon for a felon. We can't waste beefsteak and bacon on bruises and felons these days.—Athloun Globe.

Circumstances Alter Cases. "The trouble is that too many people give expensive presents. That's where the mischief comes in." "Rot! My wife's father gave her a house and lot."

To help others is no easy matter, but requires a clear head and a wise judgment, as well as a warm heart.—Avebury.

Children Especially Like

The sweet, "toastie" flavour of

Post Toasties

Crisp, fluffy bits of perfectly ripe white corn—cooked, rolled and then toasted to an appetizing brown.

Served with cream and sometimes fruit, this dainty food pleases the whole family.

Give the home-folks a treat.

"The Memory Lingers" Packages 10c and 15c.

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

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Gentle Horses with Stylish Rigs.

Busses and Carriages for Wedding Parties and Funerals.

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We have arranged with grocers in your city to give away all kinds of useful articles—Rugs, China, Silverware, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Lamps, Enamel Ware, Toys, Kitchen Utensils, etc. Our premium book illustrates and describes over 200 useful and valuable articles. Let us send you a copy free. Mail coupon today.

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KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. Fred Payne and Miss Ella Lettow spent last Friday in Belvidere.

Miss Lucy Rubeck was home from Belvidere a few days this week.

Mr. McGraff of DeKalb visited our public school Wednesday of last week.

The minstrel show has been postponed until Thursday evening, May 19th.

Miss Myrtle Holroyd went to Neenah, Wis., Monday, to be absent about two months.

Byron Cheasbro, cashier of the Kingston State Bank, has purchased a Maxwell auto.

Principal Howard Johnston attended a superintendent's meeting in DeKalb last Friday.

Mothers' Day was observed in the M. E. church Sunday morning, following Sunday School.

Mrs. Henry Whitney went to DeKalb Monday to remain a few weeks at the home of Judge Pond.

Eighth grade pupils from rural districts will take final examinations in high school room Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pratt and sister, Miss Blanche Pratt, were sightseeing in Chicago last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Phelps were guests of Mrs. John McGlashan near DeKalb last Friday night.

Howard Hitchcock was a guest of his mother, Mrs. Josephine Hitchcock, last Saturday evening and Sunday.

A goodly number partook of the supper served by the members of the Eastern Star last Saturday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Burton came Monday evening from Belvidere and were guests of the former's parents a few days.

A township Sunday School convention will be held in the German Evangelical church, Sunday afternoon, May 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Colson have rented the house owned by R. S. Pratt. Mrs. Colson has returned from Elgin much improved in health.

Earl Colvin returned Tuesday from Pierce township, where he completed his work as a census taker. He will soon leave for North Dakota.

Miss Mary Lee Trumbull of Stillman Valley and cousin, Floyd Olmstead of Genoa, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson.

Mrs. Bert Holroyd, through the columns of this paper, thanks her Eastern Star friends for the shower they gave her on her birthday anniversary, May 8.

Both churches have been papered and cleaned. They now present a very neat appearance. A new carpet has been purchased for the auditorium of the M. E. church.

The Kishwaukee Chapter O. E. S. entertained about 35 members of the Golden Star Chapter of Genoa Tuesday evening in the Masonic hall. Refreshments were served.

A special lecture will be given in the Baptist church, Saturday evening, May 14, the subject being "The Unreasonableness of Unbelief." All are welcome, men especially are urged to be present. We are looking forward to your presence on Sunday next. Special subjects and special songs. Morning subject, "Responsibility". Evening subject, "Modern Difficulties and Christ." It is expected that every Endeavorer will be in his or her place next Sunday, it being the occasion for election of officers.

At a business meeting of the Epworth League Wednesday evening

of last week the following officers were elected:

Miss Hattie Tuttle, president. J. W. O'Brien, vice president.

Mrs. J. H. Heldon, 2nd vice. Mrs. W. H. Tuttle, 3rd vice.

Edith Aurder, 4th vice. Kittie Heckman, secretary.

Blanche Pratt, treasurer. Mrs. Eva Howe, organist.

The delegates who expect to attend the annual meeting in Belvidere Saturday are Misses Edith Aurder and Nona Phelps.

Death of James Little.

James L. Little, who had been in failing health for some time but who was in Kingston Monday, passed away at his home south of Herbert Tuesday morning, May 10, 1910, at 10 o'clock.

He was born in Aurora, Erie county, N. Y., November 8, 1834, and was the son of Henry and Amy (Bingham) Little. He moved with his parents to the West in 1845, landing in Milwaukee May 10, coming by way of the Great Lakes. They remained one year in Racine county and in 1846 came to DeKalb county, locating in Kingston township where he has since resided. He resided under the parental roof until reaching his 21st anniversary at which time he commenced life for himself. He was unmarried and lived with his sister, Mrs. Rachel Wood. Mr. Little was a practical farmer in the full sense of the term and was fairly successful in his life work.

He leaves three sisters, Mrs. Rachel Wood, Mrs. Lydia Church of Nebraska, Mrs. Sarah Bell of Kirkland, and one brother, Erastus, of North Kingston.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from his late residence, interment being in North Kingston cemetery.

The Drys are Working

A movement was launched in Freeport Monday for the county option cause by Rev. J. H. Shields of Chicago, superintendent of the anti-saloon league. It is the intention of the "drys" of the state to organize in each and every precinct in that county and in the entire state work for the nomination and election of legislators who will vote to put into effect the county option feature, and by doing this it is hoped by the anti-saloonists to vote out the liquor business in each and every county making even the larger cities "dry."

Children's Wash Dresses at 49c

Dresses in a variety of pretty styles for ages from 2 to 6 years; made from prints in figures and plain colors and from gingham in plaids and check; all are neatly trimmed. Very special values at 49c.

We are also showing wash suits for little boys—middy blouse and knickerbockers, made from percales in neat stripes. Ages 2 to 6 years—49c. Theo. F. Swan, Great Department Store, Elgin.

Administrator's Notice of Filing Final Settlement

STATE OF ILLINOIS, ss DEKALB COUNTY, ss Estate of John Floto, Deceased. Heirs, Distributees and Creditors of said Estate: You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 27th day of June, 1910, the Administrator of said Estate will present to the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such Administrator and ask the Court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said Estate and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.

DILLON S. BROWN, Administrator.

Rookford Socks—4 Pairs for 25c

These socks are too well known to need description. There are none better for work wear. This week we place a big special lot on sale at 4 pairs for 25c.

Theo. F. Swan, Great Department Store, Elgin.

5c A Yard for Best Prints

A big special this week in our wash goods section. Best quality prints in indigo and calcutta blues, with white figures. All perfect. Buy what you want from full pieces this week at yard 5c. Theo. F. Swan, Great Department Store, Elgin.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of sheriff of DeKalb county subject to the action of the republican primaries and respectfully solicit the support of the republican voters of the county. Frank C. Poust, Sandwich, Ill.

Have a Beautiful Home

Our free booklet will give all details as to how you can furnish your home direct from our Elgin factory at a saving of 15-40 per cent, and on very convenient monthly payments. Send at once for this booklet. A. LEATH & Co., 74 Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.

TEST YOUR SEED CORN BEFORE PLANTING

We intended to talk to you about fence, but we want to impress the fact upon your mind that good seed corn is a serious question this year. Start right in now and find out if yours is good.

Now we've got that off our mind we want to tell you about fence. The best fence, made of hard, tough wire, with a hinge joint that lets it follow every up and down of the ground, looks good, wears better, is the best, that's

AMERICAN FENCE

We had a car in March 19th. Have seven heights and styles to choose from. Come in and talk it over with us.

JACKMAN & SON

We forgot to speak about several of our stretchers not coming back last fall. If you've got one of them, bring it in. We need them now.

Two Reasons

THERE are two reasons for the rapidly increasing patronage at our store—they are honest goods and prompt service. Everything that we handle will stand the test of the pure food laws, while every effort is made to give the best service in delivery.

We Invite Inspection

Glad to have you call and look around at any time. We know you will be pleased with the appearance of the stock. A trial order will prove everything.

Call Phone No. 4 Today

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Our Word Is Good

But we want you to test it by your own observation. We state without a blush that we have the best and most stylish line in Genoa of

OXFORDS For Men and Women

Don't take our word alone for this. You are invited to make a personal inspection of the line. There are a few samples in the show window, but more within. There never was a better display here of

Oxfords Sandals and Pumps In Tan, Patent and Gun Metal

JOHN LEMBKE

C. F. HALL COMPANY, ILLINOIS



TO-DAYS OPPORTUNITY

Here opportunity comes more than once. It is to your interest to keep posted. Read our ads. in your home papers, unless you want to miss good values.

SNAPS FOR MEN

Men's full length, light weight wool "Rain Off" coats, in dark colors, a great saving in price.....\$2.98

Underwear snaps: Otis underwear finest halbriggan of best Egyptian cotton, 120 doz. garments and no more obtainable, usually sold for more but our price is.....49c

4 pairs men's guaranteed make hose for.....50c

Dull gun metal lace oxfords.....\$2.29

Pat. colt, button, velvet top oxfords, our own make.....\$2.98

Neckwear, all silk four-in-hand ties, 10c and.....15c

11c saving on work shirts, blue gingham or black and white stripe, full size shirts.....39c

Men's regular 50c quality halbriggan underwear, drawers with double seat.....39c

Full size, large black hand bags, leatherette lined, reduced to.....59c

Broadcloth, light colors, for capes, cloaks etc., 54 inch wide, per yard.....80c

Ribbons, 5/8 to 6/8 in. fancy and moire silks.....25c

Shantung and Rajah silks, test this price

elsewhere, per yd...49c

Ladies' lawn dressing sacques.....10c

Ladies' white duck skirts, values not usually obtainable at 69c, 87c and.....98c

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

We call attention to our sale of ladies' cloaks, silks, crashes and wools, also tailored suits and wash suits.

Only one garment of a kind, samples from three manufacturers.

READY-TO-WEAR WASH GOODS

Infants' cloaks and jackets 49c, 98c, \$1.29 and.....\$1.98

Ladies' wash tailored suits, whites, blues, tans, fancy detach-

able collar and cuffs \$5.49, \$7.09, \$8.98 and.....\$3.98

Children's white muslin pajamas.....29c

Ladies' afternoon and work dresses, gingham, percales, etc. 98c, \$1.49, \$1.98, \$2.69 and.....\$3.49

Children's white lawn percale, and gingham dresses 49c to.....\$6.98

Misses' fine white lawn dresses, for graduation and party wear \$7.49 and.....\$5.49

Ladies' white lawn dresses \$2.87, \$3.98, \$4.98, \$5.49 to \$10.49 and.....\$14.98

5c & 10c SPECIALS

Crockery:—dishes, bowls, plates, etc. Plain and decorated enameled ware.

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

KING OF THROAT AND LUNG REMEDIES

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS CURES ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES

SAVED HER SON'S LIFE

My son Rex was taken down a year ago with lung trouble. We doctored some months without improvement. Then I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed a change for the better. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks and now my son is perfectly well and works every day.

MRS. SAMP. RIPPEE, Ava, Mo.

50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY L. E. CARMICHAEL