

THE GENOA JOURNAL.

Published by D.S. & R.H. LORD.

An Independent Local Newspaper devoted to the Interests of the People of Genoa and The Publishers.

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VOL. II.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1901.

NO. 17.

Genoa, Illinois.

CONNECTED TO MAY 1, 1901.

C. M. & ST. P. R. R.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No.	LEAVE GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 8	8:07 a. m.	7:45 p. m.
No. 26	7:39 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
No. 22	8:05 a. m.	10:25 a. m.
No. 6	11:58 a. m.	1:45 p. m.
No. 24	3:54 p. m.	5:28 p. m.
No. 2	9:19 p. m.	10:55 p. m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No.	LEAVE CHICAGO	ARR. GENOA
No. 21	8:30 a. m.	10:25 a. m.
No. 5	2:00 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
No. 23	4:05 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
No. 23	4:00 p. m.	5:35 p. m.
No. 7	5:15 p. m.	6:40 p. m.
No. 3	10:25 p. m.	11:55 p. m.

J. M. HARVEY, Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

No.	LEAVE GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 4	7:50 p. m.	9:30 p. m.
No. 26	7:17 a. m.	10:05 a. m.
No. 2	11:10 a. m.	12:55 p. m.
No. 6	4:00 p. m.	7:00 a. m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

No.	LEAVE CHICAGO	ARR. GENOA
No. 25	2:30 p. m.	4:53 p. m.
No. 31	3:45 p. m.	5:17 p. m.
No. 3	8:30 a. m.	10:12 a. m.

S. R. CRAWFORD, Agent.

C. Gt-W. R. R.

March 3, 1901.

Trains Leave SYCAMORE as follows.

WEST BOUND.

Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City	10:27 a. m.
Night Express for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines and Kansas City	12:20 a. m.
Byron Local	5:42 p. m.
Limited for Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City	8:00 p. m.

EAST BOUND.

Chicago Suburban	6:00 a. m.
Suburban	7:50 a. m.
Limited	7:40 a. m.
Local	8:00 a. m.
Special	12:15 p. m.
Express	7:45 p. m.

SYCAMORE-DE KALB.

Leave Sycamore	Arrive DeKalb	Leave DeKalb	Arrive Sycamore
6:30 a. m.	6:40 a. m.	6:50 a. m.	6:00 a. m.
10:45 a. m.	11:00 a. m.	7:35 a. m.	7:40 a. m.
12:15 p. m.	12:25 p. m.	8:35 a. m.	8:40 a. m.
2:45 p. m.	3:00 p. m.	11:55 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
7:15 p. m.	7:25 p. m.	4:30 p. m.	4:50 p. m.
8:15 p. m.	8:25 p. m.	7:30 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday. All others daily. W. V. HOWARD, Agent.

C. & N. W. at Henrietta.

Trains North	8:07 a. m.	Trains South	8:00 a. m.
all Trains	daily except Sunday.	all Trains	10:51 a. m.
2:45 p. m.		6:22 p. m.	

Cottage For Sale.

We offer for sale, for cash or on time, a new, neat and pleasantly located cottage of modern design. Nice lot, good well, cistern and cellar. Alley on two sides. \$1300. Inquire JOURNAL office.

We have wagon boxes in stock and will meet any and all catalogue prices. Come and see us if you are in need of a box. Cohoon & Stanley.

The New York World.

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

The Most Widely Read Newspaper in America.

Time has demonstrated that the Thrice-a-Week World stands alone in its class. Other papers have imitated its form but not its success. This is because it tells all the news all the time and tells it impartially, whether that news be political or otherwise. It is in fact almost a daily at the price of a weekly and you cannot afford to be without it.

Republican and Democrat alike can read the Thrice-a-Week World with absolute confidence in its truth.

In addition to news, it publishes first class serial stories and other features suited to the home and fireside.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this New York paper and the Genoa Journal together one year for \$1.90. The regular price of the two papers is \$2.25.

For Rent.

A good store room, suitable for a tailor-shop or clothing store. Inquire JOURNAL.

Native Herbs.

I am agent for Native Herbs and solicit your orders. R. D. Lord, New Lebanon, Ill.

Local Pick Ups.

Dr. Patterson was in Elgin Sunday.

C. A. Cunningham was a Chicago visitor last Saturday.

Lorren Olmstead was a Chicago passenger Monday morning.

Mrs. Helen Preston is visiting in Elgin this week with her daughters.

Miss Ursula Holroyd was home from Chicago from Saturday until Monday.

Walter Channing was in Elgin yesterday. His family have been there several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Geithman was looking at the pretty displays at the Elgin Carnival last Monday.

Ed. Connors, the handsome operator at Hampshire, was calling again last Sunday evening in our city.

W. G. Cohoon and wife of Belvidere, were visitors at the home of E. H. Cohoon and wife Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shippey returned from their outing at Fox Lake last Saturday looking quite well for the trip.

The Misses Stella Rowland and Mabel Rapalee were Sunday visitors in Hampshire with the former's relatives.

R. H. Lord and sister and brother, Fannie and Harlan, were in Chicago Sunday looking at the animals in Lincoln Park.

Miss Wyla Richardson was a passenger for LaFayette, Indiana, last Saturday where she went to visit among friends a short time.

Mrs. Tillie Bagley has been in Chicago and bought her fall stock of millinery and is now prepared to show you the neatest designs.

Mesdames S. J. Holroyd and Lillie Lord went to Chicago last Saturday where they visited until Monday with friends and shopped.

S. H. Stiles and wife visited with friends in Kingston Saturday.

Will Prain has been quite glum with the toothache the past few days.

There has never been a person since the Creation up to the present time, whose picture has been so widely distributed as has been that of our late President, William McKinley.

The new milk shippers union which was recently organized in Chicago and the country tributary thereto met in the city recently and fixed the price of milk for the month of October at ninety five cents.

Uncle Quick Burroughs returned home last Friday from a month's visit with friends in Iowa. The places he visited were Bedford, Shellrock, Olwein, Clarks-ville, Waverly, Allison and Waterloo. He reports having had a splendid time and saw a fine country.

William Gregory, of Olwein, Iowa, formerly of this place, arrived in Genoa last Thursday and visited with relatives until Monday. "Bill" was the same old boy that he was when he lived here and let everyone know of his presence by the many jokes he practiced.

At Sycamore there has been another case of an accident with a gun in the hands of a boy playmate. The victim of the accident is Fred Larson, and the boy who was in possession of the gun is William Lingren. Thirty five shot went onto the leg and only about a dozen were extracted.

John Haines went to Chicago yesterday.

Rev. Hesaer had business in DeKalb, Tuesday.

Peter Olesen is on the sick list, having contracted a severe cold.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baker last Friday. Mrs. E. L. Abraham is visiting with relatives in Elgin this week.

E. H. Cohoon and wife visited in Sycamore Friday and Saturday.

Peter Olesen visited with friends in Chicago a week returning home last Friday.

Alderman Perkins and Elias Hoag have been on the list of sick the past week.

Clayton and Garfield Pierce are at Elgin this week taking in the street carnival.

Miss Jennie Whipple left for Evanston yesterday where she goes to attend school.

Arthur Sattuck and wife went to Batavia yesterday and today will visit the carnival at Elgin.

Miss Pearl Davis, of Beloit, visited Sunday and Monday with her sister, Mrs. William Wylde.

Mesdames J. and B. Fenton were visitors with friends at Cortland a couple days last week.

Mrs. Mary Shields and little son of Chicago, are at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Porter this week.

Mrs. J. Fenton and Mrs. Alfred Buck attended the Elgin street fair from Monday until Wednesday.

Mrs. Jeannette Leonard went to Elgin today to take in the Fair and will then go to Aurora and visit with her sister, Mrs. Hattie Hunt, until Monday.

E. L. Summers commences his vacation from the C. M. & St. P. depot today. Cunningham will work days during his absence and John Canavan nights.

Miss. Ella White went to Sandwich Tuesday where she will visit a few days and then proceed to Chicago and remain there a few days before returning home.

F. O. Swan and wife will leave next Monday for Boston, where they will visit a number of weeks with relatives. They will visit the "Pan American" on their return home.

A petition signed by 106 of the taxpayers and voters of the town was presented to the board last Monday night asking them to grant the franchise to put in an electric light, heat and power plant.

Mrs. M. W. Ferslew has moved her office from the Pacific Hotel to rooms in A. Crawford's house where she will be glad to receive all who can call. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. and 5 p. m. to 9 p. m.

John and Louis Kanis, of Hampshire, have bought out Walter Channing in the billiard hall and will take possession the first of the month. The boys will live up stairs in the building and will open up a cigar factory in connection with the poolroom.

At an election held at Bedford, Iowa, while Uncle Burroughs was there to bond the town and put in a system of water works, the women were permitted to vote. Of two hundred and twenty five who voted there were only eight that voted against it. One of our aldermen hearing of this remarked that he "would give the women more credit than some men on a question of improvement any old day."

J. P. Brown left for Story county Iowa Tuesday.

Wm. Cooper, Sr., was at the county seat Tuesday.

Rev. Farmiloe was up from Elgin Tuesday evening, returning yesterday.

Mrs. Thomas, of Clare and who has been with her daughter, Mrs. Thos. Baker the past week, returned home yesterday.

Dr. C. A. Patterson and "Jack" Shattuck expect to leave here the first of the week for a three week's hunting trip in northern Wisconsin.

Wanted:- A hard coal stove in good order. Leave word at Journal office -Two hundred large, hard wood posts for sale at 8c., each.

24 Mrs. Chas. Preston. -Farm for Rent or Sale.- An eighty acre farm, one half mile south of New-Lebanon. Possession March 1. R. D. Lord.

What has become of the old fashioned woman who made one chicken do the work of three by stewing it with dumplings?

Party, creed nor nation had no distinction in the true sorrow of the people over the death of William McKinley.-(Amite City, La.) Independent.

James Mansfield has made a new departure in the way of an improvement to his cow stable. It is a cement floor put in by Fletcher Hannah and it is meeting the approval of all who see it.

When an employer pays wages to a man who spends his money at home a portion of that money comes back to the employer. In helping the man in your community you are helping yourself.-(Amite City, La.) Independent.

George Sisley, editor of the Genoa Issue, has been appointed assistant bookkeeper at the Elgin asylum to succeed Arthur Evans, who resigned to take charge of his father's real estate business at Aurora.-Chronicle (St. Charles.)

A Georgia exchange is responsible for this fish story: "A gentleman near Durango owns a bird dog which is especially good at fetching things out of the water. In order to show a friend what the dog could do, he threw a fifty-cent piece into the water and told the dog to fetch it. The dog dived and brought back a two pound catfish and thirty five cents in change."

Notice.

I wish to announce to my friends that I will be away from home from October 1 to 20. C. A. Patterson.

Church Fair.

The Ladies Aid Society will on next Wednesday give a chicken pie dinner and supper and fair at the M. E. Church parlors to which every body are invited to be present. An interesting program has been prepared and will be given in the evening after the supper. Dinner twenty cents, Supper fifteen cents.

PROGRAM

Music	Pianola.
Recitation	Mrs. Mary Abraham,
Duett	Agnes Hutchison, Mary Patter-
	(son,
Violin Solo,	E. G. Andrews,
Piano Duett,	Mrs. Zina Stott, Zee Stott,
Recitation,	Jessie Thompson,
Vocal Solo,	Mrs. Sisley
Piano Solo,	Miss Dot Young,
Reading,	Mrs. D. S. Brown
Music,	On Pianola,
Whistling Solo,	Flossie Kellogg,
Duett,	Mrs. Zina Stott, Miss Arnold,
Recitation,	Mrs. Gabriel,
Violin Solo,	E. G. Andrews,
Music,	On Pianola.

ELECTION NOTICE.

An Election of the Tax Payers of the Village of Genoa Illinois, will be held at the village Hall on Saturday September 28, for the purpose of getting an expression of the Tax Payers whether they wish Electric lights or not. A full vote is desired. Polls of Election will be open from 7:00 a. m until 5:00 p. m., by order of the Trustees.

J. E. STOTT, Pres.

OFFICERS FOR M. E. CHURCH FOR YEAR 1901-1902.

Genoa Church.

TRUSTEES.

A. V. Pierce,	T. L. Kitchen,
W. F. Eklor,	F. W. Olmstead,
W. S. Strong,	N. H. Stanley,
H. N. Merritt,	S. S. Slater

A. G. Stewart.

STEWARDS

Lewis Anderson,	Sarah Sumner,
E. H. Olmstead,	W. F. Eklor,
J. R. Furr,	Frances McCormick,
Elma Smock,	G. H. Stanley,

F. G. Patterson.

RECORDING STEWARD.

Elmer Smock.

DISTRICT STEWARD.

E. H. Olmstead.

Ney Church.

TRUSTEES.

John Corson,	George White,
John Stockwell,	P. M. Reed,
G. C. Kitchen,	L. R. Robinson,
Stout Hepburn,	

STEWARDS.

P. M. Reed,

L. Robinson.

Charter Grove Church.

STEWARDS.

Thos. Marshall,	Ira Evans,
Wm. Whipple,	J. G. Smith,
Frank Ernest,	Charles Marshall,

STEWARDS.

Church Committee.

1.

Mrs. Mary J. Patterson, Mrs. P. Reed,

Mrs. May King.

2.

CHURCH EXTENSION.

Mrs. H. W. Merritt, Mrs. Geo. Buck,

Mrs. Frank Ernest.

3.

Sunday Schools.

GENOA.

Lewis Anderson,

J. R. Furr,

Mrs. Thomas Kitchen.

Ney.

John Hepburn,

E. D. Kellogg,

H. Patterson.

Charter Grove.

Ira Evans,

Frank Ernest,

Jease Buzzell.

4.

Temperance.

Mrs. Mary Crawford, G. C. Kitchen,

Mrs. Fannie King.

Education.

Carrie Arnold,

Mrs. Geo. Dalby,

Freemen's Aid and Southern Education.

5.

F. G. Patterson, Mrs. Debora Whitney,

Jas. Whitacher.

6.

Church Records.

Lewis Anderson,

L. Robinson,

Wm. Whipple.

7.

Parsonage and Furniture.

Mrs. Frances McCormick, Mrs. Wm.

Whipple, Mrs. G. C. Kitchen.

8.

Estimation of Salary.

F. W. Olmstead, Wm. Whipple,

L. Robinson.

Conference Claimants,

Same as 8.

9.

Gnekow - Maschke.

Last Saturday evening at the German Lutheran church occurred the wedding of William Gnekow to Miss Matilda Maschke, both well known in and around Genoa. The ceremony was performed by the pastor Rev. John Moltan.

The groomsmen were Otto Maschke, John Baumen, and Rudolph Schmidt, and Emil Tyler.

The bridesmaids were Amelia Awe, Emma Lemcke, Minnie Lemcke, and Minnie Bauman.

The newly married, couple have commenced keeping house and the JOURNAL joins their many friends in extending congratulations.

Country Cousins Do Not Figure.

Turks have no family names writes Gen. George B. Williams in the New York Telegraph. For example: A man named Mohammed has a son named Ahmed and a daughter named Sophia. The son will always be known merely as Ahmed and the daughter always merely as Sophia, in the latter case even after marriage. The result is that members of families after one or two generations become lost to each other. In fact, the "sisters and the cousins and the aunts" business is not much exploited in Turkey. One may be talking to two brothers or two sisters without the fact being made known. There being no family ties—no aristocracy. The grand vizier of today may have been a camel driver or a servant. His rise is not due to family influence or connection.

Advertised Letters.

Letters for the following addresses are remaining in the GENOA postoffice unclaimed. Persons calling for same will please say "advertised". Those remaining unclaimed for October 5, will be sent to the Dead Letter office.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Items of General Interest Told in Paragraphs.

COMPLETE NEWS SUMMARY.

Record of Happenings of Much or Little Importance from All Parts of the Civilized World—Incidents, Enterprises, Accidents, Verdicts, Crimes and Wars

Johann Most is arrested at Corona, L. I., while addressing an anarchist meeting of 500 persons in a saloon.

Pet elk in Brooklyn park attacks and fatally goes its keeper.

French Benevolent Society of New York will build \$500,000 hospital.

Mrs. McKinley, upon the advice of Dr. Rixey, takes a drive, paying a visit to West Lawn Cemetery, where the President is buried.

The expense incurred by the death of President McKinley, including medical services and the funeral, will be met by Congress through a special provision. Aid will also be given Mrs. McKinley.

Helen A. Bloodgood, young daughter of New York people, started on a shopping trip four days ago and has dropped completely out of sight, the case baffling the best detectives of the city.

General Frederick Funston has undergone a successful operation for appendicitis at Manila and it is believed he will recover.

General Kitchener reports heavy losses in a party of Lovatt's scouts, who were surprised by the Boer general, Kritzinger, near Herschell, Friday morning.

United States transport Buford is stranded on a sand bar off the island of Mindanao and it is feared she will be wrecked if a typhoon should sweep the coast.

Czar says Turkish atrocities in Armenia must stop; that the people must accept Russian protection or be exterminated.

Candidacy of Tomas Estrada Palma for presidency of Cuba with support of all political parties will be announced this week and his election seems assured.

Colombian agent sent to the United States to buy two gunboats.

Thirty-two persons killed in a train wreck at Palola, Roumania.

Woman's building at the State Fair grounds, Springfield, Ill., destroyed by fire, which started while a cooking school was in progress. Panic caused among young women students.

Government officials seized \$200,000 at Huntington, W. Va., which it is asserted was part of the money embezzled by Captain O. M. Carter. It was in possession of his brother.

Four men killed in a railroad wreck at Wayne, Mich.

Drunken soldier at Fort Meade killed a comrade.

Daniel C. Brown of Carlinville, Ill., shoots wife, father-in-law and himself.

Insurance managers in annual convention at Frontenac, N. Y., suspended operations during the hour of the President's funeral and adopted appropriate resolutions.

Duke of York given degree of LL. D. by McGill University at Montreal.

British torpedo boat destroyer Cobra, the fastest vessel in the world, strikes a rock in the North Sea, explodes and sinks with the loss of sixty-five lives.

Explosion of gas at the department store of A. M. Rothschild & Co. at Chicago wrecks a huge wall, causing a loss of \$250,000. Several persons receive slight injuries.

Fire in the five-story building at 230-233 Madison street, Chicago, occupied by Florsheim & Co. and other tenants, caused a loss of \$100,000.

Czar and Czarina of Russia arrived at Dunkirk, where they were received by President Loubet. Czar reviewed French war fleet.

British cruiser Indefatigable went ashore in St. Lawrence river near Quebec. Ship injured on the rocks.

Colombian rebels and Venezuelans occupied La Hacha after government troops withdrew.

Buffalo Exposition was closed Thursday during the McKinley funeral. Work in factories of many cities and the operation of railways stopped for a few minutes during the McKinley funeral Thursday.

Hugh Flynn, aged 24 years, of Grand Rapids, Mich., fell from a train at Roberts, Ill., and was instantly killed.

Western Society of the Army of the Potomac passed resolutions advising the banishment of anarchists.

Isaac Stephenson has offered \$30,000 to Marinette, Wis., for a library building on condition that the city bond itself to appropriate \$3,000 a year for maintenance. The council has unanimously accepted the offer.

The bodies of three men were found in the debris of an ore train that was wrecked on the Escanaba and Lake Superior railroad some days ago.

Virginia constitutional convention rejected provision for free speech in the bill of rights, because of the President's murder.

Deputy Police Commissioner W. S. Devery of New York was arrested charged with oppression and neglect of duty. Accused by a policeman whom he had fined.

Dr. Hill, city chemist of Buffalo, hinted that the bullets found in Czolgosz's revolver were poisoned.

KILLS ONE, WOUNDS ANOTHER.

Farmer Near Pontiac, Ill., Fires on Men With Fatal Results.

E. G. Richter shot and killed James Thompson and fatally wounded Sam England on his farm six miles north of Pontiac, Ill. Thompson and England were gathering nuts on Richter's farm and were ordered off. Some words then passed between them, when Richter, who is quick tempered, shot Thompson in the head with a revolver, his victim dying almost instantly. England then stepped aside, but Richter fired on him also and it is feared he cannot survive. Richter left the place of shooting and tried to escape, but Sheriff Talbott caught Richter and placed him in jail. Richter has always been considered a very dangerous character in and around Cornell and will undoubtedly plead insanity, as he has been confined twice at the asylum at Kankakee, as has also his wife. A brother about five years ago killed his mother and committed suicide in the county jail here while awaiting trial. Thompson, who leaves a wife and two children, is also a bad character, having killed a man in Ohio.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Spring wheat—No. 1 northern, 69 3/4c; No. 2 northern, 69 1/4c; No. 3 spring, 67 1/2c. Winter wheat—No. 1 red, 71 1/2c; No. 2 red, 69 1/2c; No. 3 red, 68 1/2c; No. 4 hard, 68 1/2c; No. 3 hard, 65 1/2c; No. 4 hard, 64 1/2c. Corn—No. 1, 57 1/2c; No. 2, 57 1/2c; No. 3, 57 1/2c; No. 4, 57 1/2c; No. 5, 57 1/2c; No. 6, 57 1/2c; No. 7, 57 1/2c; No. 8, 57 1/2c; No. 9, 57 1/2c; No. 10, 57 1/2c; No. 11, 57 1/2c; No. 12, 57 1/2c; No. 13, 57 1/2c; No. 14, 57 1/2c; No. 15, 57 1/2c; No. 16, 57 1/2c; No. 17, 57 1/2c; No. 18, 57 1/2c; No. 19, 57 1/2c; No. 20, 57 1/2c; No. 21, 57 1/2c; No. 22, 57 1/2c; No. 23, 57 1/2c; No. 24, 57 1/2c; No. 25, 57 1/2c; No. 26, 57 1/2c; No. 27, 57 1/2c; No. 28, 57 1/2c; No. 29, 57 1/2c; No. 30, 57 1/2c; No. 31, 57 1/2c; No. 32, 57 1/2c; No. 33, 57 1/2c; No. 34, 57 1/2c; No. 35, 57 1/2c; No. 36, 57 1/2c; No. 37, 57 1/2c; No. 38, 57 1/2c; No. 39, 57 1/2c; No. 40, 57 1/2c; No. 41, 57 1/2c; No. 42, 57 1/2c; No. 43, 57 1/2c; No. 44, 57 1/2c; No. 45, 57 1/2c; No. 46, 57 1/2c; No. 47, 57 1/2c; No. 48, 57 1/2c; No. 49, 57 1/2c; No. 50, 57 1/2c; No. 51, 57 1/2c; No. 52, 57 1/2c; No. 53, 57 1/2c; No. 54, 57 1/2c; No. 55, 57 1/2c; No. 56, 57 1/2c; No. 57, 57 1/2c; No. 58, 57 1/2c; No. 59, 57 1/2c; No. 60, 57 1/2c; No. 61, 57 1/2c; No. 62, 57 1/2c; No. 63, 57 1/2c; No. 64, 57 1/2c; No. 65, 57 1/2c; No. 66, 57 1/2c; No. 67, 57 1/2c; No. 68, 57 1/2c; No. 69, 57 1/2c; No. 70, 57 1/2c; No. 71, 57 1/2c; No. 72, 57 1/2c; No. 73, 57 1/2c; No. 74, 57 1/2c; No. 75, 57 1/2c; No. 76, 57 1/2c; No. 77, 57 1/2c; No. 78, 57 1/2c; No. 79, 57 1/2c; No. 80, 57 1/2c; No. 81, 57 1/2c; No. 82, 57 1/2c; No. 83, 57 1/2c; No. 84, 57 1/2c; No. 85, 57 1/2c; No. 86, 57 1/2c; No. 87, 57 1/2c; No. 88, 57 1/2c; No. 89, 57 1/2c; No. 90, 57 1/2c; No. 91, 57 1/2c; No. 92, 57 1/2c; No. 93, 57 1/2c; No. 94, 57 1/2c; No. 95, 57 1/2c; No. 96, 57 1/2c; No. 97, 57 1/2c; No. 98, 57 1/2c; No. 99, 57 1/2c; No. 100, 57 1/2c.

Fusion ticket in Nebraska. Fusion between the Democratic and Populist parties of Nebraska was effected by their state convention after sessions held in separate halls at Lincoln. The Democrats were given the head of the ticket, Supreme Court Justice and the two regents of the university go to the Populists. The Democrats declared themselves opposed to any reorganization of the party or any change in principles. Nominations: For Supreme Court justice, Conrad Hollenbeck, for university regent, J. H. Hoyston; for university regent, F. G. Hawxy.

Cashier Said to have Absconded. The steamer Hal Ting arrived at Vancouver, B. C., from Skagway, bringing a report of the alleged absconding of Edward Daniel, cashier for Barsh & Co., merchants of Dawson, with a sum of money variously estimated at from \$35,000 to \$50,000. Daniel is said to have been taken in charge on the American side near Eagle City, Alaska, and he will probably return to Dawson to stand trial.

Kills Her Father-in-Law. Mrs. Lena Fair shot and killed her father-in-law, Michael Fair, at their home in South Cheyenne, Wyo. Mrs. Fair is a girl 20 years old. She says Fair, who was past 50, threatened to kill her and that when she fired he had one hand on her throat and with the other was reaching for his revolver. The police found a revolver in the hip pocket of the dead man. Mrs. Fair was arrested.

Thieves Raid Nebraska Bank. Robbers blew open the safe of the Republican City (Neb.) bank and secured over \$1,000 in cash, besides many valuable papers. The safe, a large one, was almost completely demolished, parts of the money chest being blown through the outer wall of the Sunbury restaurant, seventy feet distant, where seven persons were sleeping.

Preacher Gets Life Post. Rev. Dr. D. S. Stafford has been appointed the irremovable pastor of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church in Washington, D. C. St. Patrick's parish is the richest in Washington, the church owning real estate worth \$1,000,000. Dr. Stafford is noted for his oratory and scholarship. He was a warm friend of President McKinley.

Bell Is Brigadier General. The president has appointed Col. James M. Bell, Eighth Cavalry and president of the military board of review, to be a brigadier general, vice Brigadier General Ludlow, deceased. Gen. Bell will retire about Oct. 1, thus leaving a vacancy for another appointment.

Fire Visits Kansas Town. Almost the entire business part of Ethingam, twenty miles west of Atchison, Kan., was wiped out by fire, over a dozen buildings, including Wolverson's general store and the National Washing Machine Company's factory, being destroyed. Estimated loss, \$50,000.

Town Oil Fields Exhausted. The town lot oil field in the Rife addition on the Hartford City (Ind.) limits is very nearly exhausted. From one to two wells were drilled on every lot. In nearly every instance a paying well was found and rigs were almost as thick as trees in a forest. Being so close together and worked for their product night and day has had a telling effect and the production has fallen off to an alarming extent. Wells operated in the town lot addition that were then pure producers have since been plugged and abandoned.

HE SLEEPS IN PEACE

Imposing Funeral Ceremonies Precede Interment of McKinley at Canton.

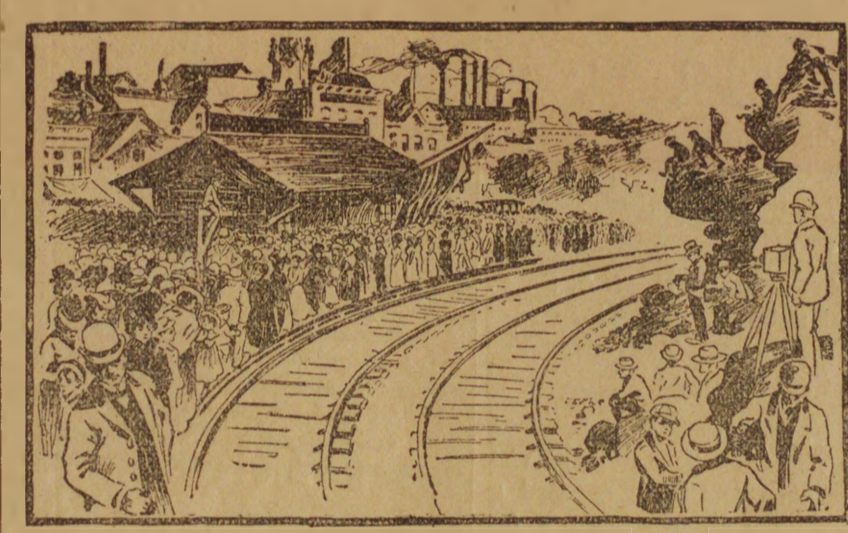
Out under the whispering oak trees of Westlawn cemetery, in a vine-covered vault, almost buried in a sloping hillside, all that is earthly of William McKinley now rests. About the flower-strewn slopes a picket line of soldiers stands silent in the shadows.

Whole Day Given to Grief. All day Thursday muffled drums beat their requiems, brasses wailed out the strains of marches of the dead, great men of the nation followed a funeral car in grief and tears. Through solid banks of bareheaded men and weeping women and children, fringed by a wall of soldiers, marching military and civilians passed with the mourners of the distinguished dead.

First among those who followed the dead during the journey from the home to the tomb was the man who is now at the head of the government.

Mrs. McKinley Nears Collapse. Mrs. McKinley was unable to attend the funeral. While the last rites were being said she remained in a room of the family home, dazed, not realizing that death had come to her husband, almost paralyzed mentally. During the morning, at her urgent request, she sat alone for a time beside the coffin as it lay in the south parlor of the house. No one seeks to lift the veil that is drawn over this scene about the bier of the last earthly sleep. The casket was not opened. But she was near the one who ever had cared for and protected her; near the dead for whom grief has burned into the soul of a country the lessons of manliness and beneficence taught by his life.

Final Ceremonies Impressive. The last ceremonies for the late president were marked with a dignity that struck dumbness to the tens of thousands who watched the funeral column make the journey from the home to the cemetery. From the south parlor of the frame house which had so long been the family home the casket was borne to the First Methodist church at Canton, with statesmen, diplomats, great men of nation, representatives of the world, gathered with the surrounding members of the family. Ministers of five religious de-



FUNERAL TRAIN EN ROUTE FROM WASHINGTON TO CANTON—A SCENE AT A WAY STATION.

nominations said the simple services.

Great Throng Joins in Hymn. Troops banked the streets about, but the thousands who had gathered near and stood in places for five hours held their ground, catching up the broken strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The silence of calm had come; the silence of supreme excitement had passed. "It was not at him," said the minister of the church, all but hidden from sight by the mountains of blooms and floral pieces that bound in the pulpit and choir loft, "that the fatal shot was fired, but at the heart of our government." Then he added: "In all the coming years men will seek, but will seek in vain, to fathom the enormity and the wickedness of that crime."

New President in Tears. These words brought home with crushing force the warning that the last scenes were being enacted. Among those who sat with bowed heads was President Roosevelt. The tears welled into his eyes as he heard the petitions that God might guide his hands aright. Then came the last stage of this journey to the city of the dead. Members of the United States senate, those who sit in the house of representatives, officials and citizens from practically every state in the union, soldiers, military organizations—a column of more than 6,000 men followed the funeral car on this last journey.

Path is Carpeted in Flowers. The skies were hidden by clouds of gray, but not a drop of rain fell. The path of flagging leading to the iron-gated vault was buried beneath a covering of blooms. This carpet of flowers came as an offering from the school children of Nashville, Tenn. But the men of the war days of forty years ago, with whom the martyred president had marched in his youth, passed up this road before the funeral car approached. They caught up the flowers as they passed, pressing them to their lips. Just ahead of the hearse marched the handful of survivors of the late president's own regiment. They, too, gathered up the blooms as they limped by.

Blooms Taken as Mementos. So it happened that when the men of the army and of the navy carried the black casket within the shadow

of the vault the flower carpet had disappeared, its blooms, however, to be guarded for years as mementos of this day of sorrow.

Just without the entrance to this mausoleum stood the new president of the United States. The coffin rested on supports only a hand's reach from him. Then the members of the cabinet formed an open line with him, and members of the family—all save the lone woman who was in the home under the close watch of Dr. Rixey—gathered near. "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust," came the benediction from the lips of the venerable Bishop Joyce.

The roar of the cannon echoed from the hilltop just above. It came as a mighty "amen." Again the white-haired minister spoke. Again came the crashing roar of the salute, its reverberations beating on and on over the hills about the city.

"Taps" Sounded by Bugler. "Taps," the saddest call the bugle language of the army knows, came from eight bugles. The last notes were held until the breath of the wind seemed to rob them of life. Away down the broad street, two miles away, the marching columns were still coming. The music of the bands, muted, it seemed, by some giant hand, came floating to the group about the vault—"Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee." Once again came the crash from the guns above.

Door is Closed Upon Martyr. Then the casket was carried within the vault. Five infantrymen marched behind it. A moment passed and the outer doors were closed. The last ceremony was over; the third martyred president of the United States had been committed to God and eternity. Slowly the marching column treaded about the crescent road to the left of the temporary tomb. Then darkness threw its veil over all, the silent guards took their stations, the cemetery gates were closed.

Never Mourning More Sincere. That is the bare outline of one of the most imposing and impressive funerals ever seen in the United States. To fill in all its details would take

hand, musket held straight in front. The members of the senate entered. At the head walked Senator Allison of Iowa. Then came Penrose and Cockrell, Scott, Burrows of Michigan, Tillman and Mason of Illinois. Next the members of the house filed in. They numbered almost 150. Speaker Henderson at the head. Louder came the mourn of the band, and outside the troops had formed a phalanx of sabers and bayonets. Then, under the black shrouded door, came the casket.

Under Arch of Sabers. The black coffin had passed under an arch of drawn sabers as it was carried up the steps. Lieutenant General Miles and the men of the army and Rear Admiral Farquhar and the men of the navy held their positions. Covered with a great American flag, bearing only sprays of immortelles and roses tendered by the Legation of honor, the casket was slowly brought to the front, supported on the shoulders of the blue jackets and the soldiers. At the foot of the mountain of flowers marking the altar and the choir loft lay the bier shrouded, too, in the national colors and in black. On this the casket was placed under the quivering folds of the starry banner, with the lights shedding their effulgence from above, the fragrance of the flowers hovering about and the music of Beethoven's grand funeral march pulsing from the organ, the bodybearers gently lowered the flag-draped and flower-adorned coffin to its support.

All Rise as Coffin Passes. Then the generals took their places in the first seat to the right of the central aisle. The rear admirals crossed and took the first pew to the left. Every one within the church had risen as the casket was brought in. They remained standing. A moment later and President Roosevelt entered through the same doorway of black. His lips quivered slightly as he was escorted to the pew directly behind General Miles. Behind him came Secretaries Hitchcock and Wilson and Postmaster General Smith, who fled into the next pew, and with them

went Secretary Cortelyou, the man who had made every effort that a loyal heart could prompt to save the life which had gone out under the bullet.

Members of Family Seated. Then came the members of the family, all being seated to the left of the central aisle. Abner McKinley, brother of the dead president, and his wife walked slowly at the head of the black-clad line. He was seated in the pew directly behind the men of the navy and just across the aisle from President Roosevelt. After Dr. and Mrs. Boer came the venerable Joseph Saxton, uncle of Mrs. McKinley. The great organ had left the funeral march and now the reeds pealed out the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Those who had accompanied the funeral train then were seated. Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks came first, followed by Controller Charles Gates Dawes. Senator Hanna followed. He looked worn and leaned on his cane. Mrs. Hanna accompanied him. Then the black-gloved ushers seated the other members of the party.

The formation of the funeral procession was as follows:

- First Division. Gen. Eli Torrance, national commander G. A. R., commanding, and staff. Grand Army. E. F. Taggart, department commander G. A. R., of Ohio, and staff. Canton Post, No. 25, Canton, O. Buckley Post, No. 12, Akron, O. Bell Harmon Post, No. 36, Warren, O. C. G. Chamberlain Post, No. 86, East Palestine, O. Given Post, No. 123, Wooster, O. Hart Post, No. 134, Massillon, O. Other Grand Army posts.
- Second Division. Maj. Charles Dick, commanding. Eighth Regiment Military Band. Detachment Ohio National Guard. Troop A of Ohio National Guard, guard of honor. Officiating clergymen. Funeral car and bearers. Honorary bearers. Special Guard of honor, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Admiral George Dewey, Gen. John R. Brooke, Gen. Elwell S. Otis, Gen. George L. Gillespie, Loyal Legion. Family, President, and Cabinet.

for the erection of a monument. The plans and details are as yet embryonic, but will assume definite proportions in a week or two.

It was 1:50 o'clock when the procession reached the stately stone edifice where the funeral services were to be held. At the church entrance were drawn up deep files of soldiers, with bayonets advanced, keeping a clear area for the advancing casket and the long train of mourners. The hearse halted while President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet aighted. Again they grouped themselves at either side of the entrance, and with uncovered heads awaited the passing of the casket. Then the flower-covered coffin was brought from the hearse and as it passed within the black-draped entrance the president and his cabinet followed within the edifice.

Members of Congress Enter. At the rear of each of the four aisles stood a soldier at attention, cap in



FUNERAL CORTEGE NEARING THE CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON.

land, musket held straight in front. The members of the senate entered. At the head walked Senator Allison of Iowa. Then came Penrose and Cockrell, Scott, Burrows of Michigan, Tillman and Mason of Illinois. Next the members of the house filed in. They numbered almost 150. Speaker Henderson at the head. Louder came the mourn of the band, and outside the troops had formed a phalanx of sabers and bayonets. Then, under the black shrouded door, came the casket.

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SAILORS AND SOLDIERS BEARING THE CASKET.

hands to the memory of heroes testify to the virtues of the living as well as to the services of the dead, so the sorrow that has overwhelmed our nation, obliterating the distinctions of party, race and religion, is as complimentary to the patriotism of our people as to our departed magistrate. It would indeed be a disgrace to our nation if the murder of a President concerned only the members of the dominant party. While no recent campaigns have aroused deeper feeling than those through which Mr. McKinley passed, yet in no contests did the minority more cheerfully acquiesce in the will of the majority as expressed at the polls. He was the President of all the people, and their dignity and sovereignty were attacked when he was assaulted."

CZOLGOSZ IS FOUND GUILTY

Jurors Return Verdict of Murder in First Degree.

PENALTY WILL BE DEATH.

The Prisoner, Pallid, Perspiring and Weak, Hears His Doom Pronounced—Jury Stays Out 36 Minutes to Avoid Appearance of Undue Haste.

Buffalo, Sept. 25.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the arch exponent of anarchy, the murderer of a defenseless man, the enemy of law and authority, heard for the first time the voice of retribution directed at himself, pronouncing death for the assassin of President McKinley. It was 4:26 o'clock in the afternoon when the jury, after thirty minutes of deliberation, marched back into the court room with the message of the law. Czolgosz had heard the story of his supreme crime from many lips. He had listened to the final accusations of the prosecution, he had seen the tears drip from the furrowed cheek of Judge Lewis as that old jurist mentioned the untimely taking off of William McKinley.

Refuses to Testify.
He had watched with vacant glances the faces of the twelve men in whose hands lay his fate. He had heard the final instructions of Judge White, and he had seen the jury, with pale faces and bowed heads, retire for their ultimate decision. All day from 10 o'clock a. m. he had maintained the old posture of steadfast indifference which marked his conduct since the shooting. Three times his lawyers asked him if he would not appear on the witness stand to testify in his own defense. Each time he sullenly shook his head and stared fixedly at the floor. Not a word was spoken in his defense. The pleading of Judge Lewis was verbally for justice, for law, for the obliteration of hatred and prejudice. But the tears that fell from his old eyes as he referred to the slaughtered President were more eloquent than a world of evidence against the prisoner.

Face Shows Pallor.
It was 4:26 when the jury room door opened and the bailiff led the men back to their places. The roll was called. Czolgosz was paler than usual as he looked upon his judges. His left hand stole into the pocket of his coat, and as he wiped the beads of perspiration from his forehead his eyes were closed and the arteries in his pale temples could be seen pulsating violently. His hand did not tremble, he did not shrink, but the new pallor which spread across his face was ashen and death-like as he listened to the voice of the clerk:

"Have you agreed upon a verdict?"
"We have," said Foreman Henry W. Wendt, rising.
"Gentlemen of the jury, what is your verdict?"
"Guilty of murder in the first degree as charged in the indictment."

Hands Lie Twitching.
The small man in the chair before them did not stir. His face was as motionless as a mask. His eyes were almost closed. Upon his forehead great beads of sweat started, dripped and fell. His white hands lay twitching upon the arms of his chair. His head, still held aloft, neither wavered nor drooped. His crossed legs did not tremble. Only his fingers jerked a little, and from his face the perspiration fell.

In the silence which for a moment rested upon the spectators, all eyes were turned upon him. Again his hand crept into his pocket, again the handkerchief came forth and with quick motions swept across his brow and cheeks. He looked at Foreman Wendt for a second and then relapsed into his accustomed attitude of stolid indifference.

Setting Is Weird.
It was dark and stormy as the foreman delivered the verdict. A storm of wind and rain had blown in from the lake. The dim court room was nightlike and only those within the railing could see the assassin's face as he heard the verdict.

Judge Lewis, his leading counsel, hopeless of the cause, had already left the room. Judge Titus and the junior counsel for the defense, without a word or motion, listened to the finding of the jury. No man looked gently at the prisoner, no hand fell kindly upon his slender shoulders. Two hundred hostile eyes peered at him through the shadows. He seemed utterly alone, hopeless, helpless and despaired.

Trial Is Short.
Eight hours and twenty-five minutes is the actual time occupied by the trial of the case and deliberations and return of the jury. Eighteen days had elapsed from the shooting of the President, and ten days and fourteen hours since his death. On Thursday at 2 p. m. the assassin will be sentenced to death.

No witnesses were sworn for the defense. Not a word of evidence was before the court as to the sanity of the prisoner. The alienists who examined him were not called. The court instructed the jury that the proof of insanity is with the defendant, that a man must be presumed to be sane unless proved insane. To the assassin was offered the opportunity to go on the stand, but he only shook his head when his lawyers asked him.

Justice White's Charge to Jury.
Justice White began his charge to the jury at 3:29. He arose from his

seat and stepped to the side of the bench nearest the jury box. He said: "Gentlemen of the jury, in this case the defendant has acknowledged his guilt. Such an acknowledgment in such circumstances cannot go to the jury or the court. The law requires that the defendant charged with such a crime must be tried. You must consider all the evidence that the people have submitted to you. You are the sole judges of the facts in this case."

Czolgosz Back in Jail.
Upon hearing the verdict court was at once adjourned. Czolgosz was immediately handcuffed to his guards and hurried from the court room downstairs to the basement and through the tunnel under Delaware avenue to the jail. He appeared to be in no way affected by the result of the trial.

CZOLGOSZ WEEPS IN COURT.
Mention of His Mother Brings Tears to His Eyes.

Buffalo, Sept. 25.—Czolgosz, the slayer, arrived in court at 9:40 a. m., twenty minutes before Judge White stepped to the judicial bench to open the session. He was shackled between Detectives Geary and Solomon. He was uncoffed when he arrived at the chair behind the table where his counsel labored in his behalf. He seemed as outwardly calm as he was all during the first session. The slight embarrassment noted at first, due to his unaccustomed surroundings, was gone. His head was tilted toward the left in its accustomed position and he seemed as thoroughly at ease as could be imagined for any person so situated. His face was set, hard and serious, and not the faintest suggestion of a smile or a leer flitted across his face.

Czolgosz Would Make Speech.
Czolgosz wants to make a speech in open court. It is his purpose to seize his opportunity when it comes and endeavor to make himself out a martyr to principle. This is according to the two detectives, who usher him into court handcuffed to their wrists. These detectives are Geary and Solomon, who arrested the assassin in the music hall and rode with him to the carriage from the scene of his crime to his place of confinement.

Geary says the murderer told him yesterday on the way from the county jail to the court house that he wanted to talk for himself. The detective told him that he would be given his chance before sentence was passed.

Whether the prisoner's nerve will carry him through the ordeal of a speech in court is a matter of considerable conjecture on the part of those who have watched his actions. The hoarseness of his voice when he spoke the word "Guilty" yesterday showed a tenseness of emotion beneath his calm exterior that evidenced difficulty of control.

Lewis L. Babcock, who as a member of the Pan-American committee of arrangements, saw the actual shooting of the president, was the first witness of this session. He graphically and with deep emotion pointed out where the president stood when he was shot and most dramatically identified Leon Czolgosz, as the man who fired the shots. Edward R. Rice, chairman of the Pan-American committee of ceremonies, also testified as to the actual shooting and identified Czolgosz. James L. Quackenbush, also a member of the committee, similarly described the actual shooting.

Czolgosz Weeps in Court.
Czolgosz wept during the testimony given by Mr. Quackenbush, who was present at the shooting and later heard the anarchist make his confession of the crime. The assassin who had the ingenuity to plan and the nerve to execute the foulest of crimes without any outburst of emotion gulped at the mention of his dead mother and his boyhood days and sunk low into his chair at the tale of his own personal sufferings.

There was no copious outburst of weeping on the part of the prisoner—merely an occasional suppressed and noiseless sob, the glistening of moisture in his eyes and the motion of handkerchief as it was hesitatingly, unwillingly brought higher and higher on his cheeks, until it dried his eyes.

Few in the courthouse were aware that the prisoner was weeping, for the testimony at the time was dramatic, all absorbing. Nearly every eye was riveted on the witness.

CONFESSES TO A PLOT.

Ed Sastig Arrested in St. Louis as Accomplice of Czolgosz.
St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 25.—Ed Sastig, who was arrested this morning at one of the dry goods stores here on the charge of petty larceny, is believed to be an accomplice of Czolgosz. When taken before Chief of Detectives Desmond he made a confession, in which he is said to have given all the details of the plot to assassinate President McKinley. The details of this confession have not yet been made public.

In his confession Sastig, it is stated, implicated Frank Harrigan of the Dewey hotel, Philadelphia, in the plot. Sastig says that on the Monday previous to the assassination of President McKinley Harrigan met him and Emma Goldman in the Michelobes saloon in this city and arranged the details of the murder. The confession is now being made behind closed doors.

Emma Goldman Out.
Chicago, Sept. 25.—Anarchy has taken its high priestess from the prison to the hearthstone. With smiles and kind words for all Emma Goldman became a free woman shortly after 9 o'clock. Prosecutor John Owens said there had been an agreement with the attorneys for the de-

fense that both sides would abide in the Goldman case by the decision in the cases of the men who were released yesterday. He therefore would state that he would interpose no objection to her release. "Dismissed for want of prosecution," said Justice Prindiville. Then the woman with the stern blue eyes was taken through the crowd and a few moments later escorted to a cab, which was driven to the home of the Isaaks.

Kaiser Guarded Carefully.
Berlin, Sept. 25.—It is stated that the police measures at the hunting lodge at Romint, where Emperor William is staying, are more rigorous than ever known before. Four residents of the frontier village of Matzkuhenmen were arrested, with two strangers, whose lodgings contained a quantity of anarchist literature. The villagers were subsequently released, but the strangers were extradited to Russia on the charge of smuggling anarchist literature.

Railroads in Battle.
New York, Sept. 25.—The forces of the Wabash railroad and the Pennsylvania system, which have for some time been gathering in battle array, have come to hand grips at last and the first conflict is caused by the statement that the Pennsylvania system is ready to throw out the Western Union Telegraph Company from its lines and install Postal service. This is done for the reason that the Western Union interests are controlled by George Gould and Russell Sage, who also control the Wabash, and thus the Pennsylvania interests hope to use the Western Union as a club to keep the Wabash in check.

Dead March for McKinley.
New York, Sept. 25.—According to a London dispatch to the Tribune the last echoes of the public mourning for President McKinley came from the English seaports, where the Salvation Army conducts an active campaign. These amateur bands required several days of practice before they could master the dead march from "Saul," but the work has been done and the Salvation Army is now playing solemn requiems from town to town in honor of the American president.

Keeps Weapons From China.
Washington, Sept. 25.—In a dispatch just received at the department of state and dated the 8th ultimo, Mr. Rockhill, United States commissioner to China, informs the department that an imperial decree would be issued promptly by the Chinese government prohibiting for the period of two years the importation into China of arms and ammunition, as well as of material serving exclusively for the manufacture of arms and ammunition.

Wants Captives Released.
London, Sept. 25.—A dispatch to the Times from Tangier says the dragoman of the Spanish legation leaves there today for Marakesh (city of Morocco) in order to impress on the sultan the necessity of obtaining the release of the captive Spanish boy and girl if they are alive. Despite the statement of the Moroccan minister of foreign affairs it is said to be probable that the captives have not been killed.

Seth Low for Gotham's Mayor.
New York, Sept. 25.—The Republican city convention held two sessions and in the evening nominated unanimously the ticket agreed upon by the Committee of Eighteen of the Anti-Tammany bodies. The following are the nominees: For mayor, Seth Low of Manhattan; for controller, Edward M. Grout of Brooklyn; for president of the board of aldermen, Charles V. Fornes of Manhattan.

Fire Causes \$25,000 Loss.
Chicago, Sept. 25.—Fire was discovered at 2 o'clock a. m. in the five-story brick building at 48 and 50 Wabash avenue, and before the firemen, almost tired out with several hours' of hard fighting in other sections of the city, could extinguish the blaze damage amounting to \$25,000 was done. Wholesale wooden ware and pharmacy houses sustained the chief losses.

Big Iron Trust in Spain.
London, Sept. 25.—The Westminster Gazette says it understands that the three great iron-producing companies of Bilbao, Spain, have agreed to amalgamate on the lines of the United States Steel Corporation, with a capital of 75,000,000 pesetas. The works have an annual output of half a million tons. This trust will be by far the biggest of its kind in Spain.

Phillips Resumes Alone.
Chicago, Sept. 25.—Backed by friends, George H. Phillips re-entered the wheat and corn pits today, doing business on his own account. His plans for heading the new company whose organization was announced last week have been changed unexpectedly by old customers who agreed to give the former corn king an opportunity to fight his battles alone.

County Officials Indicted.
Centerville, Iowa, Sept. 25.—The grand jury has indicted Sheriff Clime, Constable Smith and Justice Henderson for conspiracy to rob the county in illegally collecting fees for confining tramps under the vagrancy law. Other indictments will follow.

Aeronaut Dies in Metropolis.
Metropolis, Ill., Sept. 25.—William Lysle, a local aeronaut, who fell from his balloon at Stonefort a distance of sixty feet, died here from the effects of his injuries.

Wood Spends Day in Tampa.
Tampa, Fla., Sept. 25.—Governor General Wood arrived here en route to Cuba. He sailed in the evening for Havana, having spent the day looking over the city.

COURT ADJOURNED BY DEATH

Demise of Judge Wilson Checks Schley Case.

DAY'S TESTIMONY BRIEF.

Announcement of Death Causes Consternation at Inquiry—Much Sorrow Is Expressed—What the Schley Side Proposes to Prove.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 25.—Judge Jere M. Wilson, principal counsel of Admiral Schley, died at 11 o'clock at the Shoreham hotel. His death was entirely unexpected. Isidor Rayner, his associate in the famous naval inquiry, left him at 10 o'clock. Judge Wilson was complaining of a slight attack of indigestion, but nothing serious was apprehended. The physicians who attended him say affection of the kidneys rapidly developed. He told Mr. Rayner to go out to the navy yard and proceed with the case and that he would come as soon as possible.

The court convened at the regular hour, and, with the exception of Judge Wilson's absence, everything proceeded in the regular manner. Commander Bates and Capt. Schroeder verified the printed copies of the evidence that had been given yesterday, and Admiral Dewey had administered the oath to Arthur B. Claxton, who was a machinist on the Texas during the Spanish-American war, when an orderly handed a written message to Mr. Rayner.

The attorney said a few words to Admiral Dewey and the proceedings ceased. Mr. Rayner made a trip to verify the news contained in the note and then in a low voice informed the court of inquiry that Judge Wilson had just died. He moved that the hearing adjourn until 11 o'clock tomorrow. This was done.

The death of Judge Wilson was received with every sign of sorrow by both sides of the naval controversy.

The proceedings of the court were rendered very brief by the announcement of Judge Wilson's death. Commanders Bates and Schroeder were recalled to listen to the reading of the official report of their testimony as given yesterday, and First-Class Machinist A. B. Claxton of this city, who had charge of the port engine of the Texas on the day of the battle off Santiago, had just taken the stand when the announcement of Judge Wilson's death was received. It had been expected by the government that Mr. Claxton would confirm the statement of Commander Bates concerning the reversal of the engines of the Texas. During the short time he was on the stand, Commander Bates was asked a few questions. One of these was by Captain Parker, and was in regard to the steam log of the Texas. In reply to the first inquiry Commander Bates said that the log had been written up the day after the battle.

Coal Supply of Texas.
The other questions were by the court, and related, the first to the coal supply of the Texas on May 26, 1898, and the second to the condition of the machinery of the Texas on the 31st of that month. The questions of the court and the answers to them were as follows:

"Are you positive that the quantity of coal reported on hand May 26 was correct?"

"Yes, sir, as nearly as anybody can be positive. There was no accurate means of weighing what was sent us, and generally there is no absolute accurate means by which coal is weighed coming aboard ship. All naval officers know that coal is weighed to the best of our ability, and an accurate account kept to the best of our ability, and it is generally a good estimate. It is weighed out in the same way."

"Was the machinery of the Texas in efficient condition for service on May 31?"

"I should say by recollection, yes. I do not recollect that anything was wrong about the machinery."

Judge Advocate—It is the day of the bombardment of the Colon that is referred to, the 31st of May.

Next Line of Inquiry.

Commander Bates—There was nothing the matter with the engines as I remember. On that day we were off coaling. It had been the intention of the court to call Admiral Cotton, Captain Wise and others connected with the government scout ships immediately after the discharge of Machinist Claxton. The navy department had the end in view of bringing out the facts regarding Admiral Schley's knowledge of the condition of affairs at Cienfuegos before the arrival of the Marblehead under command of Captain McCalla, and at Santiago when the flying squadron first reached the vicinity of that port before making its retrograde movements toward Key West. The friends of the Admiral have maintained that he had no intimation that he was expected to communicate with the Cuban insurgents on the shore, but the government has called Lieutenant Spencer Wood, who was in command of the dispatch boat Dupont, with the view of showing that the commander-in-chief had the information previous to McCalla's arrival.

Panama rebels notified American consul of contemplated attack on Colon, and are told that the United States would act promptly in case of any interference with transit across the isthmus.

British manufacturers preparing to oppose invasion of American tobacco trust.

MINERALS IN PALESTINE.

Industrial Awakening Along Mineral Line in Holy Land.

Palestine long has been considered interesting solely as "the Holy Land," and the only trade which has sought to exploit it has been that of the "personally conducted" tour. But this may be changed soon, for valuable mineral deposits have been discovered beneath the historic soil. A German mining engineer in Palestine has written to his home: "Valuable mineral treasures have recently been discovered in Palestine, so it is safe to say that the industrial awakening of the Holy Land is no longer a dream. It is true that the greater part of the once flourishing country is a barren desert. The lines of communication are miserable, and traffic is unsafe, aside from the one railroad from Yafa to Jerusalem. The newly discovered mineral deposits lie on both sides of the Jordan and the Dead Sea. The salt deposits of the Dead Sea could be developed into an industry. The waters hold chormagnesium, brommagnesium and calcaite. Aside from this, there is the bituminous chalk springs of Nebi Musa, which contain from 30 to 40 per cent asphalt. The most important of all the deposits is phosphate. As is well known, natural calkphosphate, phosphorite and coprolite are necessary for the production of superphosphates. This latter composition and sulphur form the most important ingredients in the preparation of artificial manure. At present the phosphate mines of Florida almost supply the world's demand. The immense fields of phosphate to the east and west of the Jordan need only better means of traffic and communication in order to insure their development. This, it would seem, is not far distant, as the Turkish Government is planning a continuation of the Yafa-Jerusalem Railroad, and steamboats are already plying the Dead Sea.—New York Press.

THEIR SHOE TROUBLES.

Viennese Boot and Shoemakers Fear American Competition.

The question of whether or not American boot and shoe shops are to be opened in Vienna threatens to assume international proportions. The Viennese boot and shoe makers, having appealed to the government to prohibit the invasion of American competition, today received a reply to the effect that the authorities decline to interfere. So soon as the decision of the government became known representatives of the American firm, Messrs. Barthmann, who are waiting in Vienna, concluded their arrangements for taking suitable shops, sixteen in number. Herr Bitz, president of the Boot and Shoe Makers' League, told a representative of the "Fremdenblatt" that the American invasion means utter ruin for thousands of Austrian shoemakers. American manufacturers can make shoes, send them across the Atlantic, pay duty on them, and sell them in Vienna at 4 shillings a pair less than the Viennese shoemakers can possibly supply them for. Herr Bitz declared that if Messrs. Barthmann opened shops in Vienna there would be trouble, because the Viennese shoemakers, driven to desperation, are fully determined to employ violence against the American invaders. Representatives of Messrs. Barthmann say that they will place themselves under the protection of the American legation.

Consumption in Cattle and Man.

Professor Koch recently startled the world by announcing, at the congress for the study of tuberculosis, in London, that the tuberculosis of cattle is an entirely distinct affection from consumption in man, and that the money and labor that have been expended in fighting the disease in cows were wasted so far as the health of man is concerned. This is no new doctrine. It is not the doctrine generally held by physicians, many of whom regard the drinking of unsterilized milk from tuberculous cows as one of the most prolific sources of consumption of the bowels and glands in young children. It is in this country especially that the belief in the non-communicability of cattle consumption to man finds its chief adherents. It is based on the facts that the inoculation of human tubercle bacilli in cattle has failed to produce tuberculosis in these animals, and that dairymen and others who may be in close contact with diseased cows suffer less frequently from consumption than city dwellers who have nothing to do with cattle and seldom or never drink milk.—Youth's Companion.

Diallike American Rule.

A peculiar result of the American conquest and rule in the Philippines is the exodus of a large number of the better class of Filipinos to Japan. It is reported from Yokohama that the number of these emigrants, now exiles, from the Philippine islands is increasing daily, and it is thought that thousands of the educated classes in the archipelago will permanently settle in the Japanese empire. Most of the Filipinos who have gone to Japan have at once taken up the task of learning Japanese and of availing themselves of every opportunity of industrial training.

Weight of a Honey Bee.

Careful weighing, it is said, shows that an ordinary bee, not loaded, weighs the five-thousandth part of a pound, so that it takes 5,000 bees to make a pound. But the loaded bee, when it comes in fresh from the field and flowers, freighted with honey, often weighs nearly three times more.

LATEST ILLINOIS NEWS.

No Text Books for Poor Pupils.

Indigent pupils who have been dependent on the Chicago Board of Education for text books, have been forced to drop from their classes by reason of the temporary order restraining the board from distributing text books to the children in the four lower grades. So comprehensive was the injunctive order that officials of the board now find themselves in a position where they cannot even distribute fund books to the poor pupils in the upper grammar grades and the high schools. Following numerous requests for free text books made by indigent high school students, Superintendent Cooley asked Attorney McMahon for official direction in the matter of the fund books and was informed that the purchase and distribution of books of any kind would be in defiance of the court's order. Several hundred high school students are affected by the decision, and, for the time being, expedients of all kinds are being resorted to by teachers and pupils in order to preserve the integrity of classes. Students are lending their text books to their less wealthy fellows, and until the matter is settled, many of the books will do double service.

Religious Conference at Decatur.

The joint meeting of the Illinois and Rockford river conferences of the United Brethren church is being held at the Decatur church this week. Rev. W. M. Weekley, D. D., of Dayton, O., presides in the absence of Bishop Hoyt, who is in poor health. About 150 ministerial and lay delegates are in attendance. There are twenty-two charges in the Illinois conference and eighteen in the Rock River conference. The combined conference will be known as the Northern Illinois conference, embracing the greater portion of the northern part of the state. The conference sessions began on Wednesday and continue over Sunday.

County Ticket Nominated.

The Republicans of Williamson county in convention held in Marion nominated C. L. Miller for full term of county commissioner and W. A. Jacobs to fill out the unexpired term of Parks, deceased, who was elected last November. Strong resolutions indorsing state and national administrations, expressing confidence in President Roosevelt, also deploring the assassination of President McKinley and recommending stringent laws to regulate anarchy were passed.

Homer N. Trussel Is Dead.

The funeral of Homer N. Trussel was held in Berwyn from the First Methodist Episcopal church. Mr. Trussel died from cancer of the throat. For years he had been connected with a newspaper union as superintendent of the supply department. He also was the editor of the Berwyn Current, the local paper in that village. The body was buried in Forest Home cemetery.

State Tax Board.

The state board of equalization met and adjourned until the tax returns from the counties of the state are in, not over thirty having been heard from. The slowness of the returns will probably delay the work of the board at least a month. State Auditor McCullough will be reelected chairman and his chief clerk, Captain W. H. Eubanks, will be reelected secretary.

Accused of Embezzlement.

F. M. Yewell, residing at Carterville, is under arrest and was formally indicted by the Jackson county grand jury, charged with having embezzled \$828 from W. W. Herring, of Degonia. Yewell is a collector, employed by T. J. Fagan & Co., of St. Louis. He succeeded in giving bond for his appearance at the January term court.

Crack Shooting at Taylorville.

At a meeting of the gun club at Taylorville the following scores were made out of a possible 25: John Berry, 20; James Berry, 20; James Ebert, 13; Henry Rever, 15; Will Keller, 19; Henry Berry, 19; Henry Cotton, 16; Ed Bach, 21; James Allen, 25; William Schwab, 21; John Schwab, 19; Nathan Lemaster, 21; John Payne, 20.

Proceedings in Bankruptcy.

Proceedings in bankruptcy were instituted in the United States district court at Springfield, by the Wedekind-Hellenberg Tanning company, Louisville, Ky., and several other creditors against the A. Neberger Leather company, Springfield, wholesale dealers in leather.

Senator Voorhees' Brother Dead.

Peter Voorhees, one of the oldest pioneers of the Danville neighborhood, died after a short illness. He was 76 years old and born in Butler county, Ohio. At one time he was the largest land owner in Vermilion county. He was a brother of Senator Daniel Voorhees.

Olson and Adam Ryan Draw.

Ole Olson of Chicago and Adam Ryan of Philadelphia fought a six-round draw at Braidwood. Jack O'Keefe got the decision over young Finucane of Chicago in an eight-round bout.

Burn Her in Effigy.

Mrs. Carl Larson was burned in effigy at Faldron, near Kankakee. She had rejoiced over McKinley's death. She said she and her husband were readers of an anarchistic organ.

Genoa Journal.

Published Every Thursday.
by D. S. & R. H. Lord.

Subscription \$1.25 per Year in Advance

If subscribers do not get the *GENOA JOURNAL* regularly, we request that this office be notified of the fact at once. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

Entered at the post office at GENOA, Ill., as second class matter.

GENOA, ILL., SEPT. 26, 1901

Railroad Excursions.

Various Rates to Various Points on Various Roads.

Excursion to the Dells of Wisconsin

Commencing June 1st and continuing until Sept. 30th the C. M. & St. P. R'y. will sell excursion tickets to Kilbourn City, Wis., daily. Special low rates for parties of 10 or more, further information inquire of J. M. Harvey, agent.

Pan-American Exposition.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 1st to Nov. 1st, 1901. Tickets on sale daily until Oct. 21st. 15 day tickets via different lines \$18.85. 10 day tickets via different lines \$15.25. Via Standard lines 15 day tickets \$2.00 higher and 10 day tickets \$1.50 higher.

S. R. Crawford, Agent.

Fox Lake.

The C. M. & St. P. will sell excursion tickets to Fox Lake and return daily until Sept., 30, good to return until Oct., 31, 1901. fare \$3.50 for the round trip. J. M. Harvey, Agt.

Pan American Exposition Buffalo N. Y.

The Chicago Great Western Railway sells through excursion tickets at very low rates, with choice of all rail, or rail to Chicago, Detroit, or Cleveland and lake journey thence to Buffalo. Equipment and service unsurpassed. A valuable folder to be had for the asking.

For full information and folders address any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, Gen'l Pass. Agent Chicago.

Pan-American Exposition

At Buffalo. Thirty day tickets for sale June 1st to Sept. 30th. Fare 80 per cent of the double first-class, limited rate via Chicago or Milwaukee.

Ten-day tickets to Buffalo. One first class limited fare via route of tickets, plus \$1 for round trip. On sale daily until Oct. 31.

Fifteen day ticket, one and a third first class limited fare, via route of ticket, on sale until Oct. 31st. These tickets via Chicago or Milwaukee, for steamer routes. Sleeping car rates, etc. Inquire of J. M. Harvey, Agt.

The Pan-American Exposition held at Buffalo, N.Y. May 1st to Nov. 1 1901.

On April 30th, and daily thereafter the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell through excursion tickets to Buffalo, good to return within 15 days at a fare and one-third for the round trip.

A special rate for every Tuesday May will be one fare plus \$1.00 for the round trip. These tickets will be good leaving Buffalo until midnight on the Saturday following the day of sale.

The lowest rates will always be in force on the Chicago Great Western Railway, and its equipment and accommodations are unsurpassed. The company has issued a neat illustrated folder giving a map of Buffalo and the exposition grounds; a list of hotels; time card of its trains and their eastern connections and much other valuable information.

For full information and Pan-American folders, address any Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, General Passenger Agent, 113 Adams St. Chicago.

Only \$50 to California and Return.

General Convention Episcopal church San Francisco, Cal, Oct. 2, 1901.—For this meeting the Chicago Great Western Railway will on Sept. 19 to 27, sell through excursion tickets to San Francisco, good to return Nov. 15, 1901, at the low rate of \$50 for the round trip. Rates via Portland, Ore. \$9 higher. Stop overs allowed. For further information inquire of any Great Western agent or J. P. Elmer, C. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Christian Church Convention.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct 10 to 17, 1901.

For this national meeting the Chicago Great Western Railway will, on October 9, 10, 12 and 14, sell tickets to Minneapolis, good to return October 19 (or October 31, by payment of 50 per cent) at one fare for the round trip. For further information inquire of any Great Western agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago.

ROYAL ENTERTAINMENT

Will Be Furnished for Visitors who Attend the Elgin Street Fair Sept. 23-28

Visitors to the Elgin Street Fair and Industrial Carnival week of Sept. 23-28 will certainly be royally entertained, as no expense or pains are being spared to make the best and most novel carnival ever witnessed.

Beginning on Monday evening with the crowning of Elgin's most charming daughter, as queen of the carnival, each day will witness a succession of high class features. The city will be beautifully decorated and at night the electrical illumination will eclipse all previous efforts. The downtown streets will be given over to the merchants and manufactures exhibits and the beautiful booths will contain a display that will be most entertaining and instructive.

Among the many really first class performances which will occur during the week are the following:

"Mlle Lapaloma" queen of the air who while being carried swiftly to the clouds by her immense balloon, below which she is suspended, executes a beautiful skirt dance, returning to earth again by means of the parachute. Thrilling beyond description.

"Slackey" the most sensational high wire actor in the world, performing seeming incredible feats upon invisible wire stretched from the tops of three story buildings.

The immense Ferris wheel, now at the Minnesota State Fair at St. Paul, will be brought to Elgin and will be open to visitors during the carnival.

Elgin's pride, her splendid fire department, will be seen in competitive exhibition runs daily. The work of men and horses is little short of marvelous and holds the spectators spellbound.

A substantial cash prize will be offered for the most artistically decorated and finest appearing pony and carriage in Kane county. Some surprises may be looked for in this line.

The Algonquin Indians and a band of sure enough Indians will appear in Wild West scenes and realistic war dance.

In addition to these there will be all the special novel features of the complete street fair, with band concerts and confetti battles daily.

Illinois State Fair.

Springfield September 28 to October 5, 1901. One fare for the round trip. The Illinois Central have two trains daily from Genoa to Springfield.

S. R. Crawford, Agt.

Home Seekers Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on its line to a great many points in South Dakota North Dakota and other western and Northwestern States at about one fare. Take a trip west and see the wonderful corps and what an amount of good land can be purchased for a little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained by addressing F. A. Miller General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

MONDAY NIGHT FIRE

Last Monday evening the barn on the farm of Mrs. Charles Preston, on Derby Line, burned and was a total loss together with several hundred dollars worth of machinery belonging to John Riddle. It was discovered to be on fire between eight and nine o'clock when the folks were about to retire and was beyond any hope of help when discovered.

There was a small insurance on the building and we understand that Mr. Riddle had some protection on his farming tools.

It is not known how the fire originated but it is thought that sparks from a heavy train on the Illinois Central with two engines is the source of the fire.

A COMPOSITE OF MANY SCIENCES.

"Farming is a great science, isn't it?"

"Say, my friend, it's more than that; it's a composite of many sciences. For instance, to day, in the ordinary course of my agricultural duties, I had to practice chiropody."

"How was that?"

"Why, I cut the corn on the foot of the hill."—Christian Advocate.

Sycamore and Genoa Stage.

Leaves Genoa postoffice daily, except Sunday, at 9:00 a. m. for Sycamore; returning, leaves Westgate Feed Stable, Sycamore, at 4:00 p. m., arriving in Genoa to connect with train going west

ELLIS CONFER.

MUTE WITNESSES.

The soft lips talk my tale to-night;
By the pale moon, I can see
I think I should read to my sight
They seem to sorrow so!

The ancient rymes of love and death,
That were such comforters,
Seem to know some living breath
That all about them stir.

Story and fable, quaint and good,
They speak so bitterly!
Not as the hand that penned them would
That they should speak to me.

A little comment scribbled fine,
A finger print, a bit
Of faded paper at some line,
Tells how we talked of it.

Alike the poet and the stage,
Gold-edge and russet-brown—
A penciled word upon a page,
A corner folded down!

The glamour of the verse is flown;
The cut leaves seem to bleed.
In the dim light I read alone
The books she loved to read.
—Post Wheeler.

The Arbitr.

BY ELIZABETH CHERRY WALTZ.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

From a low cottage door on a green mountain slope Else looked wonderingly across the narrow creek valley. There, evidenced by black openings on different levels, in scars and seams, in grimy elevators and sheds were the coal mines. In front were tramways, separators, great chutes where all day coal crashed and rumbled down into black cars. Here it was suddenly still and the noise of a great commotion came instead. The pit mouths gave up men instead of coal and they shouted and threw up their hands excitedly.

There was no fear of an explosion. She knew that excitement. This was something unclassified.

Why had the mines quit at three o'clock in the afternoon? Had any of the men been hurt or murdered? Was it her father or brother? Was it Danny Brownell? Then her heart beat fast. She saw many women running down the cliff path, hatless and with their babies in their arms.

Else, long limbed and youthful, caught up with Lige Fletcher's wife, who was trying to hurry with her three-months-old twins.

"Gimme one," breathed Else, then ran, down and up, one of the first to reach the level where the men were gathered.

"What is it, men? What's up?"

Willie, her tall brother of fifteen, ran toward her.

"Boss gl' Danny his time 'long o' the mule."

"Danny?"

"An' we've quit!" yelled a bystander; "'we've quit, six hundred o' us, 'tell Danny goes back!"

"Tell he goes back," mumbled an old doorkeeper. "Danny's a good lad."

Else singled out Lige Fletcher in the crowd. She thrust the twin upon him forcibly.

"Her's comin' below," she explained, "but I mus' stan' by my lad."

She pushed through the excited crowd of men to the pit mouth. The cars were running out filled with miners, black, half-blind, curious.

A word and they shouted with the rest.

"We mus' ha' Danny back!"

The mine boss leaned against a post, big, brutal and scowling.

"Then he'll go in and fetch out Crazy Bill!" he cried, "an' lick 'im good before me. He's been mean all day. Dan Brownell's foolish about the mule. Back to work, men!"

But an ominous growl ran through the crowd.

Else slipped up behind Danny, so confident and handsome. He replied in words that stirred her heart.

"I'll not whip the mule in or out," said he, "for he will soon get over his stubborn spell. If he'll come out quiet I'll fetch him out, as I don't wish to see the men in trouble on my account."

"Never mind us!" yelled the crowd, "an' don't beat the mule. Crazy Bill is the safest mule we got in the mine."

No one missed Else. The mine boss had telephoned the office force in the valley below and an excited group



"I'll not whip the mule."

was coming up. Shotgun barrels flashed in the sunlight. Danny laughed good naturedly.

"We'll all be shot, boys, 'long o' that Crazy Bill. Stand together. Here comes that whole coal company!"

Hostilities were for a moment suspended in the pleasure of watching the office force run up the hot slope. Seeing reinforcements at hand the mine boss seized Danny by the collar.

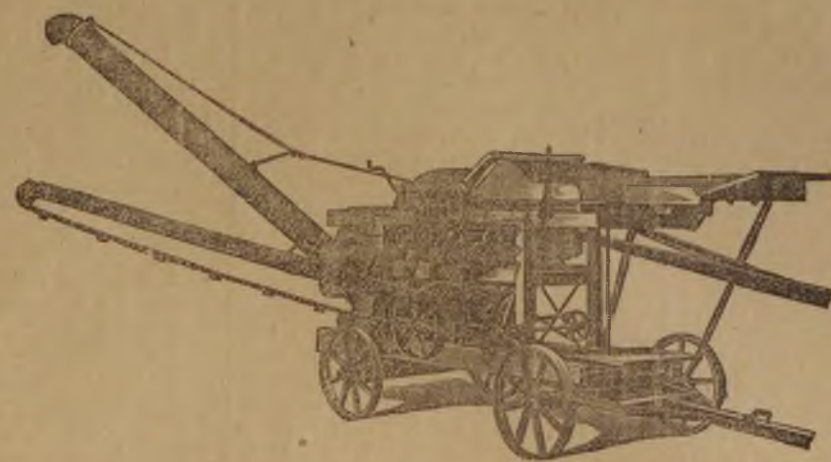
"Here, you're the ring-leader! Now you'll find your place."

There was an angry roar and rush and the man was jostled and drawn firmly into the crowd.

"Oh, you will try dirty tricks, then? Now we've got you an' we'll hol' you!"

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

Cohoon & Stanley.



Better Than Hay

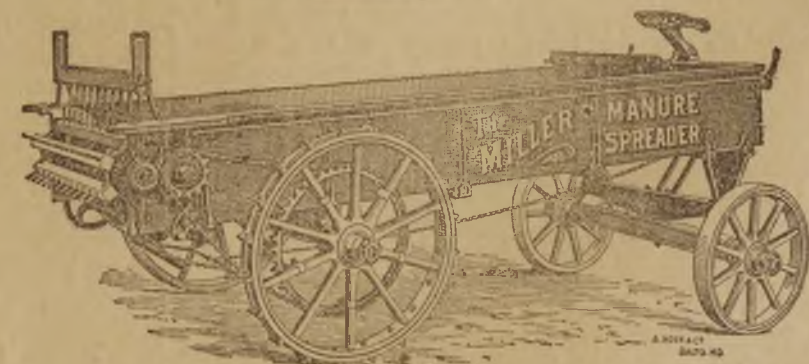
Is what farmers say of corn fodder after it has been husked and shredded by a McCormick. The average crop of corn fodder, when properly cured and shredded, is worth as much in feeding value as the average crop of hay. The farmer who uses the McCormick Corn Binder, and the McCormick Husker and Shredder, can therefore double the earning power of his land. He can raise a crop of ear corn, the same as heretofore, and he can harvest from the same land the equivalent of a crop of hay.

The best way known to prepare fodder for feeding is to shred it. When the right kind of a shredder head is used the fodder is cut and torn, and torn to pieces and all of the stalk is eaten. The McCormick shredder head is a combination of shredder and cutter. The radial portion, or blade, splits and shreds the stalks while the smaller triangular knife on the end of each blade cuts the slivers into short lengths. The angle at which these knives cut is an acute one, so that they have a shearing action and run a long time without sharpening. The radial blades are serated and seldom need sharpening.

This is only one of the many advantages which the McCormick has and will be pleased to point them out to you. We will make you a right price and terms.



Farmers: You don't buy a wagon often. Buy the best. The STOUGHTON costs but a little, if any, more and you get extra quality and improvements that cannot be had in other makes. Boxes, Gears, Trucks and parts supplied and guarantees made perfect.



We invite you to try the MILLER Manure Spreader and if you appreciate good work done with greater ease you will buy none other.



We have on hand Feed mills, Wind mills, Corn shellers, Rope, Twine, etc.

We will also fill your coal bin with the best grade of Coal. Leave your orders at our office and we will attend your desires.

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SOCIETIES.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA.—Camp No. 319
meets every first and third Wednesday eve
of each month in Oddfellows hall,
Mary Fransen, Callie Sager
Orator, Recorder.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA.—Camp meets
every second and fourth Thursday evening
of each month in Crawford's hall.
J. H. Vandresser, E. H. Browne,
V. C. Clerk

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS.—Meets
every Monday evening in L. O. O. F. Hall.
Ammon Frazier, J. W. Sowers,
Noble Grand, Sec'y.

COURT OF HONOR.—Genoa District No. 418
meets every second and fourth Friday eve-
nings of each month at eight o'clock p. m. Vis-
iting brothers and sisters are cordially invited.
W. H. Saker, C. A. Pierce,
Recorder, Chancellor.

G. A. R. RESACA POST, No. 478. Meetings on
the first Tuesday evening of every month.
Comrades always welcome.
G. W. Johnson, G. G. DeWolf,
Adjutant, Commander.

CHURCHES.

M. E. CHURCH.—Preaching services at 10:30
a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Class meeting 9:30 a. m.
Sunday School 11:30 a. m. Junior League 3:30 p. m.
Epworth League 7:00 p. m. Young People's
meeting on Tuesday evenings at 7:00 o'clock p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evenings.
Rev. E. K. D. HESTER, Pastor.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN Church.—Regular ser-
vices 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday
School 11:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday
evenings at 7:15. B. L. DeGries, Pastor.

LUTHERAN.—Preaching 10 a. m. Catechet-
ical instruction 10:30 a. m. Evening preach-
ing the Sunday on or before the full moon at
7:30 p. m. Day School Monday to Thursday.
Rev. R. PIELER, Pastor.

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Supervisor J. Siglin.
Town Clerk H. A. Perkins.
Treasurer C. A. Brown.

H'way Com's
J. W. Brown,
H. A. Corson,
H. A. Kellogg,
A. S. Holmbeck,
L. S. Ellithorp.

Justices
John Riddle,
S. Abraham.

Constables
J. E. Stott.

VILLAGE
President J. E. Stott.
Trustees J. Hadsall,
Alonzo Holroyd,
F. A. Beckler,
H. A. Perkins,
C. H. Smith,
M. Malana.

Clerk T. M. Frazier.
Treasurer W. H. Sagar.
Police Magistrate D. S. Lord.
Police Constable Guy Singer.

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D. S. Brown, President.
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H. A. Perkins, A. L. Holroyd,
Jas. Harvey, Wm. Sager.

Plymouth Rocks.



Eggs shipped on short notice.
Correspondence solicited.

J. C. Bowers.

Teaming, Draying and Expressing.
All Orders Promptly Attended to and
Goods Handled with Care.

WANT COLUMN.

RESIDENCE For Sale.—A splendid residence
property north of C. M. & St. P. depot.
Two lots, good new barn, well, cistern, etc., etc.
Cheap and must be sold. The Journal A. 4.

FARM For Sale.—122 1/2 acres, 4 miles from a
good town, half mile from creamery and 2
miles from post office. Good barn, 40 feet by 28
feet with cow-shed 60 feet by 20 feet. A good
house, hen house, milk house with spring water
which is piped to the house and barn and has a
pressure of about 30 lbs. Will sell for cash or
on time. Call or address The Journal, A. 5.

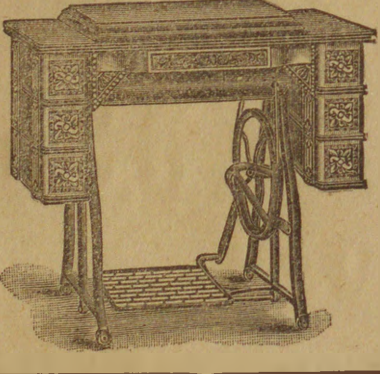
Sewing Machine for Sale.—New has never been
used, all attachments and structions. Will
sell very cheap, either cash or monthly payments.
F. R. Rowen.

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The Robert F. Ross School for
Shorthand guarantees to teach by
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of SHORTHAND known today.
Money refunded if you are not satis-
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giving the work of each student
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dress applications to L. D. KIDD,
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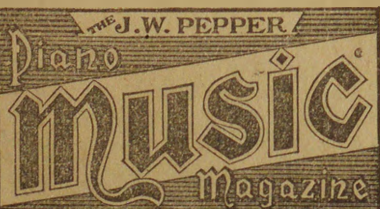
Wheeler &
Wilson No. 9

This is the 20th Century Sewing
Machine. Faster and easier
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A TRIBUTE.

Rev. Hester Delivers the Funer-
al Oration at the Methodist
Church and Pays a Glowing
Eulogy to Our McKinley.

Last Thursday, as was arranged
there were held in the Methodist
church an impressive service to
commemorate the death of Pres-
ident McKinley. The G. A. R.,
were in charge of the marching to
the church. The procession, with
the Grand Army post included the
village officials in a body, and a
large delegation of citizens, which
would have been swollen to a
throng had the weather not been
so threatening. At the church
there was assembled an audience
that filled it and the lecture room
to the uttermost.

Rev. E. K. D. Hester delivered
the sermon and, although was pre-
pared on short notice, has received
many a compliment from those
who were fortunate in being there.

"God's will, not ours, be done." These are reported to be the last words of our dead chieftain. Facing the realities of the world beyond, with the flame of life nearly out, he planted his faith, where he had so often before, upon the impregnable rock of the Infinita will. In these words the dying President,—the leader of the greatest nation of history,—proclaimed the secret of his greatness,—the elements which will forever fix his character in the temple of immortals. And as we gather as a nation at this hour with muffled drum, measured step, and tear-stained cheek, into the bivouac of the dead, following in the last, long, mournful, but triumphant pageantry, the mortal remains of our great leader, our sorrow is somewhat subdued, and our hearts somewhat resigned, as we look into the dome of our habitation and whisper in faith, "God's will, not ours, be done." Mystery, past all scrutiny—God's will! A problem alone for heaven's philosophers, and angelic mathematicians,—God's will! Here "through a glass darkly"—but there face to face!—Here "in part"—there with the same degree of knowledge by which we are now known! Yes, "Lead kindly light amid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is dark and I am far from home, Lead thou me on: Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me." So, let us gather here today with the same spirit which characterized the departure of our immortal President. Let us turn from the grave to the duties of our land and fireside, bearing that spirit into our homeliest achievements.

When news of the dastardly deed which lay Mr. McKinley low flashed across the country, hearts stood still, and in breathless agony our people, without regard to political, religious or social distinction awaited news more favorable. Then came the long weary days and nights. The speechless agony became whispered prayers that a merciful God might sheathe the bullet, cool its burning tract and antidote its poison. Church, hearstone, office, street, farm, store and shop became temples of prayer, and the wounded chief was carried in tenderest arms to the throne of the Almighty.

It seemed that Heaven had heard. But it was only for a spell, that we might gather composure, and be prepared for the gloom of the grave. In that crucial hour, none were so calm as he. A commander in life, he was equally so in death. He grasped the situation,—saw the end was near, bade adieu to her who had been the sharer of his sorrows and joys, in the words which will ever be memorable, "God's will, not ours, be done." Then, chanting a hymn, that has been the comfort to all Christians in ages past, and which, to him was prophetic, as well his hearts longings, he closed his eyes

to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent
halls of death
* * * * * sustained and soothed
By an unflinching trust
approached his grave
Like one who wraps the
drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down
to pleasant dream."

Prayer and medical science were exhausted. It was God's will other-
wise, and we humbly bow before His
throne, while our hearts are swept
with sorrow.
As God looks down from His eternal

throne He beholds a nation crushed
with sorrow, and bathed in tears.
Shall He not behold a people cemented
by its tears into bonds of unity? Shall
He not behold, as His eyes run to and fro
in the earth, a nation durged by its
sorrow, arising from its sackcloth and
ashes, inspired by its dead leader to
cry out, not in death only, but in life
as its national motto:

"Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raises me:
Still all my song shall be
Nearer my God to Thee!"

Bishop Andrews, in his sermon over
the remains of Mr. McKinley very
truly said; "In the presence of the
shroud and coffin and the narrow
house, questions concerning intellect-
ual quality, concerning public station,
concerning great achievements, sink
into comparative insignificance, and
questions concerning character, and
man's relation to the Lord and giver
of life, even eternal life, emerge to our
view and impress themselves upon us."

So as we look back over the public
career of Mr. McKinley,—a career un-
surpassed in brilliancy and yet con-
servatism of statesmanship, as we
catch glimpses of his private life as citi-
zen and friend, note the warmth of heart
and faithfulness of devotion, we find
the secret of it in his Christian char-
acter.

Mr. McKinley was great before he
became President. The Presidency
did not make him great. It may be
truly said, he, like the immortals,
Washington and Lincoln, added great-
ness to it by the largeness of his own
soul, and virtues of his character.

Whatever may have been and may
still be the political differences exist-
ing among our people, all unite in pay-
ing the greatest tributes man can pay
to man in saying, he was a good man,—
a christian—a faithful follower of the
Savior. in the Sacred Book, the
faithful delineator describes one of
the most noble of history by simply
saying, "He walked with God." So,
I think, it may truly be said of him
whom memory we honor today. And
if in the dim distant future, the histor-
ian, in chronicling the deeds of men,
shall write "William McKinley,—a
good man—"He walked with God," it
will be a glorious record,—the epitome
of his life and character, and will ever
be an inspiration to men.

I said Mr. McKinley's greatness lies
in the genuineness of his character.
This is the explanation of his life,—of
its sterling worth,—of his devotion to
his country,—of his unshaken confi-
dence in the right. This is also the
explanation of his death-bed scene,—
a scene that has moved the world, and
brought it nearer, we pray to this
great man's God.

Men generally die as they live, and
the scenes from the time the fatal bul-
let was fired until the spirit returned
to God Who gave, bore out his life and
character. His life and death were in
beautiful harmony.

When, amid the confusion at the
assassination, the crowd bore down upon
his assailant, the suffering stricken
man said: "Let no man hurt him."
That was like him!—forgiving,—loving,
—true. It was his way in life, it was
his in death. That living, magnani-
mous spirit had won for him the esteem
and love of the whole nation, which
have been in evidence in these days of
public mourning. He was loved by all;
and in every home, hamlet and city
today, the craps is on the door, and
"mourners go about the streets."

But while we mourn his departure,
let it be remembered he has indelibly
impressed his life upon the nation as
only Washington and Lincoln. His
statesmanship is without a rival. His
deliveries in speech and press are
paralleled only by Lincoln. His long
years of public service are unsullied,
and, no doubt, will be appreciated with
increasing value as time and events
go by.

I rejoice, even in the gloom that has
overcast us, at the grave of our martyred
president, that I may hold up be-
fore the young men of my country,
a heroic soldier, a masterful states-
man, whose life breathes the sweetest
fragrance of Christian faith.

He has laid his crown at his Master's
feet, while over the troubled sea of
human passion and discord, with its
waves of hate swelling higher and
higher, madly lashing it into an aw-
ful fury come th' words,—"God's will,
not ours be done." I apprehend that
when the world catches the true pur-
pose and meaning of his last words, and
God gets a hearing, this old world will
catch the music of redemption, "On
earth peace, good will toward man."

But we cannot linger long at the
tomb. This is all that is mortal of our
chief. We must tenderly consign him
spirit to the kind bosom of earth, for his
has gone to God, and his deeds live
in the hearts of his countrymen.

Our duty is back to our firesides,—
back to our shops, fields and mines,—
back to our hopes and fears. But as
we turn with cheeks yet wet with la-
mentations a mighty fact stares us
in the face. Anarchy's grim, malignant
hand, with its long bony fingers, clutch-
ing at all that is true and holy, has torn
the life and heart out of its first

victim among our chief executives.
That grim and hideous form which
foreshadowed its birth in hate and ruin in
the Old World has forded the seas to our
own land, and has laid its hand upon
the foundations of our liberties,—the
voice of the people,

Here is the problem. What shall
we do? Kill the assassin? To be
sure! Let justice be swiftly dealt out
to him. But this foul fiend does not
incorporate anarchy! He is but the
product of fouler principles, which
breath their poison in human hearts
and minds. Suppress it! But how?
Various measures have already been
promulgated for its prevention and ex-
tinction. These same measures in
Europe have but strengthened it with
amazing power. It is not a creature
of law. It respects no mandate nor
power of heaven or earth. Wise meas-
ures now advocated may suppress it
for a time, but never exterminate it.

Anarchy is the ripe fruit of atheism
and unbelief. Every anarchist is an
atheist. He spurns God, tramples
under foot His revealed truth, turns a
deaf ear and defiant eye to the plead-
ings of the Carpenter's Son. That
wretch,—who providentially has a
name which but few can speak, and
speak fewer ought to,—cowering in his
at Buffalo, and those apostles of in-
famy in Chicago, all boast of their
hatred of God, and religion. He

He who knows no God, knows no
law, and he who thus believes is fit for
treason, and all the catalogue of sins.

The only remedy is found in the in-
tegrity of the Christian sentiment of
our land. The man who submits him-
self to God and his laws, who brings
his life under the sceptre of the King
of Kings will never raise his hand
against his country nor human society.
That same faith which hushes the cry
of the mournful soul, and binds up the
broken heart of grief, that faith will
un-nerve the assassin's arm, will melt
his bullets into vapor, quench the fires
of his hate, and clothe him with san-
ity and love.

Permit me at the grave-side of our
martyred dead to demand that God
and His truth may get a hearing in
this world. O, my countrymen! let me
put words into the mute lips of our
dead and cry out for a Christian man-
hood,—a righteous citizenship! I be-
lieve that, if from this hour of our sad
calamity, men turn their faces toward
the Infinite with unwavering faith, we
shall weave a wreath of laurels about
the brow of our immortal dead.

"O, God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:
Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure,
Sufficient in Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure."

IN RESPECT TO THE
DEAD PRESIDENT.

We copy the following from one of
our Louisiana exchanges and it serves
to show how universal the sorrow is
over the death of President McKinley.
"In pursuance to the request of the
mass meeting held on Tuesday evening
last all places of business in Amite
City closed promptly at eleven o'clock
Thursday. Many of the store build-
ings were draped in mourning, and
flags in several places were hung at
half mast. The church bells and fire
bells tolled, the school closed for the
day and the Gullet Gin factory closed
for the day, and the entire community
had assumed an air of mourning. Dis-
playing a high standard of patriotism
of people in showing deep sorrow at
the untimely and inhuman manner in
the taking away of President McKinley.

At eleven o'clock a memorial service
was held at the Baptist church by Rev.
Thomas J. Upton. The church was
tastily arranged for such an occasion,
and the large throng which had gath-
ered there gave close attention to
every word of the preacher, who deliv-
ered one of the finest of his good
sermons. * * * * We are proud to
chronicle the fact that a marked
degree of patriotism has been display-
ed by our citizens. For the time being
all thought of party issues was forgot-
ten—the thought uppermost being that
a good man and christian man was
dead; that the president of our proud
nation had been foully murdered by a
cowardly assassin. Could all men
know they are to die in such popular
esteem it were sweet to die!"—(Amite
City La.) Independent.

ANARCHY.
Anarchy is being harped against by
every paper in the country, be it of a
political nature of a religious, society
or whatsoever, and it is to be hoped
that the press of the United States and
of other countries will continue the
fight until everyone of our law-makers
have it so thoroughly at heart that it
will require the first attention of the
legislature and senate to provide a way
of freeing our country of the treasonable
clique.

The Socialists were once a political
party, the main difference being in
the belief that our government should
control all the large corporations, such

as railroads, telegraphs telephones,
etc., but they have allowed the anarch-
ists to pollute their cause until it is
taken the keenest scrutiny to deter-
mine whether a man is hiding himself
behind the cloak of socialism or not.
It has been explained to us by one of
our lady friends that the difference
between a socialist and an anarchist is
that the socialists are those who wear
the fine clothes and silk hats and do
the engineering, and the anarchists
are the ones that receive their orders
and, like a machine, respond to the
mandates of those who are at the head.
This may be too strong language to
assert but it is beyond any doubt a fact
that there must certainly be some
source or fountain head from which
the schemes of ass-association flow.

Nine men in Elgin have been thrown
out of jobs in a bakery on account of
their contributing to a fund to pay the
defence of the anarchists who have
been arrested and in the grip of the law.
They were lucky to get off without
further trouble. In other parts we
hear of people being roughly handled for
treasonable utterances and barely
come off alive. While we do not recom-
mend this mode of mob law in deal-
ing out justice yet it should have a
tendency to invoke more severe treat-
ment by the courts, and haste with the
whole line of officials and law makers.

The example of the Elgin bakery is
a good one, for no community can be
pure and harbor such vipers among
them. They can nearly always be
known, as their utterances will some
time mark them.

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

PROBATE COURT.
Estates of:
Charles L. Misset. Report of dis-
tribution approved.
Ole H. Eilsson. Report of distribu-
tion approved.
John H. Hipple. Letters of admin-
istration issued to Lucy A. Hipple and
David F. Hipple upon filing bond
\$46,000.
William Vosburgh. Claim of J. Y.
Stuart allowed at \$108.13.
John C. Weber. Report approved.
Administrator ordered to make distri-
bution.
David Wheeler. Letters of adminis-
tration issued to Charles C. Wheeler.
Bond \$500. H. B. Coy, Charles Krouse
and Charles Redfield appointed ap-
praisers. November term for claims.
Jos. P. Johnson. Report and just
and true account approved. Expense
account of executor allowed at \$11.76.
Edward Boyland. Final report ap-
proved, estate declared settled and ad-
ministrator discharged.
James O'Boyle. Report of distribu-
tion approved.
Edward E. Peace. Letters of admin-
istration issued to F. A. Brown. Bond
\$1,000. No appraisal. December
term.
Mary Tindall. Application for ap-
pointment of conservator filed and set
for hearing September 21 at 9 a. m.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Jerry Sellers, Earlville, 26
Neva McFeill, Earlville, 22
Vance Ryno, Mayfield, 25
Alice Carr, Mayfield, 16
George F. Oilman, Colvin Park, 23
Alma V. Cripp, Colvin Park, 19
Robert Cliffe, Genoa, 68
Maria Brady, DeKalb, 65

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.
Julius Johnson to Charles H. Felton,
lot 5 bl 3 H. D. Hunt's DeKalb, \$325.
Karl Zeller to C. Bronck, lot 3 bl 2,
Zeller's Somonauk, \$100.
James Ridell to Nettie Reese, lots
on sw 1/4 sec 11, Franklin, \$3,125.
Milton D. Russell to James Coffey,
et al sec 26, Kingston, \$3,620.
J. Y. Stuart to George Wyllys, e 50
ft w 150 lot B, Kingston, \$100.
C. L. Donaldson to Edward Lalley,
lot on sec 27, DeKalb, \$1,050.
John L. Wagner to John Bucking-
ham, lot 9 bl G. I. Edwood's DeKalb,
\$775.
Egbert J. Sweet to John McGinnis,
lot 11 and lot 17 sw 1/4 \$300.
Fred Leibert to J. B. Pogue, lot 10
bl 1, Wagner & Miller's Hickey (and
land adj) \$527.
Abraham Miner to Daniel Miner,
lot 6 bl 1 Kirkland, \$150.
I. N. Miner to Daniel Miner, lots 3
4 bl 6, Kirkland, \$250.
Edw. Farrell to Daniel Miner, lot 6
bl 8, Kirkland, \$350.
Robert Shannon heirs to Daniel Miner,
lot 7 bl 1 H. I. Ellwood's DeKalb, \$3,550

Elgin Butter Market.
There was offered on the Elgin
Board of Trade last Monday, 125 tubs
of butter and which sold at 21
cents. The price was established at
21 cents and firm. The market last
year was 21 1/2 cents. There was a re-
ported falling off in the flow of milk of
about ten per cent. The New York
market was 22 cents, receipts 6521 tubs
and output 607,000 lbs.

The great sympathy shown to our
dead President by the people every-
where is a strong testimonial of how a
good man is esteemed.—(Amite City,
La.) Independent.

I. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY
for Gentlemen who cherish Quality.
Sold by Jas. McAllister.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE SPIRIT OF AMITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"The Barbarous People Showed Us No Little Kindness" — Acts xxviii: 2
Kindness in Action the Greatest of Virtues.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Kloesch, N. Y.]

Washington, Sept. 22.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage commends the spirit of amity and good feeling and mentions illustrious examples of that spirit; text, Acts xxviii, 2, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Here we are on the island of Malta, another name for Melita. This island, which has always been an important commercial center, belonging at different times to Phoenicia, to Greece, to Rome, to Arabia, to Spain, to France, now belongs to England. The area of the island is about 100 square miles. It is in the Mediterranean sea and of such clarity of atmosphere that Mount Aetna, 130 miles away, can be distinctly seen. The island is gloriously memorable because the Knights of Malta for a long while ruled there, but more famous because of the apostolic shipwreck. The bestormed vessel on which Paul sailed had "laid to" on the starboard tack, and the wind was blowing east-northeast, and the vessel drifting probably a mile and a half an hour, she struck at what is now called St. Paul's bay. Practical sailors have taken up the Bible account and decided beyond controversy the place of the shipwreck. But the island, which has so rough a coast, is for the most part a garden. Richest fruits and a profusion of honey characterized it in Paul's time as well as now. The finest oranges, figs and olives grow there.

When Paul and his comrades crawled up on the beach, saturated and hungry from long abstinence from food and chilled to the bone, the islanders, though called barbarians because they could not speak Greek, opened their doors to the shipwrecked unfortunates. Everything had gone to the bottom of the deep, and the barefooted, bareheaded apostle and ship's crew were in a condition to appreciate hospitality. About twenty-five such men a few years ago I found in the life station near East Hampton, Long Island. They had got ashore in the night from the sea, and not a hat or shoe had they left. They found out, as Paul and his fellow voyagers found out, that the sea is the roughest of all robbers. My text finds the ship's crew ashore on Malta and around a hot fire drying themselves and with the best provision the islanders can offer them. And they go into government quarters for three days to recuperate, Publius, the ruler, inviting them, although he had severe sickness in the house at that time, his father down with a dangerous illness. Yea, for three months they staid on the island watching for a ship and putting the hospitalities of the islanders to a severe test. But it endured the test satisfactorily, and it is recorded for all the ages of time and eternity to read and hear in regard to the inhabitants of Malta, "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

A Magnificent Word.

Kindness! What a great word that is! It would take a reed as long as that which the apocalyptic angel used to measure heaven to tell the length, the breadth, the height of that magnificent word. It is a favorite Bible word, and it is early launched in the book of Genesis, caught up in the book of Joshua, embraced in the book of Ruth, sworn by in the book of Samuel, and crowned in many places in the New Testament. "Kindness! A word no more gentle than mighty. I expect it will wrestle me down before I get through with it. It is strong enough to throw an archangel. But it will be well for us to stand around it and warm ourselves by its glow as Paul and his fellow voyagers stood around the fire on the island of Malta, where the Maltese made themselves immortal in my text by the way they treated their victims of the sea. "The barbarous people showed us no little kindness."

Kindness! All definitions of that multitudinous word break down half way. You say it is clemency, benignity, generosity; it is made up of good wishes; it is an expression of beneficence; it is a contribution to the happiness of others. Some one else says, "Why, I can give you a definition of kindness; it is sunshine of the soul; it is affection perennial; it is a climacteric grace; it is the combination of all graces; it is compassion; it is the perfection of gentle manliness and womanliness." Are you all through? You have made a dead failure in your definition. It cannot be defined, but we all know what it is, for we have all felt its power. Some of you may have felt it as Paul felt it, on some coast of rock as the ship went to pieces, but more of us have again and again in some awful stress of life had either from earth or heaven hands stretched out which "showed us no little kindness."

The Grace of Forgiveness.

But are you waiting and hoping for some one to be bankrupted or exposed or discomfited or in some way overthrown then kindness has not taken possession of your nature. You are wrecked on a Malta where there are no oranges. You are entertaining a guest so unlike kindness that kindness will not come and dwell under the same roof. The most exhausting and unhealthy and ruinous spirit on

earth is a revengeful spirit or retaliating spirit, as I know by experience, for I have tried it for five or ten minutes at a time. When some mean thing has been done me or said about me, I have felt: "I will pay him in his own coin. I will show him up. The ingrate! The traitor! The liar! The villain!" But five or ten minutes of the feeling has been so unnerveing and exhausting I have abandoned it, and I cannot understand how people can go about torturing themselves five or ten or twenty years, trying to get even with somebody. The only way you will ever triumph over your enemies is by forgiving them and wishing them all good and no evil. As malevolence is the most uneasy and profitless and dangerous feeling, kindness is the most healthful and delightful. And this is not an abstraction. As I have tried a little of the retaliatory feeling, so I have tried a little of the forgiving. I do not want to leave this world until I have taken vengeance upon every man that ever did me a wrong by doing him a kindness. In most of such cases I have already succeeded, but there are a few malignants whom I am yet pursuing, and I shall not be content until I have in some wise helped them or benefited them or blessed them.

Rare Flower from Royal Garden.

The king of Prussia had presented to him by the empress of Russia the root of a rare flower, and it was put in the royal gardens on an island, and the head gardener, Herr Fintleman, was told to watch it. And one day it put forth its glory. Three days of every week the people were admitted to these gardens, and a young man, probably not realizing what a wrong thing he was doing, plucked this flower and put it in his buttonhole, and the gardener arrested him as he was crossing at the ferry and asked the king to throw open no more his gardens to the public. The king replied: "Shall I deny to the thousands of good people of my country the privilege of seeing this garden because one visitor has done wrong? No; let them come and see the beautiful grounds." And when the gardener wished to give the king the name of the offender who had taken the royal flower he said, "No, my memory is very tenacious, and I do not want to have in my mind the name of the offender lest it should hinder me granting him a favor some other time." Now, I want you to know that kindness is a royal flower, and blessed be God, the king of mercy and grace, that by a divine gift, and not by purloining, we may pluck this royal flower and not wear it on the outside of our nature, but wear it on our soul and wear it forever, its radiance and aroma not more wonderful for time than wonderful for eternity.

Hopeful and Cordial Words.

Oh, say the cordial thing! Say the useful thing. Say the hospitable thing. Say the helpful thing. Say the Christ-like thing. Say the kind thing. I admit that it is easier for some temperaments than for others. Some are born pessimists, and some are born optimists, and that demonstrates itself all through everything. It is a cloudy morning. You meet a pessimist and you say, "What weather today?" He answers, "It's going to storm," and umbrella under arm and waterproof coat show that he is honest in that utterance. On the same block, a minute after, you meet an optimist, and you say, "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" and he says, "Glorious. Crops not so good as usual, but foreign demand will make big prices. We are going to have such an autumn and winter of prosperity as we have never seen." On your way back to your store you meet a pessimist merchant. "What do you think of the commercial prospects?" you ask, and he answers, "Well, I don't know. Wheat and corn crop blasted in Kansas and Missouri, and the grain gamblers will get their fist in, and the hay crop is short in some places, and in the southern part of Wisconsin they had a hailstorm and our business is as dull as it ever was." You will find the same difference in judgment of character. A man of good reputation is assailed and charged with some evil deed. At the first story the pessimist will believe in guilt. "The papers said so, and that's enough. Down with him!" The optimist will say: "I don't believe a word of it. I don't think that a man that has been as useful and seemingly honest for twenty years, could have got off track like that. There are two sides to this story, and I will wait to hear the other side before I condemn him." My hearer, if you are by nature a pessimist, make a special effort by the grace of God to extirpate the dolorous and the hypercritical from your disposition. Believe nothing against anybody until the wrong is established by at least two witnesses of integrity. And, if guilt is proved, find out the extenuating circumstances, if there are any. Kindness! Let us, morning, noon and night, pray for it until we get it.

Kindness of Action.

Furthermore, there is kindness of action. That is what Joseph showed to his outrageous brothers. That is what David showed to Mephibosheth for his father Jonathan's sake. That is what Onesiphorus showed to Paul in the Roman penitentiary. That is what William Cowper recognized when he said he would not trust a man who would with his foot needlessly crush a worm. That is what our assassinated President Lincoln demonstrated when his private secretary found him in the capitol grounds trying to get a bird back to the nest from which it had fallen, and which quality the illustrious man exhibited years before when, having with some lawyers in the carriage on the way to court passed on the road a swine fast in the mire,

after awhile cried to his horses, "Ho" and said to the gentlemen, "I must go back and help that hog out of the mire." And he did go back and put on solid ground that most uninteresting quadruped. That was the spirit that was manifested by my departed friend, Hon. Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia—and lovelei man never exchanged earth for heaven—when at Washington. A senator's wife, who told us of the circumstances, said to him, "Mr. Stephens, come and see my dead canary bird." And he answered, "No; I could not look at the poor thing without crying." That is the spirit which last night ten thousand mothers showed to their sick children coming to give the drink at the tenth call as cheerfully and as tenderly as at the first call.

Suppose all this assemblage and all to whom these words shall come by printer's type should resolve to make kindness an overarching, undergirding and all-pervading principle of their life and then carry out the resolution. Why in six months the whole earth would feel it. People would say, "What is the matter? It seems to me that the world is getting to be a better place to live in. Why, life after all is worth living. Why, there is Shylock, my neighbor, has withdrawn his lawsuit of foreclosure against that man, and because he has had so much sickness in his family he is going to have the house for one year rent free. There is an old lawyer in that young lawyer's office, and do you know what he has gone in there for? Why, he is helping to fix up a case which is too big for the young man to handle, and the white-haired attorney is hunting up previous decisions and making out a brief for the boy. Do you know that a strange thing has taken place in the pulpit, and all the old ministers are helping the young ministers, and all the old doctors are helping the young doctors, and the farmers are assisting each other in gathering the harvest, and for that farmer who is sick the neighbors have made a 'bee,' as they call it, and they have all turned in to help him get his crops into the garner? And they tell me that the older and more skillful reporters who have permanent positions on papers are helping the young fellows who are just beginning to try and do not know exactly how to do it. And after a few erasures and interpolations on the reporter's pad they say, 'Now, here is a readable account of the tragedy; hand it in, and I am sure the managing editor will take it.'"

New Dispensation of Geniality.

My hearers, you know and I know we are far from that state of things. But why not inaugurate a new dispensation of geniality. If we cannot have a millennium on a large scale, let us have it on a small scale and under our own vestments. Kindness! If this world is ever brought to God, that is the thing that will do it. You cannot fret the world up, although you may fret the world down. You cannot scold it into excellence or reformation or godliness.

The east wind and the west wind were one day talking with each other, and the east wind said to the west wind: "Don't you wish you had my power? Why, when I start they hail me by storm signals all along the coast. I can twist off a ship's mast as easily as a cow's hoof cracks an alder. With one sweep of my wing I have strewn the coast from Newfoundland to Key West with parted ship timber. I can lift and have lifted the Atlantic ocean. I am the terror of all invalidism, and to fight me back forests must be cut down for fires, and the mines of continents are called on to feed the furnaces. Under my breath the nations crouch into sepulchers. Don't you wish you had my power?" said the east wind. The west wind made no answer, but started on its mission, coming somewhere out of the rosy bowers of the sky, and all the rivers and lakes and seas smiled at its coming. The gardens bloomed, and the orchards ripened, and the wheatfields turned their silver into gold, and health clasped its hands, and joy shouted from the hillsides, and the nations lifted their foreheads into the light, and the earth had a doxology for the sky, and the sky an anthem for the earth, and the warmth and sparkle and the gladness, and the foliage, and the flowers, and the fruits, and the beauty, and the life were the only answer the west wind made to the insolence of the east wind's interrogation.

And while we take this matchless kindness from God may it be found that we have uttered our last bitter word, written our last cutting paragraph, done our last retaliatory action, felt our last revengeful heart throb. And it would not be a bad epitaph for any of us, by the grace of God, from this time forth we lived such beneficent lives that the tombstone's chisel could appropriately cut upon the plain slab that marks our grave a suggestion from the text, "He showed us no little kindness." But not until the last child of God has got ashore from the earthly storms that drove him on the rocks like Mediterranean Euroclydons, not until all the thrones of heaven are mounted, and all the conquerors crowned, and all the harps and trumpets and organs of heaven are thrummed or blown or sounded and the ransomed of all climes and ages are in full chorus under the jubilant swing of angelic baton, and we shall for thousands of years have seen the river from under the throne rolling into the "sea of glass mingled with fire," and this world we now inhabit shall be so far in the past that only a stretch of celestial memory can recall that it ever existed at all, not until then will we understand what Nehemiah calls "the great kindness," and David calls "the marvelous kindness," and Isaiah calls "the everlasting kindness" of God.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

Uniformity and Vitality of Seed Corn.

A. D. Shamel, instructor in farm crops at the University of Illinois, has the following to say about the uniformity and vitality of seed corn:

Uniformity.—As a rule little attention has been given to the character of the seed corn; little examination has been made of the proportion of corn to cob, of the purity of color, the space between rows, the filling out of ends, the length, circumference or shape, or of any of the important points that go to make up a good ear of corn. It has been found by seed corn growers that the length, circumference or shape of the ear can be varied at will by selection, and there is every reason to believe that these characteristics can be so fixed that practically all of the ears in a field grown from pedigreed, uniform seed corn will be of approximately uniform size and shape. Further, it has been found that the number of rows of kernels on the cob, the filling, out of the ends, or other characteristics, can be improved by planting from seed having these characteristics. It has been demonstrated, that it is not good practice to plant small kernels of grain of any sort. Therefore, it is not good policy to plant the tip kernels. As the butt kernels usually vary greatly in size from the kernels on the rest of the ear, it is a good plan to shell off and discard both the tips and butts of the ears selected for seed. Again, as the butts of the ears mature first and the tips last, it is probable that these parts have been fertilized by pollen of an early or late variety from some neighboring field; so by shelling off the butts and tips, part of the danger of mixed seed can be avoided. In general, shell off the small and the extremely large kernels, so that the portion of the ear remaining for seed has kernels of approximately uniform size. With most varieties of corn, about one-half inch of butt kernels and one inch of tip kernels should usually be shelled off.

Vitality.—Owing to a late spring or early frosts, it frequently happens that the seed corn does not fully mature. In this condition the ear is likely to mold and decay, thus destroying the vitality of the grain. As the majority of farmers in Illinois allow the seed corn to remain in the general crib during the winter exposed to the sudden and violent changes in temperature, such corn, full of moisture, will freeze, and consequently the life of the germ may be weakened or destroyed. The seed corn in central Illinois, selected from the crop of 1898, was so much injured in this way that the university tests of the vitality of seed corn sent in by farmers from this section of the state, gave an average of only 76 per cent germinating. Such seed was not fit to plant, but as no provision had been made by the farmers for drying and properly preserving seed corn, and as this was the only seed available, it was planted with a resultant poor stand, light crop, and loss of profits.

Immature seed should not be planted for several reasons: First, such kernels do not contain as much plant food as those which are fully developed, and thus do not provide as much nourishment for the young plants which, consequently, do not get so vigorous and healthy a start as those from mature seeds. Second, the excessive moisture in the immature seeds renders them liable to begin to germinate in the fall in the crib, and thus use up a part of their strength; or a sudden drop in temperature may freeze the corn and destroy the life of the seed.

Seed corn should test 95 per cent vitality; i. e., of the seed planted in the seed bed 95 per cent should grow. If the seed does not give this test of vitality, a poor stand will be the result. Nor is it wise for the farmer to try to make up for poor seed by planting a greater number of grains, because of seeds which give a low test of vitality many of those which do grow lack strength and vigor and will consequently produce weak plants. Furthermore, an uneven stand will surely result, some hills being overcrowded (frequently with weak plants) and other hills being left with perhaps no plants at all because of the unequal distribution of the seed that will germinate. Seed of low vitality will inevitably tend to the production of a poor crop. It is important, therefore, that the farmer make a test of the vitality in order that he may know the quality of his seed. A most simple, effective, and practical method of testing the vitality of seed corn is as follows: Fill common dinner plates nearly level full of fine sand, pour water over the sand until it is more than saturated, shake gently to level the sand, allow it to settle, and then drain off the surplus water. Push 50 kernels into the sand in each plate, turn a smaller plate over the sand to prevent too rapid evaporation of moisture, and set both in a warm place. Keep the sand moist and in seven days all of the healthy kernels should sprout. By counting the kernels sprouted, the per cent of good seed can easily be computed.

The Bureau of Forestry.

The result of the work of the Division has been to turn practical forestry in the United States from a doubtful experiment into an assured success. Special studies of some of the most important trees, commercially, have been made, from which can be

calculated their probable future yield. Cheap methods of harvesting the present lumber crop without injuring the productivity of the forest have been put in operation. The work of tree-planting, particularly in the almost treeless Western states of the plains, has been furthered; the relation of the forest to the volume of streams, erosion, evaporation and irrigation have been studied; matters connected with irrigation and water supply have been investigated; hopeful progress has been made in the direction of regulating grazing in the Western reserves in a manner fair both to the important interests of cattle and sheep owners and to those who look to the reserves as a source of continuous supply of wood and water; and studies of forest fires were conducted with a view of reducing the great yearly loss from this source, a loss which has been estimated at \$50,000,000. Field work is going on this summer in seventeen states. There are in all 179 persons engaged in the work of the bureau. Of this number 81 are student assistants—young men, largely college students, who expect to enter forestry as a profession and who serve during the summer on small pay for the sake of the experience gained.

Something About Bones.

This may seem to be a somewhat trivial subject for consideration in the swine department of the paper, but it is of first importance to breeders and especially to young beginners, who may not have given the matter attention. A good deal has been said in this department regarding the results of corn feeding to young animals, but as yet we have not touched fully upon the effect that corn feeding as a well-nigh exclusive ration has upon the bony frame. We often have breeders complain that their hogs seem to be weak in the legs and that they tend to break down at the fetlock joints, so that their "dew claws" touch the ground when they walk. This condition is too often considered to be some disease, but is in fact a condition of the bone, which has been brought on by errors in feeding and management of the young growing pig. Then it has been mentioned here that the cause of paralysis or "dropping down behind," as farmers often term it, is due to the same feeding and methods of management. To develop a normally composed, strong bone the animal requires from birth a full supply of all of the requisites for bone formation. Bone consists of a certain proportion of both organic and inorganic matters (vegetable and earthy matters). If either be lacking the bone is rendered proportionately weak. This is best seen in "rachitis" (bow legs) where the bones bend out of shape and the animal is usually weak, dwarfed and deformed. In this disease there is a lack of earthy material and excess of organic matter. The trouble known as "big head" or "osteoporosis" is akin to rachitis (rickets). There is, however, a very common condition of the bones of hogs which does not appear in such aggravated form as any of the other conditions which are known as actual diseases of the bones. We refer to general lack of strength which has been suspected for years and was at length proved to exist by Prof. Henry of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station and others. Different lots of hogs were set apart and fed with the idea of ascertaining whether the food makes changes in the material produced from it in the body. Corn was used as an exclusive ration for some of the hogs and for others a mixture of foods rich in protein (nitrogenous matters.) The foods used to furnish protein were peas, dried blood, middlings and skim milk. The result of extended experimentation in this direction was that the hogs fed on corn meal (carbohydrate food) had more fat and less lean meat than those fed on the protein ration. The latter lots had most blood, larger livers and less leaf lard than the corn-fed hogs. The bones of the protein fed hogs were far stronger than those of the corn fed lots. A breaking machine was used to test the strength of the bones making it possible to determine this exactly in each case. In one of the Wisconsin trials the bones of the corn fed pigs broke at 380 pounds on the average, and those of the pigs fed milk, blood and middlings at 503 pounds. These weights are for each 100 pounds of dressed carcass and show in favor of the mixed ration by 32 per cent. In other experiments it was found that where pigs are fed an exclusive ration of corn that something can be accomplished in offsetting its effects upon the bones by mixing hard wood ashes or bone meal in the food. Three lots of pigs were fed on corn as an exclusive ration. One of the lots got corn alone, one of the other lots got bone meal and corn, and the remaining lot corn and wood ash. The result was that while none of the pigs were fully nourished the condition of those getting wood ashes or bone meal was much superior to that of the lot fed corn only. The latter became so fat their jowls and bellies nearly touched the ground. On slaughter the different lots showed no difference in proportion of fat to lean or in size or weight of internal organs. The bones, however, were very different. The average breaking strength of bones of pigs fed corn only was 301 pounds; of those fed corn and wood ashes, 581 pounds; of those fed corn and bone meal, 680 pounds. On burning the bones it was further found that there was 50 per cent more ash (inorganic matter) in the bones of pigs fed bone meal or wood ashes along with corn than in the bones of pigs fed corn only. Further, the use of bone meal and wood ashes saved 23 per cent of corn in feeding for 100 pounds of gain.

HEIR TO VAST SUM.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., A CHILD OF FORTUNE.

Senator Aldrich's Beautiful Daughter Has Promised Bride—He Teaches Sunday School, Works Hard and Has No Bad Habits.

Prospective heir to a fortune of \$300,000,000, John Davidson Rockefeller, Jr., whose engagement to Abbie, the beautiful daughter of Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, was announced recently, is destined to become a potential factor in affairs. By education, training and temperament he is equipped, at the age of 23, to assume the responsibilities involved in the direction of his father's vast interests, and in large measure, has already done so. Entering the office of the Standard Oil Company three years ago, fresh from Brown University, he has advanced steadily from a junior clerkship to the position of financial director of the great corporation, his principal duties being to keep in touch with the securities market and protect the investments of the company and of its individual stockholders. His aptitude has surprised and delighted John D. Rockefeller, Sr.

From early boyhood Mr. Rockefeller has been under his father's personal direction. His education was shaped along lines of usefulness, and he has had constantly in mind the career awaiting him, its responsibilities and burdens, and the relief of his father from the strain under which he has long labored.

13 Cents that Grew to \$12,000.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was born in Ohio and spent the first fifteen years



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

of his life on a farm near Cleveland. Mr. Rockefeller, to test his son's mental trend, offered him one cent on every picket he found displaced on the farm fence. Young Rockefeller walked around the entire estate—a day's journey for a lad of his age—and netted 13 cents. He was still looking for defective pickets at nightfall, when Mr. Rockefeller came upon him in a far corner of the estate. It is related that the 13 cents thus earned, judiciously invested, has grown to \$12,000.

Miss Aldrich's fiance is not a devotee of society, and no club claims him as a member; he does not drink and has never used tobacco in any form; his colors are not registered with the Jockey Club, and it is said he never witnessed a horse race; he does not own a yacht; he rarely attends the theater and then only as a patron of music, and for other sportive pastimes of the young men of the day he has no taste. Nevertheless, Mr. Rockefeller is not without healthful resources. He is an athlete of no mean order, he is not averse to driving behind a fast horse and is an accomplished violinist. But it is as the teacher of the young men's Bible class in the Fifth Avenue Baptist church that Mr. Rockefeller finds his greatest pleasure. There for three years he has conducted Bible studies, assisted at times by his father, who in this work, as in everything else, is

His Guide and Philosopher.

In personal appearance Mr. Rockefeller bears little resemblance to his father. He is about five feet eight inches in height, of slight but well knit frame, and his features are pale and intellectual. His eyes are blue and are shaded by eyebrows of black, bushy hair, which almost meet. When seated at the desk he wears rimless glasses, and his aspect is that of a dignified student rather than a man of affairs.

Though Mr. Rockefeller goes little into society and has never belonged to a club since his college days, when he was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi at Brown University, he is one of the best dressed men in New York. He is partial to quiet colors, but his clothing is always fashioned from the choicest fabrics.

Punctual to the minute in business engagements, one might set a clock by Mr. Rockefeller's daily schedule. During the summer he makes his home at Boxwood, the country seat of John D. Rockefeller, in Tarrytown. He is up at 6:30 every morning, and for the ensuing hour may be seen about the Rockefeller stables or at the woodpile chopping wood, a form of exercise which he long ago became accustomed. Breakfast over, he drives to the railroad station in time to catch the train leaving Tarrytown for New York at twenty minutes to 9 o'clock. One hour later he is at his desk in the office of the Standard Oil company, in lower Broadway. He is never late.

Mr. Rockefeller at noon patronizes a Broad street cafe, where he partakes of a frugal luncheon, for which he allows himself thirty minutes. The meal rarely costs him more than thirty cents.

DR. MANCHESTER'S SERMON

Delivered at the McKinley Funeral in Canton.

A SWEET AND TENDER STORY.

McKinley's Devotion to His Invalid Wife—How the Dead Statesman Became a Christian—The World's Grief Over Our Nation's Loss.

The following is the full text of the sermon of Dr. C. E. Manchester at the McKinley funeral in Canton Thursday: Our President is dead. "The silver cord is loosed, the golden bowl is broken, the pitcher is broken at the fountain, the wheel broken at the cistern, the mourners go about the streets." "One voice is heard—a wall of sorrow from all the land, for the beauty of Israel is slain upon the high places. How are the mighty fallen! I am distressed for thee, my brother, very pleasant hast thou been unto me." Our President is dead. We can hardly believe it. We had hoped and prayed, and it seemed that our hopes were to be realized and our prayers answered, when the emotion of joy was changed to one of grave apprehension. Still we waited, for we said, "It may be that God will be gracious and merciful unto us." It seemed to us that it must be his will to spare the life of one so well beloved and so much needed. Thus, alternating between hope and fear, the weary hours passed on. Then came the tidings of a defeated science, of the failure of love and prayer to hold its object to the earth. We seemed to hear the faintly muttered words: "Good-bye all, good-bye."



REV. DR. C. E. MANCHESTER.
It's God's way. His will be done." And then, "Nearer, my God, to thee."

Passes On to Be at Rest.
So, nestling nearer to his God, he passed out into unconsciousness, skirted the dark shores of the sea of death for a time, and then passed on to be at rest. His great heart had ceased to beat. Our hearts are heavy with sorrow.

"A voice is heard on earth of kinfolk weeping
The loss of one they love;
But he has gone where the redeemed are keeping
A festival above.

"The mourners throng the ways and from the steeple
The funeral bells toll slow;
But on the golden streets the holy people
Are passing to and fro.

"And saying as they meet, 'Rejoice, another
Long waited for is come,
The Savior's heart is glad, a younger brother
Has reached the Father's home."

The cause of this universal mourning is to be found in the man himself. The inspired penman's picture of Jonathan, likening him unto the "Beauty of Israel," could not be more appropriately employed than in chanting the lament of our fallen chief. It is no violence to human speech, nor is it fulsome eulogy to speak thus of him, for who that has seen his stately bearing, his grace and manliness of demeanor, his kindness of aspect but gives assent to this description of him?

Loved by All Who Knew Him.
It was characteristic of our beloved President that men met him only to love him. They might, indeed, differ with him, but in the presence of such dignity of character and grace of manner none could fail to love the man. The people confided in him, believed in him. It was said of Lincoln that probably no man since the days of Washington was ever so deeply embedded and engrained in the hearts of the people, but it is true of McKinley in a larger sense. Industrial and social conditions are such that he was, even more than his predecessors, the friend of the whole people. A touching scene was enacted in this arch last Sunday night, the services had closed, the worshippers were gone to their homes. Only a few lingered to discuss the sad event that brings us together today. Three men of a foreign race and unfamiliar tongue, and clad in working garb, entered the room. They approached the altar, kneeling before it and before the dead man's picture. Their lips moved as if in prayer, while tears furrowed their cheeks. They may have been thinking of their own King Humbert and of his untimely death. Their emotion was eloquent, eloquent beyond speech, and it bore testimony to their appreciation of manly friendship and of honest worth.

Soul Clean and Hands Unstained.
It is a glorious thing to be able to say in this presence, with our illustrious dead before us, that he never betrayed the confidence of his countrymen. Not for personal gain or pre-eminence would he mar the beauty of his soul. He kept it clean and white before God and man, and his hands were unstained by bribes. "His eyes looked right on, and his eyes looked straight before him." He was sincere, plain and honest, just, benevolent and kind. He never disappointed those who believed in him, but measured up to every duty and met every responsibility in life grandly and unflinchingly. Not only was our President brave, heroic and honest; he was as gallant a knight as ever rode the lists for his lady love in the days when knighthood was in flower. It is but a few weeks since the action looked on with tear-dimmed eyes

as it saw with what tender conjugal devotion he sat at the bedside of his beloved wife, when all feared that a fatal illness was upon her. No public clamor that might show himself to the populace, no demand of a social function was sufficient to draw the lover from the bedside of his wife. He watched and waited while we all prayed—and she lived.

Tender Story of His Love.
This sweet and tender story all the world knows, and the world knows that his whole life had run in this one groove of love. It was a strong arm that she leaned upon and it never failed her. Her smile was more to him than the plaudits of the multitude and for her greeting his acknowledgments of them must wait. After receiving the fatal wound his first thought was that the terrible news might be broken gently to her. May God in this deep hour of sorrow comfort her. May his grace be greater than her anguish. May the widow's God be her God. Another beauty in the character of our President, that was a chaplet of grace about his neck, was that he was a Christian. In the broadest, noblest sense of the word that was true. His confidence in God was strong and unwavering. It held him steady in many a storm where others were driven before the wind and tossed. He believed in the fatherhood of God and in his sovereignty. His faith in the gospel of Christ was deep and abiding. He had no patience with any other form of pulpit discourse. "Christ and him crucified" was to his mind the only panacea for the world's disorders. He believed it to be the supreme duty of the Christian minister to preach the word. He said: "We do not look for great business-men in the pulpit, but for great preachers."

Ever a True Christian.
It is well known that his godly mother had hoped for him that he would become a minister of the gospel, and that she believed it to be the highest vocation in life. It was not, however, his mother's faith that made him a Christian. He had gained in early life a personal knowledge of Jesus which guided him in the performance of greater honors than that there have been the lot of any other American President. He said at one time, while bearing heavy burdens, that he could not discharge the daily duties of his life but for the fact that he had faith in God. William McKinley believed in prayer, in the beauty of it, in the potency of it. His language was not unfamiliar to him, and his public addresses not infrequently evince the fact. It was perfectly consistent with his life-long convictions and his personal experiences that he should say as the first critical moment after the assassination approached, "Thy Kingdom come; thy will be done," and that he should declare at the last, "It is God's way; his will be done." He lived grandly; it was fitting that he should die grandly. And now that the majesty of death has touched and claimed him we find that in his supreme moment he was still a conqueror.

Lessons from the Sad Event.
Let us turn now to a brief consideration of some of the lessons that we are to learn from this sad event. The first one that will occur to us all is the old, old lesson that "In the midst of life we are in death." "Man goeth forth to his work and to his labor until the evening." He fleeth as it were a shadow and never cometh again. "Our President," as he went forth in the fullness of his strength, in his many beauty, and was suddenly smitten by the hand that brought death with it. None of us can tell what a day may bring forth. Let us, therefore, remember that "No man liveth to himself, and none of us dieth to himself." May each day's close see each day's duty done. Another great lesson that we should heed is the vanity of mere earthly greatness. In the presence of the dread messenger, how small are all the trappings of wealth and distinction of rank and power. I beseech you, seek him who said: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die." There is but one Savior for the sick and the weary. A cure for him, as our brother found him. But our last words must be spoken. Little more than four years ago we bade him good-bye as he went to assume the great responsibilities to which the nation had called him. His last words as he left us were, "Nothing could give me more pleasure than this parting greeting—this evidence of your friendship and sympathy, your good will, and, I am sure, the prayers of all the people with whom I have lived so long and whose confidence and esteem are dearer to me now—and, I trust, my home hereafter, so long as I live." We hoped with him that when his work was done, freed from the burdens of his great office, crowned with the affections of a happy people, he might be permitted to close his earthly life in the home he had loved.

Mother-in-Law in New Britain.
In the islands of New Britain a man must not speak to his mother-in-law. Not only is speech forbidden to this relative but she must be avoided; and if by any chance the lady is met, the son-in-law must hide himself or cover his face. Suicide of both parties is the outcome if the rule is broken.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"White Coal."
"White coal" is the striking name given by a French paper to the force generating electricity by harnessed mountain streams.

Little Edith had never seen a lobster before, and when dining at the home of a playmate she was offered a portion she politely replied: "No, thank you; I never eat grasshopper."

What is the use of employing some one to do your dyeing for you? If you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES you can do it just as well as a professional. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

In 1846 our annual consumption of wool was 45,000,000 pounds; last year it was 456,000,000 pounds.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Happiness is increased, not by the enlargement of the possession, but of the heart.—Ruskin.

Pain relieved, sickness prevented, by timely use of Wizard Oil. Keep it always in the home.

Farewell originally signified may you fare or travel well or in safety.

Marriage is a lottery—therefore all-mo-ny is a gambling debt.

The Absence of It.
If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacob's Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

A City of Apartment Houses.
The building operations on Manhattan island show that New York City more and more runs to hotels, restaurants and apartment houses, and this goes to show the marked change in home life, in the old acceptance of the term. Folks of morest incomes who desire to maintain the old conditions are driven to the suburbs of the great city or to its outlying parts. Unless one is possessed of great fortune, to live near the heart of the city means much sacrifice of privacy as residence in hotels and apartment houses involves. The roomers and transients give abundant business to the multiplying restaurants. Thus New York tends to become a city apartment and tenement houses, the well-to-do in the former and the poor in the latter. Under the pressure of these conditions the science of building apartment houses of the first-class has made great advances, by which the largest amount of luxury is aimed at with the least expenditure of space. Apartments of the best sort command yearly rents that would buy a fine house in the lesser cities. The increase in apartment house building this year is the notable feature of the real estate development.—Springfield Republican.

WISCONSIN FARM LANDS.
The best of farm lands can be obtained now in Marinette County, Wisconsin, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway at a low price and on very favorable terms. Wisconsin is noted for its fine crops, excellent markets and healthful climate. Why rent a farm when you can buy one much cheaper than you can rent and in a few years it will be your own property. For particulars address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.

Barber in Reckless Mood.
A Drotwich barber was just finishing lathering a customer and was talking volubly, as usual. "Yes, sir," he said, "there's no carelessness allowed by our employer. Every time we cut a customer's face we are fined sixpence, and if we make an ugly gash it costs us a shilling." Then, picking up and brandishing his razor, he added: "But I don't care a rap today. I've just won a sovereign!"—London Answers.

AGENTS WANTED.—Murat Halstead's greatest book, "Life of Wm. McKinley, the Martyr President," all about his life, complete and only official history of the life of McKinley's career as President, over 500 pages; large octavo book; written by official historian to the department and private secretary when Governor of Ohio, years in preparation; will contain full account of the funeral; all about anarchy; largest and only authentic book; agents can make from \$100 to \$25 per day; most liberal terms guaranteed; price only \$1.50; sent at night; freight paid; handsome outfit free. Send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. Educational Union, 225 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Mother-in-Law in New Britain.
In the islands of New Britain a man must not speak to his mother-in-law. Not only is speech forbidden to this relative but she must be avoided; and if by any chance the lady is met, the son-in-law must hide himself or cover his face. Suicide of both parties is the outcome if the rule is broken.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, itching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"White Coal."
"White coal" is the striking name given by a French paper to the force generating electricity by harnessed mountain streams.

Little Edith had never seen a lobster before, and when dining at the home of a playmate she was offered a portion she politely replied: "No, thank you; I never eat grasshopper."

What is the use of employing some one to do your dyeing for you? If you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES you can do it just as well as a professional. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

In 1846 our annual consumption of wool was 45,000,000 pounds; last year it was 456,000,000 pounds.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Happiness is increased, not by the enlargement of the possession, but of the heart.—Ruskin.

Pain relieved, sickness prevented, by timely use of Wizard Oil. Keep it always in the home.

Farewell originally signified may you fare or travel well or in safety.

Marriage is a lottery—therefore all-mo-ny is a gambling debt.

Too Particular.
A business man who had eaten a meal at a restaurant where he frequently took his midday luncheon, walked up to the cashier and said: "I find I haven't a cent of change about me today. If you will kindly let me owe for this until I come in again, which will certainly be in a day or two, I will square up then." The cashier was not a good judge of human nature, or was under the influence of a momentary irritation, for she replied: "We don't run any accounts at this shop. If you haven't anything to pay with you can leave something with us as security."

An Incomplete House.
We run wild over the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgic attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

A Distinguished Missionary.
Washington, Ind., Sept. 23d.—There is at present, living at 106 East 15th street in this city, a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little York, Ind., a short time ago. Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much bad water brought on Diabetes, and at Wagoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching. Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured, and restored to good health and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

The Excess of Women.
The census returns show that of the 32,526,075 persons enumerated in England and Wales, 15,721,728 were males and 16,804,347 females. This gives an excess of 1,082,619 females, an excess which is partially attributable to the fact that men serving in the army, navy and the merchant service abroad are excluded from the reckoning. In 1891 the excess was 896,723. To each hundred males enumerated there were 106.9 females. The proportion of females has been steadily increasing at each census since 1851, having been successively 104.2, 105.3, 105.4, 106.4, and 106.9 to one hundred males.

AMERICA'S GREATEST TOUR.
New York and Return \$31.00 via Cincinnati, Richmond, Va., Old Point Comfort, New York and Buffalo. 18-hour ocean trip. For scenery, historic interest and business, the best. Address W. E. Conklyn, C. & O. Ry., 234 Clark St., Chicago.

Ethnologist Studies Pueblo People.
Professor O. P. Phillips of the Northern California museum, representing the bureau of American ethnology, went recently to the Pueblo region, where he obtained motion pictures illustrating the industries, ceremonies and domestic customs of the Pueblo people.

Doctor 126 Years Old.
Dr. Charles Smith, a physician of Philadelphia, contends that he was born in Cairo, Ill., in 1775—126 years ago. He says that he can produce indisputable proof that he was more than 30 years old when he was graduated at the medical school at Jena in 1808.

"New York City, June 12th, 1901.—Heartily recommend Garfield Tea for liver trouble. Our family physician prescribed your Tea, and after taking four packages my system is in perfect condition and my complexion has become clear." It has been demonstrated by years of use throughout the world that Garfield Tea cleanses the system and purifies the blood; from all reports it would seem that nothing can equal this simple herb medicine that cures in Nature's way.

Society Leader Does Not Think.
"Do you believe in reincarnation?" "I do, indeed. Look at Giddings. In a former sphere he acquired the habit of not thinking and now he is the leader of the social set."—Brooklyn Life.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?
It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Education in a Night School.
"But he doesn't seem to know much about the topics of the day." "Well, no wonder; he got all his education in a night school." Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

BIG MONEY MADE
Selling "Life of McKinley." Send ten cents for offer of postage on sample of most complete book, giving History of Anarchy and secret detective service. Best terms ever offered. Credit given and freight paid. We are headquarters for this book. Write Quick. American Citizen Co., Chicago.

Paul Stvert, of Dresden, has a new process for making bathtubs and other large tanks out of blown glass.

No trouble to prepare quick breakfasts if you have Mrs. Austin's famous Pancake Flour. Ready in a moment.

Fast and furious—chained buildgods.

Water Pressure and Temperature.
The pressure of water at the average depth of the ocean—two miles—is about equal to that of 320 atmospheres, that is to say, 4,800 pounds to the square inch. The temperature of the atmosphere cools, on an average, about one degree for every 300 feet that we ascend, or warms at the same rate as we descend. The mean temperature at the north pole is about 0, and at the equator between 80 and 90 degrees. We can, therefore, get into a temperature one degree colder for every 70 or 80 miles that we travel north, or in a temperature one degree warmer for every 70 or 80 that we travel south.

A woman's anger, like a glass of soda water, soon fizzes out.
Mrs. Austin's Pancake Flour makes lovely Pan cakes, muffins and gems. So good you always ask for more.

Ink or rust may be removed with lemon juice followed by salt.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, 75c.
Some men get rich while others are waiting for great opportunities.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures, cures colds. 25c a bottle.

Some people save a lot of money by not buying soap.

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The economy in using Devco ready paint is in results more than price. It covers more and lasts longer than lead and oil, two to one; ten to one of some paint.

Use Devco; and figure cost by the square yard, or year, not by the gallon; it's the cheapest paint made, figured that way.

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Buy DEER GOLD MINING COMPANY'S stock at 25c per share. Company controls 38 acres of ground, adjacent to the town of Leadville, a mine that has produced upwards of \$2,000,000.00 and made eight or ten millionaires. There is no reason why this mine should not develop into a property of equal magnitude, and advance from 25c per share to \$5.00 or \$10.00 per share. Heavy development work is now being carried on in both shafts, one 700 and the other 500 feet deep. One hundred thousand dollars have been spent to date in development. Experts pronounce this ground the making of one of the largest mines in the Leadville district. Leadville has produced upwards of \$25,000,000.00 and has made more millionaires than any other camp we have.
I believe dividends will be paid on this stock in the very near future. Twenty-five dollars buys 1,000 shares; one hundred and twenty-five dollars buys 500 shares; or two hundred and fifty dollars buys 1,000 shares. Don't fail to send in your orders now, as the stock will shortly advance in price. Here is an opportunity where a small investment means large profits and big interest on the money.
Approved stocks carried on a margin or sold on the installment plan.
HERBERT S. SHAW, BROWN PALACE HOTEL, DENVER, COLORADO.

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To look up your old winter dresses. Make some as good as new by dyeing them with Paul Oppenheimer's German Household Dyes and receive the most wonderful results. Will dye anything. To make the most of your time, we have prepared a list of the saving ladies of the land, we offer to send three packages of our color fast dye, together with a free package of our Easter Egg Colors or Laundry Dyeing. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

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PATH JUST WIDE ENOUGH FOR TWO.
Beginning yonder 'neath the hill,
The meadowland meandering thro'—
It wanders at its own sweet will,
As she and I were wont to do,
Just wide enough—not very wide—
Just wide enough for her and me—
But ah, the flow'rs that bloom beside
The bending branch and bird and bee!
A king's estate I covet not,
Yea—happier than a king I'd be,
E'en though all penniless my lot,
If there could come again to me
A chance to hold her hand,
A summer sky of radiant blue—
The blackbird's song to speed us, and
The path just wide enough for two!
—Mary Small Wagner.

Whitened Hair.

BY H. S. ROGERS.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
Conductor Shaffer of No. 5 let himself down from the rear end of his train as it came to a standstill. He cast an inspecting glance along the line of cars and at first hardly noticed the white-haired man who came creeping out from under the car near which he was standing. It was evident that the stranger had been stealing a ride, and he was dirty and begrimed; but in spite of the unattractive appearance of the man there was something unusual in his appearance that would cause anyone to look at him a second time. The skin had the pink tint and smoothness of youth, yet the hair above the face was as white as winter snow. The men looked at each other a moment and then the stranger turned quickly as if about to move away. Said Conductor Shaffer:
"Joe Jordan, by thunder!"
"Hoped you wouldn't know me, Shaff."

"I'd know you in the kingdom come, Joe. But, Lord, how you have changed!"
Joe appeared a bit uneasy and moved from one foot to the other restlessly.
"What you doing under that train?"
"Riding the rods."

"From where?"
"Other end of the division."
"Where were you going?"
"Didn't know and didn't care. Just got out because I was getting cramped."

"You are a regular bum, then?"
"Yep, pretty much."
"Just you get right in the smoker there and after I work the train I will come in and talk to you."

After Conductor Shaffer had done his work he went forward and sat down by the side of the queer looking tramp.
"Kind of getting up in the world some, ain't you, Shaff?"
"How?"
"Kind of elevated from a freight run to this."

"Yep, made up my mind three years ago that the old man on the I. N. and W. would never give me a chance, so I took the first offer and transferred over here. Had not been here six months until I got this passenger run. You seem to be still on the slow freights in your line, Joe. What on earth has happened to your hair?"
"It's a pretty long story, Shaff, unless you have got time to listen."
"Twenty miles to the next stop."

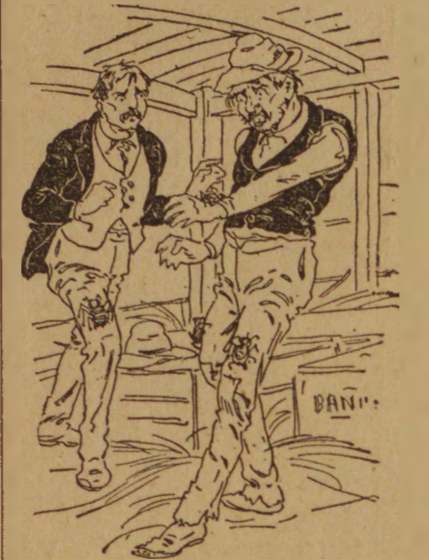
"Well, you see, it is like this, Shaff. It's five years since I dropped out. Not one single person that I knew or that knew me in the old days has ever seen me or spoken to me since then until I ran across you this morning. There was no one dependent upon me, and no one that cared, I guess. You know that I was running pretty strong with Mary Parr then for a time, and although she is married now—"

"What's that?"
"Well, I ain't ashamed to say that I thought a lot of her and if things had gone differently may be I would have had a passenger run by this time. One evening Mary and I had a little spat—didn't amount to much, but we thought it did—and that settled it. Then I heard that she was going with Henry Weber, a machinist at the shops, and so I kind of dropped out. Left the road and worked all over for a time. Then I got to traveling about a bit, and soon I was on the bum. You don't know how easily a fellow can drop into that,

"Joe Jordan, by thunder!"
"especially a fellow that knows rail-roading as I do. I have traveled all over these United States without a cent. It's hard lines some times, but I don't know but it is as good as any other if a fellow don't care what becomes of him."

"About my white head? Did you ever hear that a man's hair could turn gray in a night. I never took much stock in that, but here before you is a sample of what can be done by fear. It was in this way. I had been wandering down through the eastern states some three years ago, and one night I landed at Lancaster, Pa. There was a young fellow hanging around the

Pennsylvania road's water tank and we decided to travel together. It was warm even if it was late winter and we began nosing around the cars. The young fellow found a car door unsealed and called to me. We climbed in and found ourselves in a car loaded with bananas. It was pleasant enough and we found straw on top of the crates and made it a good place for sleeping. Before I went to sleep a brakeman came along and I heard him swearing because the banana car had not been sealed before it left Newark, and then I heard him closing the door. It did not seem that I had been asleep very long when I was awakened by my companion. Said he:
"There is something in this car."
"Of course there is," said I, and about to fall asleep again.
"It's something crawling. Don't you feel them?"
"I did feel something on my hand and shook it off. Then I dug a match out of my pocket and struck it. That's where my hair began to turn white. The place was swarming with gigantic spiders, I thought, but as the match flickered and flared I looked up at my companion. His face was deadly white and he hissed at me:
"Tarantulas!"
"Then I understood in an instant. The horrible things had been brought from some southern country in the bunches of bananas. A bite from any one of the ugly creatures meant death. I could hear my companion's teeth



chattering and I knew that he was in an agony of fear.
"What's to be done?" he gasped.
"Sit perfectly still," said I. "Don't move nor brush one of them off, even if it crawls on your face. Have you the nerve to do it?"
"No, no. My God, I shall be insane in a few minutes."

"I knew that he was telling the truth and felt that I also had the same to fear. Our warm bodies probably attracted the creatures, because they began to crawl over us, and to this day I have only to close my eyes and I can see and feel those hairy legs and little claws creeping on my flesh. Suddenly my companion gave a scream and began beating the air and fighting the tarantulas. We were pressed so close to the roof of the car that we could scarcely move, and as I lay there not daring to even turn a-hand or foot it was fearful. The odor from the insects that he had crushed and from the ripe fruit was in itself overpowering, and it is not surprising that I soon became unconscious. And that no doubt saved my life and reason."

"It was some time the next day when I awoke, and there was daylight in the car. I looked about and there was not a tarantula in sight. I called to my companion, but there was no answer, and I was too weak to get over to him. After a time I heard people moving outside and made an outcry that attracted attention. At last the car was opened and I was released. I won't trouble you with all those details, but they found the body of my companion. It was swollen to horrible size and a fearful thing to see. I lay in a hospital three weeks and when I came out my hair was like it is now, although you know, Shaff, I am less than thirty."

"I have had some darned queer stories told me, Joe Jordan, but that takes the cake. Who told you that Mary Parr was married?"
"Nobody; just knew it was all."

"Well, you are the blindest idiot. That girl has just been sitting around waiting for someone, and most people think it is you. My wife was saying to me only the other day that if Mary was pining for that Joe Jordan she better look out or she would end up an old maid, because the Lord only knew whether he was in the land of the living."

"Reckon most people would think she was losing time waiting around for an old whiteheaded tramp, Shaff."
The queer looking tramp sat a long time watching the scenery rushing by, but it is doubtful if he saw any of it. When the conductor came along the next time he looked up and remarked:
"Say, Shaff, do you reckon I could get back on the old I. N. & W.?"
"Ain't done nothing to queer yourself, have you?"
"Not that I know of."

"Well, the old man always spoke mighty well of you, and if there is nothing doing for you on that road, I have got a pretty good pull over here myself. You drop off at home with me, and we will see about fixing you up a bit before you tackle him."

Punishments.
Punishments are often the only instruments in the hands of a loving God by which individuals with evil hearts are persuaded to do well. The fact that God always forgives does not banish the consequences of wrongdoing.—Rev. D. C. Dorchester.

Correspondence.

Correspondents will hereafter please send in their communications by Tuesday afternoon.

COLVIN PARK.

Miss Alice Beebe, of Charter Grove, is out visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. Babler.

Mrs. J. Schwebke was a caller on Belvidere friends last Friday.

The Rockford men are here this week and putting in Oilman's dump.

Mrs. Wm. Smith will have her sale October 1.

C. G. Meyers came home Monday, from the west, with a car of fine cows.

Rev. Molhan, of Genoa, was calling on friends around here Friday.

Mr. Colvin expects to finish putting up silo in a few days.

Mr. Hagen will put in a few more weeks threshing, commencing Monday.

Mr. C. Stray has recently purchased a fine, new truck wagon.

Mr. Geo. Ollman, of this city, and Miss Alma Cupp, of Indiana, were united in wedlock last Wednesday at Sycamore and expect to soon commence house keeping.

SYCAMORE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Mason left Monday for a visit with relatives and friends in Buffalo. They will also attend the exposition while there.

Mrs. Johnny Nelson and sister, Edith Bellendorf, spent a few days in Chicago last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marquis Brock, of Ciana Park, were visiting with D. W. Westgate and family the latter part of last week.

Victor and Edwin Bellendorf spent Saturday in Chicago.

Mrs. W. S. Thomas and son Clarence, of Chicago who has been visiting with Norman Rapalee and family for the past three weeks returned home Friday.

Mrs. A. W. Sawyer of Chicago is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Alden.

Mr. Sargius Lloyd, and daughter and Miss Mary Hooker were Genoa callers on Monday.

Leslie Marshall, of Charter Grove was seen on our streets Saturday.

Mrs. Fillmore, of Iowa who has been visiting relatives here returned home Saturday.

NEW LEBANON NEWS.

Mrs. Joha Peckham of Hampshire visited Mrs. E. T. Alexander Wednesday.

Mrs. Danielson and Miss Dora Spansall called in Hampshire Wednesday afternoon.

The Misses Mabel Adgate and Emily Snow attended the memorial services at Genoa.

J. H. Becker, Albert Arndt and Thomas Alchbolzer were in Chicago Friday.

Charles Ackerman's boys gave a dance Saturday night. A general good time is reported.

Mrs. Spencer Frost of Goldfield, Iowa, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. V. Alexander, returned home Monday.

Charles Schaan of Hampshire called here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Clayton were in Elgin Tuesday.

John Awe was in Genoa Tuesday.

BUSINESS AND BEARDS.

Most London Men Are Clean-Shaven, or Wear a Mustache Only.

This would appear to be mainly a beardless ago, for, though you do find men in nearly all pursuits who wear beards, they are nevertheless in a vast minority just now. In the first place, let us take the typical city man. He is probably engaged on the stock exchange, and if so it will be remarkable if he wears a beard. Most of the frequenters of Throgmorton street are clean shaven, or, at most, a mustache is cultivated. The same applies to most bank clerks and young and middle-aged men in insurance and other offices. Secretaries of companies are also generally content with cultivating slight mustaches, if they are not altogether clean-shaven. On the other hand, it is curious to note that beards seem fairly popular among accountants. Indeed, it would almost seem as if the growth of hair on the face were conducive to clear-headedness in matters of calculation, so general do beards and whiskers appear to be among men of figures. Middle-aged buyers and travelers in the wholesale soft goods and the "rag" trades also seem partial to cultivating hair on the face, though in retail trades it is seldom that more than the mustache is grown among men of all ages. For instance, bearded men are the exception rather than the rule among drapers, bootmakers, stationers, grocers, hosiers and such like callings. In the government service men are, as a rule, either clean shaven or they cultivate the mustache only. Take the clerks, telegraphists, and sorters in the postoffice. Mustaches, especially the downy, embryo sort, seem rather popular among the youths and younger men, while a few of their middle-aged seniors indulge in the luxuries of comfortable beards, but for the most part the clean-shaven men manage to hold their own.

At Somerset house the same remarks may be applied, as at the treasury and other government offices. In the army, of course, they cultivate mustaches, but beards are practically unknown, even among our generals. Naval officers are as a rule clean shaven, though beards are pretty common among men. The law is, of course, the cleanest shaven of all clean-shaven callings—which is, perhaps, but as it should be. Medical men, on the other hand, are rather fond of their mustaches. One supposes that they are cultivated when their wearers have set up in practice in order to inspire confidence in possible patients. Take it all around, however, it may safely be said that clean-shaven men in London are quite as numerous as those with mustaches, if not slightly more so; while the man with a beard would appear to be getting more and more of a rarity.—London Express.

GENOA

Brick-Yard, BRICK FOR SALE.

\$5 and \$6 Per 1000.

M. Kilroy.

Genoa, Ill.

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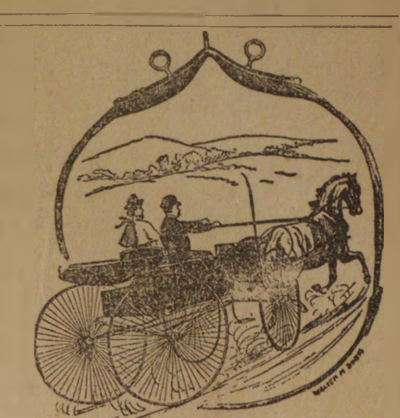
\$5 and \$6 Per 1000.

M. Kilroy.

Genoa, Ill.

Merritt & Prain

Having recently moved into our new barn we wish to announce that we are in better shape than ever to furnish you with rigs on a short notice and at reasonable terms.



Remember our office is just north of H. H. Slater's drug store.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
Genoa - - - - - Illinois.

WHEN IN CHICAGO YOU MUST EAT, AND THE BEST PLACE IS THE

BURCKY & MILAN, RESTAURANT

154, 156, 158 and 160 South Clark Street, Chicago.

Extract from Bill of Fare

DINNER.

Baked Whitefish - - - 15	Roast Mutton - - - 15	Mutton Pot Pie - - - 15
Boiled Trout - - - 15	Roast Pork - - - 15	Fried Perch - - - 15
Salt Mackerel - - - 15	Roast Veal - - - 15	Pork and Beans - - - 15
Fried Perch - - - 15	Boiled Ham - - - 15	Soup - - - 5
Roast Beef - - - 15	Beef Tongue - - - 15	Puttiding - - - 5

BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

Small Steak - - - 15	Pork Chops - - - 15	White Fish - - - 15
Veal Cutlet - - - 15	Breakfast Bacon - - 15	Fried Perch - - - 15
Mutton Chops - - - 15	Salt Pork, Broiled 15	Salt Mackerel - - - 15
Broiled Ham - - - 15	Fried Sausage - - 15	Fried Eggs - - - 15
Liver and Bacon - 15	Lake Trout - - - 15	Scrambled Eggs - 15

Endless variety of good wholesome food properly cooked at moderate prices. Perfect Service. Seating capacity 700. Ladies and Gentlemen's Toilet Rooms with hot and cold water and other conveniences.

CHICAGO HOTEL IN CONNECTION. ROOMS 50c.

75c. and \$1.00 per day.

Auction Sale.

of **Fine Clothing.**

Men's and Boy's Shoes and Furnishings. Beginning Monday evening, September 16., at 7:30 p. m., and continuing each evening until all sold. Everything will be sold at your own price as I have decided to retire from the clothing business. If you can't come in the evening come in the day time and get some rare bargains.

A. J. Shattuck.

Genoa, Illinois.

JOS. B. SMITH

Builder and Contractor. Estimates given on Application.

Upholstering

A Specialty. Repair work of all kinds. Best work and Guarantee Satisfaction.

Williams Building, Main Street, GENOA, ILL.

The Harvest Season

Is at hand and we have on exhibition and for sale the finest line of Harvesting tools manufactured.—The Osborne Line. For gathering the hay crop the OSBORNE COLUMBIA Mower and the OSBORNE Rake, with roller bearings, makes the best possible combination while the OSBORNE Columbia Grain Binder and the Columbia Corn Binder lead the procession in the work for which they were built.

We show a perfectly reliable line of inexpensive rakes.

Special. We have a brand new Thomas Hay Loader at a price that will surprise you. Come in and see us.

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