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Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1910

NEW SERIES VOLUME VII, NO. 12

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

ATTORNEY STEAD, GOVERNOR

It is said that the popular Attorney General has been in his bonnet—No Affinities in Watch Factory

The State Journal of Springfield says that Attorney General W. H. Stead will be a candidate for governor to succeed Governor Deneen. Mr. Stead has made a brilliant record as attorney general of this state. He will be a strong candidate should he run.

Affinities at the Elgin National Watch factory must cut out their cooing on the company's time and do it all outside of working hours, says employers. Saturday a married woman was discharged from the employ of the company. Her release follows that closely of an alleged affinity, with whom she is declared to have spent too much time.

England has no protective tariff—in fact, is a free trade country—yet the high cost of living there was given as the cause for the threatened strike of 150,000 mill operatives.

Eighty thousand pounds of fish were taken from Goose pond, back water of the Illinois river, near Princeton, in one haul, Friday, by Potter Brothers of Henry. This is declared the greatest catch ever recorded by Illinois river fishermen and is valued at nearly \$6,000.

In one of her reforms China deserves the hearty support of all Americans, and that is in her prohibition of Chinese men marrying white women.

Rockford, Special—Dr. Frank W. Hanford received deep gashes in the face, his wife's hip was broken, and M. P. Wilson incurred a fractured leg, when the automobile which the doctor was driving turned turtle. The Misses Blanche and Pearl Wilson escaped with slight injuries.

An ordinance preventing the distribution of patent medicine samples promiscuously about the city was passed at the last meeting of the council of Sterling and provides a fine of \$5 to \$50 for violation of its sections.

The state commission appointed to arrange for the purchase of Starved Rock and adjacent property along the Illinois river has just discovered that scenery comes high when the state wants to buy it. The owners of the property are willing to give the binding option now for \$300,000, the price to include the rock, farm land, scenery, roads, paths, bridges, coal, cement, silica sand, clay and waterpower rights.

During a severe electric storm which swept over Aurora early Sunday morning lightning struck the main factory building of the Aurora Boiler works, setting fire to the structure. The loss is estimated at \$12,000. Several residences also were struck by lightning.

Methodist Church

The morning service will be devoted to the sacramental service. All members should be present at this time unless really hindered. Christ thought this an important service. We ought to respect his wishes. Do not let any one question your integrity by indifference. Evening service subject, "God not Mocked."

Though the weather was bad last Sunday there were 150 in the Sunday School. It looked good. 200 this coming Sunday will be better.

Motion pictures at the pavilion every Saturday evening.

MONTHLY REPORT

Pupils Who Have Been Neither Absent Nor Tardy

The following names are those pupils who have a clean record in attendance for November:

HIGH SCHOOL

Irene Anderson, Bayard Brown, Gertrude Hammond, Edna King, Hazel Ludwig, Guy Lanan, Merle Evans, Lenore Worcester, Ruth Corson, Irene Corson, Marian Bagley, Margaret Deardurff, Jay Evans, Amarette Harlow, Elva Hemenway, Mildred Hewitt, Karl Holtgren, Alve Peterson, Minnie Reinkin, Pyrlé Renn, Beth Scott, Marian Slater, Grace Van Dresser, Vila White, Beulah Corson, Sydney Burroughs, Inez Helwig, Paul Miller, Ellen Peterson, May Ritter, Edith Reed, Florence Sandall, Addie M. White, principal.

GRAMMAR ROOM

Roy Abraham, Lorine Brown, Marion Brown, Sara Carb, Edwin Dempsey, Herman Dralle, Harold Durham, June Hammond, Amos Olmstead, Marjorie Patterson, Clarence Tischler, Clara Wolter, Harold Austin, John Baker, Carl Carlson, Irving Dralle, Hazel Goding, Vernum Hannah, Agnes Molthan, Charles Schoonmaker, Lillian Stoll, Maeline Hockett, Donald Wylde, Miss Andes, teacher.

ROOM FOUR

Elmer Albertson, Cora Awe, Nora Awe, Helen Barcus, Emma Bender, Earl Deardurff, Dewey Nulle, Irene Patterson, Judith Renn, Erma Renn, Walter Rosenfeld, Lyle Shattuck, Charles Stanley, Walter Albertson, Daniel Corson, Clarence Crawford, Helen Ide, George Goding, Lettie Lord, Pearl Hawley, Floyd Patterson, Mable Pauling, Mildred Renn, Hazel Pierce, Griffith Reid, Roberta Rosenfeld, Agnes Weber, Frances Stott, teacher.

ROOM THREE

Fred Barcus, Floyd Altenburg, Glen Barcus, Marjorie Hemenway, Earl Hoffman, Ione Stott, George Wolters, Clayton Yagle, Clarence Altenburg, Laura Clausen, Laura Crawford, John Dempsey, Harold Dralle, Wallace Hopkins, Ralph Kirkwood, Floyd Mansfield, Frank Niss, Hanna Niss, Myrtle Pratt, Harlyn Shattuck, Gertrude Rowen, Martha Scherf, Earl Stoll, Velma Wahl, Richard Witt, Marlin Kean, Zada Corson, teacher.

SECOND PRIMARY

Lionel Baker, Lora Bender, Marie Bowers, Marguerite Foote, Philip Hammond, Robert Hoffman, Etta Jenkinson, Ivan Kepner, Charles Niss, Teddie Scott, George Stephenson, Alma Stoll, Myrtle Van Wie, Maud Weber, Henry Witt, Donald Young, Lillie Clausen, Floyd Dralle, Frieda Kohne, Harvey Matteson, Myrtle Rebeck, Marie Shauger, George Stanley, Roger Weber, Jessie Parker, teacher.

FIRST PRIMARY

Elsie Backhoff, Nora Confer, Pearl Dralle, Wyoma Hannah, Francis Hoover, Blanche Ide, Jessie Ide, Jesse Dinkins, Cloa Kindelsparker, Mae Miller, Evelyn Patterson, Florence Pinne, Fred Pinne, Ernest Rowen, Beatrice Stoll, Klea Schoonmaker, Carrie Storey, Harry Wahl, Helen Wahl, Charles Witt, Helen Weideman, Birdie Drake, teacher.

Helen, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foote, is ill with scarlet fever at her home west of Genoa. The house has been quarantined and the girl is now on the road to recovery. Dr. W. B. Helm of Rockford called the first of the week and pronounced everything in first-class shape.

Roller skating Thursday and Saturday nights at the pavilion.

SYCAMORE MEN DEAD

FIGHT A DUEL IN ALLEY IN CHICAGO SUNDAY

THE MEN WERE COUSINS

Had Resided at County Seat Town Four Years—Identified by Hunting Licenses Found on Bodies

Two men, each with blood pouring from half a dozen razor wounds, were found in an alley in the rear of 1230 Penn street, Chicago, Sunday night and though both were rushed to the nearest hospital one was dead before arriving there and the other died on the operating table.

By means of hunting licenses found on the men one was identified as Paul Monnina and the other as Charles Gagalius, cousins, both of Sycamore, and each about 23 years old. They were found lying about 150 feet apart and two bloody razors were found near them.

From the position in which the men were found and the nature of their wounds it appears they fought a duel which ended only when each lay mortally wounded.

Robbery could hardly have been the motive, for one of the men had \$150 on his person and the other had several checks.

Neither of the men made any statement after they were found, having lost so much blood that they were incapable of any effort. Gagalius had six wounds, three in his chest, one on each arm and one in the back of his head.

Either of the deeper of the chest wounds or the one in the head would have proven fatal. The lining of the lung was severed with a clean, smooth cut, and this was the one that probably caused his death.

Monnina had three deep wounds and as many more superficial ones. One was above the point of the left jaw and the other a few inches below it. The most serious one was behind the left ear, at the base of the brain.

Mrs. Cohoon Recovering

Mrs. E. H. Cohoon, who recently submitted to an operation at Mercy hospital, Chicago, is recovering nicely. She bruised her knee several years ago and during the past two years had been unable to get about without crutches. In the operation the knee joint was entirely removed. Although this will leave the limb permanently stiff the patient will be able to walk without pain. During her stay at the hospital Mrs. Cohoon has received dozens of postal cards from her friends in Genoa and vicinity. It would be impossible for her to answer all, but she wishes to express thru these columns her appreciation of the many words of kindness and good cheer that have come to her.

Church Notes

The Thanksgiving program given by the little folks last Wednesday evening at the M. E. church was first class and highly appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to hear it. Both teachers and pupils are deserving of a great deal of praise for the time and talent put into it.

The change in Sunday School time from 12 m. to 10 a. m. seems to have been a healthy one. Despite the rain last Sunday the attendance was about the average. A most cordial invitation is extended to those who are not attending Sunday School to come and join us as there is a class to suit every one.

Lost, pair of nose glasses, on Sunday evening, between M. E. church and Main street. Finder please leave same at postoffice.

DeKALB PLAYED FAIR

Gave the Lee and Whiteside Candidates Good Vote

(From the Amboy Journal)

DeKalb played fair with Lee and Whiteside in the contest for representatives in the general assembly, as is shown by the vote she polled. Enough Republican votes were secured to elect Smiley, and the remainder were divided about equally between Tourtilott and Abbott. Smiley was given 7450½ votes, Abbott 2452 and Tourtilott 2328½. Papers in the district that criticized and censured DeKalb county before the election should have the grace to acknowledge their error. The fairness and good judgement displayed by the people of DeKalb county in solving that difficult and momentous problem is noteworthy and commendable. Each county got all it asked for, and each helped the others. Whiteside got the senator and a representative, Lee got a representative, DeKalb got a representative, a democrat in politics, but one of the best men in the county, and the democrats are entitled to a representative from the district. Whiteside gave Smiley 1242 votes and DeKalb gave Abbott 2452 votes. Could a more equitable division of the republican vote in the district have been devised? What is this grouching about, anyway?

Agreement

We, the undersigned, merchants of Genoa, Ill., hereby agree not to open our places of business on Sundays after signing this agreement, that is, no business to be transacted from twelve o'clock midnight Saturday night to twelve o'clock midnight Sunday night. It is further agreed by any and all of the undersigned that the person violating this agreement shall forfeit the sum of \$1500, money to be paid at the Exchange bank of Brown & Brown. One-third of this sum shall be paid to the person making the report of such violation and the balance shall be divided equally among the merchants whose names appear on this paper. It is also agreed by the undersigned that the curtains in their places of business shall be raised on Sundays so that the interior can be seen from the street. Any of the signers hereof may enter his place of business on Sunday for the purpose of taking care of fires, but he must turn the key in the door after entering, so that no other person may enter.

Emil C. Oberg.

John Lembke.

Shauger & Vincent,

I. W. Douglas.

Holmes & Tischler.

Former Kingston Girl Weds

Miss Ida Gustafson was married in Belvidere Wednesday afternoon to Thomas Reed of that city. The bride is a daughter of Victor Gustafson, who lives on a farm near Kingston. About three years ago he moved to Sycamore, erecting a modern home on Charles street, but later returned to his farm. While in Sycamore Mrs. Reed was employed in the office of the Turner Brass Works, going later to Belvidere. Her friends extend to her best wishes for future happiness. The groom is employed in the People's bank of Belvidere and is said to be a young man of high standing.

Roller Skating

Hereafter the pavilion skating rink will be open on every Thursday evening and every Saturday evening after the moving picture show. The floor is in good condition this year and the young people are enjoying the skating as never before. Remember every Thursday and Saturday evenings.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

WILL BE HELD IN GENOA ON MONDAY, DEC. 12

HON. J. P. MASON OF ELGIN

Will Address Genoa Meeting on "Profitable Dairy Farming"—Teachers Urged to Attend Session

The DeKalb County Farmers' Institute will hold six one-day institutes in different towns of the county as follows:

Genoa, Crawford hall, Monday, Dec. 12, 1910.

Sycamore, opera house, Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1910.

Malta, town hall, Wednesday, Dec. 14, 1910.

Elva, Woodman hall, Thursday, Dec. 15, 1910.

Waterman, Masonic hall, Friday, Dec. 16, 1910.

Hinckley, Loiptien hall, Saturday, Dec. 17, 1910.

One of the best speakers in the state, Prof. J. D. Center, of the department of farm crops at the Illinois Agricultural College, Urbana, has been secured to give an address in the afternoon at each institute. Different subjects will be discussed by Mr. Center at the various institutes. He is an able speaker and an authority on farm crops. Every farmer should be sure to hear him.

Hon. J. P. Mason of Elgin, ex-president of the Illinois State Farmers' Institute, will address the farmers of Genoa in the evening on "Profitable Dairy Farming."

A. J. Glover, associate editor of Hoard's Dairyman, Ft. Atkinson, Wis., will be on hand at the Sycamore institute to discuss the problems that confront the dairyman. Miss Edith Hall, in charge of the domestic science department of the Northern Illinois State Normal School, will deal with the problems of domestic science at Malta, Elva, Waterman and Hinckley. Miss Hall is a teacher and speaker of marked ability. Every farmer's wife and daughter should hear her.

At Waterman Hon. Fred L. Hatch, Spring Grove, Ill., will address the institute on "Fattening Cattle."

George Tullock of Rockford, director of the 12th congressional district, will relate to the Hinckley farmers some of his ideas on "Keeping Soil Fertile."

W. W. Coultas, county superintendent of schools, will give an address at Sycamore, Malta, Elva and Hinckley on the "Relation of the one-room school to agriculture."

The directors of the DeKalb County Farmers' Institute especially invite the teachers and scholars of the country schools to attend these institutes. The tendency of public sentiment is leaning strongly toward emphasizing agricultural education. It is not a fad. It is a sound social and economic movement of vital importance to the future welfare of the public.

Agriculture is conceived to be the most important industry in the country. Consequently, those who undertake the future management of the soil should be aided by all the knowledge that science affords. The best is none too good.

The institute sessions are veritable schools of agriculture open to discussion by everybody. The general public is invited to attend each and every session. It will pay you to attend them all.

H. H. PARKE, Sec'y,

Genoa, Ill.

G. H. GURLER, Pres.,
DeKalb, Ill.

Buy Christmas goods in Genoa.

FEW CHANGES IN OFFICERS

Charles C. Pond to Continue as Deputy County Treasurer

Frank Poust, sheriff-elect, expects to move from Sandwich to Sycamore and occupy the sheriff's residence in the jail building about December 1, as Sheriff Hohm has arranged to move by that time into the dwelling he has purchased on Home street. The new sheriff does not enter upon his duties until December 5.

He has stated that the court bailiffs or deputies in the various towns will remain the same. He has not appointed a deputy for office work, but it is reported that Miss Lola Hohm, who is painstaking and experienced in that work, will continue as deputy for some time.

Sheriff Hohm is being considered favorably by the board of supervisors for superintendent of the county farm to succeed Frank Bastian, who will engage in farming on the Cummings farm in DeKalb township.

County Treasurer-elect Edward Johnson will continue to make his home in DeKalb, where he is engaged in the real estate business. It is unusual for a successful candidate to appoint as his chief deputy the man who ran against him for the office. But it is stated on good authority that Mr. Johnson has decided to appoint as his deputy, C. C. Pond, who has held that position under two previous administrations and is thoroughly familiar with all the details of the work. The treasurer must provide a bond of \$300,000 and his deputy one of \$50,000.—Sycamore True Republican.

THE BUTTER BOARD

Chicago Members will try to Control the Elgin Institution

Following the factional battle waged on the Elgin board of trade Monday, Chicago butter dealers making up the "insurgent" party laid plans to gain control of the board at the annual election this month.

That the present quotation committee is being used by interests to keep Elgin prices on the same basis as that of the New York market was the charge made by H. J. Credicott.

A committee on revision of by-laws appointed six weeks ago as a concession to "insurgent" demands, it is said is controlled by those now in power on the board. H. J. Credicott being the only member of the Chicago faction given place. Mr. Credicott said that Chicago men would try to elect their representatives to office in December.

In a statement issued at Elgin John Newman, president of the board, said he might retire at the end of this term were it not for the fact that he feared the board would get into the hands of speculators, who would kill it.

New Motor Car Coming

C. F. Mellon, superintendent of machinery of the Woodstock & Sycamore Interurban Traction Company, left Sunday night for Omaha, Nebr., to bring to Sycamore a second McKeen motor car for his company. The car is ready for delivery and if it conforms to specifications it will be accepted and brought to Sycamore and placed in service at once. The car now in operation will then be overhauled and repaired.

A. C. Church Services

Rev. Geo. Erherdt of Chicago will preach at the A. C. church next Sunday morning at ten o'clock and in the evening at 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend.

MOTORMAN IS DEAD

BODY OF INTERURBAN EMPLOYEE FOUND IN CAR BARN

CAUSE OF DEATH MYSTERY

Motorman Jorgeson had Started Engine Early in Morning, but Died before Getting Car Onto the Street

Motorman C. Jorgeson of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. was found dead in the car barn early Monday morning by G. H. Miller, foreman of the construction gang and son-in-law of Contractor Seymour.

When Mr. Miller entered the barn shortly before seven o'clock Monday morning he found the gasoline motor running but the motorman was not in sight. In going around the car he found Jorgeson lying near the track dead, his head resting near the end of one of the ties. There was no marks on the body other than a slight bruise on the forehead, this fact giving credence to the theory that the dead man was a victim of heart trouble.

The body was taken to Slater's undertaking rooms to await the action of the coroner's jury, the inquest being held on Tuesday. An examination of the body was made by physicians and it was discovered that the neck was dislocated or broken, an injury that might result from a very slight fall or sudden jar. It seems that Jorgeson had started the engine and then went to the rear of the barn to turn on the city water for the purpose of filling the radiators. In making the trip back to the front of the car he either fell and sustained the injuries that resulted in his death, or he might have been a victim of heart trouble and dropped dead.

Mr. Jorgeson was a man of about 25 years of age and had been with the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. but a short time. His parents reside at Delfield, Wis., they having been notified of their son's death.

Later—a post mortem examination was held by local doctors Tuesday and it was found that the victim evidently died of heart disease. The liver and heart were both enlarged, all the vitals being forced into an abnormal condition. The coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the doctor's report.

High School Items

Edith Reed entertained Miss McPetridge Tuesday evening and presented her with some gifts from the Freshmen.

Miss Louise Stewart is teaching during the vacancy in the faculty.

The Seniors have improved the appearance of the room very much. They have hung scrim curtains, pictures and penants, and have made a cozy corner. Juniors, your turn is coming.

Many began their Thanksgiving vacation on Wednesday last. Leta Browne is very dignified since she became an "aunt."

Mr. Kepner spent his Thanksgiving at Nora, Ill.

Irene Anderson and Velma Crawford spent Friday in Elgin.

The Acme Literary Society held a meeting Monday after school. The following officers were elected: President, Merle Evans; Secretary, Everett Ryan; Treasurer, Blanche Hemenway.

DeKalb County Population

Recent dispatch gives the population of DeKalb county as 33,457, and McHenry county as 32,509. The dispatch puts the population of Illinois at 5,638,591 as compared with 4,821,550 in 1900 and 3,826,351 in 1890.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Items Pertaining to Genoa Published on February 5, 1879

Mr. George Johnson of Shell Rock, Iowa, is visiting his mother at Genoa.

The Genoa Dramatic Association will play the Irish Emigrant at the Corson Hall tomorrow (Thursday) evening.

Mr. James Sowers, of Story county, Iowa, well known to our Genoa readers is spending a short season with relatives and old acquaintances at Genoa.

Miss Lottie Brown has returned from the college at Valparaiso.

The last ball given by the Pacific dancing club was at Corson's Hall Friday evening. There were 47 tickets sold and all run merry and harmonious.

J. S. Russell, of DeKalb, was in town Saturday evening. He brought with him and paid to the officers of the Horse Thief Detective Club, \$200, bounty paid him from the County Treasury for the pursuit, capture and conviction of Deveraux who stole the horses and buggy from the city livery of DeKalb last summer. The club advanced the money needed, paid attorney fees, etc., now it has quite a large balance left from the county as a remuneration. The institution is thought a good one.

The lumber was hauled last week for Mr. Whipple's new barn. It was bought of Mr. Jackman, of Genoa, and required seven cars to bring it.

Mr. Henry Patterson, of Genoa, has taken the job of erecting a house and barn for Fred Maxfield on the Sycamore road.

The Lutheran denomination hold services each alternate Sabbath morning at the Advent church.

Ten Largest Cities

Can you name the ten largest cities in the world? The United States census department in a bulletin, recently issued, lists them as follows:

1. London7,429,740
2. New York.....4,766,883
3. Paris.....2,763,393
4. Tokio.....2,186,079
5. Chicago.....2,185,283
6. Berlin.....2,101,933
7. Vienna.....2,085,888
8. St. Petersburg.....1,678,000
9. Philadelphia.....1,549,008
10. Moscow.....1,359,254

Three of the ten, it will be noted, are in the United States.

Ornamental Trees.

The secret of vigorous growth of ornamental trees lies in proper preparation of the soil before planting. Make the holes at least three feet across and of a like depth—you cannot make them too large nor too deep. Do not dump in a lot of manure or trash of any kind, but first put back the surface soil and if possible fill in the hole with nothing but surface soil from surrounding territory, leaving the other soil to be scattered where it may get aerated and enriched. If necessary to use manure, let it be well rotted and most thoroughly mixed with the soil before putting it around the tree.—Baltimore American.

The Perfect Glutton.

There are many ugly figures in the history of Monaco, even in Roman times. It was near Monaco that Vitellius won his great victory over Otho. Both of them were peculiarly fine types of Roman decadence. To Vitellius (as Ethel Colburne Mayne mentions in "The Romance of Monaco") gluttony was one of the lesser vices. In the space of four months he spent more than seven millions, reckoning in modern money, upon food and drink.

To Take No Chances

Hamlar—Why in the dickens have you got that string tied around your tooth?

Absente—To remind me that I must have the tooth removed.

Hamlar—But, goodness gracious, why don't you do as ordinary people and have the string tied around your finger?

Absente (stiffly)—Because, sir, I don't care to have my finger removed.—Exchange.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Mary Stanley on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 6. All members and friends are asked to be present as we have work to do. Sec.



Music in afternoon

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1st

Music in afternoon

OUR FIRST BIG DISPLAY OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Only ¹⁰⁰25 more Shopping Days before Christmas, and remember that the early Christmas buyer selects from the best and largest assortment

200 Post Card Albums to sell from 5c to \$2.00

200 Boxes of Stationery that will sell from 10c to \$2.00

Purses and Hair Ornaments

All the latest styles in ^{goals}Leather and Velvet Hand Bags and Purses. Fancy little Chatelaines, Children's Purses, Men's Pocket Books. A beautiful line of Back Combs, Barrettes, Neck Chains, Beeds, Hat Pins and Collar Pins.

^{with roses} Umbrellas (1)

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, gold filled handles, taped edge, each put up in Christmas boxes, at \$3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.75. Men's Silk Umbrellas, natural wood handles, gold trimmed, \$3.00, 3.50, 5.00, 6.50

Holiday Sale of Books

300 Books--popular copyright fiction that have formerly sold or \$1.25, now 50c. 184 Alger and Henty books for boys and girls, 25c. The Aeroplane series for boys 50c. Gift books, Children's books and Picture books. 5-10-257

Christmas China

^{Special for Monday Dec 11, Star cut glass tumblers 10c}
A splendid assortment of hand painted China. Other pieces of China beautifully decorated that sell from 10c to \$1.00. A full line of the best grade of Glassware, including Tumblers with neat cut glass designs, Goblets, Sherberts, Vases.

Holiday Handkerchiefs and Hosiery

100 dozen Ladies' fine India Linon Handkerchiefs, embroidered edges, 7c, 12c, 15c, 25c. Other very pretty designs for 35c 40c, 50c, 75c. Children's fancy Handkerchiefs, 5c, 10c. Men's Linen and Cross Bar Handkerchiefs, 25c. Men's fancy border Handkerchiefs, 10c, 15c, 25c. Ladies' all Lisle Hose, 25c. Silk Hose, \$1.00, \$1.25.

Needlework Display

Mexican drawn work, Embroidered pieces, Stamped Linens, Pillow Tops, Linen Towels, Towling by the yard at 25c 35c, 50c. Sofa Pillow Ruffling, 25c bolt. ^{men's silk hose, ties and handkerchiefs to match}
Satin Ribbon Ruffling, 28c yard. ^{children's stamped goods}

Coats and Furs

^{children's coats, 20.00}
Ladies' full length Coats, splendid values, for \$10.00, 12.50, 15.00, 18.00, 22.00. Misses Coats in blue, tan, grey, from \$6.00 to \$12.50. Children's Bearskin and Cloth Coats from \$3.50 to \$7.00. Hats, Caps and Bonnets to match coats. Furs make splendid Christmas gifts. See our assortment of separate neck pieces sets and muffs. ^{also street hats 2.00}

^{messaline silks} New Persian Silk Waists, Dress Goods and Waistings

MILLINERY SALE

In order to make room for our Christmas display all our \$6.00 and \$5.00 Pattern Hats will be put on sale for \$3.50. ^{children's hats, 20 values choice 1.00}
Street Hats, Choice \$2.00

Toyland will not Open until Saturday, Dec. 3

There will be a wonderful assortment of Toys, Dolls and Games which Santa Claus will have charge of and he wants every boy and girl in the vicinity of Genoa to meet him at Olmsted's SATURDAY. Everyone will receive a little token of remembrance, and it certainly will be a day of interest for the children. All parents are requested to accompany their little folks if it is possible for them to do so.

FRANK W. OLMSTED, Genoa, Ill.

Were You Prepared for this Weather?

If not, we are prepared to fit out Man or Boy from Head to Foot with the most dependable goods on the market. Our stock is absolutely complete---it make no difference how big the man or how small the boy, we can fit him. You must see our line to appreciate it. You'll find all sizes and styles in Overcoats, Suits, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Underwear, Socks, Felt Boots, Over Shoes, Rubbers, German Socks, Sweater Coats, Sheep skin and wool lined Canvas Coats, Mufflers, in fact everything needed to protect the body from the cold. Remember, we sell the famous Adler Suits and Overcoats and Walk-Over Shoes.

Adler Clothing **Pickett the Clothier, Genoa, Ill.** Walk-Over Shoes

AT THE PAVILION
Roller Skating
Every Thursday Evening
and Saturday Evenings after Show

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Mrs. A. B. Clefford was a week end visitor at Valparaiso, Ind.

W. H. Snow transacted business in the windy city Tuesday.

Bert Holroyd attended the land show in Chicago Wednesday.

Alfred Johnson was a Chicago visitor Wednesday.

It is need of a hat call and see the bargains at Mrs. Bagley's.

Mrs. Fred Spansal was an Elgin visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Muzzey of Chicago visited her mother, Mrs. Willis Ide, last week.

Charles Senska of Chicago spent the short Thanksgiving vacation with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hudson and family were week end visitors in Chicago.

FOR SALE—Three Poland China boars, full blood. Inquire of Thos. Holmes, Genoa. 6-1f

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$900.00 to \$9000.00.

VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$300.00 to \$2000.00, according to location.

BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

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



THIS IS THE COAL

That is so popular among housekeepers. It's called Kentucky Gem Coal. It's almost pure carbon, is free from slate and dirt and leaves but a small residue of ashes. If you have never used this coal send for a ton at once. Don't postpone until cold weather sets in, when the prices go up. We'll deliver you a ton now for \$6.50.

GENOA LUMBER CO.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield of Elgin visited home folks during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Mrs. Ella Robinson of Rockford is here for a visit of several days.

Mrs. Dempsey and children spent the last of the week in Chicago.

Mesdames D. S. and E. W. Brown and H. S. Burroughs were Elgin visitors Wednesday.

Born, at Sycamore hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. John Canavan of this city, Friday, Nov. 25, a boy.

Grinding done on Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of each week. Wm. Hecht.

Mrs. P. L. Pratt and daughter, Katherine, of Seattle have been visiting Mrs. T. E. Bagley.

Thos. Bagley of Davenport, Iowa, spent Thanksgiving with his family.

E. H. Olmstead and family spent Thanksgiving at Stillman Valley with relatives.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Saturday, Nov. 26, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hoover spent Thanksgiving at the home of Wm. Adams in River Forest.

For rent, 9 room house, furnace heat, on Genoa street. Inquire of P. J. Harlow. 12-2t

Mrs. Fred Flecker of Elgin called on her daughter, Mrs. Henry Wahl, the last of the week.

Lost, on Main street Wednesday, Nov. 30, ten dollars in currency. Finder please same at this office and receive reward.

Mrs. T. M. Frazier accompanied her husband to Cedar Rapids this week and will remain there during the winter.

Mrs. O. F. Sneider and son, Leon, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Sneider's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

Robert Weber, who has been attending school at Des Moines, has returned home, having finished his studies.

A. C. Smith of Chicago was a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith, last Thursday.

H. H. Emerson, a resident of Genoa many years ago, died at his home in Caledonia Tuesday morning. Mrs. Chamberlain, sister-in-law of the deceased, went to Caledonia Wednesday.

A few pieces of that aluminum ware at Perkins & Rosenfeld's would make a most acceptable Christmas gift. Read the adv in another column.

Golden Star Chapter O. E. S. will transact special business at the regular meeting next Tuesday evening, Dec. 5. All members are urged to be present.

The R. N. A. will meet with Mrs. Annie Scherf Tuesday afternoon, Dec 6. Election of officers is the business and all are urged to be present.

Found, near Methodist church, Sunday morning, Mystic Worker pin. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying charges of advertising.

Nickel plated copper ware is the best that ever found place in the kitchen or on the table of any home. Perkins & Rosenfeld sell and guarantee it. It always looks neat and is absolutely sanitary.

Miss Marjorie Rowen, Loyal Brown and Clarence Olmstead, who are attending the university at Champaign, Ill., spent the Thanksgiving vacation at their homes here.

DR. L. G. HEMENWAY—General Practice. Office at residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Office hours, 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. Phone 185. 31-1f

Chris Scherf left for Davenport, Iowa, last Friday where he has secured employment as cutter in the shoe factory. Mrs. Scherf leaves for Davenport today (Friday.)

WANTED—Agents to represent and sell rebuilt and used automobiles for responsible company. Address—The Thomas B. Jeffery Company, 1462 Michigan Avenue, Rebuilt Dept., Chicago, Illinois. 11-2t

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Olmstead left Wednesday morning for Ohio, visiting in Lisbon and Oberlin and will call on Rev. and Mrs. Slaughter at Berea. Rev. Slaughter was formerly pastor at the M. E. church in this city.

Mrs. Dusinger will show you genuine bargains in fine pattern hats worth \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00, your choice for \$2.25 cash. All other hats for ladies and children are 50c each at the store over Holmes & Tischler's grocery. *

Mrs. R. C. Wheat and family of Beloit, Wis., were Thanksgiving guests at the home of Mrs. Wheat's mother, Mrs. C. F. Deardurff. Mrs. Deardurff's nieces, the Misses Annie and Lillie Scott, of Mayfield, were also guests.

Our readers are responding generously to the special rate arrangement we have made with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer whereby for \$1.50 both it and this paper may be had for one year. This is a big special deal.

G. E. Stott visited his brother, Alfred, at Timber Lake, S. D., several days last week. The latter recently fell and sustained two broken ribs. He is surely having things coming his way for a starter. It is not long since his home was destroyed by fire.

About thirty Genoa Odd Fellows accompanied an equal number of Sycamore brothers to DeKalb last Monday evening where they sprung a surprise on the lodge of that city. The DeKalb members were not looking for visitors but they recovered from the surprise and gave the guests a good time.

Christmas suggestions: Rings, Watches, Brooches, Pins, Cuff Buttons, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Bracelets, Lockets, Chains, Silverware, Hat Pins, Hand Painted China, Clocks, Umbrellas. Let us suggest also that it is good policy to buy these articles of the local merchant. His guarantee is absolute, and if anything goes

wrong he is right here to make it right. We have the above articles and many more in the best quality at prices no one can beat. There is more chance to get stung in this line of goods than any other. We are here to stay and are bound to please. Martin, the jeweler.

Secret of Culture.
The secret of culture is to learn that a few great points steadily reappear alike in the poverty of the obscurest farm, and in the miscellany of metropolitan life, and that these few alone are to be regarded—the escape from all false ties, courage to be what we are, and love of what is simple and beautiful; independence and cheerful relation, these are the essentials—these, and the wish to serve, to add somewhat to the well-being of men.—Emerson.

NEW TIME CARD
Change on Interurban Took Place on Monday of this Week

Leave Genoa	Leave Sycamore
6:30 a. m.	7:00 a. m.
8:00 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
11:00 a. m.	11:35 a. m.
1:30 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
3:20 p. m.	4:15 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	8:40 p. m.

We print calling cards.

MRS. IDE GETS CHECK

\$2000.00 Cost Willis Ide \$255.30 Durling Term of His Membership

Mrs. Willis Ide received a check for \$2000.00 last week from the Modern Woodmen of America, that being the full amount of insurance carried by her husband in the order.

In going over the records the directors found that Neighbor Ide had been a member of the Genoa camp 24 years, 3 months and 18 days. During that time he paid into the benefit fund the sum of \$255.30.

Wedding announcements and invitations at Republican-Journal.

CHRISTMAS

The word looks bigger as the days pass, and the joyful day will soon be here. We are preparing to assist you in making your shopping easy. Our line of Holiday goods will be bigger and better than ever before in the history of this store. There will be a better variety of everything. We invite you to call and inspect the goods on the

Opening Day Saturday, Dec. 3.

On that day everything will be out where you can see them. You will not be urged to buy, we want you to look over the articles and compare prices with others. We will take our chances then of getting a share of your holiday patronage.

A Few Timely Suggestions!

- Dressed and Undressed Dolls, 25c to \$2.00
- Handkerchiefs, 5c to 50c
- Fancy Aprons, 25, 30, 35
- Purses, 25c to \$2.25
- Silk Hose, 50c to \$1.50
- All Shades Kid Gloves, 1.00
- Hat Pin Holders, 20c to 50c
- Hair Receivers
- Battenberg Doilies, 15c to 1.25
- Fancy Sofa Pillows, 1.25
- Chinaware
- Drawn work Lunch Clothes, 50c to 1.50
- Persian Silk Head Scarfs, 50c up
- Persian Silk Waistings, \$1.00 per yard
- Fancy Christmas Boxes, 5c each

All Kinds of Toys!

BRING THE CHILDREN SATURDAY AND LET THEM GET A GLIMPSE OF THE MANY WONDERFUL AND PRETTY THINGS THAT SANTA CLAUS LEFT HERE

JOHN LEMBKE

COUCH OF LUXURY.

The most perfect resting place ever devised for a human being is just beneath the roof, and then you must be able to see the shingle nails sticking through. If a gentle rain be falling, so much the better. Five minutes spent in that sweet retreat are enough to banish the memory of every trouble. Debt and death lose their terrors, and the peace that passes understanding comes upon you, says the Washington Post. You become a boy again and enter once more into the world that used to be. Soon the dark corners of the room are peopled with the images of childhood. Over where the old clothes are hanging you can see the outlines of a dismantled ship, while down the sandy shore come Robinson Crusoe and Man Friday. A swarthy face peeps from behind the big trunk. It is Farinhea, the stranger, creeping stealthily upon his victim. Faster and faster they come, some pleasing, some ferocious. You welcome them all and are not a bit afraid, and the rain drips, drips, with a steady, monotonous sound. Then comes a blank. Next morning the spell is broken, but the memory remains. You see the old clothes and the trunk, and find that the only goblin tapestry in the room is a cluster of cobwebs over the little dormer window. But you had slept the sleep of the just, and found it most refreshing.

The passenger traffic between the United States and Europe continues to offer most alluring inducements. Many of the big companies are adding the newest, largest and swiftest vessels to their fleets. One of the latest launchings is that of a ship that is being built by a French line, to run to New York. This is one of the greatest craft yet completed, and when put in commission will be able to carry 2,020 passengers. The total cost will be about \$5,000,000. That is what foreign concerns are doing to get American trade. And Americans permit them to monopolize a business that should be in American control and which should be a most important auxiliary in extending American commerce.

English owners of homing pigeons have lost so many of them this season that they believe there is an especial cause. This cause, many of them are inclined to suspect, is wireless telegraphy. Many will dismiss the indictment as fanciful, on account of the comparative weakness of the current which wireless telegraphy brings into play. The answer to this is that the current does not kill the birds, but only confuses them, causing them to miss their way. If the Marconi current affects pigeons, why not gulls? Indeed, it would seem not impossible that wireless telegraph stations may be the means of greater disaster to gulls than lighthouses.

From London comes the announcement of the death of the woman who claimed to be the original of "Little Dorrit," that famous character of Dickens. The lady was entitled to the benefit of the doubt, but it is a fact that similar claims have been made by others. It is also asserted that a brother of the woman who has just died was the original "Tiny Tim," and that he served in part as the model for "Paul Dombey." If all those assertions can be proved it would seem that the family formed a sort of trust for Dickens characters.

Perhaps if the truth were known a considerable proportion of the so-called automobile "accidents" would be found to have resulted from befuddled heads and unsteady nerves. The menace of a man under the influence of liquor and in an automobile is easily appreciated, and when it is demonstrated that crashes on the road are due to drunkenness the punishment should be severe. Those who insist upon running amuck on the highways should be made to pay a heavy penalty, whether they be sober or drunk.

The usual fate of get-rich-quick schemes is collapse at the end. And the "lamb" are fleeced as a preliminary. A speculative scheme of this kind in Connecticut has brought up in the bankruptcy court, with unsecured claims of \$500,000 to be settled. And the further sequel no doubt will be the charging of the sum to the profit and loss account of those foolish enough to "invest."

A German musician says that our craze for ragtime is the great obstacle to creative work in American music. Ragtime? Sounds like a faint echo from our past. Our friend must have got his idea from old newspaper files.

Among airmen excessive avoirdupois is at a discount, most of the successful atmosphere navigators being physical lightweights. In this as in some other matters good goods often come in small packages.

BEGIN WAR ON TRUST

U. S. FIGHT TO CRUSH AMERICAN COMPANY STARTS WITH DISSOLUTION SUIT.

H. O. HAVEMEYER IS ACCUSED

Late Head of Sugar Corporation Said to Have Pocketed \$10,000,000—Ex-suitors Made Defendants—Government Files Petition.

New York, Nov. 29.—Attacking the American Sugar Refining company, familiarly known as the sugar trust, as a lawless combination, the federal government has begun its long-expected suit for the dissolution of the corporation. The bill in equity was filed by Henry A. Wise, district attorney, in the United States circuit court for the southern district of New York. The suit, which is brought under the Sherman anti-trust law, is expected to be one of the most important actions of the kind ever undertaken in this country. The government's petition occupies 231 printed pages and is a sweeping arraignment of the defendant's companies.

One of the allegations is that the late H. O. Havemeyer of New York, long head of the sugar combine, received \$10,000,000 common stock of the National Sugar Refining company of New Jersey as a gift at the time the corporation was formed to take into the combine four independent concerns—the National Sugar Refining company, conducted by B. H. Howell's Sons & Co.; the New York Sugar Refining company of Long Island City, N. Y.; operated by Claus Desher; the Mollenhauer Sugar Refining company of Brooklyn, and the W. J. McCahan Sugar Refining company of Philadelphia. These companies until 1900 were independent, and, it is said, the American company was determined to acquire them.

Says Havemeyer Got Issue. Under a plan devised by Mr. Havemeyer, John E. Parsons and James H. Post the National company was formed and took over the four plants. Mr. Post obtained options on them when the new stock was delivered, the petition sets forth, Post delivered 100,000 shares of common, the entire issue, with a par value of \$10,000,000, to Mr. Havemeyer. The petition says that these shares "were issued in the first instance contrary to law, in violation of the corporation's franchise, and for no consideration, as both said Post and Havemeyer then well knew."

Perpetual Injunction Sought. The government asks the court to decree: That the defendants have been engaged in unlawful combination and conspiracy to restrain and monopolize trade and that their officers, directors, stockholders, agents and employees be perpetually enjoined from doing any act to carry out the purposes of such unlawful combination.

That the court adjudge that the American Sugar Refining company, the National Sugar Refining company of New Jersey and the Western Sugar Refining company are each in itself unlawful combinations in restraint of trade, and that each of them be restrained from engaging in interstate or foreign commerce. That the shares of the capital stock of each defendant corporation heretofore acquired by any other corporate defendant were unlawfully acquired and that each such holder be enjoined from continuing to hold such shares, that the issuing corporations be enjoined from permitting the exercise of rights incident to the holding of such shares, and that they be enjoined from paying dividends to the holders.

Would Tie Up Estate. That the shares of capital stock in the National Sugar Refining company, the Utah-Idaho Sugar company, the Great Western Sugar company and the Continental Sugar company, formerly held by the late H. O. Havemeyer, were unlawfully acquired by him and are being unlawfully used by the executors and trustees under his will, who are made defendants in the suit. The government asks that the executors and trustees be enjoined from further using the powers incident to the shares so held by them as to bring about co-operation between the issuing companies and the other defendant corporation.

That the defendants be enjoined from continuing to carry out the purposes of the unlawful combination and conspiracy and be required to withdraw from all connection therewith. That the court grant such general relief as may be proper by way of injunction, receivership or otherwise.

TOLSTOI'S SON RAKES COUNT Says But for Malignant Influence of His Literary Agent Novelist Would Now Be Alive. St. Petersburg, Nov. 30.—In a letter published here, Count Tolstoy's son, Leo, holds Count Tschertkoff responsible for his father's tragic end. He says: "The malignant influence of Tschertkoff caused the premature death of my father, his superhuman sufferings and the separation from his family."

The son adds that but for his literary agent Count Tolstoy would have spent many more peaceful years with the family who loved him. The arrival of Tschertkoff, he says, was the beginning of the end.

Funeral Stops All Wheels. Cleveland, O., Nov. 30.—Every street car in the city stood still for five minutes while funeral services were being held for Robert W. Taylor, late judge of the United States circuit and district court and ex-congressman from the Eighteenth Ohio district. Judge Taylor was stricken by apoplexy while attending an entertainment.

Back Broken; Lives 32 Hours. Kewanee, Ill., Nov. 29.—With his back broken in two places and his head nearly scalped, Charles Holt, a miner buried under a fall of rock in local coal mine, lived 32 hours before death released him from his suffering.

Court Dodges Gerrymander. Washington, Nov. 29.—The Supreme court of the United States dismissed for want of jurisdiction the appeal from an attack on an alleged congressional district "gerrymander" in Kentucky.

HIS FIRST PANTS



MORAN WHIPS DANE

BATTLING NELSON IS KNOCKED OUT IN ELEVENTH ROUND AT FRISCO.

BRITON'S VICTORY IS CLEAN

Losers Receive Severe Pummeling, But Put Up Game Fight—Is Dropped Five Times in Last Session Before Taking Count.

San Francisco, Nov. 28.—Batting Nelson for the first time in his fighting career was knocked out beyond all dispute by Owen Moran, the sturdy lad from Birmingham, England, in the presence of an immense crowd of spectators.

Moran knocked out Nelson in the eleventh round of a scheduled 20-round event, his victory being clean and leaving no room for argument as to his complete mastery over the one-time champion. But he was compelled to drop Nelson five times in the round, for despite the force of Briton's right hand punches on the point of the chin, the wonderful fighting spirit of the Dane ever was present.

Nelson Game to Last. One second after the final count had been tolled off and Referee Ben Selig above the din shouted "You're out, Moran wins," Nelson was on his feet with blood streaming from his mouth and nose, loudly importuning the referee to permit him to continue.

Moran throughout, from the first tap of the gong, proved himself complete master of the situation, and there was but one round of the eleven fought that could be credited to Nelson. The Dane was always the aggressor, although the battle was scarcely two rounds old before Moran showed that he, too, could fight at the Battler's own game. Round after round Moran would step back, sidestep and dance around the aggressive Dane, all the while shooting in straight, forceful punches to the jaw and head and seldom receiving a punch in return.

300 LIVES LOST IN STORM

Landing Is Swept to Sea by Sudden Tempest and Dock Workers Are Drowned.

Astrakhan, Russia, Nov. 30.—Three hundred Persian dock workers lost their lives when a landing stage on which they were working was swept out to sea by a sudden tempest in the Caspian sea. The violence of the storm precluded any attempt at rescue.

The storm sent flood waters into seven coast towns, forcing the inhabitants to flee. Scores of ships, sunk with crews on board, were swamped at their moorings at different towns.

OHIO'S OFFICIAL VOTE OUT

Harmon Is Given Double Plurality of Any Previous Democratic Governor.

Columbus, O., Nov. 30.—The plurality of Governor Harmon over Warren G. Harding, as shown by official returns, is 100,377. This is more than double the plurality of any previous Democratic governor of Ohio and only 1,800 behind Myron T. Herrick's record Republican plurality in 1903.

A remarkable feature of the election is the more than doubling of the Socialist vote. This year Clifford got 60,637, compared with 28,673 for Bandlow in 1903.

FUNERAL STOPS ALL WHEELS

Every Street Car in Cleveland Is Motionless During Services Over Judge Taylor's Remains.

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TAFT URGES THE KNIFE FOR 1911 ESTIMATES

Tells His Cabinet Officers at Conference They Must Make Deep Cuts—Asks for Great Economy.

Washington, Nov. 30.—President Taft informed his cabinet officers, after scrutinizing the final draft of the estimates of the various government departments for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1911, that there must be a further and deeper cut in them; that they would not do in their present form. In response to the urgent demands of the president, the heads of the various departments already had held their estimates down to what they considered rock-bottom figures.

The president, however, pointed out a number of places where he declared the pruning knife could be used to advantage. Mr. Taft went into the details of each department. He inaugurated last year the policy of giving personal attention to the estimated expenditures of the government, declaring that the best way to wipe out the deficiency in the treasury was to reduce the outgo of public funds. The president believed he made considerable headway in holding down expenditures for the current year, but he hopes to make a still greater stride toward economy in 1911.

HITS AT 14-FOOT CHANNEL Dickinson's Report Omits Cash for Deep Waterway to Link Chicago With Mississippi.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Appropriations needed for river and harbor work for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912, aggregate \$30,095,698, according to estimates made public by Secretary of War Dickinson in the form of a report made to him by Brig. Gen. W. H. Bixby, chief of engineers of the United States army. These figures will be sent to congress by Secretary MacVeagh and legislation in accordance therewith will be recommended by President Taft in his annual message.

Many projects calling for the expenditure of large sums have been omitted from the estimates this year. Among these are the 14-foot channel from Chicago to the Illinois river, deep channel for the Missouri river from St. Louis to Kansas City and from Kansas City north, as well as many others which have had as their champions members of both houses of congress, who insisted strenuously that these projects be not forgotten.

KING CALLS FOR ELECTION

George Dissolves Parliament and Summons New Body to Assemble January 7, 1911.

London, Nov. 29.—King George issued a proclamation dissolving parliament and calling for the election of a new parliament to assemble January 31, 1911.

The dissolution brings to a crisis the supreme struggle now in progress to limit the legislative powers of the house of lords and thereby permit the elective branch of parliament, the house of commons, to exert larger powers in effecting legislation, more particularly measures relating to Irish home rule and the financial budgets.

The king's speech was notable for its brevity, the only reference to the constitutional crisis being a colorless expression of regret that the conference between the leaders of the opposing controlling parties had failed of an agreement over the reformation of the upper chamber.

THE MARKETS

Table with market data for New York, Nov. 29. Includes categories like LIVE STOCK, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, EGGS, CHEESE, and CATTLE.

MILWAUKEE

Table with market data for Milwaukee, Nov. 29. Includes categories like GRAIN, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, and BUTTER.

KANSAS CITY

Table with market data for Kansas City, Nov. 29. Includes categories like GRAIN, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, and BUTTER.

ST. LOUIS

Table with market data for St. Louis, Nov. 29. Includes categories like CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTERS, and SHEEP.

SPARKS FROM LIVE WIRES

It is officially announced that Queen Helena of Italy expects an addition to the royal family.

Six men arrested last week at Cincinnati were identified as the robbers who took \$3,200 from a bank at Metamora, O., September 7.

A large number of tribesmen surprised and attacked a French detachment in Muluya territory, Morocco, killing all its officers and a number of men.

William J. Pollard, editor of the Seneca Falls (N. Y.) Courier-Journal and president of the New York State Press association, is dead of heart disease.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser of St. Paul, the lumber king, has promised to erect for Augustana college at Rock Island, Ill., a \$150,000 auditorium and musical conservatory building.

Juan Mestas, a Mexican miner, dreamed that the Frederick coal mine at Trinidad, Col., blew up. He told the story to his fellow workers, and in less than an hour 160 men had died.

An iron safe containing \$16,000, stolen from the Wells-Fargo Express company at Muskogee, Okla., was found under the porch of an abandoned house. The safe had not been opened.

The twenty-fourth case of typhoid fever developed at the Annapolis naval academy when Midshipman K. C. Woodward of the first class was admitted to the naval general hospital for treatment.

Six nurses of the city hospital, Jersey City, N. J., contributed skin from their arms to a total of 25 square inches to save the life of James Skilton, who had been severely burned on the face and arm by hot tar.

Officers of the Illinois Mine Workers issued a statement at Springfield in which they accused National President Lewis of misconstruing the contract between Illinois miners and operators for the benefit of the operators.

A state police in Illinois to take the place of the National Guard in suppressing riots and other disturbances is suggested by Capt. L. D. Greene of the regular army in his report on the militia organization of the state.

An ordinance prohibiting smoking at polling places on election day was passed by the Seattle council. The ordinance is the direct result of the adoption of the woman suffrage amendment to the state constitution.

Thomas McLoughlin, a contractor, is dead in Rochester, N. Y., as the result of a fall while walking in his sleep. His body was found on the sidewalk in front of his apartments. He had fallen from the window of his room.

Brig. Gen. James Oakes, who was retired in 1879, after thirty years of active service in the Mexican and Civil wars, as well as the Indian uprisings in the southwest, was overcome in the street at Washington and died twenty minutes later.

INDICT JAMES J. GALLAGHER

Assailant of Mayor Gaynor Is Held on Charge of Assault With Intent to Kill.

Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 30.—The Hudson county grand jury handed up to Judge Blair of the court of common pleas three indictments against James J. Gallagher, the assailant of Mayor Gaynor. Two of the indictments charge atrocious assault with intent to kill Mr. Gaynor and Street Cleaning Commissioner Edwards, and the other the carrying of a concealed weapon.

If convicted Gallagher will be liable to a maximum punishment of 15 years.

Dies of "Over-Indulgence"

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 29.—When John Dalcatlanano, a Hungarian coal miner, was found dead in bed at Sullivan after drinking two quarts of whiskey on a wager, the coroner returned a verdict of "over-indulgence."

24 DIE; 19 INJURED

FACTORY GIRLS TRAPPED IN BURNING BUILDING IN NEWARK, N. J.

MANY LEAP TO THEIR DEATH

Panic Follows Flash and Fronted Women Jump From Overcrowded Fire Escapes to Basement—Blaze Caused by Explosion of Gasoline.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 28.—In ten minutes 24 girls were burned alive or crushed to death on the pavement in leaping from the windows and fire escapes of the four-story factory building at the corner of Orange and High streets.

Nineteen were taken to hospitals, of whom two may die. Among the injured is Joseph E. Sloane, deputy fire chief, who was caught under the falling wall and buried in bricks and rubble. He is badly hurt, but may recover.

The Fire Spreads Quickly. The rush of the flames was so swift and threw such terror into the huddled working girls on the top story that the body of one was found still seated on a charred stool beside the machine at which she had been busy when the first cry of "fire" filled her with fright.

Horrible as must have been the scenes in the smoke of the crowded upper room, what befell outside in the bright sunlight was more horrible. The building was furiously inflammable and the first gush of flames had cut off all possible escape by the stairways. The elevators made one trip, but took down no passengers, and never went back. The only exit was by two narrow fire escapes, the lower platforms of which were 25 feet from the street.

Onto these overcrowded and steep ladders, made dancing hot by the jets from lower windows, pressed forward a mob of women, blind with panic.

Jump Into Net. A net had been spread beneath the windows and the girls began to jump. "Like rats out of a burning bin" was the way a fireman described that pell-mell descent. They poured out of the windows, upon the heads of those below them, and cascaded off the fire escape to the pavement, 60 feet below. Some of them stood in the windows, outlined against the flames, and jumped clear; others sprang from the landings, and still others leaped from the steps where they stood. The air was full of them and they fell everywhere—into the net, on the necks of firemen, and 15 of them on the hard stone slabs.

Loss Near \$165,000. The fire department places the loss at \$165,000. The building was a four-story brick structure, occupied on the two lower floors by the Newark Paper Box company and the A. A. Drake Paper Box company; on the third floor, where the fire started, by the Anchor Lamp company and the Aetna Electric company, and on the top floor, where the death list ran heavy, by the Wolf Manufacturing company, makers of underwear.

Sadie Benson, an employe of the Aetna Electric company, was cleaning an electric light fixture in a gasoline bath. The gasoline took fire—she does not know how—and trickled in a little rivulet of flame onto the floor, where stood a full can of gasoline. The can exploded and the burning liquid flew far and wide.

A MARVELOUS WOMAN

An Account of a Remarkable Woman, Whose Soul Power is Wonderfully Developed.

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Five Killed in Mine Blast. Nine Others Are Trapped Beyond Aid in Oklahoma Shaft by Gas Explosion.

Durant, Okla., Nov. 29.—Five men were blown to atoms and nine others were entombed beyond hope of rescue by a gas explosion in the mine of the Choctaw Asphalt company at Jumbo, near Antlers, Okla. All efforts to reach the entombed miners have been futile, as the explosion wrecked the shaft.

It is believed gas accumulated in the pocket in the mine and was ignited by the torch of a miner.

CASSIE CHADWICK'S AID DIES

A. B. Spear Succumbs in Detroit After Serving Term for Helping "Woman-Financier."

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 30.—A. B. Spear, former Oberlin (O.) banker, who was sent to prison for his part in the Cassie Chadwick swindles, is dead here. His identity was kept secret until he died of peritonitis, resulting from typhoid fever. Spear was traveling auditor for the Bell Telephone company, and had lived in Detroit with his wife and fifteen-year-old son since last August.

The Lawyers Won. Askitt—Old Skinner left quite a large estate, did he not? Noit—Yes; but some of his relatives contested his will. Askitt—Was there much left after it got through the courts? Noit—Nothing but the heirs.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts run to cabbages and money.

A MARVELOUS WOMAN

An Account of a Remarkable Woman, Whose Soul Power is Wonderfully Developed.

24 DIE; 19 INJURED

FACTORY GIRLS TRAPPED IN BURNING BUILDING IN NEWARK, N. J.

MANY LEAP TO THEIR DEATH. Panic Follows Flash and Fronted Women Jump From Overcrowded Fire Escapes to Basement—Blaze Caused by Explosion of Gasoline.

Newark, N. J., Nov. 28.—In ten minutes 24 girls were burned alive or crushed to death on the pavement in leaping from the windows and fire escapes of the four-story factory building at the corner of Orange and High streets.

Nineteen were taken to hospitals, of whom two may die. Among the injured is Joseph E. Sloane, deputy fire chief, who was caught under the falling wall and buried in bricks and rubble. He is badly hurt, but may recover.

The Fire Spreads Quickly. The rush of the flames was so swift and threw such terror into the huddled working girls on the top story that the body of one was found still seated on a charred stool beside the machine at which she had been busy when the first cry of "fire" filled her with fright.

Horrible as must have been the scenes in the smoke of the crowded upper room, what befell outside in the bright sunlight was more horrible. The building was furiously inflammable and the first gush of flames had cut off all possible escape by the stairways. The elevators made one trip, but took down no passengers, and never went back. The only exit was by two narrow fire escapes, the lower platforms of which were 25 feet from the street.

Onto these overcrowded and steep ladders, made dancing hot by the jets from lower windows, pressed forward a mob of women, blind with panic.

Jump Into Net. A net had been spread beneath the windows and the girls began to jump. "Like rats out of a burning bin" was the way a fireman described that pell-mell descent. They poured out of the windows, upon the heads of those below them, and cascaded off the fire escape to the pavement, 60 feet below. Some of them stood in the windows, outlined against the flames, and jumped clear; others sprang from the landings, and still others leaped from the steps where they stood. The air was full of them and they fell everywhere—into the net, on the necks of firemen, and 15 of them on the hard stone slabs.

Loss Near \$165,000. The fire department places the loss at \$165,000. The building was a four-story brick structure, occupied on the two lower floors by the Newark Paper Box company and the A. A. Drake Paper Box company; on the third floor, where the fire started, by the Anchor Lamp company and the Aetna Electric company, and on the top floor, where the death list ran heavy, by the Wolf Manufacturing company, makers of underwear.

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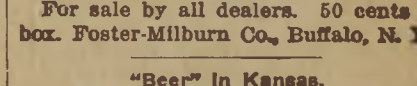
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Do you believe that anyone can tell the future? Seen Margaret Graham yet? There seems to be a wave of psychism sweeping over the country. Perhaps that's the reason that Margaret Graham, the well known psychic who resides at 2918 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., is exciting such comment and interest in Chicago and vicinity. Have you seen her yet?

The COAST of CHANCE

By ESTHER & LUCIA CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KELLER
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SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the crew idol mysteriously disappears, Harry Cressy, who was present, describes the ring to his fiancée, Flora Gilsey, and her chaperon, Mrs. Clara Britton, as being like a heathen god, with a beautiful sapphire set in the head. Flora meets Mr. Kerr, an Englishman, in discussing the disappearance of the ring, the exploits of an English thief, Farrell Wand, are recalled. Kerr tells Flora that he has met Harry somewhere, but cannot place him. A \$20,000 reward is offered for the return of the ring. Harry takes Flora to a Chinese goldsmith's to buy an engagement ring. An exquisite sapphire set in a hoop of brass is selected. Harry urges her not to wear it until it is reset. The possession of the ring seems to cast a spell over Flora. She becomes uneasy and apprehensive. Flora is startled by the effect on Kerr when he gets a glimpse of the sapphire. The possibility that the stone is part of the crew idol causes Flora much anxiety. Unseen, Flora discovers Clara ransacking her dressing room. Flora refuses to give or sell the stone to Kerr, and suspects him of being the thief. She decides to return the ring to Harry, but he tells her to keep it for a day or two. Ella Buller tells Flora that Harry is setting her cap for her father, Judge Buller. Flora believes Harry suspects Kerr and is waiting to make sure of the reward before unmasking the thief. Kerr and Clara confess their love for each other. Clara is followed by a Chinaman. Harry admits to Flora that he knew the ring was stolen. He attempts to take it from her. Flora goes to the San Mateo place with Mrs. Herrick and writes Kerr and Clara to come.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

It was plain to Flora from the moment she set foot over the threshold that the house was to be no mean ally of theirs, but Mrs. Herrick was making it help them doubly in their hard interval of waiting. Alone together with unspoken, unspeakable things between them—things that for mere decency of honor could not be uttered—with nothing but these to think of, nothing but each other to talk at, they must yet, in sheer desperation and suspense, have inevitably burst out with question and confession, had not the great house been there to interpose its personality. And the way Mrs. Herrick was making the most of that! The way she immediately, even before she had shown anything, she began to revivify the spirit of the place, as the two women stood with their hats not yet off in the room that was to be Flora's talking and looking out upon the lawn!

And her silence, with her expressive self as well as with her words, Mrs. Herrick was reanimating it all the while they lunched and rested, still in the upper rooms overlooking the garden. And later, when they made the tour of the house, she began unwinding from her memory incidents of its early beginnings, pieces of its intimate personal history, as one would make a friend familiar to another friend. And these past histories and the rooms themselves were leading Flora away out of her anxious self, were soothing her prying apprehensions, were giving her a detachment in the present, till what she so anticipated lay quiescent at the back of her brain.

But it was there. And now and then, when in a gust of wind the lights and shadows danced on the dim, polished floors, it stirred; and at the sound of wheels on the drive below it leaped, and all her fears again were in her face. At such moments the two women did look deeply at each other, and the suspense, the premonition, hovered in Mrs. Herrick's eyes. It was as unconscious, as involuntary, as Flora's start at the swinging of a door; but no question crossed her lips. She let the matter as severely alone as if it had been a jewel not her own. Yet, it came to Flora all at once that here, for the first time, she was with one to whom she could have revealed the sapphire on her neck and yet remain unchallenged.

"Ah, you're too lovely!" she burst out at last. "It is more than I deserve that you should take it all like this, as if there really wasn't anything." The elder lady's eyes wavered a little at the plain words.

"I'm too deeply doubtful of it to take it any other way," she said. "That is why I feel most guilty." Flora explained. "For dragging you into it and then—bringing it into your house." She glanced around at the high, quiet, damasked room. "Such a thing to happen here!"

"Ah, my dear"—Mrs. Herrick's laugh was uncertain—"the things that have happened here—the things that have happened and been endured and been forgotten! and see," she said, laying her hand on one of the walls, "the peace of it now!"

In spite of the consciousness of a friendly presence in the house her fears increased as the afternoon waned, and her thoughts went back to what she had left behind her, and forward to what might be coming—the one person whom she so longed for, and so dreaded to see. He might be on his way now. He might at this moment be hurrying down the hedged lane from the station; and when he should come, and when they two were face to face, there would be no other "next time" for them. Everything was crystallizing, getting hard. Everything was getting too near the end to be malleable any more. It was her last chance to make him relinquish his unworthy purpose; perhaps his

last chance to save himself from captivity. She found she hadn't a thing left unsaid, an argument left unused.

The wind, which had fallen with approaching evening, was only a whisper among the trees. The greenish-white bodies of statues in the shrubbery glowed ruddy. Gathering their skirts from the grass that glittered with the drops of the last shower, arm in arm the two women walked down the broad central gravel drive between ribbon beds of flowers. From here numerous paths paved with white stone went wandering under snowball trees and wild apple, losing themselves in shrubbery. But one made a clear turn across the lawn for the rose-garden, where in the midst a round pool of water lay like a flaming bit of the sunset day. Among the bushes, red and rose and white, the elder woman in her black, the younger in her gown more glowing, with a veil over her hair, walked, and, loitering, looked down into the water, seeing their faces reflected, and behind, the tangled brambles and the crimson sky. They did not speak, but at last their companionship was peaceful, was perfect.

Loud and shrill and shriller and more piercing, from the west wing of the house, overhanging the garden, the sound reached them—an alarm that set Flora's heart to leaping. Startled apart, they listened.

"Would that be—is that for you?"

"I think it's for me."

The words came from them simultaneously, and almost at the same instant Flora had started across the lawn. The sight of an aproned maid coming out on the veranda and peering down the garden set her running feely.

"It's a telephone for Miss Gilsey," the girl said.

"Oh, thank you," Flora panted. She knew so well the voice she had expected at the other end of the wire that the husky, boyish note which reached her, attenuated by distance, struck her with dismay and disappointment.

"Ella, oh, yes; yes; Ella." What was she saying? Ella was using the telephone as if it were a cabinet for secrets.

"Clara told me you were down there," she was explaining. "I saw her this morning, yes. Well—and she could hear Ella draw in her breath—'I'm so relieved! I thought you'd be, too, to know. I was perfectly right. She was after him.'"

Flora faltered, "After whom?" There flashed through her mind more than one person that, by this time, Clara might possibly be after.

"Why, after papa, of course!" Ella's injured surprise brought her back to the romance of Judge Buller. Her voice rose in sheer bewilderment. "Well?"

Ella's voice rose triumphantly. "I got it out of her myself. I just came right out to her at last. She seemed awfully surprised that I knew; but she owned up to it, and what do you think? I bought her off!"

"Bought her off?" Flora cried. Each fact that Ella brought forth seemed to her more preposterous than the last.

"Why, yes, it's too ridiculous; what do you think she wanted?"

At that question Flora's heart seemed fairly to stand still. That was the very question she had been asking herself for days, and asking in vain.

Ella's voice was coming to her faint as a voice from another world. "She wanted that little, little picture—that picture of the man called Farrell Wand. Don't you remember, papa mentioned it at supper that evening at the club? Isn't it funny she remembered it all this time? Well, she wanted it dreadfully, but Harry wanted it, too, and papa said he had promised it to Harry; but I got it first and gave it to her." Ella's voice ended in a high note of triumph.

Flora's, if anything, rose higher in despair. "Oh, Ella!"

"Doesn't it seem ridiculous," Ella argued, "that if she really wanted him she'd give him up for that?"

"Oh, no—I mean yes," Flora stammered. "Yes, of course! thank you Ella, very much—very much." The last words were hardly audible. The receiver fell jangling into its bracket, and Flora leaned against the wall by the telephone and closed her eyes.

For a moment all she could see was Clara with that little, little picture. How well she could remember how Clara had looked that night of the club supper!

From the moment Judge Buller had spoken of the picture, how all three of them had changed, Clara and Kerr and Harry. Everything that had seemed so phantasmal then, everything she had put down as a figment of her own imagination, had meant just this plain fact. All three of them had wanted the picture. For his own reason, Kerr had turned aside from the chase, but Harry had stood with it to the last, and now, when finally the prize had been assured to him, Clara had it!

At this moment she had it in her hand. At this moment she knew what was the aspect of the figure in the picture, whether it showed a face, and, if a face, whose. Flora's hands opened and closed. "Oh," she whispered to the great silence of the great house awaiting him; "where is he? Why isn't he here?"

All those terrible things which might be happening beyond her



"Let Us Be Continental."

reach processioned before her. Had Clara already snapped the trap of the law upon Kerr? And if she hadn't yet, what could be done to hold her off? Flora turned again to the telephone. Slowly she took down the receiver and gave into the bright mouthpiece of the instrument the number of her own house.

Presently the voice of Shima spoke to her. Mrs. Britton had gone out to dinner.

"Tell her, Shima," Flora commanded, "tell her to come down on the earliest train." She hesitated, then finished in a firm voice. "Tell her not to do anything until she has seen me."

Shima would tell her—but Mrs. Britton had been out all day. He did not know when she would be back.

The words sounded ominous in Flora's ears. She turned away. Was everything to be finished just as she had light enough to move, but before she had a chance?

The sound of spinning wheels on the drive started her to fresh hope, and sent her hurrying down the stairs. It was the phaeton returning from the last train. Through the open door she saw the figure of Mrs. Herrick expectant on the veranda. Then the carriage came into the porte-cochere and passed. With a rush she reached the veranda, and stood there looking after it. She wouldn't believe her eyes—she couldn't—that it had returned again empty.

Mrs. Herrick's voice was asking her, "What shall we do? Shall we serve dinner now, or wait a little longer?"

"Oh, it's no use," Flora murmured, "he won't come to-night. He'll never come." She drooped against the tall porch pillar.

"My poor child!" Mrs. Herrick took her passive hand. If she read in the profound discouragement of Flora's face that something more had transpired than a mere non-appearance, she did not show it, but waited, alert and quiet, while they gazed together out over the darkening garden.

They clung to each other, peering timidly down the drive. A little gust of wind took the garden, and before the trees had ceased to tremble and whiten a man had emerged from their shadow and was advancing upon them up the middle of the drive.

Flora's heart leaped at sight of him. All her impulse was to fly to meet him, but she felt Mrs. Herrick's hand tighten upon her wrist as if it divined her madness.

His light stick aswung in his hand, his step free and incautious as ever, gray and slender and seeming to look more at the ground than at them, the two women watched him drawing near. His was the seeming of a quiet guest at the quietest of house parties. To meet him Flora saw she must meet him on the high ground of his reserve.

As he came under the light of the porte-cochere his look, his greeting, his hand, were first for Mrs. Herrick.

"We were afraid we had missed you altogether," said she.

"It was I who somehow missed your carriage, was hardly expecting to be expected at such an hour."

Flora watched them meeting each other so gallantly with a trembling compunction. Mrs. Herrick, who trusted her, was giving her hand in sublime ignorance. It was vain that Flora told herself she had given warning. She knew she had thrown the

softening veil of her spiritual crisis over the ugly material fact. Had she said, "I want you to uphold me while I meet a thief whom I love and wish to protect. He's magnificent in all other ways except for this one obsession," she knew Mrs. Herrick simply would have cried, "Impossible, outrageous!" Yet there they stood together, and as Flora looked at them she could not have told which was of the finer temper. Kerr's bearing was so unruined that it seemed as if he had flown too high to feel the storm Flora was passing through. But when he turned toward her, in spite of himself, there was eagerness in his manner. He looked questioningly at her, as if no time had intervened, as if a moment before he had said to her through the carriage window, "I will give you 24 hours," and now her time had come to speak.

It was the appearance of the aproned maid that broke their unity. The last course was on the table, the fast taste of its pungent fruit essence on their tongues—and what was the girl's errand now? The eye of her mistress was inquiring.

"Some one has come, Mrs. Herrick." The woman's proper formula seemed to fail her. She looked as if she had been frightened.

"Some one?" Mrs. Herrick showed asperity. "What name?"

"He is coming in." As she spoke the girl shrank a little to one side.

With his long coat open, hanging from the armpits, with ruffled hair, and lips apart, and from breathlessness a little smiling, Harry appeared in the doorway. Kerr leaned forward. Mrs. Herrick did not move. She was facing the last arrival and she was smiling more flexibly, more naturally, than Harry; but it was Flora who found the first word.

"You! I—I thought it was Clara." She was struggling for nonchalance, for poise, at this worst blow, so unexpected.

"Clara won't be down," Harry said, advancing. "How d'ye do, Mrs. Herrick? How d'ye do, Kerr?"

"How d'ye do?" said the Englishman, without rising.

Flora gripped the arms of her chair to keep from springing up in sheer nervous terror. A possible purpose in Harry's coming, that even Mrs. Herrick's presence would not defer, shot through her mind. Was he alone? Or were there others—men here for a fearful purpose—waiting beyond in the hall? But Harry had turned his back upon the door behind him with a finality that declared whatever danger had come into the house was complete in his presence.

"I've dined, thanks," he said, but, stripping off his greatcoat, accepted a chair and the glass of cordial Mrs. Herrick offered him. The ruddy, hard quality of his face, were it divested of its present smile, Flora thought, might well have frightened the maid; but for all that, it was not so implacable as Kerr's face confronting it.

The look with which he met the intrusion had a quality more bitter than the challenge of an antagonist, more jealous than a mere lover's; and that bitterness, that jealousy which was between them came out stingingly through their small pleasantness. It could not be, Flora thought in terror, that Mrs. Herrick intended to leave these two enemies to each other! Mrs. Herrick had risen; and Flora, follow-

ing, saw both men, also uprisen, hang hesitatingly, as if undecided to be deserted; yet with well-filled glasses, and newly smoking tobacco, both were caught.

Then Kerr, with a quick dash of his hand, picked up his glass. "Let us be continental," he begged, and followed close at Flora's side. Without moving his lips Kerr was speaking. "What does this mean?"

She sensed the anger in his smooth, red voice, but she dared not look at him.

"I have no idea; but I will see you."

"When?"

Her answer leaped to her mind and her lips at the same moment.

"In the rotunda when the house is quiet."

Harry had followed leisurely in their wake. The flush of haste had subsided in his face, and when the four regrouped themselves in the high, dark-paneled room, among the low lights, Flora remarked his extraordinary composure. Bitter he might be; but all the nervousness, suspicion, uneasiness, that he had shown of late had vanished. There was a tremendous confidence about him, the confidence of the player who holds cards that must win the game, and sits back waiting for his moment.

But she was ready to laugh at him in his security. He had underestimated his opponent. In spite of him she was to have her meeting with Kerr! Harry had waited too long to prevent that, whatever he might do afterward, in this inspired moment she felt herself touching conquering heights which before she had only touched in imagination. She felt enough power in herself to move even such a mountain of obstinacy as Kerr. She stole a look at him—a look of glad intelligence. He understood as if she had spoken. They were to meet, while all the house slept fast, to meet for his great renunciation. Then, in the morning, when Harry was ready with whatever move he was holding back, Kerr would be gone. There would be no Kerr—but she must not think of that! She glanced at him again in the thick of the talk, and caught his eye upon her, puzzled, and she thought, with a glimmer of doubt.

In the room where, some eight hours before, she and Mrs. Herrick had talked, Flora waited, fully dressed. It had been early when they had separated. The strain of the four together had been terrific; and she was still feeling it, though an hour had passed. She was feeling that, now her situation was upon her, she was alone. Mrs. Herrick could only be near her, not with her, and Kerr was still an unknown quantity—except that he was fire.

And there was Harry, with his terrible certainty, and no apparent thing to account for it. It could not be there were men in the house without the servants remarking it; but in the garden? She peered out upon it. Only three shadows moved upon the lawn. Nothing glimmered in the walks or drives. The solitude held her like an enchantment. She listened for the small sounds in the house to cease, for the lights in the lower story to go out, proclaiming all the servants were in bed. Even after the stillness she waited—waited to be sure it was the long stillness.

Finally she crept to the door and opened it boldly wide.

She stood where she was upon the threshold trembling in a cruel fright. A gas-jet burning far up at the end of the hall, threw a dim light down the pale, pinkish, naked vista, void of furniture, window or curtain; and, leaning against the blank wall almost opposite her door, and directly facing her, was Harry.

Without speaking they looked at each other. He was fully dressed, but lacking his shoes, as she noted in the acuteness of her startled senses. The furtive suggestion of those shoeless feet struck her with horror—formless, unreasoning. It was like an evil dream to find him there, stolen to her door in the night, waiting outside it without a sound, looking her steadily, hardly in the eye without a word.

She tried to speak, but with terror sobbing in her throat, the words failed. She made a step forward with a crazy impulse to rush past him.

He straightened, with a quick movement toward her. She recoiled before him, precipitately retreated, closed the door, shot the bolt, and leaned, cold and faintly, against the wall. She expected each moment to hear him tap. She neither heard a knock nor the sound of soft, departing feet. He was still there! He was on guard! He had had good reason for his terrible certainty! He had foreseen what her plan might be, and she knew he would no more let her get past him down the hall than the turkey will let the wretched prisoner escape.

CHAPTER XXII.

Clara's Market.

All night she sat awake huddled under her greatcoat in the chilly darkness. She could not lie down, she could not close her eyes. At long intervals she heard the tread of unshod feet along the hall, and then she held her breath lest at her slightest stir they approached her door. Why, since he wanted the sapphire, hadn't he tried to get it from her when he had had her unawares, upon her threshold with the house asleep? It began to seem to her as if he were waiting, as if he were forced to wait, for some appointed moment. She knew if it were his moment it would be hers, too, as



long as she had the sapphire upon her. She recalled fearfully the moment when she had crouched against the window with her hand protecting the jewel, and Harry's hand grasping her wrist. He would know well enough where to find it now. Oh, the restless unconcealable thing! Where could she hide it?

She took the pear-shaped pouch that swung always before her on her long gold chain. She had repudiated that hiding-place before, but now the more obvious the better—now that both men supposed she carried the jewel far hidden out of sight. Without removing from the bed where she was crouched, cramped and cold, she made the exchange, leaving the chain still around her neck, dropping the jewel into the pouch, where it would swing free, so carelessly dangling as to be beyond suspicion, but never beyond the reach of her hand.

It was a pale, splendid dawning full of clouds when she fell asleep.

Broad sunlight filled her room when she was awakened by a knocking at her door. She sprang from the bed and went to it. She was not to be come in upon by any unwelcome visitor. But it was Mrs. Herrick; and Flora, with a murmur of relief, since this was the one person she did want to see, drew her inside.

"Why, my child, you haven't slept, at least not properly," Mrs. Herrick herself looked anxious and weary. "I've come to tell you that Mrs. Britton is here. She came an hour ago."

"Where is she?"

"In the breakfast-room with Mr. Cressy."

"Oh," Flora cried, "you know I didn't expect them. I didn't want them. It wasn't for them I asked you to come."

"But can't you tell me what it is you're afraid of?" the other urged. "Between us can't we prevent it? Is there anything I can do to help you?"

"Ah, if you knew how much you have already helped me by just being here."

Her companion laughed a little. "Can't I do something more active than that?"

Flora pondered. "Where is Mr. Kerr?"

"In the garden, in the willow walk." "Do you think you can manage that the others don't get at him?"

"I can; if he doesn't want to get at them," Mrs. Herrick replied. "Against a man like that, my dear," she aimed it gravely at Flora, "one can do nothing."

But Flora had no answer for the warning. "I must see Clara immediately," she said.

"But not without breakfast," Mrs. Herrick protested. "I will send you up something. Remember that she never abuses herself, so she's always fresh—and so she's always equal to the occasion."

Mrs. Herrick went. Flora looked into the mirror. Almost for the first time in ten days she thought of her appearance. If it was, as Mrs. Herrick said, a factor of success, something must be done for it, for it was dreadful. The best she could do was to revive a pale replica of the vivid creature who had been wont to regard her from her glass. Yet her black gown, thin and trailing far behind her, and her hair wound high, by very force of their contrasted color, gave her a real brilliance as they gave her a seeming height. But she descended to the breakfast-room with trepidation, and stood a full minute before the door gathering courage to go in.

When she did open it, it was so suddenly that both occupants faced her with a start. They were standing close together, and between them, on the glare of the white tablecloth, lay a little heap of gold. As they peered at her she saw that both were highly excited, but in Clara it showed like a cold sparkle; in Harry it gloomed like a menace. His hand hovered, clenched, above the money in a panic of irresolution; then, as if with an involuntary relax of nerves, opened and let fall one last piece of gold. Like a flash the whole disappeared in a sweep of Clara's hand. It passed before Flora's eyes like a prestidigitator's trick, so rapid as to seem unreal, and left her staring. Harry gave Clara a look, half suspicious, half entreating; and then, to Flora's astonishment, turned away without a word to either of them.

Clara stood still, even after the door had closed upon Harry, and oddly, and rather horribly, she wore the same aspect she had worn the day when she had looked intently and absorbedly upon the rifled contents of Flora's room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Immense Leather Belt.

The largest leather belt ever made was completed recently by a New York manufacturer for a Louisiana lumber company. It was 243 feet long, six feet wide and three-ply thick. The hides of 540 steers were utilized in the manufacture of the belt. As its delivery was a matter of urgency, the great roll of leather was shipped by express, and the bill for this service was \$243.67.

UNKIND JOLT FROM ADAM

As if Eve Hadn't Sorrow Enough, Her Partner Had to Add to the Affliction.

Adam had just received his notice of ejection.

He stared at it a long time in silence, while Eve, crouched in a dusky corner, softly whimpered.

Presently the father of mankind looked around.

As Eve caught his angry eye her whimper changed to a gulping sob.

"Well," he said sternly, "you've certainly put us in a fine mess with your silly curiosity! And yet when I refused to have anything to do with your apple scheme you called me a poor fool. Do you remember that you called me a poor fool?"

"Ye-es," sobbed Eve.

"Well, there's just one question I want to ask you?" said Adam.

"What is it?" gasped the first mother.

"Who's looney now?" he harshly demanded.

Then he turned away abruptly and started to pack up the family goods and the tent poles.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out that the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

Doctor Slück—Then, sir, I must charge you \$20 more for sterilizing your system.

END STOMACH TROUBLE NOW

Dyspepsia, Gas, Sourness or Indigestion Go Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapiesin.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing, eructations of sour, undigested food and acid, heartburn, brass or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need something to stop food fermentation and cure indigestion.

A large case of Pape's Diapiesin costs only fifty cents at any drug store here in town, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the misery of indigestion.

No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that a certain cure is waiting at your drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.

Pape's Diapiesin will regulate any out-of-order Stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomf, all of any kind of food you eat.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any chronic case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other Stomach trouble.

Should you at this moment be suffering from Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or any stomach disorder, you can surely get relief within five minutes.

No Union.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, at a luncheon at the Colony club in New York, urged on women the necessity for union.

"If we are to get the vote," she said, "we must stand together. Too many women face this question as they face all others—like the elderly belles at the charity ball."

"What a flatterer Wootter Von Twilger is!" said the first belle.

"Why, did he tell you you looked nice?" said the second.

"No," was the reply. "He told me you did!"

Mr. Kicker—Your bill actually makes my blood boil.

Doctor Slück—Then, sir, I must charge you \$20 more for sterilizing your system.

Dairymen at Elgin
 "The best and best attended in the history of the association" is the way in which officers of the Illinois State Dairymen's association express their prediction of the thirty-seventh annual meeting which will be held in Elgin from January 16 to 19 inclusive.

In circulars being mailed about the state, features which are expected to make the Elgin convention the most successful in the history of the association are epitomized, especially the demonstration lecture on tuberculosis in cattle.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

PUBLIC SALE OF Poland-Chinas

On Vallmere Stock Farm, one mile west of Kingston, the following boars will be offered for sale at 2 p.m.

Wednesday, December 7th

Four boars, farrowed Feb. 12, 1910
 Four boars, farrowed Aug. 20, 1910
 One sow, farrowed Feb. 12, 1910
 One sow, farrowed Mar. 27, 1908

All full bloods. Pedigrees made out for purchasers
 More may be added

J. H. LETTOW

Kingston

Illinois

If you find any substance in your baking injurious to health made from baking powder in this can there is

\$1000
 In it for you



Calumet has been backed for years by an offer of \$1,000 for any substance injurious to health found in the baking prepared with it.

Does not this and the fact that it complies with all pure food laws, both State and National, prove that Calumet is absolutely pure?

With the purity question settled—the Calumet is undoubtedly the best Baking Powder. It contains more leavening power; it is more uniform—every can is the same. It assures better results—and is moderate in price.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Pure in the Can—Pure in the Baking.



Something New In Kitchen Ware

The "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Ware is rapidly coming into use for cooking purposes. It is taking the place of agate and enamel ware because while its first cost is a trifle more than ordinary ware, it is really much cheaper in the long run, as it is guaranteed for twenty-five years and will last practically a life time.

The genuine "1892" Ware, made only from pure SPUN (not cast) Aluminum, will not crack, scale, peel, break, scorch or burn.

It looks like silver but weighs only about one-quarter as much, is easily cleaned and handled, and will not rust, corrode or tarnish. Absolutely pure, non-poisonous and wholesome; saves money, time and doctor's bills.

Be sure you get the original and genuine ware stamped with the Maltese Cross. At your dealer's.

Perkins & Rosenfeld



Buckwheat Cakes

are beginning to taste pretty good these cold, frosty mornings. We have just received a fresh lot of new buckwheat direct from Muncy, Pa. There is no use trying to tell you what Muncy buckwheat is, for you used it last winter, and remember what delicious cakes it made. The same high grade flour this store sold last year.

Yours For Business

E. C. OBERG

Phone No. 4

Genoa

Mrs. O. W. Vickell was a guest of Rockford relatives Tuesday.

Miss Lucy Ruback was an Elgin visitor last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Eva Howe was a guest of relatives in Rockford last Friday and Saturday.

Charles Tazewell of Elgin spent Tuesday at the home of his nephew, R. S. Tazewell.

Miss Clara Ackerman went to Chicago last Friday to see her brothers and sisters.

Earl Colvin, who injured his shoulder in a fall while painting in Helena, Ark., returned last Friday.

Agent and Mrs. Wickler and children of Fairdale spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Swanson.

Mrs. Mina Pratt and son, Anson, of Sycamore spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Hix and daughter were here from DeKalb and spent Thursday with the former's parents.

Mrs. Nancy Scott returned on Thursday from Kirkland where she had spent a week with Mrs. Sarah Collier.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cooper of Belvidere were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Wilson last Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Landis will entertain the members of the Epworth League at a business session on Tuesday evening, Dec. 6.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Gibbs entertained Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Farrell and two daughters of DeKalb a number of days last week.

Mrs. Carrie Laverty and son, Floyd, and Miss Lena Bacon were out from Elgin a few days last week, returning Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Farmer and Jennie Yates of DeKalb were guests of Miss Edith Aurner during the Thanksgiving vacation.

All those indebted to me are requested to call and settle before January 1, 1911, and oblige
 E. A. LUTTER.

Mrs. Genie Henry, accompanied by her father, I. Sherman, who will spend the winter with her, returned to her home in Conneaut, Ohio, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell entertained the latter's relatives, Mrs. Enos Steele, her son and daughter, Mrs. Ella Steele and Miss Eliza Steele of Malden last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle received a box of roses, twenty-two varieties, Wednesday of last week from her sister-in-law, Mrs. I. J. Heckman, who resides in California.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

CENTRAL ROUTE TO

FLORIDA

VIA BIRMINGHAM

Columbus, Albany and Waycross, in connection with the Central of Georgia Ry. and the Atlantic Coast Line. A solid, fast through train, the

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Daily From

Chicago to Jacksonville

leaving Chicago at 9:00 p. m., arriving at Birmingham 4:30 p. m. next day and at Jacksonville at 7:05 the second morning. Exclusively a Florida train to and from Jacksonville without change—observation compartment sleeping car and a twelve-section drawing-room sleeping car, free reclining chair car (steel construction throughout, comfortable and with all modern conveniences) and a combination coach and baggage car. Through sleeping car St. Louis to Jacksonville without change. Daily connection from Peoria. Tourist sleeping car every first and third Tuesday Chicago to Jacksonville.

Dining cars serving all meals en route

Connection made at Columbus with sleeping car to and from Savannah. Direct connections at Jacksonville for all points in Florida and for steamships for Cuba and Nassau.

Tickets, reservations, information, train time and fares may be had of your local agent.

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

Sears Gibbs is visiting in Iowa. Mrs. B. F. Uplinger spent last Friday in Sycamore.

Miss Bertha Ort of Rockford was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort, over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Burton of Belvidere were entertained at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Burton, last Saturday night and Sunday.

Special services Sunday evening at the Baptist church. Songs to be rendered by the choir. Subject for evening service is "Responsibility of Pastor and People."

Mrs. Amanda Moyers spent a few days in Rockford last week and while there attended the funeral of Mrs. Maggie Keyes on Wednesday.

Friends of Rev. and Mrs. C. S. Clay of Pecatonica have been recipients of invitations to attend their twentieth wedding anniversary, December 3, at the M. E. parsonage in that city.

Miss Susie McDonald of North Kingston, who received seventy-four birthday cards last week, wishes to thank her many friends for the congratulations and good wishes.

Mrs. D. S. McDonald wishes to thank her many friends thru the columns of this paper for the postal card shower they gave her on her birthday anniversary.

The Baptist ladies were well pleased because of the large number who partook of their Thanksgiving dinner served in the Moore building, notwithstanding that so many family dinners were held.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pratt entertained Mrs. Grace Duell and daughter, Bessie, of Hanover, Mrs. Lillian Pratt and daughter, Florence, of DeKalb, Earl Pratt of Beloit and Miss Grace Pratt of Elgin the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Allen, who had spent a month or more with relatives in this vicinity, went to Chicago last Friday. Before returning to their home in Fall River, Kas., they will visit Mrs. Allen's daughter, Mrs. Lida Stark, near La Plata, Mo.

"The Helping Hand" will be the theme of the morning sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday, Dec. 4. At the evening service the pastor will speak on the topic, "Is it wicked to play cards, to dance and attend theatres?" Special music for the service. The public is cordially invited to attend.

The Nobel Prizes.

Dr. Alfred Nobel was a Swede. The sum that he left was to be awarded annually by a board of control at Stockholm in prizes each of the value of £8,000 to those who in the previous year should have rendered the greatest service to mankind in invention or discovery in physical science, chemistry, physiology or medicine, literary work and the cause of international brotherhood, the suppression of standing armies or the founding of peace congresses. The first distribution of prizes took place Dec. 10, 1901.—New York American.

How Lamp Chimneys Were Invented.

Lamp glasses were invented by Aime Argand, the inventor of the famous lamp and gas burner which bears his name. He had been experimenting for some time in trying to increase the light, but to no purpose. On the table before him lay the broken neck of an oil flask. This he took up carelessly and placed it, almost without thought, over the wick. A brilliant flame was the result, and the hint was not lost upon the experimentalist, who proceeded to put his discovery into practical operation at once.

The Bulge Was Algy.

"Have you ever heard the story of Algy and the bear?" asked a boy of his father. "It's very short. 'Algy met a bear; the bear was bulgy; the bulge was Algy.'"—London News.



EVERY Young Man who is thoughtful enough to ask for Spitz-Schoenberg Clothes---is thankful when he wears them.

Style---so vital to good clothes for young men, is embodied in every line. It's sewed to stay in, too.

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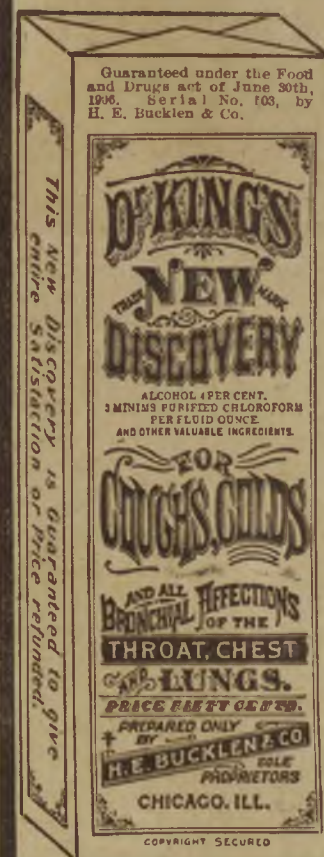
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JUST AS QUICK TO REPEL ATTACKS OF
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 And all Diseases of
THROAT AND LUNGS
 QUICKEST AND SUREST
WHOOPIING COUGH
 AND
BRONCHIAL REMEDY

Price 50c and \$1.00

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L. E. CARMICHAEL



Carterville Washed Egg

Is the standard of quality in washed coals. The Carterville mines have been tied up by a strike since April 1st and have just resumed mining and shipping coal. We were fortunate in getting some of the first shipments made and from October 1st on will be able to take care of all orders. If you use soft coal for cooking, this is the very best coal that you can buy.

We also carry four different kinds of lump coal at various prices. One of these is bound to please you. Our hard coal is the reliable Scranton. There is none better.

Kindling Wood

We have one car of kiln dried kindling wood, in foot lengths, in the yard. This is the only car we will have and if you want kindling wood, order early.

JACKMAN & SON

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BEEN SELLING GOOD COAL SINCE 1875