

## OF GENERAL INTEREST

### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

### BEES KILL FLOCK OF GEESE

Lee County Farmers Harvest Large Crop of Wheat—Cheese Weighs Nearly One Ton—Tax Books

A valuable flock of geese, owned by Frank Matzke near Janesville, met death last week when attacked by a swarm of bees which they disturbed.

Lee county farmers raised more wheat this year than they have for many years, the yield in some instances going as high as 35 bushels to the acre.

A cheese 32 inches high, 45 inches in diameter, and weighing 1,950 pounds, has been shipped from Utica to a Chicago firm. It is said to be the largest cheese ever manufactured in the Mohawk Valley. About ten tons of milk were used in the making.

The county treasurer has started on the work of revising the figures of this year's assessment in accordance with the new law raising all assessments from one-fifth to one-third of the full value. The work is somewhat at length and tedious, but little delay will result in the delivery of the revised assessment to the State Board of Equalization. Tax collectors will receive their books at the usual time.

Tom Jones, the original giant with the P. T. Barnum circus and traveller around the world, died at his home in Fallsburg township, Ohio, last week from the effects of a bullet wound received at the battle of Chickamauga. He measured 7 feet 6 inches and was 71 years of age.

William Sandow, a farmer living about one mile south of Woodstock, was instantly killed Saturday afternoon by falling from an oat stack.

In six states of the Union there is a DeKalb county. Missouri is one of them. The others are Illinois, Indiana, Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama. In twelve states, including Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Tennessee, Iowa and Alabama, there is a postoffice called DeKalb. Besides which there is a Kalb postoffice in South Carolina.

It is announced that the new librarian of the city of Chicago will receive \$7,500 or \$10,000 per year when appointed.

Malta continues to advance. The property owners will lay a substantial brick pavement in the block on the business street from the corner by the bank to the Northwestern tracks.

The Bollinger farm of 117 acres, seven miles northeast of Sycamore, was sold at public sale on Thursday of last week to S. Stout, tenant on the Hiram Holcomb farm, for 75,50 an acre.

Between 25,000 and 30,000 pheasants will be distributed throughout Illinois under the direction of State Game Commissioner Wheeler. The first shipments are now being made from the state game farm at Auburn.

### Some Cucumbers

The weather may have been a little too wet for corn during the past two weeks, but it has been making the cucumber patches and the pickers work over time. At the factory last Saturday 700 bushels were received, it being the biggest day of the season.

### Five Horses Killed

Five horses were killed by lightning in a pasture on the Dan McDonald place south-west of Kingston last Friday. The animals were in a bunch in the middle of the pasture, not one of the bunch escaping.

## NEW GAME LAWS

Keep Posted and Avoid a Clash With the Game Warden

Following are some of the important items in the new game laws which have just been issued in pamphlet form:

You may kill twelve quail a day from November 10 to December 10. Open season 28 days.

Prairie chicken and grouse are protected until July 1, 1911.

Wild turkey, pheasants and partridges protected until July 1, 1913.

You may kill 15 a day of all kinds of snipe or plover from September 1 to May 1.

You must not kill geese, ducks, brant, quail, pheasants, partridges, prairie chicken, grouse or squirrel for market or commercial purposes.

The destruction or removal from their nests of eggs of all game or song birds is prohibited.

You must not attempt to use the license of another person.

Contrary to the belief of many persons it is not necessary to have a hunting license to carry a gun. That part of section 28 relating to the matter says: "No person or persons shall at any time hunt, pursue or kill with gun, rabbits or any of the wild animals, fowl or birds that are protected during any part of the year without first having procured a license so to do, and then only during the respective periods of the year when it shall be lawful."

### One of His Father's Ways.

Mr. Jefferson had not been altogether an exemplary husband and father, but he possessed certain engaging qualities which secured him many friends and made his death the cause of sincere mourning to his widow. "Mis' Jefferson, she's done broke up over Ebenezer's bein' took off fr'm de pneumony," said one of the neighbors.

"She sutt'nly is," said another—"mournin' around de house all de time, she goes. Why, day befo' yist'day I was thar helpin' her, an' she only stop cryin' once, an' dat was to spank little Eben for takin' m'lasses out'n de jug right into his mouf when her back was turned.

"When she'd spanked him good an' set him down she says to me, 'He makes me tink ob his pa so much I cyant bear it!' an' bus' right out cryin' ag'in."—Youth's Companion.

### Summer In Greenland.

Among the interesting observations made by the Danish northeast Greenland expedition is one on the sudden oncoming of summer in that land of ice and fiords. The change is described as sudden. Gradually the temperature of the snow had risen to the freezing point, and then in one day it all melted. "The rivers were rushing along, flowers were budding forth, and in the air the butterflies were fluttering." The birds came nearly all on the same day, and most of them even at the same hour. One day there were only the ordinary ptarmigan and the raven; the next there were the sanderling, the ring plover, the goose, the eider duck and many others.

### Delicately Put.

"The first day out was perfectly lovely," said the young lady just back from abroad. "The water was as smooth as glass, and it was simply gorgeous. But the second day was rough and—er—decidedly disgusting."—Everybody's.

### Last Week Of The Great Anniversary Clearing Sale

A great many people from Genoa have already taken advantage of this sale, you are not too late if you come this week. \$15.00 Room size rugs..... \$12.90 24.00 Wilton Velvets..... 17.90 16.00 Couches..... 12.90 6.75 Iron Beds..... 4.75 We pay your carfare on all purchases of \$10.00 or over and give credit to all. A. LEATH & Co., 72-74 Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.

## FELL INTO MACHINE

### WM. LAMPARD IS VICTIM OF HORRIBLE ACCIDENT

### LEG SLASHED BY KNIVES

Lever Breaks and Lampard Falls into the Rapidly Revolving Band Knives—Died at Hospital

William Lampard was terribly cut by the band knives in a threshing machine at John W. Anderson's in the town of Spring last Thursday, and died early Friday morning at the hospital in Belvidere where he was taken immediately after the accident.

Lampard had climbed onto the machine and it seems that a lever which he was working broke causing him to lose his balance. He fell directly onto the knives which are driven by the machinery at a terrific speed. The machinery was stopped almost immediately but not before the young man had received terrible injuries.

The knives cut entirely through the flesh of the thigh and cut the femur or large bone of the thigh or upper part of the leg in two. It also cut one of the bone protuberances off and split the hip joint as well as slashing and cutting the flesh in a terrible manner.

Surgeons were summoned and he was hurried to St. Joseph's hospital.

Those who were at the scene of the accident say that Lampard was game and took his injuries as philosophically as possible.

Lampard, a son of John Lampard who lives in this county just over the line, was about 24 years of age, unmarried. The machine with which he was working belongs to Levi Peale and John Ollman and they were working on the old Murphy farm in Spring.

A little while before the accident there had been a shower and the threshers had about decided to quit, when the rain stopped and the work went on, the accident coming soon afterward.

### Excursion to Addison

On account of the Lutheran Orphans' picnic at Addison on Sunday, Sept. 12, the Illinois Central will run a special train, leaving Genoa at 8:23 a. m., leaving Addison on the return trip at 5:00 p. m. The fare is \$1.00 for the round trip.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt, nuts, etc. Fine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample Free. F. O. Swan.

## ATTEND THE MUSICAL

Large Audience Hears Good Music at M. E. Church

Those who attended the musical at the M. E. church last Friday evening were well pleased with the program, every number being good. The piano eight hand selections were exceptional from a musical standpoint as well as being a novelty. The chorus was well drilled and produced music of a high order.

There was a goodly number present and the treasury of the bible class is several dollars better of than it was.

### SUNRISE WEDDING

Only Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Winders Becomes a Bride

At six o'clock last Wednesday morning the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Winders, Sycamore, was the scene of a unique and quiet wedding at which were joined the lives of Miss Bess Winders and Mr. John Laskey.

The ceremony was performed by Archdeacon Toll of Chicago, who, 31 years ago, united in marriage the parents of the bride. The double ring ceremony was used, the father giving away the bride.

Immediately after the ceremony the guests were shown to the dining room where a delicious wedding breakfast was served, after which the bridal couple took the 7:20 train for Chicago where they were guests for the day of the bride's brother, Rae Winders.

The groom has been a resident of Sycamore for two years, coming there from Chicago. The bride was born and brought up in Sycamore.

### Raise Good Corn

To the farmer exhibiting the best ear of corn at the National Corn Exposition at Omaha, W. K. Kellogg, the breakfast food manufacturer, offers a \$1,000 gold and silver trophy cup, which is one of Tiffany's masterpieces—to win it means an honor to the grower, his state and county. Men who win such prizes become known in every grain market; every factory where cereals are used as raw material; in the state and United States Department of Agriculture, as well as in foreign lands. This sounds like a broad statement but L. B. Clore, who won the Indiana corn trophy last year, was offered a position for three years by the Russian government, before he had been home with his trophy three months.

FOR SALE—colt, three months old. E. B. Mead. 51-2t.\*

## GENOA STILL WINS

### SNATCH VICTORY FROM DEFEAT LAST SUNDAY

### EIGHT RUNS IN ONE INNING

Despite Many Errors the Game Has Several Interesting Features—Sycamore Next Sunday

(By Ump)

Genoa added another game to the list of victories Sunday, this time St. Charles being the victim. Early in the game things looked bad for Genoa, St. Charles having a good lead of five runs. But Genoa not discouraged in the least jumped that gap and also reversed conditions in the sixth inning. From that time on our boys had everything their way.

Anderson for St. Charles scored the first run of the game in the first inning. He gained first on Crawford's error, stealing second and going to third on Biddy's wild heave to catch him, scoring when P. Senska, trying to put out B. Modine, threw wide to first. This inning ended with one run to St. Charles' credit.

Genoa came back in its half with one score. Patterson drew a base on balls, stole second and third, then scoring on B. Modine's error. In the fourth inning St. Charles took the lead, getting in four runs on five hits and two errors. The interesting feature of this inning was Patterson's throw from right field to home, catching A. Modine. There was nothing doing in Genoa's half. In the fifth St. Charles put another run across the pan, establishing a greater lead. The score stood six to one.

This lead was not destined to stand. Genoa became spirited with the run getting and when the fifth inning closed they had pushed eight runs over the plate making a total of nine runs. Biddy, the first man up in this inning, drove a hot one to short thereby gaining first base. McKee next drew a pass. Lietzow singled, scoring Biddy. Browne hit to center fielder who muffed the ball, McKee scoring and Browne going to second. B. Senska fanned, Crawford singled, scoring Browne. P. Senska also hit on which Crawford scored. Patterson hit to W. Modine reaching first on the throw catching P. Senska at second, he then stole second, going to third on the error by shortstop which also allowed Olmsted to reach first safely. Biddy again hit and Patterson scored. McKee also singled, scoring Olmsted. Biddy also registered on the same, being helped along by the catcher's error. Lietzow finished the inning by striking out.

St. Charles tried hard to score but Senska tightened up and there was nothing doing. In the eighth Genoa again put two more runs over. P. Senska, first up, struck out, Patterson reached first on Borg's error, was sacrificed to second and to third and scored on A. Modine's wild throw to third to catch him. Biddy also gained first on an error by Whitaker and stole second, going to third on McKee's single, scoring on a hit by Lietzow, McKee going to third on the play. Lietzow stole second. Ralph Browne got a base on balls. On this play McKee was caught off third, finishing the inning. In the ninth St. Charles put their last run over when Anderson doubled and scored, Crawford failing to take Biddy's throw to catch him at third. The next three men were easy outs. Both sides hit hard, Genoa getting ten hits and St. Charles twelve. Errors also were in abundance but only a few being costly. McKee had a good day at the bat, getting three hits. Biddy got two hits in the fifth inning, scoring both times. Patterson failed to get his usual hits but got to first on being hit by a pitched ball, the first time this season. Crawford made two star catches on fouls, getting them by fast running. Olmsted pulled off an old trick in the eighth, hiding the ball and catching Davy as he stepped off the bag.

The largest crowd of the season attended the game, many people coming from the country and surrounding towns.

Sycamore plays here next Sunday. It will be a fast game as they have strengthened their team with some good players. Sycamore defeated the heavy hitting Burlington team on the 15th, the score being eleven to one. Sycamore's pitcher holding them to three hits.

Genoa	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Patterson, rf.	3	3	0	0	1	0
Olmsted, lb.	4	1	0	11	0	0
Biddy, c.	4	3	2	6	1	1
McKee, ss.	4	1	3	1	2	0
Lietzow, cf.	5	1	2	1	0	0
Browne, lf.	3	1	0	1	0	0
B. Senska, 2b.	4	0	3	4	2	0
Crawford, 3b.	2	1	1	4	3	2
P. Senska, p.	4	0	2	2	1	0
Total.	33	11	10	27	13	7

St. Charles	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Anderson, c.	5	2	2	6	5	1
Smithley, ss.	5	0	0	0	0	2
B. Modine, 3b.	4	2	1	3	1	1
Fitzgerald, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Whittaker, 2b.	5	0	1	4	3	1
Pearson, cf.	4	1	2	0	0	1
W. Modine, lf.	4	1	1	0	1	0
A. Modine, lb.	4	0	2	7	0	2
Davy, rf.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Botg, p. lf.	4	0	1	2	4	0
Total.	40	7	12	22	14	8

2-base hit—Anderson. Struck out—by Senska 5, by Borg 2, by Modine 5. Stolen bases—Patterson 3, Biddy, McKee 2, Lietzow, Crawford, Anderson, B. Modine, A. Modine, Davy. Base on balls—off Borg 4, off Modine 2. Hit by pitcher—Patterson. Double plays—Crawford to B. Senska to Olmsted; Crawford to B. Senska. Sacrifice hit—Olmsted. Wild pitches—Borg 2.

### Hurricane at Woodstock

This will not be a terrible windstorm, as might be supposed from the above heading, but Mr. Ingram's wonderful trotting ostrich, Hurricane, the fastest bird in all the world, which has been secured at great expense as a special free attraction for the McHenry county fair, September 7-10.

### "Billy" Sunday Injured

In a collision between two automobiles near Yellow Creek Tuesday "Billy" Sunday, the evangelist, and wife were injured. Their car turned over and they were thrown into a ditch. Mrs. Sunday is in a serious condition, but her husband is only painfully bruised.

## MRS. J. P. BROWN DEAD

### SUMMONS CAME SUDDENLY TUESDAY EVENING

### HOLD SERVICES ON FRIDAY

Bursting of Blood Vessel on Brain Cause of Death—Had Been in Poor Health for Several Months

Mrs. James P. Brown died suddenly at her home on Sycamore street Tuesday night shortly after nine o'clock from the effects of a blood vessel bursting on the brain.

Mrs. Brown, who had been in poor health for several months, was just preparing to retire Tuesday when she was stricken and she passed away within a few minutes after.

Funeral services will be held at the home this (Friday) afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

Besides her husband the deceased leaves a large family of children and grandchildren.

### SHE HAS EARNED IT

Miss Alice Davis Recipient of Purse Accompanied by Letter

Miss Alice Davis, music teacher and leader of the M. E. church choir, was presented with a purse of \$25.00 last week by her many friends. Miss Davis is held in the highest esteem, not only by members of the church with which she is affiliated, but by everyone who knows her. The following letter which accompanied the purse fully expresses the sentiment of her acquaintances in Genoa:

My Dear Miss Davis:

We, as a committee, representing your many friends in and around Genoa wish to express to you our appreciation and gratitude for the work you have been doing so efficiently and so unselfishly in our midst. It would be impossible at this time to put into words all we feel in our hearts and all you have been to us during the time you have been in Genoa. But in as simple and as practical a way as possible we want to say "Thank you." During the eight years you have been here we have admired and appreciated your exemplary life and the manner in which you have gone in and out amongst us. The many sterling qualities of your character, supported by the ability and zeal with which you have endeavored to brighten the lives of all, have endeared you to the hearts of everybody in the community. In the work of the church, as leader of the choir, you have rendered incalculable service. We are grateful and praise God for your rare and masterly gifts as a singer and leader of song. Many a time the songs sung by you and your splendid choir have been a blessing and an inspiration to both pastor and people. In the town and surrounding country many a boy and girl are indebted to you for their knowledge and proficiency in the realm of music, vocal and instrumental. Your many pupils, past and present, love and respect you. In our public gatherings you have not only been ready and willing but anxious to do your best at all times, often spending time and energy at considerable inconvenience and loss to yourself. For all these favors, as a church and people, we thank you. And as a small token of our regard and esteem we ask you to please accept the accompanying purse praying that God may continue to bless you in your good work and that your stay with the people of Genoa may not only be a long one but one of much joy and happiness.

Committee

## JUST THE EDITOR'S PERSONAL OPINION

A SEWER system for Genoa in 1910. That's the slogan. Keep it up.

We knew that habit of spitting on the sidewalks was merely thoughtlessness. There has not been near as much of it since The Republican-Journal called attention to the matter.

THE mayor of Marengo, Iowa, has been arrested for being drunk and may be ousted from office, for such are the laws of Iowa. It may be a good law in a way, but it seems reasonable that if the people will elect such a man to represent their city and execute the laws they have no one to kick but themselves.

ONE knocker in a community can undo the work of a dozen boosters. To which class do you belong? A habitual knocker can claim the respect and good will

of no one, but the booster is a friend of all. Get over onto the sunny side of the question and be happy with us.

You may interest yourself in airships, automobiles or race horses, baseball, golf or tennis, fishing, hunting or trapping, forget your home and run away with another man's wife, stay at home and be an angel or you may lose all interest in life. You may do all this, but you cannot forget that the crying need of Genoa is a sewer system. While you are talking about your pleasures and business get in a few words occasionally about sewerage. Now is the time to talk and it will soon be time to build.

THE Elgin News says editorially: "Shurtleff did not cover himself over with glory when he denounced the primary election

law. His talk neither showed thoughtfulness nor statesmanship, which, by the way is not surprising." The decision of the supreme court regarding the primary law would cause one to think different than the News. Mr. Shurtleff no doubt could see the weak points in the law and so did many others, and he had the backbone (which others did not have) to get down on the floor and put himself on record as being opposed to the measure. If being honest with himself and his constituents instead of being a silent "bluff" is not thoughtfulness and real statesmanship Mr. Shurtleff is surely on the wrong track. One had only to attend the primary elections to learn the opinion of the average voter regarding the primary laws. We believe that a practical law will be supported by the speaker.

# The Republican-Journal

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

## THE MILLIONAIRE'S BURDEN.

In a recent interview, John Arbuckle, the millionaire coffee man, laments the sorrowful spectacle of the sons of rich Americans who travel over Europe and hunt home pleasure resorts making fools of themselves, says the Omaha Bee. Mr. Arbuckle is not the only American who is ashamed of these money-burners, for every self-respecting American blushes at the recital of their insane doings. He is unable to comprehend how men whose energy and business acumen have accumulated vast fortunes can possibly be fathers of such worthless sons. Every rich young man who starts out to demonstrate his eligibility to the fool-killing class finds plenty of help, and so long as the money lasts it is a continuous performance on a 24-hour schedule. His assistants will even show him how to improve on his home training, and by the time he reaches middle age he can qualify for stellar roles. The millionaire's son may have no greater natural ability in this line than the poor man's boy, but he has superior opportunities for improvement and better press agents to spread his fame.

Kodama Ocamateu, a Japanese explorer, is on the way to Australia, where he will establish a base of operations having the attainment of the south pole in view. He has had considerable experience in the Antarctic and his prospective effort has the financial support of prominent Japanese capitalists. The Jap is a small eater, as has been shown by the remarkable endurance of the Japanese soldiers in the war with Russia, on short rations, and as Lieut. Shackleton's failure was due to the exhaustion of his food supply, Kodama Ocamateu may by carrying meals in his vest pocket be able to advance the flag of his nation to the very pole.

Traditions of the American southwest in the period immediately following the civil war are recalled by the information from Germany that brigands held the highway between Augustow and Lipsk on the Russo-German frontier, one day last week, and captured fifty or sixty travelers, taking all their money. Most of the victims were horse-dealers, carrying guns, and the total haul is estimated at \$25,000. That such things should happen in an old settled country seems astonishing to Americans, and is probably in part attributable to the political convulsions of the past four years in Russia.

The trouble between Bolivia and Argentina seems to represent on a grand scale the spirit of "Kill the empire!" Bolivia and Peru had a boundary dispute. It was referred to arbitration, and Argentina was the arbitrator. The decision which has been handed down is in favor of Bolivian holdings, and a mob of them in La Paz attacked the Argentine legation. Argentina would be able to give Bolivia a lesson if the bad blood should result in war, but Bolivia's position is so clearly wrong that probably her own sober second thought will cause her to recede from it.

Only a few months ago the police dogs of New York were regarded as a joke. Now the residents are demanding more of them as a protection against burglars. There is no denying the efficiency of these canine sleuths. They are not grafters, and their fidelity to duty often rises to the heroic.

A woman in Atlantic City dived from her yacht to rescue a drowning guest and swam with the latter to safety, while the men on the yacht looked on. Here is another clear case of feminine invasion of masculine privileges.

The band of departed gypsies in New York who used their children as clubs on the officials in their fight against deportation proved very plainly the government's point against them as undesirable citizens.

A socialist sued for breach of promise, has invoked the French law in his defense. It is odd how promptly these enemies of law resort to it when their own rights, privileges and property are in danger.

A shipload of South American parrots recently landed in Mobile, Ala., serves to remind the public that Africa is not our only source of rare and valuable zoological specimens.

Automobile tires have been marked up. This is more likely to encourage speeding to get the increased cost back than to slowing down for economy's sake.

It was a St. Louis man who died of sleeping sickness, not a Philadelphian. The disease is not usually fatal in Philadelphia.

The fact that undertakers now call themselves "morticians" will not make them any the more welcome.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Senator Carter of Montana declared at Seattle that charges of water power grabbing in his state were without foundation.

A cat and four kittens were rescued by Fire Chief Harrison of Evanston in a fire which attacked the home of C. E. Aker, a laborer.

Mysterious gases from the hold killed five Filipino members of the crew of the government collier Nanshan between Cavite and Hongkong.

Ex-Gov. Taylor of Kentucky is reported visiting in Louisville. It is his first visit in Kentucky since the killing of Gov. Goebel more than nine years ago.

An important amendment has been made to the navy regulations which places the engineer officer attached to a ship of war in line to succeed the executive officer.

For causing a panic at a moving-picture show by crying "murder" in a quarrel with ushers, Isaac Kirkstein, a Washington tailor, was fined \$25 and costs at the capital.

Gov. Hadley in an address at the annual picnic of the Missouri Republican club at Kansas City declared Missouri cities must be cleaned up or he would remove the police commissioner.

During the funeral at Seattle of George E. Eccles, the wireless operator who perished on the steamer Ohio, every wireless telegraph instrument in the western division was silent for half an hour.

Mrs. Katherine Miller, formerly Mrs. Kate Soffel, who served a two-year prison term for helping Jack and Edward Biddle, the murderers, escape from the county jail at Pittsburg, died of typhoid fever.

Gen. Ballington Booth of the Volunteers of America, in a New York meeting scored big hits. He said the "merry widow" had changed to a "peach basket" or a "wash bowl" and he wondered when it would stop.

Before 2,000 persons at Coffeyville, Kan., Harry E. Hoffman, a balloonist, fell 500 feet to death. The big bag was released accidentally before the aeronaut was ready and he was carried up hanging to a trapeze by his toes.

John W. Gates while in Seattle, Wash., met Rev. John Foster, the pastor who married him 35 years ago, and gave him \$1,000. The wedding fee, after the ceremony, was only five dollars and Gates said he wanted to make up for it.

Tied to a tree by robbers, an employee of the Ingram-Day Lumber Company, suffered tortures for three days near Nugent, Miss. His mouth was stuffed with paper and rags and he was without food, while mosquitoes were torturing him.

**ZEPPELIN FLIES TO BERLIN**  
Kaiser Pays High Honor to American Girl When Count Lands in Capital.

Berlin, Aug. 30.—The airship Zeppelin III, with Count Zeppelin at the helm, arrived safely at Berlin shortly after noon yesterday. The 450-mile voyage from Friedrichshafen, where the start was made at 4:30 o'clock Friday morning, was marked by an accident to the airship, which caused a considerable delay at Bitterfeld. The emperor himself witnessed the arrival of the airship here.

Two monarchs of the air, Count Zeppelin and Orville Wright, the foremost exponents of distinct systems of aerial navigation, met at Berlin for the first time. They were introduced by the Kaiser.

The emperor and empress were accompanied by the princes and princesses. The emperor, who had specially sent Prof. Hergesell, government commissioner on airships, to invite Orville Wright and his sister to join the party, gave them a most hearty welcome.

**Held as Wife Slayer.**  
Newport, Ky., Sept. 1.—Charles Mauger, a wealthy retired tailor, was arrested on a warrant charging him with the murder of his wife, Margaret, who was found strangled to death at their home in this city a week ago. He is 75 years old.

### THE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 1.

LIVE STOCK—Steers	5 75 @ 7 00
Hogs	7 25 @ 7 70
Sheep	4 00 @ 6 00
WHEAT—Winter Straights	6 50 @ 6 85
WHEAT—September	1 05 @ 1 05 1/2
COB—September	12 50 @ 12 50
December	85 1/2 @ 85 1/2
RYE—No. 2 Western	21 @ 21 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery	21 @ 21 1/2
EGGS	19 @ 20
CHEESE	12 @ 17

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Fancy Steers	8 00 @ 8 00
Medium to Good Steers	6 75 @ 6 25
Cows, Plain to Fancy	3 00 @ 5 25
Choice Feeders	3 75 @ 5 50
Calves	4 50 @ 7 75
HOGS—Packers	7 00 @ 7 75
Heavy Butchers	5 50 @ 5 25 1/2
Pigs	6 80 @ 7 75
BUTTER—Creamery	24 @ 30
Dairy	23 1/2 @ 25
LIVE POULTRY	9 @ 17
EGGS	15 @ 21 1/2
POTATOES (per bu.)	45 @ 55
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	6 20 @ 6 40
WHEAT—September	84 1/2 @ 85 1/2
Corn, September	64 1/2 @ 65
Oats, September	35 1/2 @ 36 1/2
Rye, September	75 @ 79

MILWAUKEE.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 No. 1	\$1 04 @ 1 05
December	83 1/2 @ 85 1/2
Corn, September	64 1/2 @ 65 1/2
Oats, Standard	21 1/2 @ 22
Rye	35 1/2 @ 36 1/2

KANSAS CITY.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	\$1 05 @ 1 00
No. 2 Red	1 05 @ 1 03
Corn, No. 2 Mixed	63 1/2 @ 64
Oats, No. 2 White	42 @ 42 1/2

ST. LOUIS.

CATTLE—Native Steers	\$4 00 @ 7 45
Texas Steers	3 40 @ 5 50
HOGS—Packers	7 50 @ 8 05
Butchers	7 80 @ 8 20
SHEEP—Natives	3 50 @ 4 50

OMAHA.

CATTLE—Native Steers	\$4 75 @ 7 60
Stockers and Feeders	2 75 @ 5 25
Cows and Heifers	3 00 @ 5 00
HOGS—Heavy	7 50 @ 7 85
SHEEP—Wethers	4 00 @ 4 75

## TAFT AID RESIGNS

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF COMMERCE AND LABOR JABS ROOSEVELT AND QUILTS.

### PRESIDENT HAS ACCEPTED

Ormsby McHarg Says Former Chief Acted Like He Thought He Was the Lord—Also Lams the American People.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 30.—The resignation of Ormsby McHarg, assistant secretary of the department of commerce and labor, who, on Saturday attacked former President Roosevelt, has been accepted.

Secretary Nagel, head of the department, had an extended conference with President Taft and discussed with the chief executive the question of a successor to Mr. McHarg. Secretary Nagel received a letter from the assistant secretary saying he must adhere to his first intention of remaining in the department only for a period of six months.

**Term Expires Saturday.**  
This term of duty will expire September 4, and by that time Secretary Nagel hopes to be ready to announce the choice of a new assistant. Mr. McHarg announced some time ago that he soon would leave the government service to engage in private business. In his letter to Secretary Nagel he reminds him of his intention to leave the service, but says that if a successor cannot be found by Saturday he will continue in office until October 1. Mr. McHarg's formal letter of resignation will follow.

There was no one in Beverly willing to say that Mr. McHarg's resignation was in any wise the result of the interview in which the assistant secretary said among other things: "May be (Roosevelt) thought he was the Lord. He acted like it around here for a good many years."

Mr. McHarg is reputed to have said that the policy of forest conservation outlined by President Roosevelt was too dreamlike ever to be of practical value and that only "the Lord himself" would have carried it out. Mr. McHarg further was represented as having said that perhaps Mr. Roosevelt thought himself equal to the Worker of Miracles.

**Bitter Over Attacks.**  
Assistant Secretary McHarg is said to have grown quite bitter over the free manner in which some of the government officials in Washington, generally known as the "Roosevelt element," have been criticising members of the Taft administration. Consequently he is reported to have expressed his own views in rather a forcible manner, and the controversy started by Chief Forester Pinchot with the secretary of the interior, Mr. Ballinger, is declared here to be growing to such proportions that the president will have to take a hand in it and put the government house at Washington in order.

"This talk of a water power monopoly," said Mr. McHarg, "is absurd. I will trade my knowledge of the west with no man. There are hundreds of power plants in the west."

"But don't you believe that even if there are a hundred or more power companies they can be consolidated into one concern, just as the Standard Oil has done with oil wells."

"Standard Oil does one good. I am not its defender, and I am not afraid of it. But it is foolish talk of consolidating all the water power concerns in this country. There are so many streams where power can be developed. It would be just as easy to consolidate all the railroads."

"How about Harriman?" it was suggested. "He has almost done it."

"Yes, and Harriman is almost dead, too? No man capable of such things has a successor. Napoleon had no successor, had he?"

Mr. McHarg, with a copy of President Roosevelt's message before him, from which he read copious extracts, asserted in criticising the prediction that unless restrained a water power trust will be formed which will exact tribute from our children, that the doctrine of the survival of the fittest should prevail.

"I don't want anybody to conserve something for the weaklings," he declared.

Mr. McHarg also expressed his opinion of the people of this country by declaring that "The truth of the matter is only about ten per cent. of them think at all."

## MAURETANIA SETS RECORD

Great Liner Makes Voyage from New York to Queenstown in Fast Time.

Queenstown, Ireland, Aug. 31.—The steamship Mauretania, record-holder for all trans-Atlantic passages, reached Queenstown yesterday from New York over the short course, making the passage in four days, 14 hours, 27 minutes, beating her previous record by two hours 53 minutes.

By this achievement it was made possible to reach London from the American metropolises in five days, one hour and 35 minutes.

**Iowa Bank Is Robbed.**  
Mineola, Ia., Sept. 1.—Two masked men held up F. H. Nipp, cashier of the Mills County German bank, late yesterday afternoon and escaped with \$1,500 in cash. The cashier and two farmers were kept in the back room of the bank by order of the robbers while the second man took the money.

## COUNTY FAIR SEASON



## 2,000 DIE IN FLOOD

PROPERTY LOSS IN MEXICO DISASTER ESTIMATED AT \$30,000,000.

### AID RUSHED TO MONTEREY

President Diaz Sends \$30,000 and American Ambassador Contributes \$1,000—Reyes Goes to Help 15,000 Homeless People—Famine Feared.

Mexico City, Aug. 31.—Relief is being rushed to stricken Monterey with its death list of 2,000 and property damage estimated at \$30,000,000.

President Diaz telegraphed \$30,000, Vice-President Corral contributed \$2,000, and Ambassador Thompson \$1,000 to the fund. Others are contributing liberally, a public subscription list having been opened in all parts of the republic.

The fact that the Red Cross of the United States is to give aid to the sufferers has been learned here with profound satisfaction. On behalf of the United States government the American ambassador has sent condolences to President Diaz.

### Bankers Estimate Losses.

The National bank officials estimate the loss in the business center of Monterey at \$5,000,000. The loss to the big smelter and industrial plants outside the city limits will amount to as much. The value of the 18 blocks of buildings, mostly of poor construction, which were destroyed, is fixed at about \$3,000,000. The railway losses, although not yet known, are believed to reach \$4,000,000.

Many of the smaller settlements in the state have been wholly destroyed or badly damaged, while the crops everywhere have been ruined.

Gen. Reyes is said to have left his mountain retreat and is going to the aid of the people. Reyes has been practically surrounded by government troops near the mountain town of Galena for a fortnight. The announcement that he is going to Monterey has created much comment, even in the face of the great disaster; possible political complications are feared and the situation is being watched with the keenest interest.

### Have Recovered 800 Bodies.

Up to the present time 800 bodies have been recovered. One entire quarter of the city of Monterey was destroyed and 15,000 persons are homeless. The water mains are useless and the city is consequently without drinking water; neither is there light nor street car service for the power plant has been seriously damaged. It will be impossible to resume the train service for a week, and as a result the city is threatened with a food famine. The slaughter houses have been destroyed. Ten thousand persons are being fed on bread, coffee and soup by the municipal authorities and the American consulate is feeding all who apply.

Thousands of persons have taken refuge in the cathedral and the churches. Many adobe structures, soaked by the rain, are falling, and there has been some additional loss of life from this cause.

### Broken Dam Brings Disaster.

The greatest loss of life is said to have been caused by the giving away of the reservoir dam. Monterey is situated in a cup-like valley, and is surrounded on three sides by steep mountains.

The waters rushed into this valley down the bed of the Santa Catarina river. This stream is ordinarily 150 yards wide, but with the advent of the flood its banks were fully three quarters of a mile apart. It is estimated that 18 inches of rain fell.

The federal authorities here are busy with the organization of relief measures. Benefit theatrical performances, bull-fights and fairs are being opened all over Mexico City, and the other cities of the republic are responding to Monterey's urgent call for assistance.

Further reports indicate that other river settlements have been swept away.

## VOLIVA SENT TO JAIL TO SERVE SIX MONTHS

Dowie's Successor Must Pay \$10,000 for Libel or Remain Prisoner at Woodstock.

Woodstock, Ill., Sept. 1.—Wilbur Glenn Voliva, successor to John Alexander Dowie as general overseer at Zion City, is to-day a prisoner in the McHenry county jail here.

The leader of the Dowieites was arrested early in the morning at his home in Zion City, and he will have to serve six months in jail or pay a judgment of \$10,000 rendered against him by Judge Robert Wright in the circuit court of McHenry county in favor of Phillip Motherill, formerly a resident of Zion City, but now a farmer in Montana.

The judgment was awarded in a suit for libel and slander that Motherill first brought in the Lake county court a little over a year ago. He contended that the Dowie leader had slandered him in a public address made to the Zion City congregation at a big tent meeting.

Voliva, while sojourning at the Woodstock jail will receive treatment like that accorded all prisoners in small jails. He will have as companions in his stay an alleged horse thief and an alleged keeper of a disorderly resort at Harvard, Ill. He occupies the same cell in which Eugene V. Debs, the socialist leader was confined during his incarceration there for violation of the injunction during the great A. R. U. strike in 1894.

In one cell next to Voliva is William Craver, who is sojourning at the McHenry county sheriff because he operated a disorderly resort, it is charged, at Harvard. On the other side is Gus Morris, who is accused of having stolen a horse.

Voliva declares he is a martyr to the cause that he represents and that he will stay in jail the entire six months provided by law rather than pay the judgment, which he says is unjust. During his stay with the sheriff, Motherill will have to pay his board.

## NUNS FAIL TO SAVE SEVEN

Children Perish in Orphanage Flames Despite Heroic Rescue of 750 Other Inmates.

New York, Aug. 31.—Firemen making a casual survey in the building of St. Malachy's Catholic orphan asylum, Rockaway park, over which the smoke of a dead fire was hanging to-day, came upon the charred bodies of seven children.

News of the discovery shocked the little community, because it had been assumed that all the 750 or so of little ones who were in the orphanage last night had been saved by the heroism of the Sisters of St. Joseph and nearby residents.

It was proved by the discovery that when the sisters ran to the head of the lines formed for fire drill children in the rear ranks, crazed with fear, acted as do dumb brutes. They plunged back into the flames, burrowing under mattresses or getting behind doors.

Five children had concealed themselves under mattresses and two hid beneath clothes in a closet. All were suffocated, physicians say, before the flames reached their bodies.

## PLEA FOR SOCIETY BURGLAR

Attorney Asks Illinois Pardon Board to Release Mrs. Evelyn Romadka from Prison.

Joliet, Ill., Sept. 1.—J. D. Kanney, an attorney of Fond du Lac, appeared before the parole board on behalf of Mrs. Evelyn Romadka, divorced wife of a millionaire Milwaukee trunk manufacturer.

Mrs. Romadka was sent to Joliet following conviction on charges of burglary in Chicago. She will be taken care of by her father and friends if released on parole or commutation of sentence. The board has taken the matter under consideration.

**\$50,000 Fire in New Iberia, La.**  
New Iberia, La., Aug. 30.—Fire destroyed the New Eagle hotel and other buildings in the same section, the loss amounting to \$50,000. Several persons were overcome by smoke.

## TRAIL TRAIN BANDIT

SCORES OF DETECTIVES HUNT LONE ROBBER OF PENNSYLVANIA EXPRESS.

### 10,000 PENNIES IN LOOT

Lincoln Cents Mistaken for Gold by Highwayman Who Shoots Conductor, Wishes Crew Good Luck and Flees in Mountains.

Lewiston, Pa., Sept. 1.—One of the most audacious and startling hold-ups of a railroad train in the east for years occurred on the eastern slope of the Allegheny mountains when a lone bandit stopped a Pennsylvania railroad express train with a dynamite cartridge and at the point of a revolver compelled the crew to carry thousands of dollars in coin and bullion from an express car to a spot in the wilderness.

When the conductor of the train attempted to interfere with the robber's plans he was shot in the hand and the bandit succeeded in escaping.

**Mistakes Pennies for Gold.**  
In the darkness, however, he mistook a bag containing 10,000 new Lincoln pennies for gold coin and staggered away with it, leaving the real gold bullion to be recovered by the railroaders.

When the train was leaving, he called out: "Good-by and good luck; I hope to see you again."

It is reported that in addition to the missing pennies several thousand dollars in currency was missing but the express company officials refuse to announce the exact amount of their loss.

When the news of the robbery reached the railroad and express company officials they were deeply concerned at its boldness and immediately ordered every available detective from the east and west to the scene in an effort to capture the audacious bandit. Bloodhounds were also put on his track.

Superintendent Preston and other officials of the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad have established headquarters at the signal tower near the scene to make as thorough an investigation of the crime as possible. The general superintendent and general manager of the Adams Express Company are on the ground to assist in directing the search.

**Selects a Lonely Spot.**  
The looted train was made up of an engine, three express cars and two sleeping coaches filled with passengers. At about 1:30 a. m. it was running through Lewistown narrows, a wild and lonely mountain gorge through which flows the Juniata river, when suddenly a dynamite cap exploded and the engine driver brought the train to a standstill. When he looked out to see what the trouble was he was confronted by a masked figure holding a revolver in either hand.

"Are there any mail cars on this train?" demanded the highwayman.

"No," was the reply of the startled engineer.

The engine crew then was forced at the point of the gun to accompany the robber to the first express car, where the messenger was looking out to discover the cause of the sudden stopping of the train. A revolver was pointed at the messenger's head, and, threatening to blow up the car with dynamite, the robber forced the messengers of the two express cars and engine crew to carry all the gold and bullion stacked in the first car to the side of the tracks.

Conductor I. R. Poffenberger of Harrisburg, Pa., who came up while this work was being accomplished, was ordered back by the bandit who emptied one of his revolvers at him, one of the shots penetrating his hand and the others grazing his body.

**Couldn't Get His Rifles.**  
The express messenger of the train says there were five large iron safes in his car each containing a considerable sum of money, but he did not know how much, as they had been locked at Washington and could only be opened by sub-treasury officials at St. Louis. He had two rifles at the end of his car but could not get at them after he had opened the door and had been covered by the robber's revolver.

"I ran ahead when the train stopped," said Conductor Poffenberger "to ascertain what was the matter, when I saw the engineer and fireman coming toward me. Then I heard a man's voice behind me saying, 'Stop. Hold up your hands or I'll kill you,' and when I proceeded forward I was shot in the hand. Three other bullets cut holes in my coat and others whizzed past my head. I was under the impression that the train was surrounded by desperadoes and I ran back to the rear of the train.

"My first thought was for the safety of the passengers in the unprotected train. I thought the robbers were about to enter all the cars and hold up the passengers."

**Lightning Destroys \$100,000 in Oil.**  
Bowling Green, O., Aug. 30.—During a heavy electric storm lightning fired three oil tanks of the Ohio Oil Company at Cygnet, each containing 35,000 barrels, causing a probable loss of \$100,000.

**Iowa Lawyer a Suicide.**  
Iowa City, Ia., Aug. 30.—A. E. Swisher, former president of the State Bar association, committed suicide by hanging. His act is said to have been caused by worry over financial troubles.

## BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., says:

"For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me, and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## WHAT SHE ESCAPED.

Jack—There goes young Softy. He took his finace out rowing last Sunday, rocked the boat, and the poor girl was drowned.

Ruth—Lucky girl!  
Jack—Why do you say that?  
Ruth—Why, she might have lived and married the idiot.

**A Candid Judge.**  
A Dover lawyer tells a story in which figures Hon. H. L. Dawes, who, it seems, in his younger days was an indifferent speaker. Shortly after his admission to the bar he had a case which was tried before a North Adams justice of the peace, and Dawes was opposed by a lawyer whose eloquence attracted a large crowd. The justice was perspiring in the crowded room and evidently fast losing his temper. Finally he drew off his coat and, in the midst of the eloquent address, burst out:

"Mr. Attorney, supposing that you take a seat and let Mr. Dawes speak. I want to thin out this crowd."—Lippincott's.

**FREE LANDS IN WYOMING.**  
Chicago & North Western Railway.

Send for booklet telling how to secure 320 acres of U. S. Government lands in Wyoming free of cost, and describing various irrigation projects and the most approved methods of scientific dry farming. Home-seekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

**Decidedly Rattled.**  
Of an Irishman, named Doherty, a speaker of rare eloquence, the following amusing story is told: After one of his speeches he asked Canning what he thought of it. "The only fault I could find in it," Canning answered, "was that you called the speaker, 'Sir' too often." "My dear friend," said Doherty, "if you knew the state I was in while speaking, you would not wonder if I had called him 'Ma'am!'"

**Opening of Irrigated Land.**  
On Monday, Sept. 20, 50,000 acres of Government land under irrigation will be opened for settlement under the Carey act in the Twin Falls country, Southern Idaho. Did you read the Hollister interview in last week's paper? Write for free booklet and map about this opening to H. L. Hollister, 205 La Salle St., Chicago. The wonderful possibilities under irrigation are just beginning to be appreciated. Write at once.

**About Time.**  
Dorothy—Can I have some water to christen my doll, mamma?  
Mother—Oh! no. I don't like you to play with water.

Dorothy—Well, can I have some wax to waxinate her? I'm sure she ought to have something done by now. I've had her three months.—Windsor Magazine.

**A Surprise.**  
Bystander—Where's the chauffeur? Arrest him!  
"Hold on, gentlemen, I'll tell you how it was. I was trying to cross the street and a chauffeur stopped his machine and motioned me to go by—the shock—was too much."—Life.

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA



# OLD JIM JUCKLIN ON THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER By Opie Read

At a party over at old Brizantine's one night they were talking about the progress of the world. There were present all of the wise men of the community. Medicine was represented by "Doc" Peters, horse surgeon; the law by Anthony Botts, justice of the peace; sculpture by Rufe Goodall, stone quarry man; art by Miss Nancy Hodge, drawer of a map of the county; literature by Stephen Blue, writer of for sale notices and epitaphs; the ministry by Rev. Gustavus Nudge—and agriculture by Limuel Jucklin. So, it may be seen, here was assembled a goodly twentieth century company, prepared by experience and stimulated by education to discourse upon any subject.

"The tire revolves faster than the hub," said the minister, Mr. Nudge, "and it is but natural that we, now on the outer rim of time, should move with more accelerated motion than our forefathers, who were nearer the center, so to speak. Ah, Brother

What's the name of that place where they used to torture folk—the Inquisition? Yes, why, if a man had been snatched out of the Inquisition and put into that hotel he would have complained of the change. And the stores around the square. Here pig pens, ornamented by a dry goods box outside. Such was the state of affairs found by the drummer when he came along. Mind you, no other reform had been able to touch it; and why? Because the people didn't know any better. But the drummer showed them that the other parts of the world wouldn't live that way.

"But you must agree," Mr. Nudge interposed, "that our young men have been inspired with a spirit of unrest."

"Yes, I acknowledge that," said Lim. "And a spirit of unrest is the first step toward advancement. The young fellows saw that they needed a better, a more practical education, and they set about to get it. If there is a better teacher than experience it is example.



There Were Present All the Wise Men of the Community.

Jucklin, what changes have taken place since we can remember."

"Yes," replied old Lim, "a good many. I can recollect when we had to go of a mornin' to a neighbor's house for a chunk of fire. Wa'n't any matches."

Miss Nancy Hodge, elevating her eyebrows, exclaimed: "For pity sake."

"Yes," said old Lim, "and the chances were that the feller that was sent after the chunk of fire would be drunk before he got back. Everybody kept liquor in the house, and if a feller stopped and hollered at the gate they'd ask him to get down and take a drink."

"In the matter of whisky there has been great reform and, I may therefore say, progress," remarked Rev. Mr. Nudge.

Limuel nodded assent. "But," said he, "the reform has been with man and not with liquor. The greatest good that whisky has done is to be so mean that nobody wants it. But I can remember when it was the milk in the cocoon of of paradise, I tell you. In comparison to what it is now, parson," he added, to soften the remark, which he was quick to observe had somewhat disturbed the countenance

Envy as generally understood may be a bad thing, but it is active envy that makes the world move forward. The drummer brought stories with him. They illustrated life. A community that has only old stories lives in the past. The drummer's new stories quickened the intellect. They made the mind jump. Trade—

"Ah," Mr. Nudge broke in. "I thank you for the timely introduction of that well-worn word. You would place trade above everything."

"Well, I wouldn't place it below everything. Trade is the exchange of materialized ideas. It is the circulating blood of a nation. Art is a sort of fever and marks disease. Literature is a prescription, and if it don't help life falls to do it any good. I want to tell you, a drummer first set me to readin'." Of course I knew what books were. But I thought that when a man got along well in life he ought to think of everything except books. They were for boys and girls. But this drummer that stayed all night at my house said that the greatest books had been written by old men. Therefore they ought to be read by old men. So I opened up a new view of life. He showed me that as long as a man lived and kept his health he could develop and expand. He left a book



"He Has the Progress of the World Buckled Up in His Sample Case"

of the preacher, "but, parson, do you know what has done more toward the civilizing of us all than any other agency?"

Modesty restrained Mr. Nudge from mentioning what, in his opinion, was the real cause, so he hazarded the one word "education."

"That's all very well," said Lim, "but there's a shorter way of gettin' at it. I should say—the drummer."

The minister winced as if he had suddenly bitten into a sour pickle.

"Yes, sir, the man that goes about and sells goods," said Lim. "He has the progress of the world buckled up in his sample case. He is the circuit rider of trade. He not only brings what the people already want, but teaches them to need things; and the man that shows us what we need moves forward a good many degrees. Take our town over here. For more than fifty years the churches had been full—full blast—pardon the expression—and the schools had been in operation; and yet the hotels were so bad that a hungry dog might be excused for giving it the go-by. Why, white leather was as tender as a lamb's tongue compared with the beefsteak. The biscuits were just about as digestible as door knobs. The salt pork might properly have been labeled 'the enemy of mankind.' The butter looked as if it had been made of the milk of a cow that had just seen a ghost.

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## GOMPERS AND AMERICAN LABOR ARE DENOUNCED

Austrian Delegate Tells United States Union Leader Europeans Don't Want His Opinions.

Paris, Aug. 31.—Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, was the dramatic center of the first day's session of the sixth International Trades Unions congress, when several European delegates bitterly denounced what they claimed to be the equivocal attitude of the American federation with reference to joining the international movement.

Mr. Gompers needed all his old-time energy to repel the attack. He insisted that the problems and policies of American trades unionism were so intermingled with American traditions and ideas that Americans could ill spare the time to encounter the influence of European leaders where the trades unionism tendencies were temperamentally different.

The clash came over the question of the exact status of Mr. Gompers and the American Federation of Labor in the conference.

Mr. Gompers explained that for the present he was merely an auditor, but was ready to give his opinions.

"Personally," he continued, "I have no authority to pledge the affiliation of the American Federation of Labor, but I believe it will come in time."

Hueber, an Austrian delegate, vehemently characterized Mr. Gompers' explanation as mockery.

"We thank you for your opinions," he said, pointedly, "but we do not need them. Your policies may not permit you to come to us, but one day, American workmen, you will realize that your policies are erroneous and you will see the necessity of joining the international convention."

"I regret," exclaimed Mr. Gompers, "that you have misconstrued my remarks as an attack upon European trades unionism. I repeat, we are sincerely desirous of international federation, but only so far as it preserves the American conception of unionism. If Europe does not want it will be unfortunate."

Hueber retorted that it was now seven years since the Americans began talking about joining the international confederation and it was about time a decision was reached. "It now appears," he concluded, "that Mr. Gompers is merely on a voyage of discovery."

## SAYS HARRIMAN IS BETTER

Pastor Talks to End the Sensational Rumors—Declares He Speaks as Christian Clergyman.

Arden, N. Y., Aug. 30.—"Mr. Harriman is better. You may say that Mrs. Harriman and all of us are very happy over the steady improvement in his health since he came to Arden house. So far as I know this is the first authorized statement made by any member of the Harriman household and I am most solicitous that it should be printed precisely as I present it."

The foregoing statement was made by Rev. J. Holmes McGuiness, E. H. Harriman's personal chaplain.

"My position in this matter is sharply defined," said Mr. McGuiness. "I am Mr. Harriman's personal chaplain. He took me up as a mere boy—when I was only 15—and I feel bound to him by ties of the deepest gratitude. But I will make you a concession. If you think an announcement as positive as I can give you would put an end to sensational rumors, I will do what I can to help you, and I speak as a Christian clergyman—all that I can tell you is that Mr. Harriman is better now and that we are all very happy about it."

Jacob H. Schiff, the New York banker, after a visit to Mr. Harriman declared there would be no surgical operation and that none is necessary.

Mr. Harriman personally issued a statement to-day, saying he is all right and only needs a rest.

## ARRESTED AS A BIGAMIST

Septuagenarian Held at New Albany on Charge of Having Three Too Many Wives.

New Albany, Ind., Aug. 31.—John C. Sanders, 75 years old, who came to this city from Dayton, O., is under arrest charged with bigamy. It is alleged on information furnished by the pension department that Sanders has four wives. He was accompanied here by Mrs. Lucretia Daugherty, to whom he was married in Dayton four months ago. It is charged.

Mrs. Isadora Reason, to whom Sanders was married in this city two years ago, has filed an affidavit against him. They lived at Owensboro, Ky. Two other women married to Sanders, it is said, are named Benon and Johnson. Sanders says his home is in Tennessee.

## Try to Die; Wedding Results.

New York, Aug. 31.—Frank Williamson and Florence L. Wood of Brooklyn were married in a Brooklyn hotel, where they are recovering from bullet wounds inflicted in a suicide pact last Wednesday night. Their nearly successful attempt at death brought the young couple to their senses.

## Earthquake Stirrs Panama.

Panama, Aug. 31.—The isthmus of Panama experienced an earth shock, extending over a large extent of territory. No damage was done, however, nor is it believed that the canal has been affected in any way. The people were greatly alarmed, but no one was injured.

## MOLDBOARD DIVIDES PLOW INTO DIFFERENT CLASSES

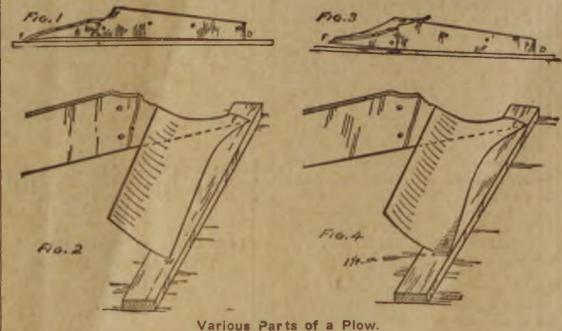
So Important Is the Exact Shape That the Manufacturers Find It Necessary to Make Moldboard in Three Layers.

There are many different kinds of plows, but they may all be divided into three types, according to the shape of the moldboard. One is the sod plow, with the long sloping moldboard, which turns the sod clear over. The second has a moldboard of medium slope, which turns the furrow upon edge, but does not throw it entirely over. The third type is a bluff moldboard, which turns the furrow up and thoroughly pulverizes it.

Ground can be well plowed only when it will pulverize thoroughly. If it turns up in chunks and cakes the land is not properly underdrained. Many farmers are finding that their tiled fields are not completely drained

The point of the plow, as it comes from the factory, turns into the land about 3-16 of an inch, in either a walking-plow or a riding-plow; that is, if the straightedge is placed upon the landside, one end touching the heel of the landside, there will be 3-16 of an inch space between the straightedge and the landside at the connection with the share. The point needs to be thus turned to draw the plow into the land and this sidewise curve of the point is called the land or landing of the plow.

The wing of the share—that is, the point farthest away from the landside (W. figure 4), should have a bearing surface in a walking plow to hold up



Various Parts of a Plow.

and are putting in new strings of tile between the old ones.

The plow bottom is the part of the implement that does the work. Turn the plow upon its back and look across the bottom, put a straightedge lengthwise upon the bottom or sole of an old plow and of a new one and find whether the shares dip down at the point. If the point dips down as the plow stands in the furrow, the point would of course turn up when the plow is inverted, and the straightedge will touch the point of the share and the heel of the landside, but there will be a space of about 3-16 of an inch between the straightedge and the landside, where the latter joins the share (E, figure 1). This dipping down of the point is to make the plow go in the ground and it is called the suction of the plow.

The plow as it comes from the factory should be and generally is constructed so that it floats freely in the ground, cutting a uniform furrow of the depth for which the plow is adjusted. If a walking-plow requires to be forcibly tilted or held in a certain position there is something the matter with the implement. In the riding-plow the suction should be twice as great as in the walking-plow. The suction or dip of the point is almost always right in the new plow.

After the plow has been used for some time the point often gets worn off or "snubbed up," so that a straightedge laid upon the bottom of the plow as before would rock over the middle (figure 6). Such a plow cannot be made to stay at the proper depth in the ground without materially increasing the draft. It is supposed that this section will be corrected by the blacksmith when he sharpens the share, but all smiths do not give the share point the correct dip. It is important to see that this is done. It will pay well in the saving of horseflesh and the securing of good work to apply the straightedge to an old plow every few weeks and find out whether the suction is right.

The accompanying pictures show the difference in suction between a plow as it comes from the factory and one with the point worn off. In figure 1 the point has the proper dip and in figure 2 it has no dip at all, but turns up instead. The curve of the point is exaggerated in each cut, that the idea may appear the plainer.

When the plow is sharpened a piece of steel should be added (if the point has worn off much) and the point brought out to its former length. If the farmer will make a record of the length of the share point when the plow is new and measure it again after the blacksmith has sharpened it, he will be able to know (and to tell the smith) whether the point has been brought out to the proper length. Those blacksmiths who thoroughly understand sharpening a plow will at once recognize the importance of these adjustments. The hammering of the point should be done on the under side and not upon the face of the plow. The better class of smiths seldom hammer the face of the plow.

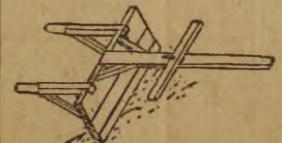
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## POTATO COVERER AND YARD SCRAPER

Contrivance Made of 2-Inch Lumber Can Also Be Used for Leveling Rough Ground.

Besides its use in the barnyard, this is handy for covering potatoes, leveling rough ground, filling ditches, etc. It should be made of two-inch lumber, and hard wood if possible; the scraper should be six to eight feet long, and two feet high; its life will be prolonged if shod with a piece of



A Yard Scraper.

iron or steel, as shown; however, it will do good work without the iron. The evenner must be at least four feet from scraper, to allow for load, and to keep same from under the horses' feet. A very large barnyard may be cleaned in a short time, and

several loads of manure saved. Simply drive the load where wanted, lift scraper up by the handles, leaving load, and repeat the operation.

## Wood Ashes for Orchards.

The ashes from apple, pear and peach trees contain about 70 per cent. of lime, and the crops of fruit borne every year also contain lime. When orchards fall it is always profitable to apply lime, and it should be done at least once in five years. Wood ashes are preferable to lime for orchards, but the lime is much cheaper. Lime will also prove of benefit to grass that may be growing in an orchard, and it is destructive to certain grubs and other orchard enemies. It is best applied by plowing the orchard land and broadcasting the lime over the surface.

## Handling Silage.

We have used an improved silage cutter with blower, a machine of great capacity, with only one fault, namely, that the knives are hard to set, but with the great advantage that it cuts one-quarter inch pieces, says a writer in Baltimore American. These pack best in the silo, because of their small size, and because of close packing they keep better than if larger. They are also better to mix with cut hay and grain, since there is very little waste of uneven parts, such as corn stalk joints, in the manger.

## ATE HIS CHOP IN SOLITUDE

Tennyson's Aloofness Respected by Fellow Diners at Restaurant He Patronized.

One of Tennyson's favorite resorts in his early days was the "Cock," in Fleet street, a few yards east of Temple Bar. Chanticleer's sign projected over the door and inside was the conventional sanded floor and the furniture and fixtures made familiar to American tourists by the "Old Cheshire Cheese."

In "Will Waterproof" Tennyson demonstrates his appreciation of the "Cock's" genial offerings, notably that pint of good sound old port for which the ancient hostelry was famous. The "Cock" was torn down many years ago to give place to a Bank of England branch office and many lovers of succulent steaks and chops lamented its demolition. I remember well the fat and plethoric waiter who rejoiced in his recollections of the great poet and indicated the particular spot on which he ate his chop, drank that immortal pint of port and smoked the long clay churchwarden affected in the chop houses of those fine old days when chops were not frozen into woolly flavorlessness in Australian wilds, when port was unsophisticated and tobacco innocent of rum and Tonkin beans.

Tennyson liked his curly tailed chop well done, with the tail crisply burned, and he removed the skin of the mealy potato with care and precision. He spoke to no one. He was moody and silent and puffed for a couple of hours, the smoke encircling his great mane. Occasionally he would command—that is the word in his case—a second pint of port, drinking it slowly and with nice deliberation, and not greedily, in great gulps, like Dr. Samuel Johnson. Having paid his score, he would wrap around him a great cloth cape and, with stately step and courtly bow to the head waiter, stalk forth into the night.

The waiters viewed him with great awe and showed him marked reverence. They had not read his poems, but they knew he was a wonderful poet and they respected that wealth of hair and beard and that grave and even austere manner. The other customers of the "Cock"—lawyers and journalists mostly—accepted his desire to be left to himself, and even those who might have claimed acquaintance with him were reluctant to intrude upon his chilly solitude.

Head waiter, honored by the guest Half-mused or reeling ripe, The pint you brought me was the best That ever came from pipe.

But Tennyson, unlike his own Will Waterproof, spoke no word of commendation or blame. He was self-contained, impenetrable and as the old waiter told me with inimitable seriousness of aspect and expression, "he was a werry 'aughty gent."

## Russia and the Shah.

The Russian government has just kept their word to remain neutral in the struggle between Mahomed Ali and his subjects. \* \* \* At a national council held recently the Shah was formerly deposed, his son, Ali Mirza, elected in his place, and a regent appointed. We trust that the reign of the new Shah will be happier and more beneficial to his country than that of his father and grandfather. The way in which the Anglo-Russian understanding has stood the test of the difficulties of the last few days enables us to face the future with confidence. The old rivalry between the two powers, which did so much to keep Persia in a state of unrest, will no longer stand in the way of reform. And, however Persians may quarrel among themselves, their disputes will not be allowed to set England and Russia at variance.—London Telegraph.

## Wolves of Northwest Canada.

"Northwestern Canada still is full of big game," said Louis Raymond, of Montreal. "In Alberta and other provinces the woods are full of moose and timber wolves."

"I have seen moose killed in that country that were as large as a big horse, with a spread of horns more than seven feet. A wounded moose can travel all day at a breakneck pace, and when cornered will fearlessly charge the hunter."

"Hunting the big gray timber wolves is tamer sport, but requires more strategy and endurance on the part of the hunter. These animals grow as large as a mastiff and are of incredible fleetness of foot. It is impossible for a horse or a dog to run one down and the biggest dog has no chance in a fight with one. Deer are plentiful in that country, but are little bothered by hunting parties except when the latter desire fresh meat."

## A Four Trunk Tree.

One of the interesting features of Bridgewater's most attractive thoroughfare, Summer street, a village highway lined on both sides with New England's favorite elm, is the four trunk tree of that popular species which forms a natural archway to the mansion house of the late Eleazer Carver of cotton gin fame, says the Boston Globe.

It was this same reputable Massachusetts mechanic who also gave Bridgewater its four trunk tree curiosity, and so unconsciously at the time reared a monument for himself which is likely to last for years to come, for the people of the immediate neighborhood are very proud of their Carver tree attraction and they will preserve it for future generations with most zealous attention.

## ONE ON JOHNNY.



He was a balmy-headed Johnny, with little cash. She was both pretty and pert. He said: "Do you know, Dolly, I am something of a mimic? I can take almost anybody off!"

She said: "Then take yourself off, old boy. I'm expecting some one to take me to supper."

## HAD AWFUL WEeping ECZEMA

Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible Itching, Inflammation and Soreness—All Treatments Failed.

## Cuticura Proved a Great Success.

"Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were raw. The water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it, and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema itched so that it seemed as though I could tear my face all to pieces. Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearsons, Northfield, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## All in Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Prevention of tuberculosis versus dividends is the proposition which some of our largest insurance companies are now trying to establish. The Metropolitan Life recently applied for permission to erect a sanatorium for its policy holders and employees afflicted with tuberculosis, but the application was refused on grounds of illegality by New York State Superintendent of Insurance Hotchkiss. The company is, however, conducting an active educational campaign by distributing 3,500,000 pamphlets among its policy holders. The Provident Savings Life Assurance society has also established a health bureau, where its policy holders may receive free medical advice. Several fraternal orders, notably the Modern Woodmen, Knights of Pythias, Royal League, Royal Arcanum and Workmen's Circle, have already established or are contemplating the erection of sanatoria for their tuberculous members.

## The Ever Changing Waist.

Consider the mental agility to keep up with one's waist! It goes to bed at night in the morning for the next two or three months, any rate, and awakes to learn from the headlines in the morning papers the waist line is positively at the knees. There is absolutely no use in prognosticating anything about it any longer. That the waist line occurred at the waist was an axiom accepted as unquestionably as that the earth revolves on its axis, but in the days of higher criticism it is likely to be anywhere. It bloweth where it listeth.—Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, in American Magazine.

## Gender.

The other evening Miss Y., a maiden lady of uncertain years, suspecting the cook was entertaining her beau downstairs, called Martha and inquired whether she did not hear some one talking with her.

"Oh, no, ma'am," cried the quick-witted Martha; "it was only me singing a psalm."

"Very good," returned Miss Y. significantly; "you may amuse yourself with psalms, but let's have no nims."

## IT WORKS

The Laborer Eats Food That Would Wreck an Office Man.

Men who are actively engaged at hard work can sometimes eat food that would wreck a man who is more closely confined.

This is illustrated in the following story:

"I was for 12 years clerk in a store working actively and drank coffee all the time without much trouble until after I entered the telegraph service."

"There I got very little exercise and drinking strong coffee, my nerves were unsteady and my stomach, not weak and I was soon a very sick man. I quit meat and tobacco and in fact I stopped eating everything which I thought might affect me except coffee, but still my condition grew worse, and I was all but a wreck."

"I finally quit coffee and commenced to use Postum a few years ago, and I am speaking the truth when I say, my condition commenced to improve immediately and today I am well and can eat anything I want without any bad effects, all due to shifting from coffee to Postum."

"I told my wife today I believed I could digest a brick if I had a cup of postum to go with it."

"We make it according to directions boiling it full 20 minutes and use good rich cream and it is certainly delicious."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

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

# Livery Transfer 10c Hitch Barn

Gentle Horses with Stylish Rigs.  
Busses and Carriages for Wedding Parties and Funerals.  
Coal Hauling, Piano Moving and General Teaming.

## Horses

Bought, sold and exchanged.

Fair and Square Dealing with all.

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

# Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics.

Preventics are little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child. If there is feverishness, night or day. Herein probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in 5c boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 48 Preventics. Insist on your druggists giving you

# Preventics

L. CARMICHAEL.

Established in 1882

**Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown**  
Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

**Savings Bank.**  
Call and see about it.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

# NEW HOME



If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Orange, Mass.

Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY  
**GEO. BAKER, Agent**  
Hampshire, Ill.

## Children's New Fall Hats and Caps

You'll find an attractive showing here of all the newest styles in hats and caps for children's wear. Felt and sateen hats in red, blue and brown at 49c, 75c and 98c. Boys' leather and cloth caps in all colors, 29c and 48c. Children's fall weight, all wool coats in tan, red and blue, sateen lined at \$1.98 to \$2.98. A fine line of children's sweater jackets in plain white and colors and in attractive combinations; pretty belted styles knitted in fancy stitches and finished with pearl buttons, priced at from 39c to 98c.

Theo. F. Swan,  
Great Department Store,  
Elgin

It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Then help them, don't drug the Stomach or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how fast good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by L. E. Cormichael.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c Box. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

# Free from Alcohol

Since May, 1906, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been entirely free from alcohol. If you are in poor health, weak, pale, nervous, ask your doctor about taking this non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. If he has a better medicine, take his. Get the best always. This is our advice.

# Ayer's

A sluggish liver means a coated tongue, a bad breath, and constipated bowels. The question is, "What is the best thing to do under such circumstances?" Ask your doctor if this is not a good answer; "Take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills."—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

## Professional Cards

**C. H. Mordoff, M. D.**  
Office and residence, south side of Main street  
Office hours: 1 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.

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

**Dr. E. A. Robinson**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office and residence, corner Main and First Sts.  
Hours: 10:30 to 12:30 a. m. and 1:00 to 3:00 p. m. Calls promptly attended.

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

**G. W. Markley, M. D.**  
KINGSTON, ILL.  
OFFICE HOURS:  
12 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.  
Calls promptly attended to night and day

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

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
C. D. Schoonmaker, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec

**Evaline Lodge**  
NUMBER 344

Meets fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.  
erry Patterson, Prefect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec

**Independent Order of Odd Fellows**

Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.  
B. C. AWE, N. G. J. W. SOWERS, Sec

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

## FIGHTING FEVERS.

Why Vigorous Measures Are Necessary in Cases of Sunstroke.

A clinical thermometer is probably as matter of course a household convenience in most families as is a stepladder or a broom, and it is well that its use and the general significance of its disclosures should be understood by those in authority, but fussiness and constant resort to it and continual discussion of temperatures are to be deplored.

The old fashioned way of placing the hand upon the child's body and announcing that it felt feverish or had a fever without any regard to mathematical accuracy as to degrees and fractions worked just as well as, perhaps better than, the new fashioned way carried to a nervous extreme. At the same time a rise of temperature always means something, and it most decidedly means the calling in of a physician if it does not go down of itself or yield to simple remedies.

When the temperature is taken by the mouth the thermometer should register about 98.7 degrees, although this may vary at different times during the day in perfectly well people. When it registers 99 degrees or 99.5 degrees the person is said to be feverish. Anything below 98 degrees is subnormal, and anything over 105 degrees is called hyperpyrexia, or high fever.

In many cases fevers are a sort of blessing in disguise. These are the fevers caused by the toxins of bacteria, of which typhoid is a type. The whole system is then engaged in a fight against the germs, and the battle is waged to more advantage apparently when "the blood is fighting hot." This is why, although the fever can be beaten down by the application of cold and the administration of drugs, it is often poor practice to suppress it in this way. Getting the fever down may be a momentary satisfaction, but it does nothing to help cure the underlying cause. It is as if a general should insist upon silencing his own guns.

At the same time the fever must be watched and kept in check, because this sort of fight is calling for an immense outlay from the system, and a raging fever not only burns up bacteria, but it feeds upon tissue and blood and all it can find, as any one can testify who has watched or lived through a convalescence from one.

What is true of the fever of a germ disease is false altogether in the fever of sunstroke. In this case the fever is the disease. It is not a regiment of infantry, but a conflagration, and it must be put out as quickly as possible and by all the means at one's disposal—cold baths, ice packs, ice water, anything that will beat it down.

The character of a fever is a great assistance to diagnosis in many cases, and this is why a physician should always be asked to sit in judgment on it.—Youth's Companion.

### His Depressor.

He was handsome, young, talented. He had apparently everything one could wish for as a start in life, but every time he came into a room where there were mirrors he absorbed himself in contemplation of the back of his head.

"That spot is getting thinner and thinner," he complained when he called on the woman and sat down after looking at it in all the mirrors in her flat. "Don't make any difference what I do with it, it keeps on getting larger. I've tried everything, rubbing it with kerosene, with hair tonics; can't do a thing with it."

"It's just as well," she consoled him. "If you didn't have that little bald spot to keep you humiliated there'd be no associating with you."—New York Press.

### A Case For Sympathy.

Two matrons of a certain western city, whose respective matrimonial ventures did not in the first instance prove altogether satisfactory, met at a woman's club one day, when the first matron remarked:

"Hattie, I met your 'ex,' dear old Tom, the day before yesterday. We talked much of you."

"Is that so?" asked the other matron. "Did he seem sorry when you told him of my second marriage?"

"Indeed he did and said so most frankly."

"Honest?"

"Honest! He said he was extremely sorry, though, he added, he didn't know the man personally."—Lippincott's.

### Pat's Appreciation.

An artist had finished a landscape. On looking up he beheld an Irish navy gazing at his canvas. "Well," said the artist familiarly, "do you suppose you could make a picture like that?" The Irishman mopped his forehead a moment. "Sure, a man c'n do anything if he's druv to ut!" he replied.—London Telegraph.

## HIS FORETHOUGHT.

A Bit of Zeal That Was Not Appreciated by His Wife.

He was a very busy man, and, like all of his kind, he hated to waste time by unnecessary waiting. That was why in the midst of his correspondence along about 11 o'clock the other morning he paused and, turning to his secretary, requested him to ring up his residence on the phone.

"Jemmisson," he said, "get my house on the wire and ask Mrs. Blank to come to the phone. Just tell them that I wish to speak to her."

The secretary made off, and in a few minutes the required connection was made.

"Is that you, Mary?" said Blank when he got to the phone.

"Yes," was the answer.

"Well, this is John," he said. "I have just rung you up to tell you that Barker was in here this morning with two tickets for the theater tonight. He and Mrs. Barker have been called suddenly out of town, and he thought we might like to use the tickets. How about it?"

"Fine!" replied Mrs. Blank. "I have nothing else to do."

"All right, my dear," continued Blank. "The curtain rises at half past 8."

"Yes; I know," said Mrs. Blank. "I thought I'd let you know in time so that directly you have had your lunch you can begin to put your hat on," he went on. "Then we can get there before the middle of the first act. By-by, dear."

The only answer was an angry click at the other end of the wire, which seemed to indicate that another receiver was in trouble, but Mr. Blank only laughed as he returned to his work.—Lippincott's Magazine.

### Cause For Thanksgiving.

One fine summer night the whole village was disturbed in its slumbers by the deep tones of Nasreddin giving praise and thanks unto Allah. "What hath befallen thee, O Nasreddin," they inquired, "that at this hour of the night thou doth give praise and thanks until Almighty Allah?"

"As I lay half sleeping on my divan," replied the hodja, "I looked up and suddenly beheld a white thing flapping by this window. This must be a ghost or jinn or some other evil spirit sent by Sheitan to torment true believers, methought, so I seized my bow and drove an arrow through it. I forthwith arose, and, behold, it was no jinn, but my own shirt which the arrow had transfixed. Wherefore do ye see me giving just praise.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

### Faint Praise.

A little girl taking her first ocean trip was awakened from a sound sleep one morning when the steamer was close to a strip of coast where the mountains tower sheer from the water's edge to a height of thousands of feet, presenting a majestic aspect not to be equaled in many other places. The little girl's father, carrying her to the deck, pointed to the great line of mountains and asked her:

"Well, what do you think of that?" expecting, as was natural, that she would be quite overwhelmed at the sight.

Instead she just rubbed her sleepy eyes.

"They look," she muttered dubiously, "like hills."

Whereupon she went to sleep again.—New York Times.

### The Salt In The Sea.

The saline elements of ocean water may be in part derived from geological formations which consisted largely of like matter, but it is generally considered that the saltiness of the sea is sufficiently accounted for by the deposition of soluble salts from the rivers. Salts of various kinds form part of the constituent ingredients of the earth's soil everywhere. They are washed out by springs and rivulets and carried to the sea by large streams, and as the evaporation which feeds the streams carries none of the dissolved matters back again the tendency is for the salts to accumulate in the sea. The principal saline ingredients found in ocean water are chloride of sodium, or common salt, and salts of magnesia and lime.

### The Sovereign.

He was a smart junior, with a rising reputation for genius in the art of cross examination. Said he to witness, a garrulous but alert old lady:

"How much money had you in your pocket when you say it was picked?"

"Four shillings, two sixpences and a sovereign in gold," came the reply trippingly on the tongue.

"Did you ever see a sovereign in anything but gold?" was the next question, cynically put.

"Yes; I once saw the king in a carriage."—London Answers.

## BURLINGTON

Hiram Jones left Monday evening for North Dakota where he expects to work with a threshing crew.

Mrs. John Haderer has gone to Nebraska for a few weeks' visit with her sister.

Mrs. R. E. Flannigan and Mrs. Allen Hoag of Chicago have been guests at the P. Wallace home for several days.

Mrs. C. Weber, Misses Minnie Pfingsten and Emma Engelking were Plato callers Monday evening.

Miss Florence Chapman is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Frank Cook, at Lily Lake.

No charge for cashing checks on Marengo, Sycamore or Belvidere at Farmers' State Bank, Genoa. Also interest on deposits. No charge for issuing drafts.

A short time ago there was an article in these columns concerning the arrest of four Burlington farmers for watering milk sold at the Ira J. Mix & Co. creamery, among these was Pfingsten & Ermel. It should have been only Ermel as he rents the farm from Chris Pfingsten and therefore Mr. Pfingsten has nothing at all to do with the milk.

The 24th annual picnic which was held last Saturday, Aug. 28, proved to be a success although the weather frowned on the festivities about noon, but the light shower did not prove sufficient to keep the usual large crowd, which gathers in our village annually. There were various amusements, refreshment stands, merry-go-round and a large dancing pavilion; in the afternoon there were platform exercises in which Mr. Reynolds of Rockford, C. F. Irwin and A. E. Price of Elgin took part in their usual genial manner. These exercises were followed by a meeting of the

Milk Producers Protective Association at which a number of the neighboring towns were represented. The beautiful evening, which followed the threatening day, was enjoyed to the fullest extent until the midnight hour when quiet reigned once more and the large crowd dispersed in many directions carrying with them the thoughts of a merry day in the little village of Burlington.

## Tailored Suits In The Newest Fall Styles At \$10.98

Without question one of the greatest bargains in Women's and Misses' suits that will be offered this season is the line of tailored suits we place on sale this week at only \$10.98. While this price may seem too low for a good suit, you will find that equal values cannot be found elsewhere for less than \$12.00 to \$13.00. They come in stone gray, navy and black broadcloth and in self stripe serges. Coats are in long and medium length, semi-fitted styles; some trimmed with jet braid and buttons, others with fancy silk braids and self covered models. Skirts are in new gored models, with plaits at bottom of each gore and in panel front effect with cluster of plaits at sides. These suits in Women's and Misses' sizes specially priced at \$10.98.

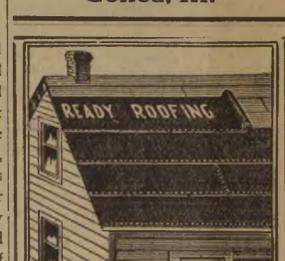
Theo. F. Swan,  
Great Department Store,  
Elgin

**THE KEELEY CURE**  
THE LESLIE E. KEELEY COMPANY, Dwight, Illinois  
CHICAGO OFFICE: 122 Monroe St., Suite 908

## Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use. In all parts of town, anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6000.00. VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location. BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

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



## DURABLE ROOFING

The word "DURABLE" on a roll of Roofing means the same as "Sterling" on a piece of silverware. Fill out the coupon below and we will tell you how cheap it is and also send you free samples.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT whether you buy one roll or a hundred

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# FENCE

The Kind You Want--The Very Best  
The Kind We Sell--American  
**THAT'S IT**

**JACKMAN & SON**  
PHONE 57

# C. F. HALL COMPANY, ILLINOIS.

**Special Values**

- Veilings all wool, per yd., 5c
- Men's 25c silk ties, 3 for 50c
- Seconds. Men's 25c embroidered socks, 10c
- Ladies' and Misses' full length full coats, light colors, all wool materials, \$1.98
- Men's full top coats, grey, serge lined, \$2.69
- Auto and carriage robes, large 54x72 inch sizes, 1/2 wool, \$1.98
- 50c Red table linens, short lengths, 35c
- Men's shirts, made of blue Gingham, 25c
- Ladies' and Misses' Lisle thread gloves, 10c
- Close out sale of summer goods, 7 1/2c

**Ladies' Rain-Proof Coats**  
Close out purchase from American Rubber Company. Over 100 Ladies' and Misses' grey and blue, full cut, loose, semi-fitted Coats at about 1/2 off. \$3.98, \$2.69

**School Clothes**  
This week extra values. Boys' and girls' school clothes. Boys' Suits, special 8 to 17 year sizes, \$1.29. Staple suit styles this week, \$1.98, \$2.69, \$3.29. Girls' Dresses, including samples, in stylish percales, Gingham, etc., 49c, 98c, \$1.29, \$1.98

**Fall Tailored Suits Under \$15.00**

Elegant up-to-date styles, in all the new fall shades. Some very fine, handsomely tailored suits at low prices. Buy now if you want first pick of this season's merchandise.

**\$12.50 \$9.45 \$13.50 \$9.87**

Remember refunded car fare offers. Show round trip ticket if you come by train.

**CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.**

# AT THE PAVILION

MOVING PICTURES... ILLUSTRATED SONGS  
2 Shows Every Tuesday Night 2  
Admission 10 Cents  
Dance EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT  
HOLTGREN'S 4-PIECE ORCHESTRA

## DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

FOR SALE—4 residences in Genoa, 160 acres raw land in McPherson county, S. D., and 160 acres raw land in Brown county, S. D., \$16,000 an acre. W. H. SAGER, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 6 11-11

D. W. Sholes of Hampshire is in town Monday.

Miss Laura Scott of DeKalb is a guest at the home of Wm. Watson.

Miss Lila Chamberlain of Chicago visited her mother over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bright and daughter of Chicago are visiting Genoa relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dempsey accompanied the former's sister to Chicago Sunday evening.

A. A. Stiles and W. L. Abraham returned Monday after a week's outing in Michigan.

Night Watchman Wm. Watson is enjoying a week's vacation, Fred Foote is on duty during his absence.

W. P. Lloyd returned from the East last week, having been called there some time ago on account of the death of his mother.

Percy Keyes of Hampshire was here Sunday. Mr. Keyes has been in Texas during the past three years where he conducted a store.

House for rent in Oak Park addition. Inquire of W. H. Jackman.

H. H. Slater and daughter, Margaret, returned from Canada last week, after a few weeks' outing.

Mrs. H. R. Lanning and daughter of Chicago are guests at the home of the former's brother, C. D. Schoonmaker.

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash or on easy payments, 6 room house in village of Genoa. Inquire of G. E. Stott, Genoa. 52-21\*

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hueson are entertaining the former's mother and the latter's mother and sister, Josephine, all of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Riddle of Belvidere were guests at the home of the former's grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cook and children of Chicago have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Cook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce.

W. H. Sager returned from Aberdeen, S. D., Saturday where he had spent a week. He reports everything in a flourishing condition in that section, farmers and business all being prosperous.

Red lids, styes, itching or winking, burning pains, are troubles that are relieved by glasses properly fitted, Dr. L. A. Mueller, 204 State St., Sycamore.

Misses Zella and Myrtle Jane of Algonquin, Ill., who were visiting the latter part of the week with C. H. Awe and family, returned home Sunday.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Farmiloe at Elgin last Thursday. Mr. Farmiloe is a son of Rev. F. F. Farmiloe and was several years ago a resident of Genoa.

FOR SALE—40 acres, 3 miles from Genoa; house and lot on East Main street; two houses and lots on Genoa street; vacant lot in Citizens' add.

51-11 Jas. J. Hammond.

F. W. Marquart and family returned from Canada Saturday night after a visit of several weeks. They stopped at Detroit on the return trip to visit Mrs. Marquart's sister, Mrs. John Rehder.

If your child is backward in his studies, or has symptoms of headaches, you will probably find there is some little eye trouble. In after years he will blame you for neglecting them. Dr. L. A. Mueller, 204 State St., Sycamore.

Jas. R. Kiernan is nursing a very sore arm as the result of getting mixed up with live steam last week. The flesh on the left forearm is literally cooked from the wrist to the elbow. In pulling the shirt from the arm after the accident part of the flesh came with the cloth.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson, Mrs. C. A. Patterson, Lon Holroyd and Mr. Smith of Chicago left for Hayward, Wis., Monday evening where they will spend two months hunting and fishing. Their camp is located about thirty miles from Hayward.

Services will be held at the Advent Christian church next Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

New fall hats at F. W. Olmsted's.

Mrs. J. L. Patterson and daughter were Elgin visitors Tuesday. Trade at Olmsted's and get a new Lincoln penny free.

Mrs. Lida Perry of Bensonville was a Genoa caller Wednesday.

Miss Linda Patterson called on friends at Rockford Wednesday.

F. W. Olmsted has fall millinery in.

See the latest styles in winter coats and suits at F. W. Olmsted's.

Jack Mahara's All White Minstrels at opera house Wednesday, Sept. 15.

Mrs. Dusinger and Mrs. Keating were in Chicago the first of the week.

New fall dress goods, gingham and percales at F. W. Olmsted's.

Mrs. Will King and two children of Rockford spent the past week with friends in Genoa.

The Missionary meeting will be held at Mrs. Dr. Austin's Tuesday, Sept. 7, at 2:30 p. m.

A fine selection of fall hats at Mrs. Dusinger's. Call and see them.

The R. N. of A. will meet with Mrs. Clara Cooper Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 7.

Mrs. Muzzy of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ide.

A large assortment of new fall street and dress hats on display Saturday, Sept. 4, at Mrs. Dusinger's over Swan's store.

Silver and gold novelties galore at Martin's. Have you seen those pretty hair ornaments and hat pins?

Election of officers takes place at the regular meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 768 I. O. O. F. next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trumbull of Stillman Valley were week end visitors at the home of E. H. Olmsted.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Gregory of Granada, Colo., and W. G. Gregory of Oelwein, Iowa, are visiting their sister, Mrs. M. J. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leonard are entertaining the latter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. W. Kennelly, of Chicago.

Broken lots and sizes of \$3.00 and \$3.50 Queen Quality shoes will be closed out at F. W. Olmsted's for \$1.69.

There was a good attendance at the Kingston picnic last Thursday, and Genoa was well represented as usual.

A large audience attended the moving picture show at the pavilion last Tuesday evening. The pictures and illustrated songs were good.

Mrs. M. A. Protine and Mrs. E. S. Warren of Libertyville, Ill., spent Friday evening with M. Alice Davis and attended the musical.

Mrs. Wallace Grimm (nee Ella Hunt) and daughter, Margaret, of Mendota are spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Fannie King.

This weather should forcibly remind you about that furnace. Does it need repairs? If so, better call us up at once. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mrs. G. J. Patterson went to Lineville, Iowa, the first of the week to visit her parents. She expects to remain for several weeks.

Will Jones will move to Barrington this week where he expects to make his home in the future. His father resides near that village.

Remember the W. C. T. U. convention to be held in the M. E. church September 16 and 17. Miss Belle Hearney is to be the speaker and she is one of the very best.

If you are in the market for a cook stove or range this fall we can give you some interesting figures on the best makes in the world. If you want a base burner we would like to talk to you. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Out side the "Good Book" is the best book to have in the house is a bank book. We will give you a

bank book for nothing. Bring your money here, no matter how small be the amount, and we will issue the book, keep your money safely and it will always be ready for you when you want it. Farmers State Bank of Genoa, Ill.

WANTED—board and two unfurnished rooms in house with bathroom. Man and wife willing to pay twelve dollars per week. Address or apply at office of Genoa Republican.

There will be special doings at the next regular meeting of the Genoa Woodman camp, on Thursday evening, Sept. 9. Refreshments will be served and other special features are promised.

The Cractaft, Leich Electric Co. has suspended operations in the mechanical departments for a period of ten days for inventory, it being the end of that company's second year.

Chas. Geithman of Freeport is here this week, having nearly recovered from the effects of the accident which laid him up some time ago when he was squeezed between two trolley cars.

Genoa Odd Fellows have received a special invitation to attend the picnic at Electric Park next Monday. The picnic is held under the auspices of the DeKalb lodge.

Next Monday, Sept. 6, being a legal holiday, the Genoa postoffice will be closed after ten o'clock in the forenoon. The rural carriers will not go out on their routes.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned are requested to make immediate payment by cash or note. All accounts must be settled by the 15th of September.

Jas. R. Kiernan.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Abbie Patterson Thursday, Sept. 9, at 2:30 p. m. It is necessary that all members be present to arrange for the convention and other important business.

Martin's line of silverware is complete right now. If you have never asked for prices there and examined the goods you can not imagine the saving he can make you. To go out of town to purchase silverware is absolutely unnecessary if you are looking for real bargains.

Peter Quanstrong is laying the foundation for a barn on G. H. Eichler's farm to replace the one recently destroyed by lightning. The new barn will be L shaped with dimensions of 32x48 ft. and 32x42 ft. with 24 ft. posts. Mr. Quanstrong is also building a residence for John Johnson at Charter Grove.

H. A. Kellogg has just unloaded a car load of the famous Staver buggies, including everything from a runabout to a fine cushion tire surrey. You can not afford to pass up the opportunity of looking over this stock if you intend to invest in any kind of a rig. You not only have a large assortment to make a selection from, but you will get a price that is right. See the buggy before you make a bargain. Hutch has them to show you.

Mermaids and Mermen.  
The dugong, a species of whale found abundantly in the waters of both the great oceans, but especially off the coast of Australia, in the Pacific, is believed to have furnished the slender basis upon which all mermaid and mermen stories have been founded. Its general length is from eight to twenty feet. It has a head much resembling that of the human species and breathes by means of lungs. It feeds upon submarine beds of seaweeds and when wounded makes a noise like a mad bull. Long hair in the female species and hair and beard in the male add to the human resemblance of the head and neck. The flesh of this species of whale is used for food and is said to have the flavor of bacon, mutton or beef, according to the parts of the body from which the meat is taken.

Don't miss the minstrel show at the opera house Wednesday evening, Sept. 15.

How to Learn.  
"The best way to study nature is to go right up to it."

"I suppose so."

"Oh, I know it. I was once disposed to doubt the industry of the ant, of which so much is said."

"And you learned better?"

"I did. I had a controversy with a naturalist over the question, and I thought I had him beaten until he gave me a demonstration."

"Took you out and showed you the ants at work, did he?"

"Well, not exactly that, but he took me along on one of his scientific expeditions and then maliciously pitched my tent over an ant hill. By the time I discovered what was happening the conviction was forced upon me that ants are really and truly industrious. They are small, but they made me move, and some of them went right along with us to the next camping place."

—New York Times.

What's Your Pet Phrase?  
Of course you have a pet phrase or expression. You are one of the few exceptions if you haven't.

Very likely the very words with which this article begins—"of course"—are used by you at every turn, but you don't know it. You have a particular ejaculation which does duty in all circumstances. It may be a variation of "Great Scott!" such as "Great Scotland Yard!" or it may be "Good Grace church street!" which is a variation of "Good gracious!" You probably end most of your sentences with "you know" or "you see." Then you have a pet word which you bring in wherever you can. Perhaps it is "logical," and the number of times that word and its opposite—"illogical"—appear in your conversation is simply alarming. But you don't see it, you know.—London Answers.

The little Candy Cold Cure Tablets called Preventics will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe. Try them! 48 25c. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

Mr. and Mrs. McCann of Chicago are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Buckle.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

HE MADE HIS KICK.

The Man Who Had Long Ago Bought an Eight Day Clock.

"You don't remember, I reckon," said the sour faced man, putting his arms on the showcase, "that I bought a clock of you twenty-five years ago?"

"I certainly do not," answered the elderly jeweler, "but I'll take your word for it if you say you did."

"Well, I did. It was twenty-five years ago last Monday."

"Remember what you paid for it?"

"Yes. I paid you \$10."

"Ever had to get it repaired?"

"No."

"It's a pretty good clock, then, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes. The clock's all right, but I've found out something about it that you didn't tell me."

"So?"

"Yes. When I bought it I asked you how often I'd have to wind it. You said once a week."

"Well?"

"Well, I've just found out that it'll go eight days without winding."

"Certainly! Most clocks are eight day clocks. That's to allow for your forgetting to wind it sometimes."

"I never forgot to wind it, sir. Regularly every Monday morning for twenty-five years I've wound that clock. That makes fifty-two times a year. If I had known it would go eight days I would have wound it on the eighth day, and I would have had to wind it only forty-six times a year. It takes me about two minutes to wind it up. I've wasted twelve minutes every year on the thing. See! In twenty-five years I've put in 300 minutes, or five hours, the half of a man's working day, standing on a chair and winding up that blamed old clock when it didn't need winding!"

"Well," said the stupefied jeweler, "what do you want to do about it?"

"Nothing, sir. I only wanted you to know it, that's all. When you sell an eight day clock to a man you ought to tell him it's an eight day clock. Good day, sir!"

Straightening himself up and pulling his hat brim down in front, he turned on his heel and stalked out of the store with the air of a man with a grouch who had freed his mind.—Chicago Tribune.

## Are Your Buildings Protected Against Lightning?

The heavy damage caused by lightning this Summer should be a warning to farmers in Illinois. Insurance is a good thing, but it does not cover your losses. If your buildings are protected against lightning by rods you have the safest and most practical insurance. It is an absolute fact that

### No Building, Properly Roded, was ever Struck by Lightning!

Now please note that we say "Properly" Roded. There is only one system on the market today that is an absolute protection and that is DODD & STRUTHERS' If you will call at our office we will demonstrate to you scientifically and to your entire satisfaction that Dodd & Struthers' Rods and System will protect. If you can not call, drop a line and we'll call on you.



Dodd & Struthers got there first

Which Visitor will YOU Receive First



Can you afford to take chances



Lightning got there first

# J. R. Kiernan, Genoa

## School Days

Will soon be here

We have a new stock of School Supplies

Tablets, Pencils, Inks  
Crayons, Rulers, Erasers  
Book Straps, Water Colors  
Composition Books, Etc.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

Drugs PAINTS, OILS DRUGGIST Stationery Soda Water, Cigars

## Quality Means Economy

That is the unanimous opinion of those who trade at

Duval's Grocery

Quality Groceries not only go farther but the results are much more satisfactory. Food stuffs of the quality kind have always been our hobby. Some times we could make a little more money if we sold an article that was just a little "off," but then we would sacrifice our main object which is to **make one sale bring another**

Below are a few of our best trade getters:

Pt. bottle Olives.....15c Frazier River Salmon.....15c  
Qt. bottle Olives.....25c 3 pkgs Jello, any flavor....25c  
3 pkgs Raisins.....25c 3 pkgs Kellogg Corn Flakes25c

**FLOUR** We carry three of the highest grade Flours on the market—"White Swan," "Gold Medal" and "Pillsbury's Best," all guaranteed. Any of these brands \$1.75 per sack. Come in and see us.

L. W. DUVAL

Phone No. 4

# UNCLE SAM'S RESERVES WIN MOCK ACTION

BY CAPTAIN  
ELLIS D. MORSON

**F**ROM August 9 to today the rifle range at Camp Perry, Ohio, has been in constant use. Five distinct tournaments were held with thousands of marksmen, scorers and attendants in camp on the range. The program included the seventh annual matches under the National Board for Promotion of Rifle Practice; the twenty-seventh annual matches of the National Rifle association; the sixth annual matches of the Ohio State Rifle association; the first annual matches of the Department of the Lakes Rifle association, and the regular annual competition of the Ohio National Guard.

The Ohio National Guard matches were for members of that organization exclusively. They began August 9 and numbered five matches. Immediately following came the Ohio State Rifle matches of the association, which were open only to its members and members of the Ohio National Guard, 13 matches in all. Next in order were the matches of the Ohio State Rifle association, which were open to all comers. They numbered 28, making the total number of matches of the O. S. R. A. 41.

The matches of the Department of the Lakes R. A., which were shot under the direction of the O. S. R. A., numbered six. They were confined to teams and citizens from Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Kentucky, which states comprise the Department of the Lakes.

Preliminary practice for the national matches began on Friday, August 20, and continued on Saturday. Sunday the range was closed. On Monday, August 23, the national team match was opened and was followed by the national individual rifle match and the national individual pistol match. These matches were completed by Friday, when the National Rifle association matches began. They included 17 matches.

During the period from August 20 the targets were manned and shooting was in progress from eight till 11:30 a. m., and from one to five o'clock in the afternoon.

During the matches of the National Board for Promotion of Rifle Practice and the National Rifle association the range was officered and manned by the U. S. army and the national guard. Markers and scorers were furnished by the army, a regiment being detailed for duty at the range. Teams entering the national match either subsisted themselves or were subsisted at the mess hall.

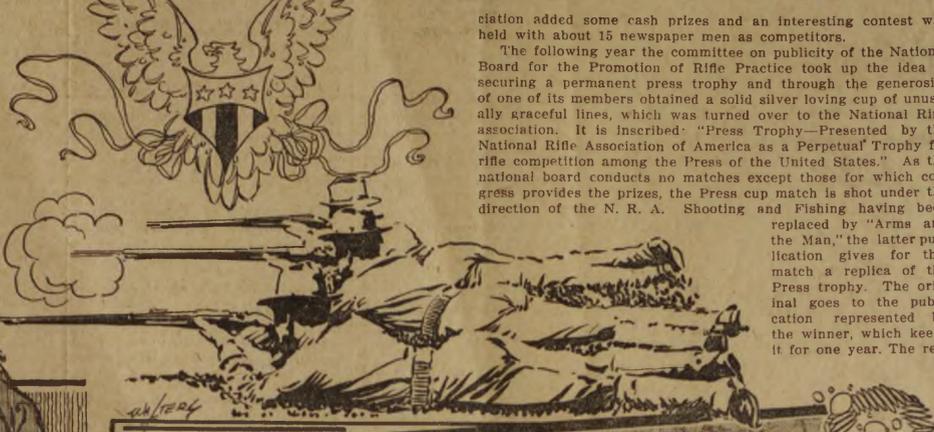
Congress appropriated \$12,000 for the prizes of competitors during the national matches.

Each competitor was entitled to a cot and mattress and necessary camp furniture, such as stool, wash-basin, water-bucket, tin cup, broom, etc., and ample tentage was furnished, all through the courtesy of the state of Ohio. Competitors supplied their own blankets and bedding other than mattresses.

A careful estimate of the number of men at Camp Perry for the matches included 100 regular army officers, 1,000 enlisted men, U. S. A., team contestants and officers, 900; national guardsmen not attached to teams and civilian rifle club members, 300 to 500; brigade, O. N. G., 500.

The prize list at the matches at Camp Perry was very attractive to riflemen, as the money was largely in excess of any heretofore divided and the prize lists were much larger. In the national team match the prizes were as follows: Class A, \$450, \$350, \$200 and \$250; Class B, \$350, \$250, \$225 and \$200; Class C, \$300, \$200, \$175 and \$150. In addition there was a trophy for each class and every member of the twelve teams received a medal. In the national individual match there were 39 prizes, amounting to \$390, with the same number of medals. In the du Pont tyro match, shot under the auspices of the O. S. R. A., the prize money amounted to \$400, divided into 42 prizes. The Ohio matches carried from four to 12 or more prizes. As the matches of the National Rifle association were conducted on a percentage basis a great amount of money was divided and the number of the prizes in the big matches was large. In some of the great individual matches, like the Leech cup match, the total prize money approximated \$600 and more. All the entrance fees less the actual expense of operating the range were returned to the contestants in the N. R. A. matches. For the national matches Congress furnished the prize money.

With a few exceptions the press championship trophy for rifle shooting, which is contested for each year at the national rifle matches, is the only big trophy of its kind for which newspaper men strive as representatives of their publications and not personally. There are many working newspaper men who are members or ex-members of the national guard and not a few have seen service in the army or navy and in the Spanish war. Among them are some excellent shots, and while the restrictions surrounding the Press cup are such as to prevent members of state teams from competing and thus the number of contestants is curtailed, the contest is always keen and it takes a good score to carry off



PRESENTING THE FIRST "PRESS TROPHY"



AT 200 YARDS



REVOLVER PRACTICE

the cup. This annual contest grew out of a merry jest at Sea Girt some years ago. Each year there gathers at Sea Girt a happy party of newspaper men, who have been attending the New Jersey matches for a number of years. They have a Correspondents' club, which holds annual meetings and of which Leslie R. Fort, son of Governor Fort of New Jersey and publisher of a Lakewood journal, is president. The meetings are now held in the governor's mansion at Sea Girt range. Some years ago as a joke the correspondents decided to have a "press match." As they were considerably

out of practice, they shot on a 1,000 yard target at 600 yards. Even at that a majority of the bullets were never located. John Taylor Humphrey, then editor of Shooting and Fishing, won the contest and when the prizes were presented at the club house that year he was handed a battered tin cup by Gen. Bird W. Spencer, who gravely complimented him on his marksmanship. Mr. Humphrey made a suitable response and predicted that out of the match better things would come. He also "filled the cup" according to time honored custom. The following year Mr. Humphrey presented a handsome silver loving cup for the first prize and the New Jersey Rifle asso-

ciation added some cash prizes and an interesting contest was held with about 15 newspaper men as competitors. The following year the committee on publicity of the National Board for the Promotion of Rifle Practice took up the idea of securing a permanent press trophy and through the generosity of one of its members obtained a solid silver loving cup of unusually graceful lines, which was turned over to the National Rifle association. It is inscribed: "Press Trophy—Presented by the National Rifle Association of America as a Perpetual Trophy for rifle competition among the Press of the United States." As the national board conducts no matches except those for which congress provides the prizes, the Press cup match is shot under the direction of the N. R. A. Shooting and Fishing having been replaced by "Arms and the Man," the latter publication gives for this match a replica of the Press trophy. The original goes to the publication represented by the winner, which keeps it for one year. The rep-

## ARE BLONDES INFERIOR?

Blonde women in Chicago, judges of the courts and superintendents of two insane asylums disputed the statement of Maj. Charles E. Woodruff, surgeon in the United States army, that blondes are morally and physically the inferiors of brunettes. They also attacked his assertion that blondes make up a greater portion of the population of jails and similar institutions.

Dr. Woodruff reached his conclusions after he had completed an inspection of the prisons and asylums in New York state and city. He declared these institutions in New York are full of blonde persons who, owing to their nervous temperament, are unable to struggle for existence in a climate to which they are un-fitted and have fallen into poverty, disease and crime.

Dr. Woodruff contends that the excess of sunshine in America breaks down the nervous system of blondes, morally as well as physically, and makes them peculiarly liable to the ravages of consumption and other deadly ailments.

"Such may be the case in New York, but it is not so in Chicago," one angry society woman, who is a pronounced blonde, declared. "I am sure we are just as good and some of us better than the brunettes. Our divorce courts will show that."

"I will have to deny Dr. Woodruff's theory," declared Judge Theodore Brentano. "In the first place, you see, Mrs. Brentano is a blonde. Judging from the standard in my home I do not think much of Dr. Woodruff's ideas. In my experience on the bench, although I have not paid any particular attention to the complexion of the prisoners before me, I believe there have been as many dark persons sent to jail as blondes, if not more.

"As to divorces, I am sure I cannot say whether most of those who figured in them were blondes or brunettes. I think they have about equally divided."

Mrs. Theodore Brentano, wife of the jurist, expressed the sentiments of her husband. "I do not see why difference in complexion should have anything to do with morality," she declared.

"In my experience in the criminal court and as a police magistrate I have tried hundreds of men and women," said Judge George Kersten. "The charges ranged from disorderly conduct to murder. I never noted whether the offenders were of light or dark complexion. I consider one as good as the other."

Investigation at two insane institutions,

Dunning and the state hospital for insane at Elgin, failed to uphold the theory of Dr. Woodruff.

"Of course I cannot state positively off-hand whether there are more blondes than brunettes confined in this institution," said Supl. Wilhite of Dunning. "I do not think, however, that there is any difference in the numbers. I will say, though, that I have found the light-complexioned inmates inclined to be of more nervous temperament than the dark patients."

"It may be true of the jails and insane institutions in New York," commented Dr. Podstata, superintendent of the state hospital for the insane at Elgin, Ill. "I have not found such to be the case at this institution. There are as many patients here of dark complexion as there are blondes."

Of 253 convicts in Clinton prison, whom he observed, Dr. Woodruff states that 19 had very light hair, 61 had light brown hair, 61 dark brown hair and 112 had darker shades.

The doctor maintained that this is far above the true average of blondes. Of nearly 5,000 men admitted to the Elmira reformatory Dr. Woodruff found 318 blondes, 90 with red hair, 103 with sandy, 1,203 with light brown hair, 1,449 with dark brown hair, 1,406 with black.

He concludes that, unless the blonde American finds some better means of survival than he has at present he will be wiped out, as a type, in favor of the brunette.

## Home in Sun for Harriman

A physician's prescription which costs \$30,000 to fill may seem a bit high, even in these days of luxury, but if you happen to possess more millions than you have fingers and toes and then a good many more you may not mind the expense any more than E. H. Harriman does.

Several months ago the financier's physician decided his patient was not getting enough sunlight and so he prescribed a solarium, or sun room, on the top of the new Harriman home, at Fifth avenue and Sixty-ninth street, New York. The financier looked at the prescription and turned it over to his architect, Grosvenor Atterbury, 20 West Forty-third street. Mr. Atterbury, in turn, called in Julius Peabody, one of the cleverest of his staff, and together they drew the plans.

The solarium will occupy the entire top of the house and will comprise a sunroom, two bedrooms, two bathrooms and a sitting room. Each will be so arranged that it can practi-

cally be made an open-air room, or so shielded that rain will be excluded and air permitted to enter in event of bad weather. Then, by an arrangement of shades and blinds the sun's rays may be governed so that the temperature will be kept even.

The sunroom proper will extend across the Fifth avenue side of the building and will be 48x35 feet inside measure. Looking up from Central park, the effect will be that of a greenhouse, as the entire side will be inclosed with windows. Along the Sixty-ninth street side will be a dozen windows opening into the sunroom, sitting room and bedrooms.

In the center of the sunroom will be a skylight 12x12 feet. This will be constructed of glass heavy enough to withstand the most severe storms and so arranged that it may be opened or closed. The idea is to keep it open in pleasant weather that air may be admitted.

As the walls from the cornice to the main flat roof project inward at an angle of 45 degrees, the distance from the floor to the ceiling will not be as great at the sides of the rooms as in the center. At the sides the walls will measure 10 feet six inches.

One of the novelties will be an interior porch. This will be built on the Sixty-ninth street side of the sunroom and will be 14x8 feet. It will be such a porch as one might find at the entrance to a summer house and will permit a view of Sixty-ninth street and Central park and a bit of Fifth avenue. As the sun apartments are 65 feet above the pavement the view will be magnificent. Moreover, the air at this distance from the pavement is free from dust and exceptionally fresh.

It is the idea to make a sort of conservatory out of the porch. Plants may be grown here and it is likely many rare blooms will be cultivated. Enough sun will be admitted to develop orchids and ripen grapes. As a heating apparatus will be installed the chill blasts of winter cannot injure the plants. Nor can the hot suns of summer burn them, for the shades and blinds may be drawn and the cooling plant set to work.

When the improvements are completed Harriman can practically live out of doors among the most beautiful of flowers if he chooses. He can have all the sun there is without leaving his home and he can take the fresh-air sleeping cure if he sees fit. With the skylight and windows open he will be out of doors to all intents and purposes and far enough from the street to sleep undisturbed by city noises. Even the air from the park will suggest the country.

## ILLINOIS NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Chicago.—Another attack on Martin B. ("Skinny") Madden was scheduled when heads of the building trades department of the American Federation of Labor, of which the Chicago Building Trades council is a branch, arranged a conference with the international officers of these unions. The purpose is to urge the Chicago members to sever affiliations with Madden's associated building trades and join the new council. The fight on Madden started with the strikes on the La Salle and Blackstone hotels and the new structures of the Peoples Gas Light & Coke Company and Hart, Schaffner & Marx.

Mason City.—Returning from Forest City, where she and her father attended a Modern Woodmen picnic, and when her mother failed to answer her call, Miss Minnie Elizabeth Riggin found her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Riggin, dead on a sofa. She had refused to attend the picnic with her husband and daughter, saying she was not feeling well. She is survived by another daughter, Mrs. Clara Short, residing near Mason City.

Chicago.—Dr. J. F. Biehn, director of the city laboratory, who was suspended by Dr. W. A. Evans, head of the health department, on serious charges, made a bitter attack on his accuser in his answer to the charges filed with the civil service board. Dr. Evans is charged with allowing the water in Bubbly creek, the malodorous stream of the stock yards, to be used by the packing firms contrary to the city ordinances.

Springfield.—Dr. A. C. Piersel, dean of Mt. Pleasant university, Mt. Pleasant, Ia., was the unanimous choice of the First M. E. church official board for pastor of the church, to succeed Dr. C. P. Masden, resigned. The board at a meeting made choice of Dr. Piersel, and following the action requested the district superintendent to ask the bishop to send Dr. Piersel to the Springfield pastorate at the next appointment season.

Chicago.—The body of Miss Emily Sharringhausen, who disappeared from the government pier a week before her wedding day, was found in the lake. Samuel Bernstein, 331 West Ohio street, operating a sailboat, saw it on the surface of the water less than 200 feet from where the young woman was last seen by James Baginres, her fiance, who accompanied her to the pier Monday.

Chicago.—The body of a man believed from a letter found in his pocket to be W. O. Brown, a railroad conductor, was found in a sewer excavation at 5156 West Twenty-fourth street. Scenting a possible murder, Inspector P. D. O'Brien went to Lawndale with a corps of detectives to take personal charge of the investigation. The man's neck was broken and his body was lacerated.

Mount Vernon.—George Rutledge found a pearl in the Wabash river weighing 46 grains which he sold for \$2,500. It is the largest ever taken from the stream and the finder has been engaged in pearl fishing for years, with varying success. Rutledge received enough from his find to buy a fleet of mussel boats which he will use to gather shells and look for more pearls.

Springfield.—With the sacred concert in which Mr. and Mrs. Charles Underwood Butler of the Billy Sunday party participated, the Central Illinois chautauqua at Mechanicsburg closed a successful year. It is estimated that there were 1,500 persons on the grounds to attend the concert which proved to be one of the best numbers of the assembly.

Lincoln.—At the coroner's inquest held to inquire into the cause of the death of Merchant Policeman William Sparks, the jury decided that the freight crew of south-bound Alton freight No. 85 was responsible for the death. The passenger crew and local witnesses assert that a light was burning on that engine.

Chicago.—Unable to conquer his craving for drink, and realizing his degradation, James E. Murphy, 37 years old, an actor, entered a saloon at 262 West Jackson boulevard, borrowed a knife from Stephen Pant, the bartender, on the pretense that he wanted to sharpen his pencil, and cut his throat with it.

Chicago.—Charles Ludwig, 20 years old, 374 Wells street, and his wife, Mrs. Carrie Ludwig, were held to the grand jury by Municipal Judge Gemmill, charged with obtaining money through a confidence game. Mrs. Ludwig is accused of passing a worthless check her husband is alleged to have forged.

Pittsfield.—Because the daughter of his employer refused to marry him, Dave Millard ended his life by shooting himself with a revolver near Shepherds.

Beardstown.—The body of Maverick Voorhees, the Peorian who was drowned in the Illinois river near this city, was sent to Peoria for burial.

Mt. Sterling.—The Brown county fair started. The fair time this year was expected to be a record-breaker in some lines. The stock exhibits were extra large, as this is one of the best counties in the state for the breeding of different kinds of livestock. The races were hotly contested, as a number of entries were received.

Havana.—George England, a young Havana boy, was killed recently near Los Angeles, Cal., while attempting to board a train. His body was sent to San Francisco, where it was given burial by Isaac England, an uncle

**Marriage and Meanness.**  
Some years ago there lived in Atchison a young woman noted for her good works and gentleness. She was always helping the poor and was patient and kind and universally admired. She married a fairly good man and abused him within three months. She had been good and patient for years, but a husband was too much for her; she had never been cross to any one until she was cross to her husband. There is something about marriage that stirs up hidden depths of meanness on both sides.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

**Early to Bed.**  
The man who makes it the habit of his life to go to bed at nine o'clock usually gets rich and is always reliable. Of course going to bed does not make him rich—I merely mean that such a man will in all probability be up early in the morning and do a big day's work, so his weary bones put him to bed early. Rogues do their work at night. Honest men work by day. It's all a matter of habit and good habits in America make any man rich. Wealth is a result of habit.—John Jacob Astor.

**Sit Up.**  
Much rot has recently been written, and wags have rent their brains asunder, in trying to make food for wit this dreadnaught lid the girls hide under. What need have men to knock it so? They do not have to sweat beneath it. Is it because the fellows know the landscape has been robbed to wreathe it? We are no judge of ladies' lids, and care not what your choice or vote is; it's not what's on but in girls' heads that makes us sit up and take notice.—Bard of Benzie.

**Shake Into Your Shoes**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for your feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**Afterglow.**  
"Are you still in the blissful intoxication of love?"  
"No, I've reached the headache now."—Exchange.

**Be Careful.**  
In going out after fame, make sure that you don't capture notoriety.

## THE BEST REMEDY

**For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Noah, Ky. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."  
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough."—Mrs. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case, write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

**CARTER'S LITTLE PILLERS.**  
They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE PILLERS.**  
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature  
Beware of cheap REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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CHICAGO Night Classes. Faculty of leading Judges and Lawyers. Large law library. Home Study in Law and Shorthand. High school courses. For catalog, address SCHOOL J. J. Tobin, 109 Randolph St., Chicago

# INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY  
**ROBERT AMES BENNET**  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS  
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## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrop, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor, Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie. Blake started to swim back to the ship to recover what was left. Blake returned safely. Winthrop wasted his last match on a cigarette, for which he was scolded by Blake. Their first meal was a dead fish. The trio started a ten mile hike for higher land. Thirst attacked them. Blake was compelled to carry Miss Leslie on account of weariness. He taunted Winthrop. They entered the jungle.

**CHAPTER V.—Continued.**  
"You'd find those thorns a whole lot worse," muttered Blake.

"To be sure, and Miss Leslie fully appreciates your kindness," interposed Winthrop.

"I do indeed, Mr. Blake! I'm sure I never could go through here without your coat."

"That's all right. Got the handkerchief?"

"I put it in one of the pockets."

"It'll do to tie up your hair."

Miss Leslie took the suggestion, knotting the big square of linen over her fluffy brown hair.

Blake waited only for her to draw out the kerchief before he began to force a way through the jungle. Now and then he beat at the tangled vegetation with his club. Though he held to the line by which he had left the thicket, yet all his efforts failed to open an easy passage for the others. Many of the thorny branches sprang back into place behind him, and as Miss Leslie, who was the first to follow, sought to thrust them aside the thorns pierced her delicate skin until her hands were covered with blood. Nor did Winthrop, stumbling and hobbling behind her, fare any better. Twice he tripped headlong into the brush, scratching his arms and face.

Blake took his own punishment as a matter of course, though his tougher and thicker skin made his injuries less painful. He advanced steadily along the line of bent and broken twigs that marked his outward passage, until the thicket opened on a strip of grassy ground beneath a wild fig-tree.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Winthrop, "a banyan!"

"Banyan? Well, if that's British for a Jaisy, you've hit it," responded Blake. "Just take a squint up here. How's that for a roost?"

Winthrop and Miss Leslie stared up dubiously at the edge of a bed of reeds gathered in the hollow of one of the huge flattened branches at its junction with the main trunk of the banyan, 20 feet above them.

"Will not the mosquitoes pester us here among the trees?" objected Winthrop.

"Storm must have blown 'em away. I haven't seen any yet."

"There will be millions after sunset."

"Maybe; but I bet they keep below our roost."

"But how are we to get up so high?" inquired Miss Leslie.

"I can swarm this drop root, and I've a creeper ready for you two," explained Blake.

Suiting action to words, he climbed up the small trunk of the air root and swung over into the hollow where he had piled the reeds. Across the broad limb dangled a rope-like creeper, one end of which he had fastened to a branch higher up. He flung down the free end to Winthrop.

"Look lively, Pat," he called. "The sun's most gone, and twilight don't last all night in these parts. Get the line around Miss Leslie, and do what you can on a boost!"

"I see; but, you know, the vine is too stiff to tie."

Blake stifled an oath and jerked the end of the creeper up into his hand. When he threw it down again it was looped around and fastened in a bow-line knot.

"Now, Miss Leslie, get aboard and we'll have you up in a jiffy," he said. "Are you sure you can lift me?" asked the girl, as Winthrop slipped the loop over her shoulders.

Blake laughed down at them. "Well, I guess yes! Once hoisted a fellow out of a 50-foot prospect hole—big fat Dutchman at that. You don't weigh over 120."

He had stretched out across the broadest part of the branch. As Miss Leslie seated herself in the loop he reached down and began to haul up on the creeper, hand over hand. Though frightened by the novel manner of ascent the girl clung tightly to the line above her head, and Blake had no difficulty in raising her until she swung directly beneath him. Here, however, he found himself in a quandary. The girl seemed as helpless as a child, and he was lying flat. How could he get her above the level of the branch?

"Take hold the other line," he said. The girl hesitated. "Do you hear? Grab it quick, and pull up hard if you don't want a tumble!"

The girl seized the part of the creeper which was fastened above and drew herself up with convulsive energy. Instantly Blake rose to his knees, and grasping the taut creeper



"It's Only a Beast That's Killed Something Down Below."

with one hand reached down with the other to swing the girl up beside him on the branch.

"All right, Miss Jenny," he reassured her as he felt her tremble. "Sorry to scare you, but I couldn't have made it without. Now, if you'll just hold down my legs we'll soon hoist his luddish."

He had seated her in the broadest part of the shallow hollow, where the branch joined the main trunk of the fig. Heaped with the reeds which he had gathered during the afternoon it made such a cozy shelter that she at once forgot her dizziness and fright. Nestling among the reeds, she leaned over and pressed down on his ankles with all her strength.

The loose end of the creeper had fallen to the ground when Blake lifted her upon the branch and Winthrop was already slipping into the loop. Blake ordered him to take it off and send up the club. As the creeper was again flung down a black shadow swept over the jungle.

"Hello! Sunset!" called Blake "Look sharp, there!"

"All ready," responded Winthrop. Blake drew in a full breath, and began to hoist. The position was an awkward one, and Winthrop weighed 30 or 40 pounds more than Miss Leslie. But as the Englishman came within reach of the descending loop he grasped it and did what he could to ease Blake's efforts. A few moments found him as high above the ground as Blake could raise him.

Without waiting for orders, he swung himself upon the upper part of the creeper and climbed the last few feet unaided. Blake grunted with satisfaction as he pulled him in upon the branch.

"You may do, after all," he said. "At any rate, we're all aboard for the night; and one too soon. Hear that?"

"What?"

"Lion, I guess—Not that yelping. Listen!"

The brief twilight was already fading into the darkness of a moonless night, and as the three crouched together in their shallow nest they were soon made audibly aware of the savage nature of their surroundings. With the gathering night the jungle awakened into full life. From all sides came the harsh squawking of birds, the weird cries of monkeys and other small creatures, the crash of heavy animals moving through the jungle, and above all the yelp and howl and roar of beasts of prey.

After some contention with Winthrop, Blake conceded that the roars of his lion might be nothing worse than the snorting of the hippopotami as they came out to browse for the night. In this, however, there was small comfort, since Winthrop presently reasserted his belief in the climbing ability of leopards, and expressed his opinion that, whether or not there were lions in the neighborhood, certain of the barking roars they could hear came from the throats of the spotted climbers. Even Blake's hair bristled as his imagination pictured one of the great cats creeping

upon them in the darkness from the far end of their nest limb, or leaping down out of the upper branches.

The nerves of all three were at their highest tension when a dark form swept past through the air within a yard of their faces. Miss Leslie uttered a stifled scream, and Blake brandished his club. But Winthrop, who had caught a glimpse of the creature's shape, broke into a nervous laugh.

"It's only a fruit bat," he explained. "They feed on the banyan figs, you know."

In the reaction from this false alarm, both men relaxed and began to yield to the effects of the tramp across the mud-flats. Arranging the reeds as best they could they stretched out on either side of Miss Leslie and fell asleep in the middle of an argument on how the prospective leopard was mostly likely to attack.

Miss Leslie remained awake for two or three hours longer. Naturally she was more nervous than her companions, and she had been refreshed by her afternoon's nap. Her nervousness was not entirely due to the wild beasts. Though Blake had taken pains to secure himself and his companions in loops of the creeper, fastened to the branch above, Winthrop moved about so restlessly in his sleep that the girl feared he would roll from the hollow.

At last her limbs became so cramped that she was compelled to change her position. She leaned back upon her elbow, determined to rise again and maintain her watch the moment she was rested. But sleep was close upon her. There was a lull in the louder noises of the jungle. Her eyes closed, and her head sank lower. In a little time it was lying upon Winthrop's shoulder and she was fast asleep.

As Blake had asserted, the mosquitoes had either been blown away by the cyclone or did not fly to such a height. None came to trouble the exhausted sleepers.

## CHAPTER VI.

Man and Gentleman.



NIGHT had almost passed, and all three, soothed by the refreshing coolness which preceded the dawn, were sleeping their soundest, when a sudden fierce roar followed instantly by a piercing squeal caused even Blake to start up in panic. Miss Leslie, too terrified to scream, clung to Winthrop, who crouched on his haunches, little less overcome.

Blake was the first to recover and puzzle out the meaning of the crashing in the jungle and the ferocious growls directly beneath them.

"Lie still," he whispered. "We're all right. It's only a beast that killed something down below us."

All sat listening, and as the noise of the animals in the thicket died away they could hear the beast beneath them tear at the body of its victim.

"The air feels like dawn," whispered Winthrop. "We'll soon be able to see the brute!"

"And he's," rejoined Blake.

In this both were mistaken. During the brief false dawn they were puzzled by the odd appearance of the ground. The sudden flood of full daylight found them staring down into a dense white fog.

"So they have that here!" muttered Blake—"fever-fog!"

"Beastly shame!" echoed Winthrop. "I'm sure the creature has gone off."

His assertion was met by an outburst of snarls and yells that made all start back and crouch down again in their sheltering hollow. As before Blake was the first to recover.

"Bet you're right," he said. "The big one has gone off, and a pack of these African coyotes are having a scrap over the bones."

"You mean jackals. It sounds like the nasty beasts."

"It wasn't for that fog I'd go down and get our share of the game."

"Would it not be very dangerous, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie. "What a fearful noise!"

"I've chased coyotes off a calf with a rope; but that's not the proposition. You don't find me fooling around in that sewer gas of a fog. We'll roost right where we are till the sun does for us. We've got enough malaria in us already."

"Will it be long, Blake?" asked Winthrop.

"Huh? Getting hungry this quick? Wait till you've tramped around a week, with nothing to eat but your shoes."

"Surely, Mr. Blake, it will not be so bad!" protested Miss Leslie.

"Sorry, Miss Jenny; but coconut palms don't blow over every day, and when those nuts are gone what are we going to do for the next meal?"

"Could we not make bows?" suggested Winthrop. "There seems to be no end of game about."

"Bows—and arrows without points! Neither of us could hit a barn door, anyway."

"We could practice."

"Sure—six weeks' training on air pudding. I can do better with a handful of stones."

"Then we should go at once to the cliffs," said Miss Leslie.

"Now you're talking—and it's Pike Peak or bust for ours. Here's one night to the good; but we won't last many more if we don't get fire. It's flints we're after now."

"Could we not make fire by rubbing sticks?" said Winthrop, recalling his suggestion of the previous morning.

"I've heard that natives have no trouble—"

"So've I, and what's more, I've seen 'em do it. Never could make a go of it myself, though."

"But if you remember how it is done we have at least some chance—"

"Give you ten to one odds! No; we'll scratch around for a flint good and plenty before we waste time that way."

"The mist is going," observed Miss Leslie.

"That's no lie. Now for our coyotes. Where's my club?"

"They're all left," said Winthrop, peering down. "I can see the ground clearly, and there is not a sign of the beasts."

"There are the bones—what's left of them," added Blake, "It's a small deer, I suppose. Well, here goes."

He threw down his club and dropped the loose end of the creeper after it. As the line straightened he twisted the upper part around his leg and was about to slide to the ground when he remembered Miss Leslie.

"Think you can make it alone?" he asked.

The girl held up her hands, sore and swollen from the lacerations of the thorns. Blake looked at them, frowned, and turned to Winthrop.

"Um! you got it, too, and in the face," he grunted. "How's your ankle?"

Winthrop wriggled his foot about and felt the injured ankle.

"I fancy it is much better," he answered. "There seems to be no swelling, and there is no pain now."

"That's lucky; though it will tune up later. Take a slide, now. We've got to hustle our breakfast and find a way to get over the river."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sounds Which Carry at Sea.

Examinations by naval experts in wireless telephony as to the sound which will carry the greatest distance at sea develops that a siren under 72 pounds of steam pressure will emit a blast which may be heard 40 miles.

Next comes the steam whistle, the sound of which is carried 20 miles. Among the softest sounds which carry a considerable distance is the whistling buoy installed by the lighthouse board, which has frequently been heard a distance of 15 miles.

Old Heads on Young Shoulders.

Our children are growing more independent. It is not the fault of the parents nor of the children; we are not careless, and they are not ungrateful. The conditions of life are responsible for the modern "youth." Family, Stuttgart, Vienna.

## This \$1000<sup>00</sup> Cup for an ear of Corn

Made by Tiffany. Nearly 3 ft. high—in solid gold and silver. Actual contract price \$1,000. To be awarded at the **National Corn Exposition, Omaha** December 6 to 18, 1909

to the man, woman or child producing the best ear of corn grown this year in the United States.

Open to everybody belonging to the Association—Nothing to buy or sell. The purpose of the donor of this trophy—W. K. Kellogg—is to improve the quality of the millions of bushels of corn used in making Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes.

Many people think the perfection of corn flavor has been reached in Toasted Corn Flakes. Perhaps it has. If you don't know how good Kellogg's—the genuine Toasted Corn Flakes—is, try it. Then you'll see how hard a task we are giving ourselves to improve it, and the only way we can improve it is by the betterment of the corn itself.

**Professor Holden**, of the Iowa State College, the greatest authority on corn in the world, will award the prize at the National Corn Exposition, to be held at Omaha, Neb., Dec. 6th to 18th, 1909. Two simple rules will govern the plan, and they are—that you send your best ear of corn to the National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb., before November 27, 1909; and that you are a member of the National Corn Association—full particulars regarding which can be had by writing to National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb. It is a tag securely to your specimen and word it, "For the Kellogg Trophy Contest," and write your name and address plainly. If yours is judged the best, you will get the trophy for 1910. If you succeed again next year or the year following, the trophy will become your property for all time.

The contest will be open to every state in the Union. Professor Holden will judge the corn particularly on the basis of quality. The growing of more corn per acre is one object of the award, but the main purpose of the founder of the trophy is for improving the quality of corn used in making **KELLOGG'S TOASTED CORN FLAKES**. If you haven't tried this delicious cereal, begin your education in "good things to eat" today. All grocers have it.

**W. K. Kellogg**

KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Mich.



## AT THE MOMENT.



Percy—Aw, are you interested in the "Coming Young Man?"

Kitty (with a yawn)—No; I am more interested in the going young man.

## PAINT DURABILITY.

The first thought in painting should, of course, be durability—and durability means simply pure paint properly applied. Pure paint is pure white lead and linseed oil (with or without tinting material).

Some years ago the paint-buyer was likely to get adulterated or counterfeit white lead if he was not familiar with brands. To-day he may buy with perfect safety if he only makes sure that the Dutch Boy Painter trademark is on the packages of white lead that he buys.

This trademark was adopted by National Lead Company to distinguish the pure white lead made by them from the worthless adulterated and fake goods. It is a guarantee as valuable to the house-owner as the education of a paint expert could be.

Even doctors disagree and when they do it helps to swell the population of one of the other two places.

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

Hunger is a necessary evil; it promotes industry.

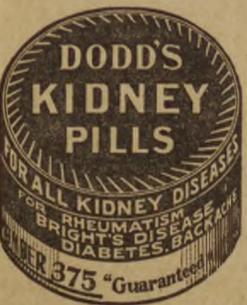
Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is made to satisfy the smoker.

It is the after effect of experience that counts.

Stop taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists, biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Stop taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.



**Stop**

taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists, biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

**THE TEETH** Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

**THE MOUTH** Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

**THE EYES** when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

**CATARH** Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. **LARGE SAMPLE FREE!**

THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36-1909.



Nothing to Learn, Simply Shave NO STROPPING, NO HONING

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM** Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Reseore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

## RESINOL

has been prescribed for years by physicians all over the world in the treatment of skin diseases, itching, irritation, eczema and in dressing of boils, felons and in dressing of cuts, lacerations, etc. It is a guarantee as valuable to the house-owner as the education of a paint expert could be.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

"I cannot praise RESINOL enough." Mrs. Geo. A. Lancy, Montreal, Canada.

## FREE GOVERNMENT LAND!

## CHEYENNE RIVER RESERVATION

**3,000,000 Acres** of good land will be thrown open to Homesteaders October 4th to 23rd. The general land office has designated **Le Beau and Aberdeen, S.D.**

on **M. & St. L. R. R.** as places to register for the drawing.

For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis and St. Louis road or **A. B. CUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Minneapolis, Minn.**

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

# KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Nate Baker of Iowa spent last Thursday with former friends.

Kingston will be well represented at the Boone county fair this week.

and Mrs. William Vergie spent last Thursday with friends.

win Hait of Kirkland and Mrs. Delia Branch last Friday.

s Lola Swift of DeKalb was host of Miss Jessie Pond a few days last week.

John Lettow left Monday evening for Denver, Colo., where he goes for his health.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton entertained Miss Mae Conklin of Galena over Sunday.

Miss Esther Branch left Saturday to attend a Y. W. C. A. convention at Lake Geneva.

Mrs. Lee of Sycamore recently spent a few days at the home of her brother, H. M. Stark.

Mrs. Amanda Moyers and son, went to Fairdale Tuesday and a few days with friends.

Roy Tupper came out from Chicago Monday to recuperate from an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Poust and son, Cassius, of Sandwich were entertained by friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson returned last Friday from a short stay at Marengo and Camp Epworth.

Mrs. Ann McDonald, daughter, Nora, and nephew, Haman Parcel, of Elgin attended the picnic last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Harrington and children of Princeton are here for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. B. J. Moyers.

Mr. and Mr. James Dorsey and daughter came out from Chicago last Saturday to be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burton.

Harry Heckman was home from Aurora Saturday evening and Sunday.

A number of our teachers are in attendance at the Institute held in Sycamore this week.

Mrs. Laura Ackley and son, Leslie, went to Chicago last Saturday to make their future home.

Mrs. William Sergent returned Monday evening from Marengo where she spent several days with friends.

The young ladies quartet of this place gave their entertainment at Cherry Valley Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Sarah Silver, on her way to her home in Nebraska, stopped at Dixon Sunday and Monday with friends.

The M. E. people who have been at Camp Epworth during the ten days of campmeeting returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Buxton and sons of Vinton, Ia., have been guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stark.

Mrs. Eva Howe and son, Ward, returned last Saturday evening from a visit in Moline, Keithsburg, Wyand and other cities.

Mrs. Hosea Atwood and granddaughter of Collins, Iowa, were guests of the former's brother, H. M. Stark, and family last week.

Mrs. Phillip King of Mayfield and her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Vosburg of Iowa, went to Chicago Saturday to spend a few days.

Mrs. J. Hitchcock and daughter, Grace, returned Tuesday from a three weeks' stay in Fargo, N. D., with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gardner.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell, daughter, Edna, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trumbull of Stillman Valley were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained the latter's nieces, Misses Adah and Florence Lilly, their brother, Arthur, and Miss Weaver, all of Durand, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Penny, Mrs. Essie Beatson and son, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Penny and sons, Mrs. Mike Askin and son, of Belvidere attended the picnic Thursday.

Dr. T. N. Austin of Genoa will attend to all of Dr. Markley's calls during the latter's absence, beginning this Saturday evening. Dr. Markley expects to enjoy a vacation of two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McCollom and the former's cousin, James Piper, of Ogden, Iowa, came last Thursday to attend the 105th encampment held here Thursday and for a visit at the home of I. A. McCollom.

John Martin, who has been in the employ of Geithman Bros., Genoa, spent Monday at the home of R. C. Benson and left Tuesday for Colorado where he has a position.

Miss Pearl Kepple was assisted in her entertainment Tuesday evening by Miss Vera Colvin of Belvidere, pianist, and Miss Marjorie Davy of De Kalb, reader. Miss Gladys Burgess opened the entertainment with a piano solo. This was one of the best entertainments given for some time.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Willie Lampard held at his parents home near Herbert Sunday afternoon. Rev. Tuttle officiated. It was the largest funeral held in this community for years. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful showing the esteem in which he was held. The entire community sympathizes with the family in their sadness.

### It's To Your Advantage To Trade At This Store

There are many reasons for your trading here. Among the more important ones are the well established reputation of this store for the high standard of quality in the merchandise offered in the consistent low pricing. You'll always find the best here, and at the lowest possible price.

It's daylight here all the time. In the daytime, the great light shaft—one of the largest in the state—and windows on every side of this great building, all fitted with prismatic glass, "daylight" every corner of the store.

At night the store is brilliantly lighted with the new "Tungsten" electric lamps which give daylight effect on all colors. You can select garments and materials at all times by "daylight."

When you're tired from shopping or sight-seeing remember that all the accommodations of our spacious and homelike Rest Balcony are at your service. You'll find this a most convenient resting place. A maid is in constant attendance, ready to assist you with your wraps, with the children or in any other way. At your request you will be served with fragrant coffee, sandwiches and cake, with no charge whatever.

The New Fall Goods are now arriving—in dray loads—in car loads—in train loads, we might say, for it will require several to bring them all here. We invite an early inspection of the new things which will soon be on display.

Just now there are great bargains offered in every part of the store—in summer goods and in odd lots and "broken lines." All are priced for final clearance.

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

### Administrator's Notice

Estate of Ida May Durham Deceased.  
The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Ida May Durham, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the November Term, on the first Monday in November 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 26th day of August, A. D. 1909.  
52-31  
FREMANTLE NUTT, Administrator  
G. E. Slott, Atty

### Administrator's Notice

Estate of John Hitchcock deceased.  
The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of John Hitchcock, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the November Term, on the first Monday in November 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 26th day of July, A. D. 1909.  
51-31  
John H. HITCHCOCK, Administrator

### EASINESS OF DEATH.

The Last Moments Rarely Witness Real Physical Suffering.

It is as natural to die as it is to live—and as easy. Practically all the distress witnessed as taking place in the act of dying is the automatic tissue struggle against dissolution and is not recognized by the individual who seems to be acutely suffering. Occasionally in the delirium of fever, in uraemia and other intoxications, in certain of the brain degenerations witnessed in old age, there is an exhilaration or happy, peaceful calm that pervades the final scene.

I remember one dear lady, a Swedenborgian, who believed that after death one would follow the occupation that had been most congenial in the present life. This lady was especially fond of babies, fondling them and giving them personal care. When she came to die of a lingering, most painful illness, at the final moment a beatific smile pervaded her countenance, she beamed in gentle ecstasy and murmured: "Now I see the heavenly light. I see a baby."

Yet nature is not often so lavish with her kindness. Usually everything is dulled, blunted, so that at the border line between life and death it is often difficult, even impossible for a certain time, to say whether the soul has fled or not. It was long debated in medical circles whether or not there was a reliable test for death. Indeed, the tissues always survive the departure of the vital spark for a longer or shorter time. A muscle will contract to the electric current for a considerable time after the eye is dull, the intellect a closed book, the soul on its way. The hair grows palpably after death.

Of course there are some exceptions, and once in awhile—so I read and so I am told—some one dies really in conscious terror and priest, but I have not seen such a thing off, and I can state candidly that of the many scores of deaths that I have witnessed, in hospital and out among the very poor and very wealthy, the young and the old, the pious and the blasphemous, some of which have been very painful to behold, in nearly all of them the main actor at the last moment was not conscious of what was going on. The occasional examples of conscious cheerfulness are the exception and still more so instances of terminal torture.—E. L. Keyes, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

### Five Stages of the Sword.

It may be said that the evolution of the sword has passed through five distinct stages. First came the epoch of pure carnage, when men seemed to hew and hack each other for the mere pleasure it gave them; next the era of legend, when stupendous and impossible feats of arms were said to have been accomplished. Then followed the feudal time, a curious mixture of bloodshed and religion, when the piety of the crusaders was proved by their ability to slash the equally bloodthirsty Saracens. Succeeding this period sprang the noble season of skillful fence as the sword, no longer a weapon of pure attack, became a mixed arm of offense and defense combined. Finally we see, its fall, being today a mere military accoutrement, after attaining a glory that no one dreamed of during the days of its first rude and barbarous use.—Exchange.

### Convincing.

The landed proprietor purchased a carriage horse to match one he already possessed. A day or two later he asked his groom what he thought of the new arrival.

"Weel, sir," said Sandy, "he's certainly a gran' lookin' horse, but he's a wee bit touchy i' the temper."

"What makes you say that, Sandy?"

"Weel, he disna seem to tak' kindly to onybody, sir. In fact, he disna like me to gang intae his box to feed him even."

"Oh," lightly responded the horse's owner, "he hasn't settled down yet, that's all. His surroundings are strange to him. I don't think there's anything wrong with his temper."

"I didna either at first, sir," remarked Sandy, "but he kicked me clean out o' the box twice, an' when ye come to think about it that's sort o' convincin'!"

### "Poor John."

A Philadelphian who was formerly a resident of a town in the north of Pennsylvania recently revisited his old home.

"What became of the Hoover family?" he asked an old friend.

"Oh," answered the latter, "Tom Hoover did very well—got to be an actor out west. Bill, the other brother, is something of an artist in New York, and Mary, the sister, is doing literary work. But John never amounted to much. It took all he could lay his hands on to support the others."—Lippincott's.



## HERE'S THE SECRET, MOTHER

"It's the Baking Powder,—not much like your old-style kind that cost three times as much and wasn't half as good."

"Well, it's just wonderful. Everything you make is light as a feather and the best I ever tasted. In my time, I thought I was a fine cook when I could get a cake to look like that. And to think it always comes out right! How foolish I've been to stick to the high-priced kind,—forty or fifty cents a pound and no better than they were fifty years ago!"

Baking Powders have improved along with everything else in the last fifty years. We guarantee that today the Best at Any Price is

## KC BAKING POWDER

The modern, up-to-date leavener, the summit of perfection in Baking Powder.

If you don't like it better than any other,—your grocer will return your money.

Guaranteed to comply with all Pure Food Laws—Purity  
Guaranteed to please you best—Satisfaction  
Guaranteed to save you money—Economy

No "Trust" prices,—a 25-ounce can for 25 cents.  
Get a can on trial from your grocer; get it today.

# Fall Carpet Opening at Peck's

Our assortments of Carpets and Rugs

are here, ready for your inspection and approval

The New Wiltons

The New Body Brussels

The New Velvets

The New Ingrains

The New Axministers

In the newest patterns and the best qualities. A stock superior to any in Elgin at most moderate prices. Prices which should command attention from the closest buyers. Come in and get estimates. No job too small or contract too large but they all receive the same careful attention.

Geo. M. Peck Co.  
Elgin, Illinois

# 8 Cents for Binder Twine!

## Attention Farmers!

Why pay some department store or some person traveling around the country with samples 8½ and 9 cents for Twine when you can buy as good twine as ever went into your binder for 8 cents right here?

Every Ball Warranted

E. H. Cohoon & Co.



THE ELGIN ACADEMY OF NORTHWESTERN UNIVERSITY OPENS FOR ITS 54th YEAR Tuesday, Sep. 7, 1909

UNDENOMINATIONAL BY CHARTER, CHRISTIAN, CO-EDUCATIONAL. THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT offers instruction in Mathematics, Science, History, English, German, Latin, Greek, Elocution, Physical Culture and Mechanical Drawing.

THE BUSINESS COLLEGE DEPARTMENT—Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, Filing, Manifolding, Civil Service Subjects, etc. New and Most Modern Equipment just added. Superior Instruction.

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