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DR. HILL IN LONDON

Visits the Old Tower of London and Sees Many Relics

GETS PEEP AT CROWN JEWELS

Goes thru the Parliament Buildings and Art Galleries—Next Letter Will be from Paris

July 7, 1912.

Dear Editor:

Yesterday I visited the Tower of London. It is an immense structure, 96 x 116 feet in area and 95 feet high. The bell tower and Traitor's Gate are passed on the way to the tower. Ancient armor of all nations are on exhibition. Some of the most quaint looking guns imaginable, cross bows that have a small windlass to bend the bow and double barreled old flint lock pistols that are a curiosity in themselves. Old flint locks for large guns that are 10 or 12 inches long. Armor of steel plates that weigh one hundred pounds alone. King Henry's armour weighed sixty-six pounds and he had a two handed sword which was five feet long. In the court yard is a plate showing the spot on which Anne Bowlin and Lady Jane Gray were beheaded. One might spend days in the building, if he was able to spare the time, seeing the relics of old warriors.

The horse armour was fine heavy plates of steel covering the head, neck, breast and body so as to protect the horse from any glancing blows in the conflict.

In one room, which is called the jewel room, the crown jewels are kept valued, at \$15,000,000.00. Queen Victoria's crown contains 2783 diamonds, a sapphire and a ruby that cost \$560,000. They are protected by a glass surrounded by an iron railing and two or three policemen in the room all the time.

All the noted victims that were imprisoned and beheaded in the chapel of the tower were buried in it.

From there I went to the House of Parliament, the House of Lords and the House of Commons which is an immense building. Many fine paintings and statuary adorn the walls.

I then visited St. Paul's Cathedral which is the largest I have seen. The dome is 225 feet high and to the top of the cross it is 404 feet. The pillars are very large, the interior is impressive but not so ornamental as some. It is built on the former site of a temple to Diana.

Today a gentleman stopping at the same house that I do walked out with me and showed me some of the places familiar to us in daily news and novels. The Prime Minister's residence is a three storied, dark stone house with small glass windows. A person would pass this house without giving it a second look as it stands on a street which is only a block long, named Downing street. Scotland Yard is near Downing street and it is a narrow dark street about two blocks long.

The Mall is quite a fine street, Buckingham palace is located at the upper end. A monument to Queen Victoria stands on the Mall, it is white marble and the statue of the Queen is shown sitting on a throne. Hyde Park is close by and there all the elite of the city promenade on a Sunday afternoon.

The Rotten Row we have heard of is a road about 100 feet wide between the park and the road and is covered with tan bark. It is here that the ladies and gents get on their fine horses and show their horsemanship.

The park is well seated, if you

sit on a long seat it costs you nothing, but if you sit on a chair it costs a penny and you receive a ticket good for all day.

I must say a word about the bus system which is the finest imaginable. The busses have a large number on the front which represents the route and not the bus. They have a map showing where certain routes are and all you have to do is take a bus numbered accordingly and it will bring you to certain places. The majority are motor busses but there are a great many horse too.

They have train subways under ground and what they call tubes still deeper under ground than the subway. The fare on busses, trains and tube cars is one penny (2 cents) for a certain distance. When one gets used to the system he can manage very well. In the thickest part of the city where the busses meet they have street crossing subways for foot passengers. I counted twenty-three motor busses in one crowd but in three minutes they were all moving smoothly. The motor bus holds 20 passengers on the upper deck and about 18 on the lower and when full they will not let more on. It is a fine way to see the city from the top of the bus for you see both sides of the street as you ride along.

June 29: I visited Westminster Abbey yesterday. It is a fine old and new structure. Part of it is of the days of the Normans and used to be their Parliament house. There are a great many fine tombs in the different chapels in the abbey. The chapel of Henry VII was built between 1502-1520. It contains one thousand and six statues and fine oak choir stalls on either side decorated by swords and banners of knights.

Ben Johnson is buried in the abbey standing up. When he died it would have cost 60 pounds to have buried him laying down, so he thought an eighteen inch square would not cost so much therefore was buried standing up.

One plate showed the burial place of a man 152 years old, he was a poor man and on account of his extreme age he was invited to dine with the king. He died of indigestion caused by the rich dinner so the king had him buried in the abbey. Queen Elizabeth has a beautiful tomb in one chapel.

Tennyson, Addison and scores of other poets are buried here. Among the statuary is a large bust of Longfellow. It would take days to study the sight to be seen here and then one forgets as fast as he learns.

I went down in the slums this afternoon. There is no race suicide in those districts nor any water for washing purposes by the looks of the residents. The poor of London are very poor but not so many beggars as in Ireland. I have come to the conclusion that America is a temperance country when I stroll among the middle class in London, for here is where drinking goes the limit. License is about \$150 a year. It is bad enough to see men drinking but here women are worse than men. The places are small with doors wide open and you will see two to ten women in a place standing around the bar or sitting at a table each with a mug of beer in her hand sipping away until they get rather full and quite lively. One barkeeper told me that the women are drinking more than the men and it is growing worse all the time.

July 10: Yesterday I went over to the National Gallery and had a very interesting time with the old masters. Altho I could not fully appreciate them I was able to tell when a painting was

A GOOD BALL GAME

Genoa and Rockford Athletics put up Good Article of National Game

NO HAIR-RAISING FEATURES

Game is Devoid of Spectacular Stunts and Long Drives—Score is Seven to Five with Genoa at the Long End—Late in Starting

The ball game at the driving park last Sunday was a real exhibition of the national game, there being few errors and yet plenty of work for the infield. Blake for Genoa pitched a good steady game, having absolute control and plenty of speed. The first Rockford pitcher was found by the Genoa bunch at once and the carnage would have been something terrible had he not been taken out of the box. The next man put on the mound by Rockford was a problem for the locals for a time but before the game was over they were hitting him regularly. He had a pretty drop and for a few innings Miller's athletes nearly broke their backs in trying to connect.

The longest drive during the game was made by Thurlwell of Rockford who made a clean three-bagger. A strong wind from the west caused all fly balls to go thru evolutions in the air difficult to solve by the holders and several hits were possible on this account.

The attendance was light, many thinking that the visitors would not show up on account of the threatening weather. They did miss the morning train and were forced to come overland in an auto truck.

"Clusky" Ide attended the game and left nothing to be said. Next Sunday the Belvidere team will be here and give Genoa the toughest fight of the season. It will be a good one and should draw out a large bunch of fans.

plain enough to speak to. A few of them I noted such as the Holy family, St. John and the Lamb by Murillo; two portraits of old ladies and one of himself by Rembrandt; a landscape and waterfall by Rindell; a figure of Charles I by Van Dyck; the Ambassadors by Hans Holbein; Virgin Mary and child by Surengo Slibede; sleeping grey hounds and spaniels of King Charles bred by Landseer; portrait of W. E. Gladstone by Sir John E. Milar; Cardinal D. Richelieu by Philip D. Champagne; horse fair Rosa Bohean. It is surprising to see the many different conceptions of the Virgin and child that one will see and no two alike.

July 11: This a. m. I made another visit to the British museums and had a look at the ancient manuscripts. I saw Bibles of the fourth and fifth centuries in the original Greek and one in Hebrew, for want of time I did not stop to read very many of the older works. Many of the old manuscripts were illuminated type and illustrations.

It is incredible to think of the amount of time put on some of the works. Old Egyptian writing hundreds of years before Christ was to be seen written on papyrus, leaves of wood and on ivory.

I visited the old Curiosity Shop made famous by Dickens. It has changed hands but still is a curiosity shop. Little Nell's room was up stairs but I did not go up for I thought I could guess just how it looked. Pickwick, Sam Willis and some of the other cronies were for sale engraved on small covered tablets.

From there I visited the Victoria and Albert Science and Art Museum. It is not yet complete

NEED 3,000 HARVEST HANDS

Bumper Crops in Northwest Call for More Help—Farmers are Alarmed

With the outlook for bumper crops in the Northwest, far better this year than it has been for the past seven years, an urgent call has been sent out for harvest hands by the farmers and land owners of the territory. Figures supplied by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway show that employment can be found at once in the Dakotas and Montana for at least 3,000 farm hands, with the wage ranging from \$2 to \$3.50 per day.

The wheat harvest will be in full swing during the next ten days and work can be had up until fall. For the last seven years crop conditions in the Northwest have been such that harvest hands could be secured from that territory, but on account of the showing of the crops this year it will be absolutely necessary that farm hands be shipped there from the larger cities of the Middle West to assist in caring for them.

The railroads are exerting every effort to send men to the aid of the Northwest farmers. Railroad laborers in some sections are now deserting their work and hiring out to the farmers. Employment agencies in the Twin Cities have been unable to give much assistance to the land owners in the Northwest, as the labor market in those cities and adjoining territory is limited this year.

Salmon Eat Herring.
Thousands of salmon have been caught in streams and examined and their stomachs and insides were empty. But it is not uncommon to catch them in the sea and find in them half a dozen herring. After the salmon has been in a river for a time the lining of the stomach becomes all drawn up and wrinkled. Just why the salmon avoids feeding in fresh water no one knows.

but still it contains a great many works of Art and Science but none that struck me very forcibly. From there I visited the Natural History Museum. It is not much different than the Smithsonian Institute at Washington which I saw thirty years ago. Some of the reproductions were very fine for when you looked at them from one side you would see the animal as in life but on the other side you would see the skeleton inside the skin or shell as the case may be. The biggest thing was a reproduction of a Wyoming (U. S.) reptile 84 feet nine inches long, head and neck 23 feet long and the height to the top of its shoulder was 11½ feet. It was a donation from Andrew Carnegie who has the original in Baltimore. It is wonderful to think what variations take place in races of animals. A specimen of the Irish Wolf hound which could reach 7 feet on its hind legs was close by a Japanese poodle dog that you could put in a pint cup. All the birds were shown in their natural surroundings with their nest and eggs.

July 12: Yesterday I went out to see the old Crystal Palace made 1853 and found it an imitation of White City in Chicago only on a superior scale. The building is about 500 feet long and 150 feet wide and nearly 90 feet high. Canada seems to be the owner or leaser of it as it contains a good exhibition of Canadian grains, wood, animals and birds. It being early in the morning (11 a. m.) there was no crowd so everything was quiet.

In the afternoon I visited the Albert Memorial and found it was one of the best I had seen.

(Continued on last page)

BIG DAY AT DEKALB

Illinois Country Life Association to Have Elaborate Program

McHENRY FARMERS COMING

One Hundred Automobiles from McHenry County Will Pass Thru Genoa Saturday if Plans of Bankers Mature

The annual state meeting of the Illinois Federation for Country Life Progress will be held in the Northern Illinois State Normal School, DeKalb, Ill., on August 1, 2 and 3, 1912.

Speakers of national fame have been secured to address this conference. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the pure food specialist; Oliver Wilson, master of the National Grange; Logan Waller Page, Director of office of Public Roads, Washington, D. C.; Prof. Wm. D. Hurd, Director of Agricultural Extension, Amherst, Mass.; Prof. Edward J. Ward, University of Wisconsin; Wm. G. Eckhardt, Consulting Agriculturist of DeKalb County and many other speakers will address these meetings on various subjects relating to agricultural and rural life progress.

The Farmers' Clubs of DeKalb county will receive due recognition at this conference. Every member of these clubs is urged to attend every session. Urge your friends to attend and be a "booster" for DeKalb county. Let not this opportunity pass by.

The Woodstock Sentinel says that plans are rapidly being perfected for a grand automobile tournament and basket picnic of the farmers of McHenry county on Saturday, August 3. They will take an auto trip to DeKalb and will attend the annual meeting of the Illinois Country Life Association.

Arrangements are about completed for the trip and it is hoped that at least 100 automobiles will make the journey on that day. Committees have been appointed from every part of the county, who have the matter of securing autos and advertising in hand.

The president of the county bankers' association is taking the thing in hand among the bankers and will urge every bank in the county to send at least one car to DeKalb.

Not only will this be a gala day for the farmers of the county but it will also be an educational affair and they expect to make some material headway in securing a farm specialist for McHenry county. Another feature of the day will be a special conference of the McHenry county people with Prof. Eckhardt, the farm specialist of DeKalb county, for the purpose of determining the best steps to take in securing an advisor for McHenry county.

Cars from the northern and northeastern part of the county are to be at Woodstock at 8:30 a. m. Cars from the northwestern and southern end of the county are to join these at Marengo at 9:15 a. m., arriving at the Normal school building at DeKalb at 10:30 a. m. This appeals to us as a splendid way to enjoy a day's outing and at the same time to give a greater impetus to agriculture in McHenry county.

Chicago Inspector.
A Chicago politician imported his cousin from the old country and had him appointed a smoke inspector. This was in the old days. He was turned loose to inspect without any instructions whatever, and this is the report he rendered at the end of the first month: "I certify that I have inspected the smoke of this city for the last thirty days. I find plenty of smoke and apparently of good quality. Respectfully submitted."—*Courier Journal.*

STARTS DAMAGE SUIT

Alf. Clark of Claire Made Defendant in Suit for \$10,000 Damages

A big damage suit has been started by Tony Urban against Alf Clark, the well known Claire farmer, the plaintiff seeking \$10,000 damages for his arrest at the instance of Mr. Clarke who charged him with forging his name to a note for \$87.50. The damage suit is the sequel to the suit a week ago in which Mr. Clarke swore out a warrant for Urban's arrest on the above charge.

Mr. Clarke produced a note for \$87.50, which was made out in favor of Tony Urban with the name of Alf Clarke signed to it. As Urban has been working for Mr. Clarke for three months and was familiar to a certain extent with the affairs at the Clarke home, Mr. Clarke accused Urban of making the note.

It was not proven at the hearing that Urban executed the note, and now he turns about and sues Mr. Clarke for false arrest and imprisonment. Jones & Rogers have the case for Urban.

HELD FOR TRIAL

Marengo Woman Who Shot up Saloon Indicted by Grand Jury

Mrs. Honora Nihan of Marengo, who shot up a saloon there in an effort to "get" Johnny Sheehan, the bartender, has been indicted by the McHenry county grand jury for assault with intent to commit murder. Bonds were furnished by relatives. Mrs. Nihan is the woman who a few weeks ago invaded the Channing saloon and took two shots with a large revolver at the bartender, who ducked under the bar to escape while Channing and other men disarmed Mrs. Nihan. It developed that Mrs. Nihan's husband is much addicted to drink and that she had placed him on the blacklist. She says she put him on the blacklist at Channing's place and in spite of this he secured liquor there. She became frenzied over the matter and getting a large revolver she went gunning for the men she claimed were responsible.

MARRIED YEAR AGO

Kingston Young Man Springs Surprise on His Friends

Beloit News: Announcement was made today that Miss Jennie Ackroyd of this city and Earl Pratt of Kingston, Ill., were married over a year ago at Chicago.

Mr. Pratt for the last two years has been employed by the Warner Instrument Company and Miss Ackroyd has been employed for the past five years at the John Foster shoe factory. The announcement of their marriage today came as a great surprise to their parents and friends. They will soon go to housekeeping.

Buys Olmstead Property

P. A. Quanstrong has purchased the old Olmstead elevator and feed mill property on Monroe street, south of the Milwaukee tracks. The property has not been in use for several years, all the machinery being out of repair and the buildings in a dilapidated condition. Mr. Quanstrong will cover the building with iron, install a 50 horse power electric motor and new grinding machinery, making an improvement that will be appreciated by all property owners in that neighborhood.

Strength of Man and Horse.
The strength of five men is equivalent to that of one horse.

STEAD ON HIS HONOR

Refuses to Desert the Party which Nominated Him

GIVES VERY GOOD REASONS

Can See No Cause for Any Regularly Nominated Candidate to Turn Traitor at the Eleventh Hour—Is a Republican

Attorney General W. H. Stead, who is from this congressional district and personally known to many DeKalb county voters, has made the following reply to the committee from the National Progressive party: To the Committee representing the National Progressive Party—Gentlemen:—

I have been asked by your committee whether it is my purpose, as a candidate upon the republican state ticket, to support for President William H. Taft or Theodore Roosevelt.

I might very properly decline to answer your question upon the ground that a committee representing another political party has no right to interrogate me as a republican candidate. If I were to adopt that course, however, it might possibly be construed by some an attempt to evade, and I am unwilling to be placed in such an attitude.

In reply to your question, I have to say that I do not believe there is now, or ever has been, any doubt as to my position. I am a candidate for Attorney General upon the republican state ticket. I was nominated at the April primary. Out of a total vote of 347,630 cast for the republican candidates for attorney general, I received 240,453. I carried every county in the state but two. My plurality was 155,241.

That I was fairly nominated by the rank and file of the republicans of this state no man has ever questioned. In submitting my candidacy to the republican primary electors, I did it as a republican. By so doing, regardless of my personal preferences as to candidates for other offices, I impliedly agreed to support the nominees of the republican party, both national and state, and as long as I remain a candidate upon the republican state ticket, I shall support them. I do not believe the republicans of Illinois who favor a square deal upon the part of candidates expect or desire me to do otherwise.

W. H. STEAD,

Republican Candidate for Attorney General.

Epworth Camp Meeting

Epworth Grove Campmeeting begins this Thursday, August 1, with an address to the G. A. R. Veterans in the afternoon, by Rev. John P. Brushingham, D. D., of Sycamore on the "Patriotism of Peace." The program is unusually strong this year, special musical attractions and strong platform speakers being announced. Ex. Gov. Robert B. Glenn of North Carolina will make an address Friday afternoon, August 9; Bishop Jos. F. Berry, Philadelphia, Pa., will be afternoon speaker for Saturday, August 10, his subject being, "Count the Gallilean Out—Then What?" The Bishop will also preach Sunday, August 11. Friday and Saturday, the 9th and 10th, the admission will be 25c.

His "American Name."

A small Italian boy, after due attendance upon the public school, asked his teacher if he might not change his name and have, instead of his true patronymic, "a 'Merican name." "What name would you like?" asked the teacher. Proudly the lad produced a scrap of paper on which was written—"Patrick Dennis McCarthy."

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1919, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

"pig-iron. Still, I think I'm some promise entry in the David and Goliath class—what? . . . Come along now: no time to waste."

He dropped the weapon into a pocket, and seizing Coast's arm, began to trot him along the beach in the direction of the Echo's dory.

"You see," he commented severely, "what comes of going out alone. Next time I go calling, I want you to stay at home and keep out of mischief. Now you hear me!"

CHAPTER XI.

While his crew was whipping the dory's headwarp round a deck-cleat, Coast stood in the cockpit of the Echo, frowning thoughtfully at the blurred loom of land to starboard, whose shadow seemed to fall cold upon his soul with a sinister presage of suffering and disaster. For there was Katherine, there Blackstock, there mystery, terror, death; . . . and there to himself must be, for her sake.

Out of the horror and turmoil of the last half-hour he emerged with conviction and understanding. She must not be left alone in that place of nameless perils. Such doubts as he had previously entertained no longer found footing in his thoughts; it was settled now; he would stay.

In the emotional stress of his unforeseen encounter with the woman temporarily he had forgotten the victim of the bowstring. But now, basing his conclusions on what she had told him of the personnel of the island, he saw without doubt that the man could have been no other than that Mr. Power she had named as Blackstock's assistant. Power was an Irish name; Coast had catalogued the man as of Irish extraction, at sight.

ing sense, and I'll prove it. Listen, you're cudgelling your—hmm!—brains for an excuse to go back and establish yourself on No Man's Land—persona grata to the inhabitants. Temporarily at least. Aren't you?"

Coast's jaw dropped. "How do you know that?" he breathed, thunder-struck.

"I'm the best little guesser you ever met," replied Appleyard complacently. "Take it from me, I'm wise to a lot more than you ever dreamed. Furthermore, I'm for you. Now, with that entente clearly established, are you willing to put yourself in my hands and rest easy in my assurance that you'll win out, or do you prefer to blunder on in your infuriated, bull-headed way and take your chances?"

"But—but—who are you? What do you know?"

"I'm the man in the know in this case, all right. But that's not the point. I'll explain, and to your satisfaction, later. For the present, the questions is: Will you or won't you trust me?"

Coast made a helpless gesture. "Go on," he said.

"Good enough. Now," continued Appleyard, rising, "the first thing to do is to clear out of this. You get the anchor up and I'll start the machinery."

"But—"

"Tut, tut! Leave it to me; I'm the doctor, and I'm handing you the only possible prescription, based on an exhaustive diagnosis of the symptoms, et cetera. And you'd better hump yourself. As things stand," the little man paused to explain with a trace of impatience, seeing that Coast made no move and was on the point of interposing further objections, "we have the advantage of our friends ashore. We know who they are, but they don't know us. But if we stick round here

SELECTION OF SEED FOR NEXT YEAR'S CORN CROP IMPORTANT

Always Best to Use Varieties Adapted to Soil and Climate in Which They are to be Grown—Farmer Should Never Go Far From Home if It Can Possibly be Avoided.



Excellent Samples of Seed.

(By S. M. MILLER.)

In growing corn for seed the farmer must first find the variety best adapted to his needs and then work to bring it as near perfection as possible. It is always best to select the varieties grown on soil and in the climate where the seed is to be improved, because the corn plant is peculiarly sensitive to its surroundings.

Corn that grows well on certain soils will often, if transplanted to other soils, prove a failure, and the reverse is true. That is to say, corn which shows up badly on certain soils, may develop to perfection on other soils that are rightly adapted to its needs.

This is a very important factor in the selection of seed, and the breeder should never go far from home for his seed if he can possibly obtain good corn that has been grown on soil and in the climate in which he expects to conduct his breeding operation.

If he must send away for his seed, however, he should select it from that locality which nearest approaches his own, both as to soil and climate.

A great deal of poor seed-corn results from a lack of care in the harvesting and storing. It should be allowed to mature thoroughly before being picked, as immature corn does not obtain all the plant-food intended for it, consequently its vitality is weakened.

Immature corn is hard to keep, as it is liable to sprout and unless there is good circulation of air it will become heated and moldy. Seed-corn should always be selected from the field and never from the load at the crib.

Selecting seed at the time of general harvest is objectionable, because many times the work is done late in the season and in a hurry, and the care of seed-corn is apt to be neglected.

The stalks from which seed-ears are selected should be of medium size, strong at the base, tapering gradually to the tassel, and should have large leaf-development as the leaf is the laboratory of the plant. The stalk should also stand erect and be free from smut or insect attack.

Never select from stalks with suckers. Ears, to be of good size and quality, should have straight rows of regularly-sized kernels and which more nearly represent the type desired. These ears should be at a convenient height of 4½ to 5 feet on the stalks, and should be attached to the stalk by a shank medium in length and strength.

The ear when matured should break over and hang from the tip downward. Ears in an upright position are objectionable because they are more or less subjected to the rains and hot sun, which injure the vitality.

Some experiments show that seed from ears high on the stalk and in an upright position, yield almost 10 bushels less, per acre, than seed from ears hanging in the natural position.

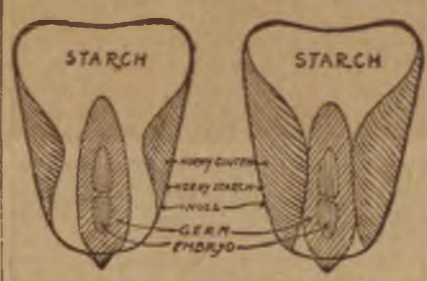
Ears growing high on the stalk and in an upright position, when planted,

give stalks, a very high per cent. of which bear ears in a similar manner. The first month after it has been picked is the most critical time in the handling of seed-corn. As it contains a large amount of moisture at that time, it must be stored in a dry, well ventilated place, and in such a way that each ear will be exposed to a free circulation of air. Seed-corn should always be stored in the ear, but never in barrels, boxes, or sacks, or above large quantities of grain.

There are many ways of preserving seed-corn, as by striking the butts on sharp nails driven through a board, tying ears together in pairs and hanging them over a wire, or by laying them on racks. Any method that will provide a free circulation of air is desirable.

The corn should be thoroughly dried and protected throughout the winter from all sudden or extreme changes of temperature or humidity. It must never be allowed to freeze before it is thoroughly dry, as its fertility will be affected.

Probably the best place to store seed-corn is in the attic. Experiments conducted by Professor Holden, at the



Corn Grains in Cross Sections, Showing Proportions of Starch, Gluten, etc.

Iowa station, show that where seed was stored in more than forty different ways, the attic proved to be the best place.

The next best place is in a cellar where the furnace is placed. The average cellar is too damp and the corn never dries out thoroughly.

Seed-corn hung up on wires or strings under an open shed or in a dry barn, keeps fairly well, but even there, experience shows that much seed-corn is either killed or weakened because the seed gathered moisture during warm, damp spells, and then was injured by cold weather which froze it later.

Sometimes corn will sprout all right in the spring, but that is no sign that it has a vitality to grow well. Much of it may have been so weakened that if the season is cold, or the seed is planted too deep, it will only give weak stalks, and never attain its proper growth or vigor.

In selecting seed-corn it is important that more is involved than merely looking at the ears. The kernels must be studied. By shelling off a portion of the ear from tip to butt a perfect ear will show the kernels close together where they are joined to the cob, of uniform size and shape, compact and attractive in appearance.

PROTEIN FOR THE STUDIOUS FARMER

Best Way to Prepare Soil for Alfalfa is to Grow Some Cultivated Crop for Year or Two.

I have learned that the best way to prepare soil for alfalfa is by growing corn or some cultivated crop on it a year or two, and by observing the growth of the corn I know about what the soil needs. The land must be well drained, rightly fertilized, thoroughly tilled and clean of weeds, then with lime and inoculation I know alfalfa will grow. I now always sow in the spring with light seedling of barley for nurse crop, says an expert in the Farm and Home.

Alfalfa should not be cut when the dew or rain is on it, if it is to be fed green. Sufficient feed for two or three days can be cut on a bright day. Cut it when the dew is off, spread it well and let it lie until late in the afternoon, then put it up in small heaps and cover with muslin hay caps and leave it for two or three days. It will then be wilted enough and if fed

dry and in not too large quantities, there is little danger of causing bloat in animals.

Alfalfa hay contains as much protein as wheat bran. When the farmer is ready to study and work for it and has learned how to grow the alfalfa plant, this protein will come to him almost free of cost except his own work.

Partial Sowing.

Partial sowing may be practiced to good advantage on dairy farms where the silo is not used, as most pastures get short and poor in the latter part of summer or fall. An acre of corn planted on a place convenient to the yards or pasture will be worth a great deal at that time. A little green corn cut and fed will save shrinkage in milk in dairy cow or weight in beef stock, which would require a great deal of feed to regain if once lost.

Rape for Hogs.

I recently drilled a patch of rape, using six pounds of seed and 200 pounds fertilizer to an acre. This was tried last year, resulting in very fine hog pasture, says a writer in an exchange. My hogs were the best in the neighborhood after running on this rape patch.

HOP SING TONGS MARK THEIR PREY

Chinese Highbinders Threaten a Slave Girl for Telling of Sweetheart's Murder.

SHE SAW HIM KILLED

Missionaries Will Endeavor to Protect the Woman, Aided by Oregon Authorities, but Fear She Will Die a Violent Death.

San Francisco, Cal.—Missionaries who are working among the Chinese in Portland, Ore., and the local authorities are facing a problem they are finding hard to solve. It is the protection of Oi Sen, a Chinese slave girl, when she shall have been released from custody after testifying against two members of the powerful Hop Sing Tong. They are facing death for killing a young Chinaman of modern ideas who tried to rescue the girl from slavery.

Members of their band have threatened the girl's life and declare that some day and somewhere no matter what the authorities may do a high-binder will reach Oi Sen and she will be slain. The Hop Sing Tong has branches wherever there are Chinese settlements, and it is known they will protect members and take vengeance on anyone who transgresses their code.

Oi Sen was a slave of Wong Si Sam, whom she describes as a high-binder and a hatchet man. On the witness stand she asserted that frequently members of the Hop Sing Tong gathered in his room and talked over assaults and murders. Seld Wah Bing was her friend and sweetheart. He aimed to get her away from her life of slavery. Members of the Hop Sing Tong learned of his attentions and finally decided he must die. She warned Seld, but he laughed and said he was not afraid.

On the night of the murder Wong and Loo Soon attacked him with a razor, a hatchet, a knife and a club



Wong and Loo Soon Attacked Him.

and after cutting him to pieces placed the dismembered body in Oi Sen's trunk and compelled her to check the remains to Seattle, Wash., after being an eye witness to the crime.

For several days Oi Sen remained in hiding with Wong Si Sam. When the trunk was found with her name upon it she was ordered to Canada. At Billings, Mont., she was ordered placed under arrest and taken back to Portland. At first she refused to make a statement. Then she tried to commit suicide, stating she had been warned that if she testified in court she would be tortured and slain. Later she was told that the crime would be fixed upon her if she did not tell all she knew.

The authorities believe that Oi Sen's testimony will send the Soon brothers to their death. It is probable the authorities will use her to identify other highbinders in Portland.

Speck of Dust in Court.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Though it cost Owen S. Gorham fees for his attorney and the cost of filing a suit, he acquired one-eighth of an inch of property purchased by M. V. Thuedell in 1894. At a tax sale Gorham quitted title to it in Judge Houser's court.

In 1894, prior to Gorham's ownership, certain property in Gardena was sold for delinquent taxes. The law provided that a purchaser could take as much of the property as would reimburse him for paying the tax. Thuedell paid \$13 and was given the one-eighth of an inch across the front of the property. This amount of land is sufficient to put a cloud on the title.

Same Fate as Brother.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Walton is dead as a result of a fall when a portion of the wall of the new barn of the Trenton and Mercer County Traction company gave way. Walton was at work on top of the wall, fell 50 feet and was buried under the falling bricks. His brother, Charles Walton, met death in a similar way ten years ago.

Folled.

The lovers whispered together before the doors of her father's hangar, planning the last details of their elopement.

"Hurry, dearest," he urged. "We will wheel out your runabout monoplane, and together we'll fly away on the wings of the night, nevermore to be separated!"

"Wait," she exclaimed. "I have a better plan. We will run it out and hide it in the old stable; then we will walk to the trolley and papa will never suspect us."

They were hardly half a mile on their way down the road when, from overhead, came the roar of the triple propellers of the racing monoplane as papa dashed out into the darkness in hot pursuit.—Puck.

The Sad Part of It.

"Oh, you will learn to forget me in time," she said.

"I know I shall," he replied, "but I shall never forget the money I have spent trying to make you think me a prince."

On the ocean of life it is a case of sink or swim with a large portion of the floating population.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for fourteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair.

It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

For Itching Skins and Pimples Faces Try Resinol Free

If you suffer from eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, pimples and blackheads, or other distressing skin or scalp trouble, you should send at once for a generous free trial of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. These will prove to you how Resinol stops itching instantly and quickly clears away eruptions.

Sold by all druggists. For free samples write to Dept. SK, Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.



Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



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CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Coast decided to make himself a present of whatever benefit might be held to inhere in the doubt. He gained the rear entrance in a bound, with another found himself charging down the embankment, in whose treacherous composition of loose sand and gravel he struggled momentarily and vainly for a footing. Then he fell and rolled ingloriously, accompanied by a cloud of dirt, rubbish and small stones. At the bottom of a descent of some thirty feet he picked himself up, unhurt but shaken, just as a second bullet ploughed up the sand two paces to one side.

There was no longer any question as to the identity of the target. Coast permitted himself a single, fleeting, upward glance, caught a cinematographic glimpse of the Chinaman—like some huge, ungainly bird in his loose, flapping garments, descending the bank—and turned and ran headlong.

Presently, some distance ahead, the shadowy proportions of the beached catboat took shape through the mist. For some reason Coast halted it with a sob of hope; Heaven alone knows what manner of hope the sight of it held out to his dazed perceptions. He had merely a bewildered notion that if only he could hold out until he reached the boat it would afford him some sort of shelter—or else that he might stumble across some non-descript weapon of defence—a broken oar—anything.

Somehow he did manage to gain the little vessel, and, with his pursuer pounding on not fifteen feet in the rear, doubled like a rabbit round its stern. He had a fugitive impression, as he passed, of a curious something crouching there; but with no time for recognition, or indeed for thought, he shot on, of a sudden painfully alive to the fact that he had been mistaken, that there was no refuge for him there.

Then he pulled up on the sound of a heavy fall behind him—a dull crash followed by a short, stifled cry and a sharp crack as of two stones coming together.

He looked back in time to see the short, stunted figure of Appleyard straightening up from the body of the Chinaman, to see the little man's half-friendly, half-apologetic smile, and to hear him say in a tone of quiet reassurance: "All right, old top. He's down and three times out."

Incredulous and half exhausted, Coast staggered back to the boat.

The Chinaman lay like some monstrous effigy of man, inert, sprawling, with a sagging jaw, shut eyes and a ragged, bleeding wound in the middle of his forehead. A bit of drift-wood—part of the water-bleached branch of a small tree—was twisted between his feet; a formidably jagged stone in Appleyard's hand eked out the story of his downfall.

"It wasn't anything," the little man explained with his timid, makeshift smile, noting Coast's expression. "I saw you coming—heard the shots to begin with—and made preparation accordingly. Lucky you chanced this way. Otherwise . . ."

He shrugged and cast away the stone that had served so famously. "We'd better be making tracks before the others come down on us," he suggested calmly.

"You—you've killed him?" Coast asked.

"Um—no; sorry to say," Appleyard moved to one side and picked up the revolver which had fallen from the Chinaman's hand. "Unfortunately just stunned. . . . Mebbe," he added, brightening momentarily, "it'll turn out concussion of the brain, but"—he made a dubious mouth—"I'm afraid not. Those brutes are tough



Held His Breath Fearing He Was Discovered.

If the motive for the assassination remained dark, that Blackstock was privy to it, if not the prime instigator of the crime, was as patent as daylight.

Coast knew in his heart that he was fated never to leave No Man's Land while the woman he loved remained there with the man he feared, despised and hated.

Mr. Appleyard, having made fast the dory, sat himself down, filled and lighted his pipe, and for several moments regarded Coast with a look at once contemplative, penetrating and sympathetic. Then he chose to divert his employer with an enigmatic observation.

"Silly of you," he remarked coolly. Coast came out of his abstraction with a start. "What's that?" he demanded sharply.

"I said: 'Silly of you.'"

"What'd you mean by that?"

"I mean," drawled the little man, "that you're wasting valuable time standing there with your hands idle and trying to make up your mind what's best to be done about it. If we were only a bit better acquainted, or if you had a grain of perspicuity in your make-up, you'd have realized long ago that you'd better leave it all to me."

"What!—" stammered Coast. "What in thunder are you talking about?"

Appleyard removed the pipe from his mouth and waved it comprehensively toward the island. "That," he said, sententious, smiling sweetly up into the amazed face of his companion. "Your predicament," he added. "If you'd only stayed put, I'd have had everything fixed, but of course you had to butt in and complicate matters. Not that I'm at all dismayed; I can still arrange everything satisfactorily, I think. But you oughtn't to interfere. If I didn't like you so much I'd be awful vexed, honest I would!"

Coast sat down and gasped with astonishment and irrational resentment. "Either you're mad!" he said—"raving—or—"

"You lose your first guess," the little man interrupted calmly. "I'm talk-

ing sense, and I'll prove it. Listen, you're cudgelling your—hmm!—brains for an excuse to go back and establish yourself on No Man's Land—persona grata to the inhabitants. Temporarily at least. Aren't you?"

Coast's jaw dropped. "How do you know that?" he breathed, thunder-struck.

"I'm the best little guesser you ever met," replied Appleyard complacently. "Take it from me, I'm wise to a lot more than you ever dreamed. Furthermore, I'm for you. Now, with that entente clearly established, are you willing to put yourself in my hands and rest easy in my assurance that you'll win out, or do you prefer to blunder on in your infuriated, bull-headed way and take your chances?"

"But—but—who are you? What do you know?"

"I'm the man in the know in this case, all right. But that's not the point. I'll explain, and to your satisfaction, later. For the present, the questions is: Will you or won't you trust me?"

Coast made a helpless gesture. "Go on," he said.

"Good enough. Now," continued Appleyard, rising, "the first thing to do is to clear out of this. You get the anchor up and I'll start the machinery."

"But—"

"Tut, tut! Leave it to me; I'm the doctor, and I'm handing you the only possible prescription, based on an exhaustive diagnosis of the symptoms, et cetera. And you'd better hump yourself. As things stand," the little man paused to explain with a trace of impatience, seeing that Coast made no move and was on the point of interposing further objections, "we have the advantage of our friends ashore. We know who they are, but they don't know us. But if we stick round here

It's only a question of time before we're discovered. Whereas, if we fold our tent and silently beat it, we can return anon (get that 'anon?') and they'll have less excuse for identifying us with the first rash intruders. Moreover, we shall have had time to study the situation in detail and plan our campaign accordingly.

"Now will you get that mud-hook up?"

He turned his back to Coast and prepared to uncover the motor, while his putative employer, mystified and talked into a condition of semi-hypnosis, silently rose and clambered forward.

By the time he had weighed in the light anchor and returned to the cockpit, the little engine was troubling busily and the Echo had begun to move, Appleyard at the wheel, imperturbable, steering by the compass on the seat at his side. He nodded satisfaction as Coast began to coil the cable, still dazed and almost inclined to credit the preposterous situation to a waking dream.

"Good!" said the little man. "Now get below and change—you can't afford to catch your death, standing round in those dripping rags—and relieve me, that I may do the same. Furthermore, I'd be glad of a drop of grog. We'll talk later."

"Do you mind telling me where we're bound?" Coast inquired with mild sarcasm.

"Not at all. This course ought to take us clear of Devil's Bridge," returned the little man helpfully.

Coast was in a more cheerful mood, too, when he returned, the confidence and courage of his manner bearing witness to the restorative power of plenty of hot coffee and bacon and eggs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Business Man.

Doctor—"Now, Mr. Macdonald, I must take your temperature." Macdonald (nee Israels)—"Ach, but you cannot. Everything is in der name of my wife!—Everybody's Weekly

PARALLEL STORIES OF FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good."

Copyright by F. L. Nelson

THE GREAT ENGLEWOOD ROBBERY.

Did you ever think how a burglar, who breaks into your house regards you? You play an important part in his scheme of things, it is true, but he hasn't a very high opinion of you, at least of your fighting abilities. The thieves who broke into the house of Eanker Baldwin, at Englewood, N. J., a few years ago and perpetrated cruel outrages upon every member of the family had no fear of dogs or gyps. They did their work with fateful precision and congratulated themselves that they left no clue. But the teeth marks left on one of the gang by a faithful bulldog who died defending his mistress, proved their undoing. Now let the principal actors tell the story.

DANNY M'BRIDE'S STORY.

In the days when masked burglaries were in vogue, and all the villages within one hundred miles of New York were considered by these special students of the dark lantern and jimmy as the proper places for them to visit, there was no more desperate gang in the world than that led by Danny McBride, who was a sort of a hero among the lower class of citizens in the old Second Ward. Danny started out when quite a young fellow as a river pirate, and was just getting a knowledge of the business when Jerry McAuley, who was afterward converted and founded a mission, was in his former glory and had pretty nearly all the ship captains on the river front terrorized. There was not the police protection at that time that there is today, and no man's property, or even life, was safe after dark in certain sections of West, South and Front streets.

Danny followed thieving on the bay and river front for several years, but the business was not very remunerative, as most of the stuff which was stolen was disposed of as old junk. It was about as safe a line of thievery as there was going, because Danny and his gang, which consisted of Ben Harper, "Simmy" Kelly, "Old Man" Dobbs, Pete Beller and Jack Opp, were such cold-blooded cutthroats and careless handlers of the knife and revolver that no one, not even the police, cared about running up against them. Every one of them would kill before he would submit to capture, and as they invariably went together and had the sympathy of a large number of persons in their bailiwick, it was practically sure death for any one who cared to test their strength.

They were known as the greatest collection of rough-and-tumble fighters, and many a bitter battle did they have single-handed or together with the champions of the Ninth, or American Ward, as it was known at that time. It was the loss of a cent who was the better man, Abo Hicks, the American, or Danny McBride. And, although they had a dozen fights in which all the work was done while they were lying in the street, they always came out about even. The last fight they had, John Morrissey was the referee, and he was in sympathy with McBride. Hicks seemed to be getting a trifle the best of the argument, and Morrissey interfered. Then on the Morton street pier occurred one of the bloodiest fights that ever took place in the Ninth Ward. McBride went to the hospital covered with wounds and glory, and it was three months before he was able to get out.

"That Morrissey fight," said McBride, "was the worst thing that ever happened to me, for while I was in the hospital the police got in on the gang and landed Dobbs, Kelly and Opp for killing a sailor in West street. They got twenty years each, all because I wasn't out to help them. This broke up the old gang, and I could not get good men together for a new one, when I left the hospital, who could be trusted."

"It was along about this time that Jeff Reynolds, whose life I saved when Billy Porter was trying to fill him full of lead, came down from Sing Sing after doing a stretch of ten years, and the first thing he did was to hunt me up. I was then under cover for a highway trick on Staten Island, but Jeff knew where to find your uncle. When I found out that the cops had no pipes on me for the Staten Island job I went in with Jeff. Ben Harper, Long Sam Wiley and Spanish Forbes. Forbes was a nigger and as clever a crook as I ever knew. He had a nerve that would carry him through a stone wall."

"Jeff got up a scheme to do the towns on the East and Hudson River fronts, and travel in a sloop. I always liked the water, and this just suited me. We worked off the tricks in the houses on each side of the rivers one after the other, so as to throw down the police. All our sailing was done in the night, and Forbes, who traveled on shore as a beggar, planted the places for us. It was dead easy work, and more like a picnic than anything else, calling up peo-

ple in the night with masks on and relieving them of their wealth. We had plenty of luck on the Hudson River front and raided over forty houses. The game got so hot that committees went out at night with rifles to hunt for crooks and we pulled off for a while as it never pays to be a target even for a bad hunter.

"While laying off I picked up a paper and read of a swell wedding at Englewood at the house of a man named Baldwin one of the wealthiest ducks in the neighborhood and some fellow had figured up the presents in jewelry and silver plate as being worth \$200,000. I showed it to Jeff, and said that we ought to give the place a call before any of the presents were sold. He agreed with me and we sent Forbes to take a look at the place. He reported that the job was as easy as finding the stuff on the road, and the night after the wedding we landed in Englewood in a grocery wagon."

"When we got alongside of the house I was afraid of alarm bells, so I sent Wiley to the top of the piazza to try his luck. The window catch was a double-ender, which could not be worked with a blade, and he had to cut out a pane of glass with a diamond point. The window opened into a vacant room, and we all got into the house that way. We put on our masks and started through the house. We struck old Baldwin's room first, and he actually showed fight. He tried to get to a knob which probably was a signal of some kind, and Jeff put him to sleep with a sandbag. They were all fighters in the house, and a young fellow shot Jeff through the arm in the hall. He was put to sleep before he could do any more shooting. The women—three of them—had to be tied up and gagged to keep them still."

"When we thought that everybody was safe we divided up and went on a hunt for the swag. Forbes went to the front of the house, and in a few seconds I heard some terrible growls and a lot of things upsetting. I ran to the room, and there was Forbes having it out with a bull mastiff on the floor, with a young woman sitting on the bed and urging the beast on. She was a beauty and not scared a bit. The mastiff was getting the best of the fight and had a grip on Forbes' neck which was making him look sick. I pulled my gun and ordered the girl to call off the dog, but she defied me and told me to blaze away. I saw the bluff would not work, so I got out my old blackjack, an ugly-looking thing, and hit the beast a clip on the skull that knocked the life out of him."

"The girl flew at me when I banged the dog, like a wild animal, and I had all I could do to hold her without hurting her. I would not have harmed a hair of that spunky girl's head for a million, but I had to gag her for safety. I always felt sorry for her as she lay looking at the dog, which was probably her pet, and made a good fight to defend her."

"We had easy sailing after that, and in every room there was a lot of stuff which we put into bags. All of it looked good and was very heavy. There was any quantity of jewelry lying around, and in a small safe which we had no trouble in forcing with a wedge, there was a load of diamonds which had been described in the papers. We took our time in packing everything up in good shape, and after a good meal and a big draught of the old man's wine cellar, we quit the place. Harper was waiting down the road a bit with the wagon, and we loaded all the stuff into it."

DETECTIVE MALLON'S STORY.

"The dastardly treatment which the thieves," said Detective Mallon, "who did the work at Baldwin's mansion in Englewood gave the family caused great excitement, and the local police were paralyzed and did not know which way to turn. Mr. Baldwin lived part of the time in New York, and was a broker in Wall street. He requested us to give him aid in running down the thieves, and offered \$20,000 reward for their capture. The case was given to me the second day after the robbery, and I went carefully over the ground. Everything had been turned upside down by the local police, in the hunt for something which might lead to the identity of the men."

"I found the family in a terrible condition, and Miss Alice Baldwin almost crazy over the loss of her dog, which defended her so gallantly, and was buried in the finest part of the lawn. The others were all suffering from concussion of the brain from a terrible blow on the head. The only member of the family who could give any clue, which was of any value was Miss Alice, who slept through all the early part of the confusion and was awakened by the growling of the dog. The light was burning in her room, and she saw a heavy built man standing beside her bed. She called the dog, who was lying at the foot of the bed, and set him on the thief. In the struggle the dog tore the mask off, and she saw the burglar was a negro."

negro before in Englewood, and thought that she had seen him on a wagon loaded with garden truck going toward New York about two weeks before. Upon this information I made a tour all through the country to get a trace of a missing negro and wasted a lot of time in following the wanderings of a colored man who had worked for several days with a farmer near Lori. I found him, but there were no wounds on his body, and this left him out of the game."

"When I returned to New York, I had a complete list of all the stolen goods, and made a tour of all the fences which were likely to give up information to the police, but learned nothing that would do me any good. A friend of mine who kept a liquor store in Greenwich street told me of a watch which he had bought from a fellow who looked like a tramp about a week before, and it had all the marks of one of the watches which had been stolen. I took the watch to Mr. Baldwin, and he said that it was his property."

"I made up my mind that the tramp did not have any hand in the robbery, and had got possession of the watch in some other way. I hunted high and low for this fellow, in the cheap dives, and finally landed a fellow answering to his description. I took him to the liquor dealer, and he was fully identified. I locked him up and squeezed him very hard for information. He persisted that he had found the watch in the street, but after he was put through the mill, and charged with killing a man to get the time piece, he admitted that he stole it from a man who was lying drunk in a hallway in Greenwich street."

"From the description that he gave me and the knowledge of crooks which I had, I concluded that it was probably Danny McBride. I dropped downtown, and after hanging around for a few days, I felt satisfied that Danny was in hiding for something. I could not find him in any of his haunts, and I knew from his friends telling me that they had not seen him that he was keeping out of sight for something. I had never known that Danny was in the house-cracking business, as he had always figured as a river pirate, and a bad one at that."

"One evening, while going through Blocker street, I met Frank Carroll, and he told me an amusing story about a voodoo woman, who sold charms to the superstitious negroes. She was from Cuba, spoke Spanish and had wonderful powers. She could destroy witches who followed negroes, and could cure diseases by the laying on of her hands. Carroll said that there was a report going around among the negroes that she had healed the wounds and destroyed the evil spirit which was bothering a negro at a single sitting, for which service she had received a fabulous sum. Ordinarily, I wouldn't have listened to this story, but by some strange influence I associated this negro with the one who had been bitten by the dog at Baldwin's house."

"A good detective always runs down every idea, no matter how foolish it may seem, and I decided to have a chat with the voodoo doctor. She lived in a rear building in Wooster street, on the top floor, and received me with a great show of suspicion. I told her that I believed in her power to kill my enemies, and I offered to pay her liberally for one of her enemy-destroying charms."

"In a few moments she limbered up a little and made a statement that fairly caused me to jump for joy. She said that the voodoo which had this man in his power had bitten him all over the body, and his flesh was filled with deep indentations from the teeth. That was all she would say then, and she would not tell who he was or anything about him except that he had gone to Cuba."

"I got a detective from the Mercer street station to watch the house and on the evening I got Al Pender, a colored man who could be depended on to play a part."

"He called upon the voodoo woman, and the first thing he did was to pull out a big knife and sharpen it. He said nothing while doing this and the woman became very uneasy. When he got through the pantomime he told her in very solemn tones that the object of his visit was to kill her. He gave her one alternative. If she would tell him who the man was who called on her with the teeth marks in his body, her life would be spared and she would get \$1,000 in gold. Pender shook a bag full of metal and gave her three minutes to answer. She whispered the name of Spanish Forbes. Pender knew that he had the woman in his power, and pressed the question, under the same conditions, as to where Forbes was. She told him he was in a certain cellar in Wooster street."

"I had heard all she said from the hall, and at this point opened the door. I ordered her to take me to Forbes, but it took a prod from Pender's knife to make her move. She had told the truth. Forbes was in the cellar in a semi-delirious state from morphine. He talked all the time, and I made the woman sit on his bed. He seemed to be frightened when he saw her. I asked him who was with him at the Englewood robbery, and when I told him that the woman had told me everything, he gave the names of Jeff Reynolds, Danny McBride, Sam Wiley and Ben Harper, and told where they could be found."

"That was enough for me, and I sent Forbes to a hospital under guard. The same night I captured McBride, Wiley and Reynolds. They were tried, convicted and put away for fifteen years in Jersey. I caught Harper two years later, and he got the same dose. Forbes, who turned state's evidence, got off with seven years."

SOME RESULTS OF FIELD EXPERIMENTS IN THE APPLICATION OF LIMESTONE



Southern Illinois Clover Field in June. Treated With Limestone to the Right, and Without Lime to the Left.

The accompanying photograph shows more plainly than words or figures the effect and the importance of applying limestone to the soil of southern Illinois, and the table gives the definite results in bushels. The picture was taken about June 1. The two portions of the field were treated exactly the same with the exception of the lime.

Does the application of lime produce benefit? The accompanying table records some exceedingly valuable, trustworthy, interesting and instructive data which answer that question. These results were obtained by ten years of actual trial, as is indicated. It should be stated that, that marked improvement was made in quality which is not given credit in these values.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
| | 1911 | 1912 | 1913 | 1914 | 1915 | 1916 | 1917 | 1918 | 1919 | 1920 |
| 1911 Oats bush. | 46.4 | 40.5 | 41.4 | 41.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 |
| 1910 Corn bush. | 30.5 | 28.5 | 29.5 | 29.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 |
| 1909 Soy Beans bush. | 28.5 | 27.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 |
| 1908 Wheat bush. | 28.5 | 27.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 |
| 1907 Oats bush. | 46.4 | 40.5 | 41.4 | 41.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 |
| 1906 Corn bush. | 30.5 | 28.5 | 29.5 | 29.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 |
| 1905 Soy Beans bush. | 28.5 | 27.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 |
| 1904 Wheat bush. | 28.5 | 27.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 |
| 1903 Oats bush. | 46.4 | 40.5 | 41.4 | 41.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 |
| 1902 Corn bush. | 30.5 | 28.5 | 29.5 | 29.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 | 30.5 |
| 1901 Soy Beans bush. | 28.5 | 27.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 |
| 1900 Wheat bush. | 28.5 | 27.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 | 28.5 |
| Soil Treat. | 46.4 | 40.5 | 41.4 | 41.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 | 42.4 |
| Lime .. | 5 | 17 | 9 | 17 | 24 | 28 | 10 | 5.5 | 50.5 | 30.5 |

TYING THE FLEECE FOR THE MARKET

By PROF. W. C. COFFEY, University of Illinois.

After shearing, the next important step in the marketing of wool is the tying of the fleece. Several things must be done to make this job a good one. First, all tag locks must be removed whether they be of dung or grease and dirt. Second, the fleece should be carefully rolled up by hand (not with a wool box), with no ends (not with a wool box), and with the flesh side out. Third, the fleece should be tied with a hard, gassed twine, not larger than one-eighth inch in diameter. In tying the ends of the twine especial care should be taken to make a firm, hard knot that will not slip.

The first thing mentioned with respect to tying involves packing nothing but merchantable wool in fleeces. Weighty materials, such as bricks, stones and sheep heads, should not be rolled up in fleeces, and fortunately such instances are relatively few. But tag locks are so common that their presence in fleeces from farm flocks is the rule rather than the exception. The total effect of such a practice is bad. It puts our wools in bad standing with wool houses and manufacturers. Long continued, it has led to the only logical result, namely, discrimination in price against our wools.

The use of the wrong kind of tying twine has caused the manufacturer more trouble than any other one



Wrong and Right Way.

A—Ninety feet of jute twine weighing one-half pound, the amount taken from one farm fleece by a prominent wool house.

B—7½ feet of paper twine, all that is necessary to tie the fleece.

thing with the wools marketed from the farms of the central and eastern United States. A hard, glazed twine should be used in order to avoid getting any of its fiber mixed with the wool. During the past three or four years paper wool twine has been introduced which is entirely satisfactory to the manufacturer. Rough, loosely woven twine made of vegetable fiber is not desirable because some of the fiber gets into the wool. It is impossible to remove it. It will not take the dyes used in coloring wool and it is detrimental to the strength and finish of the cloth. The only way to get rid of it is to pick it out of the finished cloth, which is an expensive process. Sisal twine is the most objectionable of all employed for tying wool. The mills have objected to it so strenuously that its use is being largely discontinued. In no event should it be used; better not tie at all than use it. There have been placed on the market jute products, called wool twine, which are not at all satisfactory. They are so loose and rough that many of the fibers cling to the wool and cause defects in the goods. Undoubtedly the wool trade the world over will institute a war against this type of twine. These so-called wool twines are also unnecessarily heavy. The best wool buyers

object to excessive size and length of string. A well-known wool house in the middle west informed the writer that they had removed more than one pound of twine from a single fleece. The use of so much cheap stuff amounts to unfair packing. It is not necessary to wrap the string more than three times around the fleece—twice is usually sufficient—and the size of the string should be no greater than needed to give it the strength to stand the strain of drawing it in tightly on the wool for the purpose of tying. As stated above, it should not be more than one eighth inch in diameter. "India" three-ply size No. 4½ is a type suitable for tying wool; so are the paper wool twines. Some of the latter, however, are stiff, and therefore difficult to tie in a firm hard knot that will not slip and release the wool. In selecting from them care should be taken to secure a kind that is soft and pliable.

Kill the House Fly.

The house fly is a pest dangerous to health, and the cause of many deaths, especially of children, in summer time. To diminish the danger, keep the premises clean and kill the flies; and to avoid it entirely, induce neighbors and town authorities to do the same. CLEAN UP, KEEP CLEAN, AND KILL THE FLY, is the admonition of science to the householder, the community, and the city or town.

Why Trees Should Be Planted.

In addition to serving as a great source of wood supply, the forest serves certain well known beneficial influences to human interests. These are influences: (1) Upon the climatic conditions within the forest area; (2) upon the distribution and character of the water flow; (3) upon the mechanical condition and erosion of the soil under its cover, and (4) upon the sanitary and esthetic conditions of the people.

Ultimate End of Swine.

The ultimate end of all swine is the butcher's block and the animal that gets there with the greatest profit to the man that feeds him is the kind that will win in the long run.

It is difficult to get young growing sows too fat for breeding purposes provided that the flesh is put on with the right kind of food and they can run around and take plenty of exercise.

The Compost Heap.

Every garden should have its compost heap, where rotted sods, waste vegetables from the kitchen, fallen leaves, lawn trimmings and all variety of vegetable matter, mixed with soil, is piled to decay. Turn it over occasionally. If it smokes or steams, turn it over at once and wet it. Slow decay is what is wanted, not hot fermentation.

Shade in Poultry Yard.

The chick yard should be small, yet have plenty of shade available. The little fellows are very sensitive to the action of direct sun rays, often succumbing to them within a very few minutes. Dampness in all forms is to be avoided, as it is productive of various ills in chicks.

Business Methods.

The average farmer needs nothing so much as he does better business methods. Getting good crops is only the first round in the ladder of success. Knowing what to do with these crops after we have them beats everything else all hollow.

Rectify Mistakes.

Just because one has made a good many mistakes is no reason for his getting in the habit. The way to succeed is to profit by our mistakes.

MIKE'S JOKE.



Horan—Did yez notice about th' joke Mike played on wan av thim chauffeurs? Doran—I heard a turrible thing happened to him, poor Mike! Horan—Poor Mike, th' divvie! He had a shlick av dynamite in his pocket whin he wor run over.

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out thick and sticky on his head, while on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood and gradually spread. The least little sting or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night.

"The sores were horrid to look at. It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use — but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Jolt to Romance.

"How about that young doctor? Has he proposed?"

"Not yet. Papa nearly ruined everything last night."

"How was that?"

"Just as the doctor was pleading for a peep at my eyes, papa came in and asked him to take a look at my tonsils."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the **Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.** In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

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Finest Quality Largest Variety

EVE-TIDE — Supper.

What shall it be? A cooked meal? No! Too long — too tedious to prepare. Just phone the grocer for

Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

- Libby's Omelet or Sweet Gherkins
- Libby's Corned Beef
- Libby's Veal Loaf Chili Con Carne
- Potatoes A la Gratin
- Libby's Asparagus

And then just top with Libby's Fruits or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now. You will be surprised how economical a Libby meal will be.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



Whittemore's Shoe Polishes



"GILT EDGE" is the only shoe polish that positively contains Oil, Glycerine and Wax, and rubs into the leather, softens and shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c. "STAR" combination for cleaning and rubbing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy," size 25c. "QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c. size 25c. "ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cases packed in zinc-tin boxes, with sponge, 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO. 20-22 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, nature is unmasked by the scientific method, and the baffle of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among these no man's least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, rheumatism, etc. There is no doubt in fact that it is the result from the big city created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many a cure, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. LoClere Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London. King and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and has been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail \$2.00. FLOYER Co., 40 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attacks and kills all flies. Not, clean, economical, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, cannot rust or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or sent direct for \$1. HAROLD SOMERS, 180 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER

THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE. W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 31-1912.

The Old Oaken Bucket

filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of

Coca-Cola

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow-think of Coca-Cola.

Don't count on your excuses before they are hatched.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 31-1912.

**Make Hay While
The Sun
Shines.**

If you want money you will have to start gathering it. Most people wait for a whole fortune to come at once. You probably have a fortune coming to you, but it will come a little at a time. If you keep spending it as it comes, of course you will never have your fortune. Start storing it—open an account with us today and make it grow.

**EXCHANGE BANK
BROWN & BROWN**

**Has that Child Worms
THEN GIVE
Dr. Tallyerday's
Compound Worm Tablets**

**PILE! PILE! PILE!
WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT**
Will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief.
For sale by all druggists, mail 50c and \$1.00.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio

C. A. Patterson

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

A. M. Hill, M. D.

Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
6:30 to 8 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night
Eyes examined without charge
Glasses furnished if desired

Dr. E. A. Robinson

Physician and Surgeon.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 3:00 p. m.
Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st.
Sts. Calls promptly attended.

Dr. J. W. Ovitz

Physician and Surgeon
Office over Cahoon's Store.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

J. D. Corson D. V. M.

Veterinarian
Office and Hospital
Stott and Main Sts.
Phone 181

EVALINE LODGE
No. 344

2nd and 4th Tuesday
of each month in
I. O. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg,
Precinct
Fannie M. Heed,
Secy

**Genoa Camp No. 163
M. W. A.**

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of
each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

**SAW DENTIST
A. D. HADSALL**

If there are any teeth left in the
saw I can put it back into com-
mission. All work guaranteed.

**GENOA LODGE NO. 288
A. F. & A. M.**

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays
of each month
O. N. BARCUS, W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

**GENOA LODGE
No. 768
I. O. O. F.**

Meets every Monday evening
in Odd Fellow Hall,
F. E. WELLS, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.



**"Chicago AA"
Portland Cement
is not a new product**

Some people seem to think that any kind of a soil of a sandy nature mixed with a small percentage of Portland Cement ought to make perfect concrete. Portland Cement has performed and will perform wonders but it will not make stone from dirt.

Call for a Copy of
our Free Booklet

entitled "Cement, Sand and Gravel for Concrete"—tells how to select the materials for making concrete.

It has been on the market for fourteen years. The same raw materials, taken from the same quarries, have always been used in its manufacture, and the process supervised by practically the same men. Hence the unvarying quality of the

**"Double A" Brand
"The Best That Can Be Made"**

Genoa Lumber Co.

Administrator's Notice

Estate of Ann Holroyd Hoag, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Ann Holroyd Hoag, deceased hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the Oct. Term, on the first Monday in Oct. next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 30th day of July A. D. 1912
Elias Hoag, Administrator

**The Man Who
Uses His Eyes**

in his daily work should not ignore the warning signals of eye trouble. Abnormal brain fatigue, headaches, blurred vision—all mean eye strain. Eventually then, you must see the Eye Specialist and Optician; prompt action often forestalls complications. It is a case of "a stitch in time."

Your eyeglass needs should be studied, and glasses should be adapted to your own particular requirements.

When consulting us we will only make suggestions in accordance with our judgement and experience, as it applies to your case. The rest is left to you.

ROVELSTAD BROS

Jewelers Of Elgin

**Acute and Chronic
Rheumatism**

Acute rheumatism controlled, and patient on safe road to recovery twelve hours after treatment with Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism.

Mr. John Hannah, 936 Prairie St., Belvidere, Ill., has been a prominent horseman and farmer for forty years. He has served two terms as Mayor of Belvidere and four terms as alderman. Mr. Hannah has always been a tireless worker and has taken little care of his physical condition. Recently a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism prostrated him and for hours he suffered intense agony. A few doses of Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism brought relief, and in a remarkably short time Mr. Hannah was able to resume his daily duty about home. Full particulars may be had from Mr. Hannah by addressing him, enclosing stamp for reply.

Mr. Wm. Vandewalker, a successful farmer on the Beloit road near Belvidere, Ill., suffered with a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism. Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism gave prompt relief. He will be glad to tell you about it.

Mr. F. R. Moore, 509 West Perry St., Belvidere, Ill., was a victim of chronic and acute Inflammatory Rheumatism and is grateful for the benefit received from the use of Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism.

Mrs. Carrie Young, 322 Hancock St., Belvidere, Ill., had chronic rheumatism for a long time; Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism removed the causes and gave permanent relief.

These are only a few of the persons who have been made happy by taking Dr. Tallyerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism. Names and testimonials furnished on application to THE TALLYERDAY MEDICINE CO., Belvidere, Ill.

I. W. Douglas

MAKING A WILL.

Too Often This Important Business Is a Haphazard Act.

How haphazard the preparations for the making of a will in this country are apt to be! Whom does the average lawyer invite to attest the solemn disposition of his client's estate? His stenographer, some student in the office or casual acquaintance on the same floor, wholly unfamiliar with the testator, if not mere birds of passage, whose faculties, perfunctorily exercised, can recall nothing but the hazy fact of signature when tested subsequently on the witness stand.

Why, in connection with one of the most serious of human affairs, should we disdain the use of ceremonies which would give an inherent probative force to our action? If it be argued that dying testators cannot always procure the attendance of an official whose affidavit and seal would carry weight and that in a free country they ought to be at liberty to call on strangers to attest their signatures rather than on friends who know them and might babble, it would seem reasonable that legislatures should at least establish some presumption of validity in favor of wills executed under more formal conditions.

Let the formalities, the safeguards, be as elaborate as those who frame our laws deem necessary. If they share the popular Anglo-Saxon prejudice against the notary as a routine functionary who might become an easy tool it would be a simple matter to require also the affidavit of physicians or even of a judge after careful interrogation as a condition precedent to the erection of a rampart between testators and their greedy kin.

Surely our society needs some such protection. The blackmail and extortion current here are practically unknown in foreign countries where the notarial system of attestation prevails. If it were the law that a will carefully executed under prescribed forms should have the presumption of validity and could be set aside only by convincing testimony we should have taken a long step toward checking the crying abuse of speculative attacks on wills. Assuming also, though this is not yet settled, that there may be inherent difficulties, either of law or propriety, in the way of probate before death, the present situation might be further improved by imposing some restraint on the action of distant relatives.

—Robert Grant in Scribner's.

Carborundum In Furnaces.

Carborundum, the artificial substitute for emery, which is said to rival the diamond in hardness, is employed because of its extraordinary resistance to heat as a coating for the interior of furnaces. Finely powdered and made into a paste, it is applied with a brush, like paint, to the brick lining. It is said that a layer of only two millimeters in thickness will protect the bricks from the effects of the highest temperature that is produced in ordinary furnace combustion.

Carborundum is itself a product of the electric furnace, being composed of silica and carbon fused in the presence of salt and sawdust.—Harper's Weekly.

Coal Mining With Canary Birds.

One of the most effective instruments of rescue work in case of mine accident is a canary bird. After an explosion, it seems, there is likely to be carbon monoxide in the air. This gas is not perceptible to any of the senses. All the victim knows is that suddenly his senses give way and he falls. A canary bird, as it happens, is much more quickly affected by the fumes than a man is. So a rescuer going into a mine in which an accident has happened may feel safe in proceeding just so long as the canary bird he carries with him sits upright on its perch.—World's Work.

Pleasant For Guy.

The heroic moments of our lives are not always recognized as such by those around us. While Guy was making a noble effort to mow the lawn one sizzling afternoon a neighbor crossed the street to talk "heat prostrations" with Mrs. Guy, and Guy's small daughter answered the ring of the bell.

"Where's mamma, sweetheart?" asked the visitor.

"I don't know where my mamma is," hesitated the small person; "but"—brightening—"but my papa is out in the yard playing with his little wagon."—St. Louis Republic.

A Nocturne.

"You will have to accompany me," said the new and zealous officer of the law, laying a firm hand on the arm of the seedy young man who was making night hideous with a cornet.

"Certainly," said the musician, affectionately linking his arm in the policeman's. "What do you wish to sing and in what key?"

NOTICE

STATE OF ILLINOIS } In County
 } ss. Court
DeKalb County, } De Kalb County, }
 } ss. Court

To the Heirs at Law and Legatees of Sarah Chapman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested that an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said Sarah Chapman, deceased, has been filed in said Court, and that Edna C. Burton has also filed her petition in said Court, asking that said instrument be admitted to probate as and for the last Will and Testament of said Sarah Chapman, deceased, and that Letters Testamentary may issue to Charles R. Burton. The said petition further represents that the said decedent left her surviving, as her heirs at law: Adella Wylde, residing at Belvidere, Illinois; Fannie M. Heed, residing at Genoa, Illinois; Olive Walton, residing at No. 229 N. Hill St., Los Angeles, California; Lillie Lord, residing at No. 71 Edgeware Road, Los Angeles, California; Laura Waters, residing at Oxford, Nebraska; Ida M. Carb, residing at Genoa, Illinois; Emma C. Edge, residing at 656 N. Court Ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan; Hattie S. Hunt, residing at No. 6817 Dauphin St., Kansas City, Kansas; and your petitioner, Edna C. Burton, residing at Kingston, Illinois; all pieces of the said decedent; and Lenny P. Durham, residing at Genoa, Illinois; Amber Durham, residing at Genoa, Illinois; Roy H. Durham, residing at Amite, Louisiana; William H. Strong, residing at Willow, California; James Risdon, residing at Pasadena, California; Frank Risdon, residing at Waltham, Massachusetts; Sidney Risdon, residing at Waltham, Massachusetts; Edgar D. Harris, residing in the Township of Kingston, Illinois; all nephews of said decedent; and Henry Leonard, residing at Genoa, Illinois; Charles Leonard, residing on R. F. D. No. 5, Belvidere, Illinois; William Leonard, residing at No. 84 North St., Janesville, Wisconsin; John Leonard, residing in Belvidere twp., Ill.; Alice Cooper, residing in the Township of Kingston, Illinois; Janette Foote, residing in the Township of Kingston, Illinois; Sabrina L. Miller, residing at No. 804 Fargo Ave., Houston, Texas; all children of Janette Leonard, a deceased niece of the said decedent, and John L. Brown, residing at No. 117 Front Street, Wheaton, Illinois; Sarah Brown, who receives her mail at No. 31 West Lake St., care of President's Office, Chicago, Illinois; and whose place of residence is unknown to your petitioner, and Agnes M. Brydges, residing at No. 836 Bradley Place, Chicago, Illinois; both children of Juliette Brown, a deceased niece of the decedent, and Kittie Schneider, residing at 1956 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois; Ursula Leonard, residing at Genoa, Illinois; both daughters of Sarah Holroyd, a deceased niece of the said decedent, and Nora Gifford, residing at Foley, Alabama; a daughter of Emma Saum, a deceased niece of the said decedent.

That the names of all the legatees and devisees mentioned in said last Will and Testament and codicil thereto of the said decedent, are Henry Carb, now deceased, Ida Carb, residing at Genoa, Illinois, and William Henry Carb and Sarah Carb, residing at Genoa, Illinois; and both children and the only heirs at law of the said Henry Carb, deceased; Jessie F. Burton, residing at Capron, Illinois; Edgar C. Burton, residing at Kingston, Illinois; Sidney Fay Burton, residing at Kingston, Illinois; Edna C. Burton and Charles R. Burton, both residing at Kingston, Illinois; and Alexander H. Durham, now deceased, and Lenny P. Durham and Amber Durham, both residing at Genoa, Illinois; and Roy Durham, residing at Amite, Louisiana; children and the only heirs at law of Alexander H. Durham, deceased.

Said petition has been set for hearing at the August Term of said Court at the Court House in Sycamore in said County, on the 20th day of August, A. D. 1912, at which time and place said Will is to be offered for Probate.

Dated this 18th day of July A. D. 1912.
S. M. HENDERSON,
43-31 Clerk.

A Sale of Boy Scout Suits at Only \$1.98

Every boy wants a Boy Scout suit and here is an opportunity to get one at a very modest expenditure. We offer complete Boy Scout outfits consisting of coat, trousers, leggings, hat and haversack, all made from twilled khaki cloth, very special at suit \$1.98. Luncheon served FREE to out-of-town patrons.

Theo. F. Swan,
"Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Riley Center

Will Schwartz is among the sick. Ben Perkins and wife of Marenco were calling on friends here Sunday.

Charles Ratfield and family visited at the home of his father Sunday.

John Anthony and family spent the week end with friends in Rockford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Corson have entertained friends from Chicago the past week.

Ben Perkins and Thos. Ratfield will take a trip thru the central part of Minnesota this week in search of lapd.

Judging By the Effect.

She—What was it the choir just sang? He—From the appearance of the congregation, I think it must have been some kind of a lullaby.—Laughter.

Our August Clean Up Sale Begins Saturday August 10

This great annual sale is held for the purpose of disposing of all remaining summer goods and phenomenally low prices will be quoted on all summer lines in every department thruout this great store. Watch all the particulars in this paper next week. Our big circular will be mailed next week and if you do not receive one a request on a post card will bring one to you by the first mail.
Theo. F. Swan,
"Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Training Needed.
Mrs. Benham—I think it would be well for our boy to go to Sunday school. Benham—What for? Mrs. Benham—There is need of having his ideas straightened out; I told him something about St. Peter at the gate and he wanted to know if St. Peter was a ticket chopper.

**Automatic Self-Sealing, Reinforced Cement
Burial Vault**
Guaranteed Water-Proof
and Indestructible.

See Your Undertaker

Manufactured By
CLAUS COLLIN
DeKalb, Ill.
Sample on Exhibition at S. S. Slater's

If You Are Thinking

about buying a buggy this spring, don't forget that I have the largest buggy display in Northern Illinois in colors, styles, and sizes of surries, single buggies, road wagons, etc. If you want one to stand the knocks, one with a fine finish be sure and

Get a Staver

They have some good features which no other buggies have. It is easy to sell a Staver to a man who has used one; they know what they are. If you want a cheap buggy I have them too. I have a buggy to fit your pocket book, or you can trade me a horse for a buggy if you are short the money; needn't stop for that, for if we waited until we got the money before buying, a lot of us would not prosper very fast. I also carry a full line of Harness, Blankets, Robes, Straps, Whips and everything for the horse.
My Motto: "QUALITY FOR THE MONEY"

W. W. COOPER
10c Hitch Barn

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

More Than 1,375,000 Now in Use

Those Who KNOW Buy De Laval Separators

Creamerymen—Because they are experts in the handling of cream and know by long experience that the De Laval skims cleanest and wears longest. That is why 98% of the World's creameries use the De Laval exclusively.

Experienced Dairymen—The De Laval is the universal favorite among big dairymen. They know that no other separator will give them such satisfactory service.

Old De Laval Users—Whenever a man who has used an old model De Laval decides to purchase a later style machine he invariably buys another De Laval.

Men Who Investigate—If anyone takes the time to investigate the merits of the various cream separators, either by finding out from other users what kind of service their machines have given or by testing other machines out against the De Laval, the chances are a hundred to one that his choice will be the De Laval.

More De Laval machines are in use than any other make. There is a reason. Come in and we will tell you why.

Sooner or later YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

E. H. COHOON & CO.
GENOA



A Note to You GENOA, JULY 26, 1912

Now that we have the writing of these notes reduced to a science we are beginning to enjoy it, especially since there is plenty of evidence that you are reading them each week.

We thank you for your reply in person to the last one, and trust that you were pleased with your purchase and that we may soon have the pleasure of serving you again.

Yours truly,
L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS SODA WATER FLY SHY ETC

Phone 83

See the doll to be given away at Olmsted's.

Mrs. L. J. Kiernan visited in Elgin Tuesday.

Guy Crawford has been seriously ill during the past week.

Mrs. Harvey Ide and daughter were Elgin visitors Monday.

The doll will be on exhibit in Olmsted's window Saturday.

Girls work for the big doll to be given away at Olmsted's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sowers were Elgin visitors last Friday.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr. visited her son, John, at St. Charles last week.

Miss Jennie Pierce of Sherman Hospital, Elgin, is at home for a two week's vacation.

Mrs. Ella Robinson and daughter, Ilene, of Rockford called on Genoa friends last week.

Charles M. Corson and daughter, Guyla, left for Pennsylvania Monday morning for a short visit.

When you purchase anything in Olmsted's store be sure and give your tickets to some little girl.

The doll stunt at Olmsted's commences Saturday, August 3, and lasts two weeks or until August 17.

Millinery, coats, gingham, summer goods, short ends, odds and ends of all summer goods put on sale at less than cost at Olmsted's.

Come and see the greatest play and program ever given in Genoa, Friday evening, August 2, at the M. E. church. Ice cream will be served. Admission 10c.

Glasses fitted 1st and 3rd Thursdays at Martin's Jewelry store, Genoa. I want the difficult cases. Prices reasonable. Eyes examined free. H. U. Meyers, Oph. D. of Meyers & Thornbury, DeKalb.

Go to Olmsted's for bargains. Big clearing sale all this week and next at F. W. Olmsted's.

Mrs. A. B. Clifford is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Watson, of Lafayette, Ind.

Mrs. Charles Corson is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. W. O. Holtgren of Hampshire.

Mrs. W. F. Dumser of New Jersey is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Richardson.

G. W. Anderson and wife of Davenport, Ia., are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Anderson.

Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children.

Mrs. E. H. Browne and Leta went to Shabbona last Friday to spend a few weeks with the former's daughter, Mrs. J. Kirby.

Rev. J. Moltan left on Monday for Colorado to spend his vacation. He will stop at Denver, Colorado Springs and other points of interest.

Mrs. R. B. Field and children, Kenneth and Donald, went to Chicago Tuesday to visit at the home of Mrs. R. B. Field's sister, Mrs. C. A. Briggs. From that city they will go to Valparaiso to visit Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Marquart.

Jas. Hutchison, Sr. has leased the Crawford house on Genoa street, recently vacated by Harry McGough and will move into the place as soon as some repairs are made. McGough moved into Andrew Swanson's house some time ago.

Mrs. F. O. Holtgren has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. N. P. Thurber, at Savanna, during the past week.

Diamonds at Martin's. Miss Helen Ide is in Elgin for a two weeks' visit.

Miss Mamie Teyler was an Elgin visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Adams were Kirkland visitors last Sunday.

Miss Etha Pierce left Thursday for a visit with Amboy friends.

Miss Mable Carlson of Elgin is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Seberg.

Take that watch or clock to Martin if it is out of order. He will make it go.

C. A. Pierce and family of Chicago have been guests the past week at the home of A. V. Pierce.

Mass will be celebrated at the catholic chapel in the Kiernan block next Sunday at the usual time.

A nice umbrella always makes an acceptable gift for any occasion. Martin has them in great variety.

That enameled ware at Perkins & Rosenfeld's is attracting considerable attention, because of the excellent quality and low prices.

The Masons and Eastern Stars moved into their new hall in the Crawford building Wednesday. The place is not fully repaired but will be about ready at the next regular meeting of the Masonic lodge.

Geithman & Hammond moved into their new office last week and now have the finest real estate and insurance quarters in the county. They have made two good sales during the past week. The 160 acre farm owned by Mrs. Fred Reed, 6½ miles north-west of Genoa, was sold to Charles Dahl. The Nathan Montgomery farm, 6½ miles north of Genoa, was sold to Fred Roux and Otto Gast of LaSalle county.

AN OLD TIME RESIDENT

Dr. Calloway Truax Passes Away in Chicago July 26 - Interment in Genoa

Dr. Calloway Truax passed away at the home of his son, Charles, in Ravenswood Friday evening, July 26, at the age of eighty-six years and ten months. The body was brought to Genoa Monday morning, interment taking place at the local cemetery. Episcopal services were conducted at the cemetery by Rev. Anderson of Chicago.

Dr. Truax practiced medicine in Genoa many years ago and will be remembered only by those well along in years. During late years he has been a dealer in surgical instruments, under the firm name of Truax & Green. He was a brother-in-law of the late Mrs. H. H. Slater.

German Picnic Sunday

The German Friedens Church will hold a picnic at Oak Park grove next Sunday to which everyone is invited. Take your baskets in the morning and stay all day. The regular church services will be held at the grove in the morning at the usual time. No matter to which denomination you belong you are invited to attend this picnic. The services in the morning will be in German, but the picnic part of the day will be in any language desired.

Gets Big Price for Pearl

Frank Eager of Batavia made a lucky strike when he found a pearl in Fox River above Geneva that brought him the large sum of \$2,000. It was a very large, perfect pearl and buyers came to Batavia a few days ago and paid him the above named price.

Do not wait until fall to have your furnace and stoves repaired. Let us go over your furnace now and make the needed repairs. There will be a rush about the last of September. Now is the time to get busy. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

E. O. Gustafson has purchased of Jas. R. Kiernan a Mogul Traction Engine for use in plowing, it being his intention to use twelve plows instead of a gang of six as during the past season. The Mogul is of 45 horse power and will burn either gasoline or kerosene.

Miss Birdie Drake has been engaged to teach the first and second grades of the Geneva schools next year at a yearly salary of \$600. Not only is Miss Drake fortunate in securing this school, the school is more fortunate in securing her services. As a primary teacher she is in a class far above the average.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call Hemmelgarn at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on. 13-11

Argument over an account often leads to ill feeling between merchant and customer. There is no chance for such a condition under the cash system. I want to be on friendly terms with everyone and hereafter will conduct a cash business. Please do not ask for merchandise on credit. E. H. Browne. 44-61

Men's Summer Underwear at Reduced Prices

Men's balbriggan shirts and drawers, also broken sizes in porous weave underwear, regular 25c values, priced special at garment 18c. Regular 49c values in men's "Eyelet Rib" balbriggan and jersey ribbed underwear priced for clearance at garment 35c. Carfare refunded according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan, "Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Word and Deed.

"My dear girl," said her mother-in-law, "any woman would be satisfied with what John says he gives you." "So would I."—Puck.

Contempt of Court.

John Marshall was once defending a client before a Kentucky court. The decisions of the judge were invariably in favor of the plaintiff, and Mr. Marshall stopped short in his argument to address the judge in this manner: "Your honor," taking out his pocketbook, "how much is Mr. Marshall's fine?" "I do not understand you," replied the judge. "I have not fined you. What is the fine for?" "For contempt of court, sir." "But I have not held you in contempt of court." "I know you haven't, judge, but I have such an ungodly contempt for the whole shebang I am more than willing to pay the fine."—Exchange.

His Alluring Portrait.

A western librarian was astonished to get a letter from a woman in a country town with a request that he prepare an article for her on a well known author. She said that she was expected to read a paper at a meeting of a woman's club, and as her children had been sick she had not had time to gather the information. She had seen the librarian's photograph in the paper and liked his appearance and was sure that he could do the subject up brown. She knew, too, that he would not expect pay for his labor, since it must be congenial to him. —Detroit Free Press.

A Boomerang.

A gift for repastee is an invaluable weapon in the armory of the political orator when missiles are flying about. Some years ago a meeting was held in a west country constituency which was largely attended by men on the other side. One of the "arguments" addressed to the candidate took the form of a particularly large cabbage. It missed its aim, however, as the speaker contrived to "field" it and, holding it up to the crowd, exclaimed, "One of our political opponents appears to have lost his head."—London Chronicle.

Warts.

To destroy warts, make a strop solution of common washing soda and water. Bathe the warts with this for a minute or two, and let the soda dry on them; repeat the bathing several times a day until the warts disappear. Or rub them night and morning with a moistened piece of muriate of ammonia. They soften and dwindle away, leaving no white marks as follow their dispersion with lunar caustic.

Notice of Application for Franchise

Public notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, at the hour of eight o'clock p. m. or as soon thereafter as petitioner can be heard, the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, a corporation, will present to the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the city of Genoa, in the county of DeKalb, state of Illinois, at the council rooms of said city council, in city aforesaid, its petition asking said council to grant consent, permission and authority to the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, its successors and assigns, the right to construct, lay down, maintain and operate a railroad, with all necessary turn outs, and also the right and authority to

erect all necessary poles, posts, braces, side arms and appliances, and to place all necessary wires and appliances thereon, in, thru, over, along, upon and across the streets and alleys of and in the city of Genoa, aforesaid, as are herein described, to-wit:—

Beginning at a point on the westerly line of Washington street, thence in, upon, and along Main street to the south-west corner of the north-east quarter (¼) of the south-west quarter of section twenty (20) in the city of Genoa, aforesaid, all situated in the county of DeKalb and state of Illinois.

Dated July 30, 1912.

The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company.

By CHARLES A. SPENNY
General Manager.

Cream City

Tea Kettles and Coffee Pots

Stand the Kitchen Wear for Years

Nothing in your kitchen has to give the service your tea kettle and coffee pot do. They're always in use. So when you buy get the best. Get Cream City Ware. It lasts for years—longer than any other ware—and it's guaranteed to satisfy you better in every other way. Yet it costs no more. Come in today and see this famous ware.

Tea (No. 8 Size)..... 75c
Kettles (No. 9 Size)..... 85c

Coffee (3 Quart Size)..... 95c
Pots (4 Quart Size)..... 1.00

PERKINS & ROSENFELD

What "MARCO" Means

MARCO MEANS that a company of 258 retail grocers, (taking one grocer of each town) have co-operated for the purpose of reducing the cost of living, each grocer purchasing an equal amount of stock. The idea is to buy everything in large quantities direct from the manufacturer, cutting out all wholesale grocery houses and all highly advertised goods, thereby saving about 15% on all Marco goods. So far we have 42 different products under the Marco label. We are getting new contracts with the manufacturers daily and in the near future we expect to have a complete line of Marco products.

"MARCO" products will always be of the highest quality possible. Always full weight and measure, sometimes greater than standard. The prices are the same you have been paying - and then a FULL REFUND to you of 15 per cent.

THIS HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, in convenient form, illustrates more than 300 desirable articles and describes nearly 200 more.

PLEASE READ IT. It will explain how we can, through co-operation with hundreds of the best retailers and manufacturers in the country, secure for the benefit of the customers, at the lowest market prices, a wider range of dependable merchandise than it has ever been possible for retail merchants to present to their trade.

We feel a pardonable pride in being able to offer to you through "MARCO" Grocery Products, these beautiful articles - always guaranteed - representing a FULL REFUND of FIFTEEN CENTS ON THE DOLLAR on all "MARCO" purchases.

The catalogue is valuable - Keep it for reference.

All "MARCO" Grocery Products and all "MARCO" merchandise will be GUARANTEED by the company, and BY US to give absolute satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded.

Ask us - we want to tell you all about the "MARCO" plan which will so effectually REDUCE THE COST OF LIVING.

Respectfully,
E. C. OBERG.

Given Away

A BEAUTIFUL DOLL

The doll is fully two feet long, has jointed kid body, fine quality bisque head, moving eyes and beautiful long curls made of natural hair. This doll will be given to the little girl who has the largest amount of cash tickets. A cash ticket given for every cent traded in the store during the weeks beginning Saturday, Aug. 3 and ending Saturday, Aug. 17.

[These tickets will be good only for the doll prize]

Now Girls, Get Busy!

Every customer you bring us means tickets for you. Remember, only two weeks to work.

F. W. Olmsted
Genoa, Ill.

The Republican-Journal

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Publisher.
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

TEACHING OF SALESMANSHIP.

Chicago has begun an interesting experiment in its technical high school. A course in salesmanship is offered to young women, and the Chicago department stores are permitting some of their employes to attend it during hours, not only paying their salaries for the whole time, but also paying their cartage to and from the school. This is like the work which is being done in technical schools in parts of Germany, where boys and girls have a certain number of hours a week free from work and receive instruction in the work at which they are employed. Employers in Germany, where the system has been established for some time, co-operate just as gladly as Chicago employers are said to be co-operating in the present experiment. They are reported as finding it to their advantage to do so. It is easy to see why a good many, especially of the larger employers of labor, should find it to their advantage here as well as there. Take the case of salesmanship, which is being taught in Chicago. Some large stores have so strongly felt the need of instruction in it that they have established schools of salesmanship of their own where experts lecture and give advice to ambitious employes. In this way it is possible to develop better salesmen and saleswomen.

Perhaps no woman in Tennessee is doing a more practical and helpful work than Miss Virginia Pearl Moore, who is at the head of the School Improvement work of the state, and who has recently been appointed by the Bureau of Education of the United States, organizer for Tennessee of girls' tomato clubs. For some time the United States government, through its bureau of education, has been encouraging boys to take an interest in agricultural activities by the organization of corn clubs, potato clubs, etc., and now the department, realizing that the girls must be kept on the farm, as well as the boys, is organizing tomato clubs among the girls all over the country. Miss Moore has been appointed state organizer of these clubs in Tennessee, and though she only received her appointment a few months ago, there are now about 1,000 Tennessee girls enrolled in the various tomato clubs of the state, says the Knoxville Journal and Tribune. The object of the work is to afford girls in the rural districts an intelligent interest and an income, that they may be kept on the farms happy and satisfied instead of coming to the city where they join the hectic procession of mill and shop girls.

What is perhaps the most remarkable graveyard in the United States adjoins the old Spanish church in the ancient Indian pueblo of Acoma, N. M., and took over forty years to construct, says the Wide World. The village is situated high in the air upon a huge, flat-topped rocky mass acres in extent and entirely bare of soil. In order to create the graveyard it was necessary to carry up the earth from the plain 300 feet below, a blanketful at a time, on the backs of Indians who had to climb with their heavy loads up a precipitous trail cut in the face of the cliff. The graveyard thus laboriously constructed, is held in place on three sides by high retaining walls of stone.

Those college professors who named the seven modern wonders forgot to mention the popular umpire, but a thorough investigation leads us to believe that there ain't no such thing.

Now that an Austrian countess in Vienna has eloped with an American instructor in roller skating, one more peril resulting from the fatal beauty of American men stands revealed.

New York claims the only woman house wrecker in existence, but reports from the divorce courts lead one to believe that woman home wreckers are not scarce.

French scientist has invented a machine to measure the surface of the human body, but we fail to see the economic value of knowing a man's area in square inches.

It is announced that the German emperor selects his wife's hats. It is supposed, however, that he continues to permit her to "fire" the cook.

"Mowing the lawn," says a physical culturist, "is good exercise." We faint would believe him, but we cannot dispel the idea that it is work.

A California man seized an eight-legged fish that barks like a dog, the reason for this sort of yarn being season officially declared open.

The average price of a haircut in London is said to be 8 cents, but then, one is forced to listen to a barber with a cockney accent.

INSPECTORS ARE HIT

ROSE, WEBBER AND VALLON INVOLVE THREE IN UNPUBLISHED PART OF STORY.

\$2,400,000 IS YEAR'S GRAFT

Whitman Gets Corroborative Evidence In Form of Canceled Checks—Jack Sullivan Reported Ready to Make Further Disclosures.

New York, July 31.—An investigation which promises most sensational revelations of corruption in the New York police department is well under way here as the result of the confessions of "Jack" Rose, "Bridgy" Webber and Harry Vallon, whose amazing story cleared up the mystery of the actual murder of Herman Rosenthal, gambler, to the stage where all that remains is to arrest the three assassins still at large—"Whitey" Lewis, "Lefty Louis" and "Gyp, the Blood."

Inspectors Implicated. Lieutenant Becker, commander of one of the three strong arm squads, now in the Tombs under indictment on a charge of first degree murder, so far has maintained a stolid silence, but it is declared that unpublished parts of the confession of Rose, Webber and Vallon will show that Becker himself was only "small fry" in the system that is alleged to have enabled gambling houses to flourish by police connivance bought with graft money. Three inspectors, next highest in grade to the commissioners, are implicated, and a former high city official not connected with the police, as well.

Collects \$2,400,000 Graft Money. Jack Rose told District Attorney Whitman that he had collected \$2,400,000 from tenderloin gamblers in one year and turned all of it over to Lieutenant Becker. The district attorney expressed surprise and doubt at the figures, whereupon Rose offered to establish the accuracy of his statement by tabulating a list of his collections, and he was immediately set to work at the task.

Rose said he worked on a commission. He said he did not know where it went after it reached Becker, but the latter told him it was split up at headquarters among five men in the police department, including himself and one outsider.

Mayor Gaylor, after asserting and reiterating his assertions that gamblers could not buy protection from the police, has agreed to the petition of 15 aldermen and called a special meeting of the board looking into the police and gambling situation.

William J. Burns and his detectives are understood to be ready to turn over startling evidence to District Attorney Whitman as the fruit of more than a week's investigation of the police department.

Sullivan's Story to Starlie. "Jack" Sullivan, who spent the night preceding the murder riding about town with Lieutenant Becker, and is now held on a charge of complicity, promised to make some revelations that will overshadow any statements made by Rose, Webber or Vallon.

It also became known that some of the most important evidence in the possession of District Attorney Whitman tending to show an alliance between the police and the gamblers is in the form of canceled checks, alleged to have been given to Becker and other police officials in payment for their protection.

U. S. THREATENS GEN. OROZCO

State Department Tells Rebel Leader Measures Will Be Taken to Stop Attack on Americans.

Washington, July 31.—Stung to action by the repeated raids of Mexican rebels on American property and the danger to American lives south of the border, the state department officially informed General Orozco that attacks on Americans must cease at once or the United States will take measures to prevent their recurrence.

President Madero also was informed of conditions in northern Mexico and officially requested to rush troops to the disturbed regions. The Mexican president replied that federal soldiers now are on their way to Casas Grandes and the vicinity and he hoped the trouble there would be ended.

One thousand tents were rushed to El Paso, Tex., by the war department in an effort to provide suitable shelter for the American refugees who are pouring across the border from northern Mexico. In addition the department will petition congress to make immediately available the remainder of the Mississippi flood fund, about \$100,000, for rations for the refugees.

Gone Like Snodgrass Girl. Mount Vernon, N. Y., July 31.—Coincident with the discovery of the body of Miss Dorcas Ijams Snodgrass in the shallows of Catskill creek the local police have made public the disappearance of Miss Amelia Danby, sixteen years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Danby of Mount Vernon.

Girl Outraged and Killed. New York, July 29.—Little Marie Barute, the eight-year-old child whose body was found in the East river, was outraged, then murdered and cast into the water, according to the findings of Dr. Wuest, coroner's physician, who performed an autopsy on the body at Brooklyn morgue.

OSCAR WENDEROTH



Mr. Wenderoth is the new supervising architect of the treasury department, succeeding James Knox Taylor, who resigned.

BRITISH INQUIRY COURT BLAMES TITANIC SPEED

More Watertight Compartments, Lifeboats for all on Board and Efficient Drills Needed.

London, England, July 31.—The judgment of the British board of trade court of inquiry into the disaster to the White Star liner Titanic, which sank in midocean with 1,517 persons, after collision with an iceberg, April 14, was pronounced here by Lord Mersey, the presiding judge, before a large audience. The court finds: "That the collision with the iceberg was due to the excessive speed at which the Titanic was navigated."

"That a proper watch was not kept."

"That the ship's boats were properly lowered, but that arrangements for manning them were insufficient."

"That the Leyland liner Californian might have reached the Titanic if she had attempted to do so."

"That the track followed was reasonably safe with proper vigilance."

"That there was no discrimination against third-class passengers in the saving of life."

The court of inquiry exonerates J. Bruce Ismay, chairman and managing director of the White Star line, and Sir Cosmo Duff-Gordon, one of the passengers, from any charges of improper conduct.

"The attack on J. Bruce Ismay," concluded the judge, "resolved itself into the suggestion that, occupying the position of managing director of the line, some moral duty was imposed upon him to wait on board until the vessel foundered. I do not agree. Mr. Ismay, after assisting many of the passengers, found the last boat on the starboard side of the Titanic actually being lowered. No other people were there at the time. There was room for him and he jumped in. Had he not done so he would merely have added one more life to the number lost."

In conclusion Lord Mersey severely blamed the British board of trade for its failure to revise the shipping rules of 1894.

More watertight compartments in seagoing ships, the provision of lifeboats for all on board and more efficient drills of the crew, as well as a better lookout, are recommended.

PRESIDENT TAFT IN REPLY

Reply to Charges That President "Stole the Nomination at Chicago" Is Made Public.

Washington, July 29.—The long expected and carefully prepared answer of the Taft faction to the reiterated charges that the president "stole the nomination at Chicago" was issued from the White House.

Every one of the 238 contests which Colonel Roosevelt's leaders instituted in Chicago are carefully discussed, dissected and disposed of. All the arguments which were presented to the national committee prior to the opening of the convention or to the committee on credentials after June 18 are included in the Taft statement—a bulky document of some 150 pages and 40,000 words—and, in addition, there is a summary which epitomizes the contests and shows where-in each lacked the necessary flavoring of truth which caused the convention to reject it.

ARCHBALD MAKES DENIALS

Commerce Court Jurist Declares He Never Used Influence for Profit as Charged.

Washington, July 30.—Judge Robert W. Archbald of the commerce court, in answer to the impeachment articles brought against him by the house of representatives, formally denied to the senate, sitting as a court of impeachment, that he ever had used his office or his influence as a judge for profit, that he ever undertook for a consideration to compromise litigation before the interstate commerce commission, that he ever wrongfully used his position to obtain credit from litigants before him or that he had undertaken to carry on a general business for profit or speculation in coal properties, as charged in the house indictment.

JAPAN'S RULER DEAD

MIKADO SUCCUMBS TO DISEASE AND CROWN PRINCE IS PROCLAIMED SUCCESSOR.

10,000 GATHER AT PALACE

Mutsuhiro a Victim of Acute Nephritis—Dead Monarch Unconscious When End Comes—Had Been Head of Nation Since 1867.

Tokyo, Japan, July 30.—Mutsuhiro, emperor of Japan, died today at 12:43 p. m. Acute nephritis was given as the cause of death. The crown prince, Yoshihito, has succeeded to the throne. The crowds outside the palace continued to increase all through the night and numbered at least 10,000 persons at the hour of the mikado's death.

The emperor had been unconscious since dawn Monday morning. From that hour his respiration had become continually more feeble. He passed away in the presence of the members of the imperial family and the ministers of state.

Great Crowds Show Grief. Great crowds which had been gathered for days outside the park surrounding the palace remained till the end in silence, and even when his majesty's death was announced remained in the vicinity, seemingly hopelessly depressed.

The crown prince was overcome. He remained at the palace in consultation with the ministers of state, arranging for the imperial funeral and for the conduct of state affairs. The edict announcing Yoshihito's succession to the throne will be published as soon as arrangements have been made.

Lives Long Unconscious.

Although he had been unconscious since dawn yesterday, the mikado's heart continued to beat and he made some occasional feeble movement with his hands. All the imperial princes, who had been within the vicinity of the emperor's place since the beginning of the serious period of his illness July 19, were summoned to the sick chamber last evening and remained there until death came. They were present at the noon examination by the court physicians, who found that his majesty's pulse was then very feeble. The pulse beats had increased to 146. The imperial patient's fingers and toes had turned to a purple hue.

Career of the Japanese Ruler. Mutsuhiro, emperor of Japan, possessed a personality of which little is generally known. Of a quiet, unassuming nature, yet possessed of a will of iron, he accomplished great reforms. As a statesman he commanded the respect of the nations of the world. As a leader of his people in peace and war he was both loved and feared. To his virtues they attributed the victories over their enemies by land and sea. To his wisdom they credited the advance of ancient Japan to a place in the front rank of nations. His reign began in 1867 and outlasted that of all except two or three living monarchs.

Official Washington in Mourning. Washington, July 30.—President Taft and official Washington went into mourning upon receipt of news of the death of the Japanese emperor. A number of minor ambassadorial entertainments were canceled and it is probable that there will be a ban on official pleasures of this nature for some time.

The death of the Japanese ruler came as something of a personal shock to the president, who had met Mutsuhiro several times on his junket to the east, and also during his term of office as governor of the Philippines. When informed of the death of the emperor the president said: "I am greatly shocked at the death of the emperor of Japan. It has been my good fortune to have met the emperor as many as half a dozen times and to have come in such relations with him as his guest as to feel that there was a personal friendship between us. The emperor was a remarkable ruler. He was brought to actual power through the Shogun rebellion and his life has measured the wonderful growth and expansion of the Japanese empire."

Taft Expresses Sympathy. The president sent the following telegram to the new Japanese emperor: "On the sad occasion of the death of your majesty, the Emperor Mutsuhiro, your illustrious father, I offer to your majesty my most profound sympathy and that of the government of the United States.

"Accept my good wishes for a long and prosperous reign and the continuance of the welfare of the Japanese empire."

"WILLIAM H. TAFT." The president also cabled the emperor of Japan the following: "I beg your majesty to accept the condolences and sincerest sympathy of Mrs. Taft and myself in the great loss which you have sustained in the death of your illustrious husband, for whom I entertained sentiments of the highest personal esteem and regard."

Kills Policeman Attempting Arrest. Detroit, Mich., July 29.—Lloyd Robinson, a policeman, was shot and killed by Frederick Milne, twenty-one years old, whom he was attempting to arrest on suspicion of burglary. J. T. Edmonson, a spectator, who saw the officer killed, attempted to capture Milne and was shot in the arm. Milne finally was captured a short distance from the scene of the shooting.

JULIO BETANCOURT



Senor Betancourt, the new minister from Colombia, recently arrived in Washington and presented his credentials to President Taft. He succeeds Pedro Ospina, who was recalled because of certain undiplomatic statements.

HOUSE REJECTS WOOL BILL PASSED BY THE SENATE

Returns It, Declaring Senate Would Veto—Asks Upper Chamber for Conference.

Washington, July 31.—That the Democrats have little hope of the passage of tariff legislation at this session of congress was shown here when the house returned to the senate without approval, and without a request for conference, the wool bill passed last week by the senate.

Explaining this unusual procedure, Chairman Underwood of the ways and means committee said that he thought the senate might recede from its position and substitute for the bill he had sent to the house, the Democratic bill, or some measure on which the house could meet the senate through compromise proposition. The bill rejected by the house was the La Follette bill, presented by Senator La Follette over a year ago.

Led by Underwood, the Democrats of the house refused also to agree to the sugar bill as amended by the senate and to the excise income tax bill, carrying amendments revealing the Canadian reciprocity pact and continuing the tariff board. Conferences with the senate were invited on these bills to see if the differences between the house and the senate could be adjusted or compromised.

The repeal of the Canadian reciprocity pact was defeated in the house by a vote of 127 to 107, party lines being loosely drawn. About twenty-two Democrats from the middle west voted with the majority of the Republicans for the repeal, while several Republicans were against it.

JUDGE E. B. DILLON RESIGNS

Republican Candidate for Governor of Ohio Declines to Make Race for Office.

Columbus, O., July 29.—Judge Edmund B. Dillon of Columbus, Ohio, chosen by the state convention as the Republican nominee for governor, announced that he would not be a candidate and requested the Republican state central committee to take his name off the ticket. The jurist, in a message sent from Mackinac Island, said: "I accepted the nomination in the full presumption and belief that my acceptance would mean a united party and a single ticket in Ohio. All endeavor along that line has failed and I cannot allow my name to head the ticket this fall under present conditions."

WHITLOCK IS FINED \$75,000

As Sheriff Was Nation-Wide Hero Owing to Having Saved Negro From a Mob.

Danville, Ill., July 30.—Hardy H. Whitlock, former treasurer of Vermilion county, entered a plea of guilty on the charge of diverting public funds to his private use, and was fined \$75,000 by Judge Kimbrough.

Whitlock, while sheriff in July, 1903, baffled a mob bent upon lynching a negro lodged in jail and was a nation-wide hero. He was elected treasurer later. When the time came for him to turn over the funds to his successor, Whitlock's bondsmen, the presidents of five Danville banks, had to make the shortage good.

Lightning Bolt Stuns 16 Persons.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 30.—Paul Cochran was seriously hurt and fifteen other workmen were knocked down, four of them being rendered unconscious, when lightning struck the marine ways of the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company at Elizabeth, Pa. There was no property damage.

City Has \$100,000 Fire Loss.

Chamberlain, S. D., July 30.—Fire which broke out in the Soco cafe caused a loss of \$100,000 and for a time threatened to wipe out the entire business district.

DARROW ON STAND

LABOR ATTORNEY SAYS HE HAD BURNS' MAN SPY ON BURNS.

IN TEARS ON THE STAND

Attorney's Testimony Reveals That Pardon is Still Expected for James B. McNamara—Testifies at Great Length to Peace Details.

Los Angeles, July 31.—Telling a story bristling with sensational features, laying bare inner secrets of the McNamara defense hitherto untold and denying absolutely and unequivocally that he had ever entered into an arrangement with Bert Franklin or furnished money to the detective with which to corrupt McNamara jurors, Clarence S. Darrow completed the second day on the witness stand in his own behalf.

Darrow declared that never at any time did he discuss with Franklin the matter of jury bribery, or give him any instructions to try to bribe any juror or prospective juror.

Darrow admitted frankly that he paid Guy Biddinger \$500 in the Alexander hotel and \$300 in the Palace hotel in San Francisco. He denied that this money was a bribe to buy evidence collected by the prosecution, and declared his sole purpose was to pay Biddinger for evidence as to who in the labor ranks were betraying to the Burns agents the secrets of the labor unions and the defense.

"Did you consider this a legal transaction?" asked Rodgers.

Considered Transaction Legal. "I did," answered Darrow. "I see nothing unlawful or unethical in paying a detective for information of that sort. I know they had a detective at our headquarters. In my experience of fifteen or twenty years I have learned that the detective agencies have detectives in every labor organization in the country, often the president and secretary, who make reports to the agencies, so that frequently the agencies know more about the business of the unions than the unions themselves do."

At one time during his narrative concerning the negotiations for the settlement of the McNamara cases he choked with emotion until he could scarcely talk, and his eyes filled with tears as he told of the conference between himself and colleagues, in which he decided to let both the McNamaras plead guilty, if that should be necessary to a settlement, in spite of his perfect understanding that union labor would blame him.

"Lecompte Davis, my assistant," testified Darrow, "I don't think we have any right to make this settlement without consulting organized labor. It will ruin you with labor if you do it without consulting them."

Thought Only of Client's Safety. "I told him that, while the money had been furnished largely by organized labor, organized labor was not our client and was not on trial, but these two men were our clients, and nobody could give us money that could in any way influence us in an action in that was due to our clients; that so far as I was concerned I had no right to consider myself, and should not; that all I had to consider was these two men."

Darrow disclosed in his account of the long struggle with the McNamaras on Sunday, November 25, to arrange for them to plead guilty, the fact that hope is entertained that J. B. McNamara's life sentence will be commuted or that he will be pardoned.

"When J. B. finally agreed to plead guilty and take a life sentence," said Darrow, "all of us expected, as I still believe, that his sentence will be commuted or he will be pardoned."

Darrow testified at great length to all the details of the peace negotiations and declared emphatically that he firmly believed before Tuesday, November 28, the day of Franklin's arrest for the Lockwood bribery, that there would be no use made of the jurors then in the box or the veniremen who had been summoned.

The refusal of the dock workers in London to obey the manifesto issued by the strike leaders declaring the strike at an end, after it had lasted ten weeks, was given practical effect when five of the men returned to work. The strikers are generally of the opinion that their leaders have betrayed them into an unconditional surrender.

The autopsy on the body of Miss Dorcas Snodgrass, the nurse of Mount Vernon, N. Y., whose body was found in Catskill creek, was held at Catskill, N. Y. It is believed Miss Snodgrass either was thrown overboard from a motor boat and her body washed up into the creek or that she jumped from the boat of the Catskill night line.

A contract by which Dr. Luis F. Correa, former minister from Nicaragua to the United States, sought to obtain \$257,000 attorney's fees from the bankrupt Bluefields Steamship company was declared to be "contrary to good morals" in a report filed in the United States district court at New Orleans, La., by Special Master D. B. Chaffee.

ROOSEVELT HITS AT TAFT

Ex-President Says Chief Executive's Case and That of Former Senator Lorimer's Are Similar.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 30.—The renomination of President Taft by the Republican national convention last month was compared by Colonel Roosevelt here to the election of William Lorimer to the United States senate. The two cases, he declared, stand on the same moral plane, and Mr. Taft's nomination, in his opinion, can be defended only upon grounds which would justify Mr. Lorimer's election. Had the Chicago convention been organized honestly, he said, there would have been a majority of over 100 against Mr. Taft. Colonel Roosevelt's statement was in reply to the administration's defense of the proceedings at Chicago, which was issued at Washington.

Captain Mikkelsen is Saved. New York, July 29.—A private cablegram from Copenhagen announces that Capt. Einar Mikkelsen, leader of the Danish expedition in 1910 to recover the bodies of Mylius Erichsen and two comrades, has been saved.

IMPORTANT NEWS SUMMARY

Four firemen were seriously burned in fighting a fire which burned out three floors of a loft building on Lafayette street, New York, doing damage estimated at \$50,000.

Employees of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad must not drink, either on or off duty, under a rule just made. Neither are they allowed to play poker during hours of idleness.

The report that the pope has repealed the decree "Ne temere" is unfounded, Rome dispatches say, nor is it likely ever to be revoked, as it embodies provisions which have governed the church procedure for two centuries.

Augustus O. Johnson, twenty-seven years old, manager of the collection department of the Fifth-Third National bank of Cincinnati, has disappeared and an examination of his accounts shows a shortage estimated between \$20,000 and \$40,000.

Alleged sugar frauds at Philadelphia, under investigation by Secretary MacVeagh and Attorney General Wickersham for the last year, have been settled by the payment of nearly \$250,000 to the government by the refining companies involved.

David H. Tolman, multimillionaire loan broker, with loan offices all over the United States, was one of the men arrested when seven simultaneous raids in a campaign against "loan sharks" were made on New York loan offices by plain clothes men.

The strike of conductors and motormen of the Boston Elevated Railway company, which lasted 53 days and is estimated to have cost \$1,028,000, was ended by an agreement of the company officials on the terms of settlement, the strikers winning every point.

Capt. Einar Mikkelsen, the Danish arctic explorer, and Engineer Iversen, who were rescued July 17 on the coast of Greenland by a Norwegian fishing vessel, after having passed more than two years in that region, looked like wild animals when their rescuers found them.

The arbitration commission in the controversy between locomotive engineers and 62 railroads east of Chicago finished its hearings in New York. Warren S. Stone said that whatever award was made by the commission it would be accepted by the Brotherhood of Engineers.

Louis Burkhalter of Kankakee and Mrs. Paul Mastaler, Miss Vida Hemstock and Walter Webster of Hammond, Ind., were drowned near Kankakee in the Kankakee river. The women got beyond their depth while swimming and the two men lost their lives in attempting to rescue them.

In an amateur performance of "Othello" at Lisbon, Portugal, Pedro Silva, aged forty-eight, a banker, who played the part of Othello, killed his wife, who was playing the part of Desdemona, and stabbed a military student who was taking the part of Togo. Silva alleged his wife was unfaithful.

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THE MARKETS.

| New York, July 30. | |
|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| LIVE STOCK—Steers..... | 85 @ 9 15 |
| Hogs..... | 7 50 @ 7 70 |
| Sheep..... | 6 20 @ 6 25 |
| WHEAT—Winter Straights..... | 4 55 @ 4 65 |
| Export..... | 1 01 1/2 @ 1 01 3/4 |
| No. 2..... | 61 1/2 @ 61 3/4 |
| No. 2..... | 78 @ 81 |
| BUTTER—Creamery..... | 20 @ 24 |
| Dairy..... | 20 @ 24 |
| LIVE POULTRY..... | 9 @ 13 1/2 |
| EGGS..... | 12 1/2 @ 18 |
| POTATOES (per bush)..... | 3 00 @ 3 25 |
| GRAIN—Winter Wheat, Sp. 1..... | 4 10 @ 4 20 |
| Wheat, September..... | 82 1/2 @ 84 1/2 |
| Oats, September..... | 65 1/2 @ 66 1/2 |
| Corn, September..... | 32 1/2 @ 33 1/2 |

| CHICAGO. | |
|--------------------------------|-------------|
| CATTLE—Choice Steers..... | 8 75 @ 9 75 |
| Fair..... | 5 15 @ 6 25 |
| Fancy Yearlings..... | 8 25 @ 9 15 |
| Feeding Steers..... | 5 25 @ 5 50 |
| Heavy Calves..... | 5 50 @ 6 00 |
| HOGS—Packers..... | 7 35 @ 7 80 |
| Butcher Hogs..... | 7 20 @ 8 25 |
| Higs..... | 9 @ 10 00 |
| BUTTER—Creamery..... | 23 @ 28 |
| Dairy..... | 20 @ 24 |
| LIVE POULTRY..... | 9 @ 13 1/2 |
| EGGS..... | 12 1/2 @ 18 |
| POTATOES (per bush)..... | 3 00 @ 3 25 |
| GRAIN—Winter Wheat, Sp. 1..... | 4 10 @ 4 20 |
| Wheat, | |

AFTER WILD SHEEP in CENTRAL ASIA

TA WEI TI



HASSACK, OUTS THE KALMUK HUNTER

WONG the many happy hunting grounds in which I have found myself during the last thirty years, I know of none which has interested me more than the Great Altai mountains, where, last year, I had the good fortune to spend a month in search of the Ovis ammon. I have said interested me, and it should be understood that this interest and experience were from the sportsman's point of view, quite unique, owing to the total absence of any native hunters to assist, or even to give the least clue as to where the great sheep might be found. It may be superfluous to add that one invariably has the services and benefit of a second, and usually very keen, pair of eyes to assist in finding the game and subsequently to help in the stalk. In the present instance, however, it was a case of single blessedness with a vengeance. The reason of this absolute dearth of local shikaris is accounted for by the rooted objection which the native inhabitant of these wilds, the nomad Hassack, has to walking. To his ideas it is not the thing to do. Ponies and camels, again, are plentiful, and the Hassacks of both sexes, when on feet, shod as they are in a kneeboot with a grotesquely high heel, stamp along in a most uncomfortable manner, as though every step would bring them down. Luckily, I had hunted the big sheep before, and was fairly conversant with his ways, so one morning soon after



SOME OF THE PROPHETS

OUR GAMES REGARDING THE ARBU



THE GORGE BELOW SAND

sheep, when thoroughly scared, travel many miles, and successfully hide themselves. Leaving camp at 4:30 one morning, shortly before dawn, the two hunters and I had not been long at work when the Kalmuk pulled up short, but too late, for we had been seen first by a flock of nine rams, who were taking their early feed on the side of a steep ravine. Off they went, towards higher ground, but in no great haste. Riding up to the ridge along which they had disappeared, we dismounted, and soon viewed them again. They were some distance off, feeding on an open slope, which appeared to be secure from attack; but there was one weak spot. After scanning the herd and noticing three or four good heads among them, I started off with Husein to stalk. A warm job it proved, up that steep, loose shale slope, and the pace was perforce slow. At length we made the crest, and took it easy to study the situation. The wind, though light, was shifty, but all seemed well, for the herd were busy feeding. They were what appeared to be about one hundred and fifty yards off, but on a slope somewhat below us. The difficulty was to select the finest head, for to raise one's self more than enough to just peep over would have soon ended matters. Under such circumstances one is always apt to be deceived as to which head is going to beat previous records! The question, however, was brought to an abrupt conclusion by the herd getting their heads up and beginning to look suspicious. In another second they would have been off, so, taking a quick aim, I fired at the chest of what looked like the largest, as he stood head towards me. A rush and a stampede ensued across the soft face of the steep slope below us. The animals were so bunched up that it was impossible to pick out the largest, and the result of my three shots was to bowl over a moderate-sized one only. The herd then disappeared at racing speed, and when next seen they were in the big valley a long way below. We descended and cut up the dead sheep. This finished, and the old Kalmuk carrying the head over his shoulders, we rode off round the slopes after the herd, eventually pulling up and dismounting at the end of a long spur. Here, while on the look-out, we suddenly saw the herd, now only seven in number, come bolting back towards us, evidently disturbed in their flight by my fellow-sportsman, who just then appeared on the top of the mountain. The oves looked like charging straight at us, but swerved off and made up the mountain, except one, who, overcome by fright or curiosity, forgot his usual cunning and stopped to have a look at me. I heard the "clop" of the bullet as it struck, and he jumped completely round, then disappeared round a small spur a short distance off. Feeling quite elated at such good fortune, I followed up, expecting to find the sheep lying dead. Imagine my disappointment—he had vanished. There was no time to be lost, so, starting the Kalmuk off in pursuit over the shoulder of the mountain, Husein and I took up the blood tracks. Twice during this latter proceeding I heard the report of the Kalmuk's blunderbuss, and momentarily expected to see him return smiling; thus, thinking all was right, we returned to where the ponies had been left. They also had all three vanished, leaving portions of the first dead sheep's carcass scattered about the mountainside. It was some time before we had all collected again and the Kalmuk returned, having, I understood, had a great chase after the wounded ram and marked it down in a nail, not far from where we had started the day's work. Loading up the ponies, away we went again, searching fruitlessly for a long time among the numerous naibs. Things looked bad. It was getting late, and we were just about to abandon the search till the morning, when, as good luck would have it, the old Kalmuk stopped and pointed below as he did so. I was off my pony in a second, and, peering over, saw the fine old ram, only just able to stand and looking very sick, about fifty feet below. One shot in the shoulder finished him. It shows the extraordinary vitality of these fine animals that, though badly wounded, he had been able to keep going so long. My shot had just missed the middle of his chest, and had caught him near the point of the right shoulder and raked along his ribs. His horns measured fifty inches.

dawn, I started off to search the valley, at the mouth of which we were encamped. The morning was beautifully clear, and I took matters somewhat easily, as I had left directions for one of our Mongol escort to follow me up with the lunch and my pony; for, as usual with these gentlemen, he was late, and enjoying his easy-earned "twelve" hours' repose. Needless to add, I saw nothing of him—nor of the lunch—that day. Working my way steadily up the half-frozen stream at the bottom of the valley, after a while I made out the forms of two rams at the head of the naia. They appeared to suspect nothing, and soon began to feed on the new grass shoots. Then two finer rams came to view. I felt I was in luck, but "there's many a slip." Scanning the rugged ground and looking for the best way to approach them I soon recognized that it was not such an easy matter. To follow up the stream bed, over the snow and ice meant being seen. The left side of the valley, a slope of broken rocks and shale, was equally out of the question. I therefore resolved to try the right side, though not without misgivings, on account of the snow slopes and forbidding-looking precipices. I concluded that if I succeeded in tracking this right side that I should be able to work round and above the sheep. After waiting for an hour, the fine beasts made things somewhat easier for me by feeding down and behind a small rocky point. During my long watch I had been dreading lest the Mongol with the ponies should appear and scare away the sheep. Chancing this, however, and judging I knew my Mongol, I started off up the stream. Some little way on I managed to cross on a snow-bridge, expecting at any moment to disappear through the soft snow. Then followed a long and steady ascent over huge boulders of broken rock, interspersed with soft, wet shale. Here was where the local knowledge of the man on the spot would have been invaluable, for I had not been able, up to this, to discern that to reach the high ridge immediately above the sheep was impracticable. A change of plans was, therefore, necessary. Holding on, I tried to scale the rocks to the right, which rocks, I am convinced, would have delighted the heart of an ibex or thar. Had a hunter been with me, I could have succeeded in this clambering ascent; as it was, I had to work down to the lower ground again and make the best of a bad job across the open. A bad job, too, it turned out, for having got within one hundred yards of the ridge, behind which the sheep had disappeared, to my disgust I discovered two rams standing on the top, staring straight down at me. Sinking slowly to the ground, I sat motionless. One ram then moved behind the ridge, and the other, having been joined by a third, followed suit. The last sheep carried a fine head, and was very white—evidently an old one. As they had moved off slowly, I hoped that I might find them feeding, and be still able to get on terms; but they took no chances, and when I got to the top of the ridge there was not a sign of them. I was just about to retire when I saw a grand sight. Several thousand feet above me were my five rams,

stalking quietly away along the top of a stony ridge. The leader, who was the largest and whitest, had thick, massive horns, and they all, with one exception, would have made a fine trophy. I congratulated myself on thus getting a second chance, and watched them as they went "stiltily" along, in the way they move when scared. At length the procession stopped, and they lay down on the steep side of the slope, from whence they commanded the whole of the valley. Off I went again, over huge, sharp boulders of broken rock; but I was soon held up on coming to a large open patch of deep snow. There was nothing for it but to wait patiently and make myself as comfortable and warm as possible among the boulders. After an hour or so, about 1:30 p. m., they rose, stretched themselves, scanned the whole country-side, and again moved slowly off, away to the north. They were evidently in a nervous mood. Following them, after a while I crossed the snow patch, ploughing through the snow, which in places was up to my middle, and following in the deep tracks of the herd. It was stiff work, and was followed by a still stiffer climb to the top of a razor-backed ridge. This I descended, the rams still in view. The ground here was quite open, but wild sheep usually look for danger from below, and I remained unnoticed. They finally disappeared slowly round the slope of a high rounded hill, about eight hundred yards ahead. I quickly started off to gain the crest of this hill, hoping to intercept the game, but was doomed to further disappointment. There was not a sign of them. My aneroid here registered eleven thousand feet, and we had reached the highest part of the downs. A cold wind was now blowing, mist came rolling up out of the valleys and it looked like snow. Taking up a couple of holes in my belt and a pull at my flask, I followed along the north face of the mountain. Avoiding the patches of soft snow, in which I noticed the marks of sheep's hoofs, suddenly on the opposite side, and some way below, I saw my five old friends, evidently bent on shifting their quarters still further to the west. They must have got my mind. Clouds occasionally hid me from the sheep, so, under cover of these, I determined to make a dash back for less open ground, and to move down and try to get in a shot. I had now been steadily on the move for over twelve hours, and had worked back towards the open valley, though away from the camp. My hurried move failed. Now that the excitement of the stalk was over, I vented deep anathemas on the Mongol's head for not having brought up the ponies. When within a mile or so of camp I was met by our whole retinue, who had turned out to conduct me in. Search parties had gone out, thinking I was lost. After a hearty meal of our standing dish—Hassack mutton—I soon turned in, and thus terminated one of the hardest and most pleasant days which have fallen to my lot, and certainly one that I am never likely to forget. The next few days I spent looking for those fine old rams again, but without success, for these

NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

WEALTHY WOMAN IS DEAD

Post Mortem Examination of the Body of Mrs. Frances J. Coe of Caseyville, Shows She Died of Either Typhoid Fever or Gastritis.

Caseyville.—A post mortem examination of the body of Mrs. Frances Josephine Coe, fifty-two years old, of Caseyville, Ill., who is said to have left an estate of \$500,000, Dr. Walter Wilhelm of East St. Louis announced he failed to disclose that her death was caused either by typhoid fever or gastritis. Previously Dr. Wilhelm had issued the death certificate and gave the cause of death as typhoid fever. Dr. Wilhelm declared the examination was thorough. To determine just what was the cause of death he said a chemical analysis would be necessary. The examination was made by Dr. Wilhelm, Dr. R. C. Blackmer, Dr. Henry S. Coe, 795 Auburn avenue, St. Louis, father of the woman's husband, and Dr. R. H. Gradwohl. Dr. Gradwohl also stated no evidence of gastritis or typhoid fever were found. The post mortem examination was at the request of Jacob Meyer, Sr., 4022 North Twenty-second street, St. Louis, an uncle who said he was not satisfied with the report of one of the attending physicians that death was from typhoid fever. George W. Coe, the husband is twenty-eight years old, a little over half his wife's age. Mrs. Coe died early Sunday morning in Henrietta hospital, East St. Louis. Her father, the late John Meyer, it is stated once owned virtually all of the town site of Caseyville.

Dr. Wilhelm in reversing his opinion, as to the cause of death, declared he was guided in the instance of the death certificate by Dr. Coe. Springfield.—Plans for state supervision of private banks have been submitted to the Illinois State Bankers' association by a committee of the association of which Charles G. Dawes, president of the Central Trust company of Chicago, is chairman. The committee recommends that the association seek legislation which will compel the incorporation of all the private banks in the state with three years' grace in which to convert their present assets into such assets as they legally may hold as state banks. In addition it proposes that the minimum capitalization of banks be made \$25,000 except under certain conditions. The report of the committee is signed by the following: Charles G. Dawes, president Central Trust company of Illinois, Chicago; E. D. Hulbert, vice-president Merchants' Loan and Trust company, Chicago; M. O. Williamson, president People's Trust and Savings bank, Galesburg; John J. Doherty, cashier First National bank, Dwight; W. M. Fogler, president First National bank, Vandalia; F. B. Flanders, bank of Noble, Noblesville; John R. Wallace, Bartlett & Wallace, Clayton; E. T. Walker, Citizens' Bank, Macomb.

The report was addressed to B. F. Harris, president of the Illinois State Bankers' association, who resides in Champaign. Jacksonvite.—Rev. C. G. Snow, born in New York, ninety-two years ago, who was a personal friend of Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas and other men prominent in state and national affairs, and who was the oldest school teacher in Illinois, died here. For nearly seventy years he taught school. He was ordained a preacher in 1843, two years after he came to Illinois. Peoria.—Three hundred delegates representing the Wisconsin and Illinois Retail Coal Dealers' association opened their annual convention here. Mayor Woodruff welcomed the delegates. President J. S. Cusick of Oregon, Wis., delivered the annual address. F. M. De Young of Chicago spoke on the Sherman anti-trust bill. During the afternoon a special train took the delegates over Peoria's terminals. Danville.—Tony Carlo, former Cub bat boy, recommended to Danville by Marcell Brown, was given his release owing to his youth and inexperience. He came here a week ago from the Terre Haute team. James Prosser the shortstop obtained in the trade with Decatur was given his release. In eleven games he never made a hit and reached first base but twice in that time. Decatur.—Claire Dillon, star football player on the Illinois team last fall, has signed as coach for the Clinton, Ill., high school. Chicago.—The lives of four men were saved in one of the most daring rescues on Lake Michigan. Two detectives swam out into the lake and rescued one man after he had become exhausted and was about to sink, while the Jackson park life saving station rescued three companions in a launch. The man rescued by the detectives fifteen minutes before had dived from a disabled motor boat, leaving behind his companions that he might get ashore to summon assistance.

Springfield.—Col. Richard P. Shadd of Governor Deneen's staff, who returned from Sparta, Wis., where mixed soldiers of the national guard of several states and regulars are holding a war game, said in reply to the reported drunken orgy: "There were positively no such disorders as reported. I arrived at Sparta Tuesday evening. The little town around which the war game was laid out is a village of a few hundred inhabitants. There were three or four saloons there. Tuesday evening and Wednesday I saw a number of soldiers entering and leaving saloons. Some were drinking. The same number on the streets of Springfield would not be noticed, but because of the smallness of the town and the bitterness of some against the soldiers, great talk was made of it. Absolutely the only disorder whatever was a fight between two drunken militiamen and a regular. The maneuvers were not interrupted. The girl who was said to have been mistreated was visited by an officer and vindicated the soldiers."

Charleston.—Mrs. Susan C. Montague has filed a demurrer to the will of her late husband, Joel A. Montague, of Mattoon, indicating she intends to contest the document, which disposes of an estate estimated to be worth \$500,000. The will, filed August 3, last, gave the bulk of the estate to the testator's son, Charles T., provided the latter lived a sober and model life until fifty years old, marry and live with a good woman and shun drink and gambling.

It was also stipulated if the son at the age of sixty, continued to lead an exemplary life he should receive a still larger bequest. As a result of the prospects of his becoming wealthy, the son received hundreds of letters from women in all sections of the country, proposing marriage. Mrs. Montague, the widow, so the will states, had been provided for all the time of her marriage in order to annul her dower claims.

Springfield.—Col. E. J. Lang's "Egyptian" Fourth regiment of the national guard succeeded the fighting Seventh at Camp Lincoln here. The Fourth is comprised of troops recruited from southern Illinois. The advance detail in charge of Capt. Everett Tanney of Paris, commissary; Capt. J. T. Bullington, Hillsboro, quartermaster, and Capt. Frank L. Taylor, Effingham, adjutant, have arrived. The regiment, with the exception of a few northern companies, arrived in two special trains over the Illinois Central. Goodman's band, Decatur, accounted the prize band of the national guard, will be the regimental band for the week. The Seventh left at six o'clock in the morning for Chicago. Capt. Tom Oetigan, adjutant of the regiment, has been detailed on Adjutant General Dickson's staff and will be on duty for the remainder of the encampment. Decatur.—Secretary Hunthorn of the Decatur trotting association Western circuit has announced 300 horses entered in the four-day racing program here August 6-9. Decatur, always known as one of the largest drawing towns on the circuit, will have thousands more than ever this season. That week has been named as Home week with a continuous program of outdoor amusements for five days. This is arranged by the business men and also the Mutual Protective league which holds its national convention at its headquarters here that week.

Springfield.—A requisition was issued on New York for the return to Chicago of Nathan Sternberg, charged with the theft of \$8,000 worth of ostrich plumes from the store of Alexander Coutellier, October 14, 1911. Joliet.—J. J. Let is suffering from a labor "mine. The Phoenix horse show bill was compelled to shut down for lack of enough unskilled labor. The paying of one of the city's principal streets had to be postponed for the same reason. Industrial leaders say that several hundred laborers are needed in Joliet. Freeport.—Mrs. F. M. Edwards of French, New Mexico, and Josephine Edwards of Freeport rendered unconscious when lightning struck Mrs. Catherine Freesman home. Upon recovering consciousness both found they had been deafened and their hearing may be permanently impaired. Lightning struck chimney and worked through two bedrooms upstairs ripping paper off walls and making floors appear as though confetti had been thrown. Decatur.—Mike Breyette of this city, formerly shortstop with Columbia in South Atlantic league, has signed with Madison in the Wisconsin Illinois league. Cairo.—After four days the jury in the trial at Vienna of Thomas H. Sheridan, former state's attorney of Johnson county, for the murder of Harry Thacker, has been secured. Taylorville.—The Taylorville Merchants' association has closed a contract with the Benoit Aviation company of St. Louis for an aeroplane flight here on Wednesday, August 7. Rockford.—A dying mother's wish to see her daughter before death was gratified when Paul Saboski, aged thirteen years, with the aid of the police, was successful in his quest for his sister Olga, who left her home at Crystal Lake for the glitter of a cheap theater.

HUGE FREAK FISH PUTS UP A FIGHT

New Jersey Fisherman Lands Queer Specimen Five Feet Long After Hard Fight.

TWO ROWS OF TEETH

The Monster That is a Cross Between Alligator and "Jersey Devil" Will Be Sent to Smithsonian Institution to Be Identified.

Philadelphia.—Attacked by a mysterious creature, variously described as a "monstrous amphibious animal" and a "furious freak fish," Daniel Miller, a shad fisherman, was rescued from harm by his companion, Harry Taylor, in the Delaware river off Gloucester, N. J. For five minutes after the creature had been hauled into their boat it gave battle. Until Miller became exhausted he fought the attacks with his fists. Taylor, who was operating the boat, was afraid to leave his position while the battle waged, for fear the boat would capsize. Miller, who is one of the oldest fishermen in Gloucester, accompanied by Taylor, set out with nets for shad early this morning. Shortly before noon, when they were preparing to return home with their supply of fish, they pulled in the net.

As they brought it to the surface the weight became noticeably heavy. There was a constant jerking at the ropes. At last they were unable to pull the net any higher and lashed it to the side of the boat. When Miller opened the net the creature sprang from the water at him. The force sent Miller sprawling into the middle of the boat. The creature, which had two rows of long teeth, snapped at him viciously. When the fishermen finally landed their "catch" on land, hundreds of persons flocked to see the creature. It was taken to Miller's boat-house. Fishermen who have seen and caught many kinds of fish shook their heads



The Creature Sprang From the Water.

when asked what they thought the thing was. The creature measures 5 feet 4 inches from the head to the end of the tail. The tail alone measures 3 feet. The head resembles the head of a large "snapper" and is not unlike that of an alligator. It has twenty teeth, some short and ragged, while those in the front are shaped like a dog's, long and pointed. On its broad gray back are scales from one to two inches in length, which overlap one another. The creature has four feet, like those of an alligator. When standing it would be about a foot from the ground. The tail, shaped like a huge cone, resembles the tail of an alligator. A number of the oldest fishermen believed at first that the creature was a lizard more than two centuries old, while others declared that the thing answers to the description of the "Jersey devil," which several years ago gave the entire eastern states a fright. The thing will be kept by Mr. Miller at his bath house and placed on exhibition for a few days. In the meantime the scientific authorities at Washington have been asked to examine the creature and pass judgment as to what it may be. Germs Busy After Thirty Years. Rising Sun, Md.—Scarlet fever germs that had been in the house for thirty years, physicians claim, are responsible for the illness of Stanley, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCarell of New Valley. Several deaths from the disease have occurred in the house and recently when the interior of the house was altered in the dust under the old wall paper Dr. Ewing Rowland of Liberty Grove found living fever germs. Only Half Body Perspires. Central Village, Conn.—An employee of one of the factories here, named Van Nessa, has furnished a puzzling problem for the doctors. The man perspires on only one side of his body, the other side being dry as a bone. Asked what he thought was the reason for this peculiar condition [Van Nessa said: "Well, my father was French and my mother German, and possibly the German dried up the French part of me."

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Miss Blanche Whitney is visiting friends and relatives in Kingston.

Helen Lindley of Rockford has been visiting at the home of Will Parker.

Mrs. Sam Daniels visited her father, A. S. Gibbs, a few days last week.

Mrs. C. S. Phelps is still on the sick list. At this writing she is no better.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Burton and daughter, Edna, autoed to Rockford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Landis spent last Friday in Belvidere and Rockford.

Mrs. James Gross of Esmond spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. I. A. McCollom.

Mrs. Sophia Cunningham of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting her stepmother, Mrs. Robert Dunbar.

Miss Alma Swanson of Kirkland spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Swanson.

Miss Alice Briggs of Elgin was home Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Briggs.

Everett Carlson of Rockford has been visiting his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell.

Miss Jessie Parker entertained Misses Marion Patterson and Althea Atchison of Rockford over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Shrumm and daughter, Mearle, of Winslow, Ill., spent Sunday at the home of Rev. Briggs.

Misses Belle and Maude Patterson of Rockford have been

guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Ann Stuart.

Misses Florence and Charlotte Lilly of Durand have been visiting their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell.

Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle went to Malta last Saturday and visited her daughter, Mrs. Guy Harrington, and family over Sunday.

Phil Arbuckle returned home Tuesday after spending a month or more in New York, Massachusetts and other eastern states.

Miss Orrie Close who has been visiting at E. A. Thompson's returned to her home in Los Angeles, Calif., last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Brown of Garden Prairie spent Tuesday at the home of Chas. Phelps. Walter Phelps accompanied her home to remain a few days.

Miss Doris McDowell, the nurse who has been caring for Dorothy Burton, returned to her home in Belvidere Monday. Dorothy is much better.

Mrs. Lloyd Branch entertained the "Thimble Club" last Friday afternoon. Everyone enjoyed themselves and will look forward to their next meeting. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Gibbs and family who have been visiting friends and relatives in Kingston went to DeKalb last Saturday. After spending a few days there they will return to their home in Chicago.

Bids Wanted

An ordinance authorizing the sale of a part of the Pumping Station lots in the village of Kingston and also the hose and engine house.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Kingston, County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

Section I: That the west half (w¹/₂) of lots five (5) and six (6) block one (1) of J. Y. Stuart's Third Addition to the Village of Kingston, be advertised and sold.

Section II: That the building now used as an engine and hose house standing on the rear of the council room lot, be advertised and sold.

Section III: The village council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Passed and approved this 5th day of July A. D. 1912.

C. G. CHELLGREN,
President.

Attest: F. P. SMITH,
Village Clerk.

In pursuance with the above Ordinance the Board of Trustees of the Village of Kingston will, at its regular meeting on Monday evening, October 7, 1912, receive bids for the above described property. Inquiries in regard to same may be made to the Village Clerk at Kingston.

F. P. SMITH,
Village Clerk.

JAPANESE BOOK PAPER.

This Wonderful Product Is Made by Hand From Plant Fibers.

The Japanese paper which has been found so useful in the making of books that would, if ordinary book paper were used, be too bulky for convenient handling is a distinct variety, having little in common with the American made product. It has a strength of fiber that cannot be produced here, and, as it is handmade, it is more costly than any other kind. This paper is made from the bark of certain Japanese plants, which is cut up into strips, some of which may be a yard long. These strips are then tied up into bundles and put to soak in a weak solution of lye, by which they are softened sufficiently to be worked without breaking.

The real work of making the paper then begins. The strips of bark are laid flat and separated into fine fibers with a special form of mallet, and this step in the process is so carefully done that the fibers obtained are much longer than those produced in a pulpmaking machine. When the fibers have been separated they are spread out on a sieve. By shaking the mass in the sieve the fibers are swelled out and drained of lye. The Japanese do not use the animal glue found in American papers and which has such a rank odor, but employ instead a cement obtained from the roots of one of their native plants.

When the fibers have been drained and settled down in the sieve and the cement is introduced the pulp is spread on a board with a soft instrument and rubbed down smooth and to the desired thickness, or perhaps thinness would be the better word. The board with its thin coating of pulp is then put out into the sun to dry, and when this has been accomplished the sheet of paper peels off the board as a sheet of remarkably tough paper. The Japanese use this sort of paper instead of window glass. It is also twisted into threads of great strength, which are used in embroidery and other kinds of ornamentation. The native painters, owing to its porousness, find it specially adapted to their colors, and it is unsurpassed for writing on with india ink.—New York Sun.

A Vicious Letter-Writer.

The famous Dr. Andrew Bell had a wife who, after exhausting all her ingenuity in making him miserable, finally left him. She then began writing him long letters filled with personal abuse and when she found he did not take the trouble to open them took to abusing him on the envelope. One she addressed, "To that supreme of rogues, who looks the hangdog that he is, Dr. (such a doctor!) Andrew Bell." Another was thus pleasingly inscribed: "To that ape of apes and knave of knaves, Dr. Andrew Bell, who is recorded to have once paid a debt, but a small one you may be sure it was that he selected for this wonderful experiment—in fact, it was fourpence ha'penny. Had it been on the other side of sixpence he must have died before he could achieve so dreadful a sacrifice."—London Tatler.

A Soft Answer.

Sir Patrick Talbot was at one time sergeant-at-arms in the house of lords. He had been private secretary to the great Lord Derby when prime minister and afterward married one of his daughters. One day when a large party was present at Knowlsey Lord Derby burst out at table with the remark, "It's a curious thing one never knows what a lot of fools there are in England until one becomes prime minister." Thereupon Talbot, at the other end of the table, said, "Yes, and one never knows what a fool a prime minister may be until one becomes his private secretary." Lord Derby's reply was, "Thank you, Pat."—Dundee Advertiser.

Measuring Distance by the Pipe.

In the rural parts of Schleswig-Holstein people do not measure distance by miles, as we do, or by hours, as in other parts of Germany. They say that a place is a pipe, or two pipes, or three pipes off, according to the number of pipes one could smoke while walking there. Shorter distances are reckoned by dogs' barks. A village under a mile away would be "Zwei oder drei hunds' blaef"—"Two or three dogs' barks."—London Chronicle.

Safe With a Dead Wren.

The fishermen of the Isle of Man always feel safe from storm and disaster if they have a dead wren on board. They have a tradition that at one time an evil sea spirit always haunted the herring pack and was always attended by storms. The spirit assumed many forms. At last it took the shape of a wren and flew away. If the fishermen have a dead wren with them they are certain that all will be safe and snug.

AN ELEPHANT STORY.

Discipline and Bravery That Turned the Tide of Battle.

In India they tell a story of the standard bearing elephant of a Mahratta ruler who won a victory for his royal master.

The big beast was carrying on its back the royal ensign, the rallying point of the Mahratta host. At the beginning of the engagement the elephant's mahout, just as he ordered it to halt, received his death wound and fell off its back.

The obedient elephant stood its ground. The shock of battle closed round it and the standard it carried. But the elephant never moved a yard, refusing to advance or retire the standard intrusted to it.

The Mahrattas, seeing the flag still flying in its place, would not believe that the day was going against them and rallied again and again round their immovable standard bearer.

Meanwhile the elephant stood there in the very heart of the conflict, straining its ears all the while to catch above the din of battle the sound of the voice which would never speak again.

The wave of the fight passed on, leaving the field deserted. The Mahrattas swept by in victorious pursuit of the now routed foe. But the elephant stood in its place, with the slain heap around it and the standard still floating above its castled back.

For three days and nights, the story has it, it remained where it had been told to remain. Neither bribe nor threat could move it. Then the Mahrattas sent to a distant village and fetched the mahout's little son, and the elephant, remembering how its dead master had often during a brief absence delegated his authority to the child, confessed its allegiance.

With the shattered battle harness clanging at each stately stride, it swung slowly along the road behind the little boy.—Harper's Weekly.

The Life Was In Him.

Daniel O'Connell once unraveled a queer plot in a will case. Witness after witness swore that they saw the document duly executed. At last a constantly reiterated expression caught the lawyer's attention, "The life was in him," over and over repeated. "By the virtue of your oath, was he alive?" he asked one witness. "By the virtue of my oath, the life was in him," he was answered. Then O'Connell turned to the man and very slowly and very solemnly said, "Now I call upon you, in the presence of your Maker, who will some day pass sentence upon you, for this evidence; I solemnly ask you—and you answer at your peril—was not there a live fly in the dead man's mouth when his hand was placed upon the will?" Cornered and pale with fear, the witness confessed that this had actually happened.

Sentiment.

It is the dream, which goes along with the deed, that leaves its imprint on the man and makes most of his personal significance. Sentiment in a practical man is like a border of flowers around a vegetable garden. It makes the garden pleasant for the worker and attractive to the passer. There is sham sentiment, as there is oratory that is only verbiage; but a touch of feeling for what is outside the bread bin, a sympathy with the happy or the sad, an abiding faith, a taste for that which is fair—these are much of a man's worth. They are what help you to know that his life is more than meat and raiment.—Collier's.

Syrian Name Customs.

In Syria the names of children are very odd. They suggest those of our Indians, inasmuch as the child's name is apt to be something which occurred at the time of its birth—something which interested the parents. For instance, if you were a child of this country your name in all probability would be "Stuffed Cabbage," or "Hotel," or "Civil War," or something akin to these. If a child falls sick his name is immediately changed. Instead of his parents thinking that a piece of pie or too much pudding disagreed with him they attribute his sickness to the fact that his name did not agree with him.

Proofs Beyond Question.

Her soldier son in India had sent a cablegram to Mrs. Blunderleigh in London, and that dame was proudly telling of it to her impressed neighbors.

"Yes, they be wonderful things, they telegraphs," she said. "Just fancy, it has come from Indy—all those thousands of miles!"

It sits on a base of marble about 50 feet square and ten feet high, then a smaller base about 15 feet high supporting the statue of Albert, surrounding the four sides of the sub-base are statues of poets, authors, scientists and statesmen, there being about 80 all together. Albert's Memorial Hall is just opposite a large circular building that will seat 10,000 people in amphitheatre style.

I am about tired of sight seeing in London and shall start for France tonight or in the morning.

I met Miss Rowen and Miss Hatch at the St. Ermins Hotel, they both looked well and said they were having a good time but find the walking on stone hard on the feet.

I have seen but one accident and that was this morning. A young man on a bicycle ran into our motor bus. He was not injured but his front wheel was broken. But I must say for the drivers that they display a great amount of skill in passing thru the crowds and dodging from one side to the other. It would be hard for an American to run his machine here for you have to keep to the left.

The streets are very hard and smooth but even then the noise is enough to make one deaf. The streets are so much narrower than some of ours that they are easily crowded.

I will tell you of Paris in my next letter.

Yours,
A. M. HILL.

Our Greatest Sale of White Waists

This sale of white waists affords the greatest values we've ever offered. It's the entire over stock of a large concern and hundreds of sample waists and for this week's selling we've added all broken lines from our regular stock. Former prices ranged from \$1.98 to \$4.98 but they are all on sale at choice 79c. All sizes are included.

Carfare refunded according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan,
"Elgin's Most Popular Store."

Newest Styles in Children's Hats at Special Prices

We offer a good selection of the very best styles in children's straw hats in plain white and cream and in various combinations, trimmed with ribbon bands and with rosettes, scarfs, velvet and feathers, values up to \$1.98 at from 49c to 98c.

Luncheon served FREE to out-of-town patrons.

Theo. F. Swan,
"Elgin's Most Popular Store."

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August Yard Goods Sale Clean Up Bargains

Embroideries and Insertions. Short lengths, worth up to 16c per yd., 6. 8.9c
27 in. Navy Blue 12 1/2c Cotton Voiles, yd.3c
Colored Cotton Crash Suiting, a 25c cloth for6 1/2c
12 1/2c Gingham, short lengths, yd.7 1/2c
Pilgrim Taffeta Upholstery cloth, 36 in wide, 10c
Double weight Cretons, 15c cloth for. 10c
40 in. Etamine Colonial double print draperies, the best 25c cloth for. 10c

Bargains in many styles of Summer Dress Goods.
Fancy Sun Shades \$1.00
Umbrellas in light and dark colors, plain and fancy silks and mercerized cottons, qualities usually selling at \$1.49 to \$2.00. Choice\$1.00
Boys' 50c Khaki Pants 25c
Tan Khaki Knickerbocker styles, best grade cloth, all sizes 5 to 16, Pants usually costing \$4.50 per. doz to buy. Sale.... 25c

First Fall Showing Tailored Suits and Cloaks, the new patterns for fall are now being shown.

August Sale of Dresses Misses Percale Dresses, 14 to 20 sizes, best wash materials, red collar and cuffs, piped seams, garments which the manufacturer sells for \$24.00 per doz. On sale at\$1.00
House Dresses, big variety of styles and makes, all \$1.25, 1.00 \$1.50 qualities for79c
Blue and White Lawn Dresses, piped with blue percale, trimmed yoke. Choice...50c
White Dresses, very elaborate\$3.49
..... \$3.98

Waist Bargains

Fine Lawns and Cotton Voiles, fancy crocheted trimmings and embroidered styles. \$1.00
\$1.10 \$1.29
Men's \$1.98 Shoe Sale
Royal Blue Tan Oxford dull button, fine Pat. Leathers, Calf and Kid Lace Shoes.
Ladies' Oxford Sale \$2.00
Tan Calf Pumps
Dull Calf Pumps and Button Oxfords
Patent Leather Pumps
Patent Leather Cloth Top Button Oxfords
Choice of these fine Shoes for. \$2.00

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Price, Standard Equipped, \$800 f. o. b. Detroit. Equipped as above, with Top, Windshield, Front-Of-Lite Tank and Speedometer, \$885.

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