

Genoa Republican-Journal

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1904, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1911

NEW SERIES VOLUME VII, NO. 43

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

FOURTH OF JULY ACCIDENT

New Fire Extinguisher Used by Creston Autoists—First Arrest by Conductor Under the New Law

Three Barrington boys were celebrating the Fourth of July with a shot gun. As a result Elmer Schaeffer, ten years old, had his head nearly blown off and Wallace Jorgenson, 14 years old had an eye put out, the one charge hitting both boys. It is said that the gun was held at the time by Chris Jorgenson, seventeen years old.

Gasoline as a fire extinguisher is a new one put over by some Creston autoists in Rochelle on Thursday. The car in question stopped in front of a garage while the occupants attempted to extinguish a small blaze in the muffler. Not succeeding with their hats one rushed into the garage, seized a can of gasoline thinking it was water and threw it over the car. Instantly the entire car was ablaze, destroying the upholstery and top. Prompt action with a hose and real water saved the remains.

The first arrest by a railway conductor under the new law which prohibits drinking on trains in Illinois was made on Saturday when Conductor Kanusse, of the Clover Leaf Line, arrested two men who were enjoying a bottle of beer in a day coach. He took them before a justice of the peace who fined them \$25 and costs apiece.

Rockford barbers are agitating an idea of charging 35 cents for hair cuts and they also plan on increasing the costs of massaging and shampooing. The owners of nearly all the barber shops of that city have signed a paper agreeing to make the increase as here given.

Mrs. Amelia Leifheit of DeKalb tells of an interesting phenomenon which happened last week. Mrs. Leifheit tells that Friday she bought a quantity of "absolutely fresh eggs" from a local store and took them to her home. Saturday her purchase rewarded her by hatching out a perfectly developed little chick which she still has at her home and intends to raise.

Miss Maurine Darnell of DeKalb, who is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Manroe of Belvidere, is seriously ill with blood-poisoning and her parents have been sent for. The infection followed the picking with a pin of a small eruption.

A number of prominent Kockford citizens have been arrested recently and small fines assessed against them for violating the automobile law, such as leaving their machines on the streets with the engines running, exceeding the speed limit and showing no red light in the rear of the car.

George Felts, who killed Spencer Post at Durand August 6, 1904, has been pardoned from Joliet penitentiary by the board of pardons. He will be released on July 14. The killing of Post took

place one evening in the streets of Durand. It appears that Felts, who was a civil war veteran, was passing a group of young men and there was sort of a scuffle. Felts stabbed Post with a knife, and Post bled to death. Felts swore that he was attacked and acted in self-defense. The prosecution contended that the stabbing was unprovoked.

Decatur, Ill.—Evidence was introduced by the defense in the trial of Mrs. Charles Doolin that her husband, who caused her arrest, had not taken a bath for more than twenty-four years. In cross-examination Doolin admitted this to be a fact. More than fifty warrants have been sworn out in the course of the five years' legal battle between this husband and wife and twenty-three hearings have been had before justices of the peace here.

H. B. Howe, truant officer at Rockford, in a report to the board of education, states that 75 per cent of truancy in Rockford is due to the cigaret habit. Youngsters from 7 to 14, he declares, in most cases run away from school in order to seek out some quiet spot where they may take a drag at a paper pipe.

CEMENT SIDEWALK EXPLODES

Heat Causes Peculiar Incident Recently at Rockford

Intense heat caused expansion and an explosion of a cement walk on Sanford street recently. The walk was noticed expanding and a few minutes later blew up with a sharp report. Pieces of cement were hurled above the tree tops and had anyone been on the portion of walk when it exploded they would probably have met serious injury.—Rockford Republic.

Valuable Pearl

Oliver Few of Elgin, a street car conductor, had been in the water only a few minutes and had opened an even dozen of clams without even finding a slug last Wednesday, when luck favored him as he cut into the thirteenth clam, a perfect white pearl weighing more than eleven grains rolling out into his hand. Interested in knowing the value of the pearl he returned to Elgin on the next car. The jeweler who weighed the pearl offered \$150 for it, but he refused to sell. A pearl buyer made an offer of \$200, but it was not accepted either. Pearl experts state that the pearl is one of the finest ever found in the Fox river near Elgin.

New Line Proposed

The Chicago, Waukegan & Fox Lake Traction company is the name of a new concern incorporated at Springfield last week. The company's plans are to construct a railroad from Waukegan to Woodstock thru the counties, Lake and McHenry. The principal office of the company will be in Chicago and the capital stock is placed at \$2,500,000. The incorporators and directors are Charles A. Spenny, Columbus, O.; W. P. McCracken, Irving D. Stevens, Peter B. Olson and H. S. Hedberg, all of Chicago.

Soldiers at Elgin

Regimental camps of three regiments of infantry and one regiment of cavalry of the Illinois National Guard will be held in Wing park, Elgin, beginning on July 29 and continuing until August 26.

ONE MORE BLUNDER

STATE LEGISLATORS BUNGLER DRINKING CUP LAW

OMIT THE PUBLIC FOUNTAINS

Oversight in Body of Act Leaves the Most Used Drink Cup Unmolested—Attorney General's Opinion

Attorney General Stead in a recent letter, regarding the public drinking cup act, says:

"I am in receipt of your letter of 1st instant, requesting me to furnish you a copy of 'The Public Drinking Cup Act' and submitting to me for opinion the question as to whether said Act applies to banks, stores, offices, shops, etc.

"I enclose herewith a copy of the Act.

"The title of the Act is as follows:

"An Act to prohibit the use of a common drinking cup, glass or other utensil used for public drinking purposes in public and private schools, State educational institutions, halls used for public meetings or entertainments, hotels, lodging houses, theatres, factories or public or municipal buildings, on railroad trains and stations and in other public places in the State of Illinois."

"Sections 1, 2 and 3 of this Act, considered together, expressly forbid the use of a common drinking cup, glass or other utensil used for drinking purposes, in public and private schools, State institutions, State educational institutions, halls used for public meetings and entertainments, hotels, lodging houses, theatres, factories, public or municipal buildings, railroad trains, railroad stations, and buildings and premises used by railroads.

"It will be observed that the words, 'and other public places in the State of Illinois,' contained in the title of the Act, are not found in the body of the Act itself. In other words, the title suggests a more comprehensive inclusion of places than does the Act.

"Under the broad and general title of the Act, it was permissible for the Legislature to have prohibited the use of a common drinking cup in the places specifically enumerated in the title 'and in other public places in the State of Illinois.' But the Legislature did not prohibit the use of the common drinking cup in all public places in the State of Illinois. It dealt with the subject only partially and prohibited the use of the common drinking cup in the places specifically enumerated in the title of the Act, and in addition thereto, in State institutions and railroad buildings or premises, such places, while not specifically mentioned in the title, being comprehended in the general words of the title 'and in other public places in the State of Illinois.'"

"The enumeration in the body of the Act wherein the use of the common drinking cup is prohibited is exclusive and its use is prohibited only in the places specifically enumerated in the body of the Act. The body of the Act contains no general language which would extend its provisions beyond the places so enumerated.

"In my opinion, the Act applies to the following places only:

1. Public or private schools,
2. State institutions,

3. State educational institutions,
4. Halls used for public meetings and entertainments,
5. Hotels,
6. Lodging houses,
7. Theatres,
8. Factories,
9. Public or municipal buildings,
10. Railroad trains
11. Railroad stations,
12. Buildings and premises used by railroads.

"Replying to your specific inquiry, will say that the Act does not apply to the places mentioned in your letter. In my opinion, in the following places (unless connected with a public or private school, State institution, hall used for public meetings or entertainments, hotels, lodging houses, theatres, factories, public or municipal buildings, or railroads) the use of a common drinking cup is not prohibited, viz: banks, barber shops, saloons, soda fountains, stores of all kinds, offices of all kinds, galleries, laundries, mines, shops other than factories, restaurants, lunch counters, public parks, public wells and fountains, pool rooms, billiard halls, club rooms, gymnasiums, hospitals, sanitariums.

"The above enumeration of the places to which the Act does not apply does not purport to be full and exclusive. In the nature of things, it is impossible at this time to enumerate all the places to which the Act does not apply."

Despite the fact that this leaves the park and street fountains unmolested, the officials of cities and villages will in most cases comply with the spirit of the law and abolish them.

DIED AT RILEY

Sister of A. H. Sears Passes Away While Here on Visit

The funeral of Cora H. Sears was held at Riley last Wednesday, Rev. Bellamy of Genoa officiating.

Cora H. Sears was born in this township May 6, 1857. She resided here with her parents until their death in 1882 and 1883, after which, with her brother, Fred, and sister, Emma, she removed to Ida Grove, Iowa. For many years she conducted a class in music and was much loved by her pupils. For two years she has been a sufferer from chronic stomach trouble. Feeling somewhat improved she came to visit her brother and other relatives, hoping to restore her health, but soon after reaching here she was taken down with her old trouble and passed away on Sunday morning, July 2, at 11:00 o'clock, just two weeks after her arrival here. One sister, Mrs. F. D. Babcock, of Ida Grove, Iowa, and two brothers, A. H. Sears of Genoa and Fred A. Sears of El Reno, Okla., survive her.

Six Million Dollar Mortgage

One of the largest documents in the number of pages and in the amount of money involved was presented in the office of Theo. Hamer, circuit clerk and recorder, at Woodstock last Thursday and it will take his chief deputy, Lynn W. Richards, nearly a week with a typewriter to copy the same and properly put the document on record. The instrument is a mortgage for six million dollars given by the Knickerbocker Ice Co. of Chicago on its properties in six counties of Northern Illinois in favor of the Central Trust Co. of New York City and Chas. G. Dawes, trustees.

WITH OLD TIME TOOLS

DeKALB CO. FARMERS SHOW HOW SCYTHES WERE USED

AGED MEN BREAK RECORDS

Modern Machinery Next Started in Order to Demonstrate Change in Methods—Large Crowd was Present

Carrying scythes and sickles of half a century ago, a hundred aged men who harvested wheat before modern harvesting machinery was invented, journeyed Saturday to the farm of Henry Whitmore, near DeKalb, to compare their labors with those of the modern harvester.

Some of the men tottered along on canes, dragging their scythes and cradles after them. Others were taken to the field in carriages and automobiles. They and their implements seemed symbolic of the change in times.

The exhibition, which showed the evolution of harvesting machinery, was the first of its kind ever shown in Illinois on such a large scale.

The program started at 1:30 o'clock in the bungalow back of the Whitmore residence. Some of the very oldest of the settlers had been invited to sit on the veranda, and from that vantage Mr. Whitmore made an address of welcome. He was bare-headed, coatless and his sleeves were rolled up. He announced a quartet of neighbors who sang "Illinois."

He then introduced Duane J. Carnes, judge of the DeKalb county circuit court.

Judge Carnes took his cue, and briefly spoke of the advance that had been made in harvesting machinery.

C. W. Marsh, who has a farm in the vicinity, was introduced as one of the first men, in conjunction with his brother, W. W. Marsh, to give to the world the principles of the modern reaper.

"We were working together in the field, harvesting wheat, one day about fifty years ago," said Mr. Marsh, "when my brother here suggested a scheme whereby considerable labor might be saved by a certain device attached to the reaper.

"We went to work and rigged up a machine along these lines, and I believe we were about equally balanced so far as the invention was concerned when we got it through.

"These ideas were afterward incorporated in the manufacture of the next machine, and I believe we may rightfully claim credit for this important factor in the development of the modern binder."

Mr. Whitmore requested the audience to keep close together as they left the grounds, for they were to be photographed by a moving picture machine.

"Uncle" William Allen, 91 years old, headed the procession and carried his cradle.

The old man gave the cradle a swing and then another and then he kept right at it until his friends made him quit for fear he would exhaust himself.

Others took their turns. Some used scythes and others used the little hand sickle. After they had cut down long swaths they raked the fallen grain together and tied it in bundles with strands knotted together.

Galvanized pail with wood bail at Perkins & Rosenfeld's for 25 cents. Can you beat it?

WM. A. FIELD DEAD

Brother of Genoa Business Man Passes Away at Rockford

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field attended the funeral of the former's brother at Rockford Monday. Regarding the life of the deceased the Rockford Register Gazette says:

William A. Field passed away at 3:45 Saturday morning at the home of his father, Maurice D. Field, 1034 Ridge avenue. He had been ill the last month with diabetes.

Mr. Field was born in Rockford August 7, 1872. He lived some years in Chicago and from there he went to New London, Wis., where he was engaged in the hotel business. He returned to Rockford last April and purchased a home at 315 Horace avenue.

October 16, 1902, Mr. Field was married to Emma Kroll who survives. There are, besides his father, three brothers and one sister. They are Ralph B. of Genoa, Ill., and Evans M., Clyde R. and Harriet G., all of Kockford. His mother died 35 years ago. His stepmother survives. Mr. Field was a member of the order of Eagles.

The funeral will be held at the home of his father Monday forenoon. Rev. J. M. Taber will officiate and interment will be in the East side cemetery.

WAS GORED BY BULL

Farmer Terribly Injured May Lose Sight of One Eye

Wm. Bann, a well known farmer living a few miles west of DeKalb, was horribly gored by a bull Friday. Bann and his two small children were driving the cows home when the bull suddenly turned and attacked Bann. Mr. Bann was knocked down and badly bruised about the body and may lose the sight of one eye. The children ran home frightened and told of the accident. The hired man took a pitchfork and hurried to the scene where he found Mr. Bann unconscious, having been left by the bull as dead. He carried him home and summoned physicians. It is thought he will recover in a short time, however.—DeKalb Chronicle.

Engine Dead—Auto Smashed

Dr. Frank Tefft and Paul Lee, a companion, had a narrow escape from death when the automobile owned and driven by Dr. Tefft was struck by the milk train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road at the National street crossing in Elgin Saturday afternoon. Dr. Tefft and Mr. Lee escaped by jumping from the car when the train was nearly upon them. The car was carried for a distance of 300 feet before the train was stopped. The engine in the automobile "went dead" just as Dr. Tefft drove onto the crossing. Unable to start before the train struck the car both occupants jumped. The car was a complete wreck. Damages are estimated at \$2,000.

Butter Price Advances

Scarcity of milk was indicated on the butter market Monday when the price of butter was placed at 24 cents firm on the Elgin board of trade, an increase of one cent over last week's price. Output 1,079,300 pounds.

A comparison of prices follows: July 3, 1911, 23 cents. July 11, 1910, 28 cents. July 12, 1909, 26 cents.

NO GRADE CROSSING

TRACTION COMPANY GIVES UP THE ATTEMPT

VIADUCT IS ONLY RECOURSE

Petition will be Presented to the City Council at the Regular Meeting Friday Evening of this Week

After months of solicitation the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company has about given up hopes of securing the approval of the railway and warehouse commission for a grade crossing over the tracks of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. in this city. The Sycamore and Marengo divisions of the interurban line are finished with the exception of the connection, the tracks of either division being laid up to within a short distance of the right of way of the steam line. Through passengers are now compelled to walk from one car to the other. Of course they all enjoy the short walk thru the streets of Genoa, but the stunt is rather aggravating if one is in a hurry and the weather is not agreeable.

The traction company has the plans and blue prints made for a subway under the tracks of the steam line, but the plans are not practical and have been given up, leaving the viaduct as the only way out of the difficulty.

Representatives of the company will appear before the city council on Friday evening of this week and petition for an ordinance granting the privilege of constructing a viaduct on and over Washington street.

This plan will meet with considerable opposition, especially from those who own residence property along Washington, and they will not submit to it without a fight unless assurance is given of adequate compensation for damages to the property.

In passing such an ordinance the city council cannot be too careful in handling the details. There are several important features to consider, the most important of which is the nature of the material used in the structure, the lines upon which it will be constructed and the matter of leaving the street in shape for traffic with teams. It being on a residence street, and near the business district, nothing but a graceful steel structure should be considered, and great care should be taken that a temporary wooden structure is not put up and left there "temporarily" for years. It can be built in a manner that will make it an attractive feature, and on the other hand it can be built to be an eyesore and source of regret for ages.

We would admonish the city council to study every feature of the ordinance from every possible angle before approval, and in so doing have in mind the future as well as the present. It is a matter that requires far more study and forethought than the original franchise.

The city marshal will soon be out collecting dog licenses and issuing tags. Have your dollar ready. If you have a female dog the price is \$2.00.

Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.

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

Dr. L. G. Hemenway

Physician and Surgeon
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 185

You Pay Us \$50.00

and we will teach you Gregg short hand and secure you a position.
If we fail to do so WE WILL Pay You \$50.00
ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin

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

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

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

Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
A. E. Pickett, N. G. G. W. Sowers, Sec.

EVALINE LODGE No. 344

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

C. A. Patterson

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

Dr. E. A. Robinson

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

A. M. Hill, M. D.

Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m.
6:30 to 8 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night

UNBUSINESSLIKE BUSINESS.

The New York state employers' liability commission has submitted a carefully prepared report showing a fearful waste of human life in industrial pursuits.

Birds have an excellent time in Japan and our own agriculturists would do well to emulate the treatment meted out by their eastern confreres to such birds as the swallow and martin, says the Wide World.

There has been much talk regarding the selection of a national flower. Has it all been wasted? The Brooklyn Eagle remarks upon the indisputable fact that there is no authority in the Constitution for the selection of a national flower.

Scientists report that Halley's comet is 500,000,000 miles distant from the sun, and if it were really the cause of the recent heat waves, nobody cares if it gets 500,000,000 miles away, or even if it gets lost in the outermost bounds of the solar system.

One of the doctors connected with the health department says that 60 per cent. of the dogs that bite people are afflicted with acute rabies. This is a good time to round up the dogs that are permitted to run about unmuzzled.

Edison's latest invention consists of moving pictures that talk. If this keeps up our actors will be forced to go to work. However, chorus girls are not half so alluring when shown on a screen.

The doctors report that the poisonous secretion in the glands of toads is a powerful heart stimulant. A good many people will want some other kind of a stimulant when their hearts get sluggish.

Will the stocking mills of New England run up prices or diminish the output on the excuse that the advent of postal savings banks has cut off the demand for their goods as coin depositories?

There is to be established in Boston a hospital in which none but rich people will be provided for. Nurses who expect to get jobs there will probably have to pay bonuses for their berths.

Being stung by a bee is not a pleasant pastime, but the sting of the presidential bee is welcomed with great enthusiasm by a good many of our patriots.

12 KILLED, 44 HURT

TRAIN ON NEW HAVEN ROAD FALLS OVER THIRTY-FOOT EMBANKMENT.

BLAME LAID TO ENGINEER

Fire Starts in Wreckage, But Is Controlled—St. Louis Ball Team Escapes Injury and Men Aid in Rescuing Injured.

Bridgeport, Conn., July 12.—Twelve lives were crushed out in an instant and four times as many persons were frightfully hurt when the Federal express, running from Washington to Boston over the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, was hurled over a thirty-foot viaduct here from a cross-over switch.

Fire started in the wreckage, but the Bridgeport department put this out and the men helped in rescuing the injured persons.

Disregards Low Speed Order. The engineer took a "cross-over" switch at a speed of 60 miles an hour, violating a rule limiting the rate to 15 miles. He died at his post.

Of 100 passengers that went down with the first six cars few escaped death or injury. Twelve bodies were taken out of the twisted wreckage. Forty-four injured are in the hospitals and a score more received injuries not severe enough to prevent them from continuing their journey.

Ball Players in Wreck. The passengers on the train included the members of the St. Louis National league baseball team, who were on their way to Boston for a series of games. The ball players were in the last Pullman car and escaped injury.

Many a victim of the wreck pined beneath the debris owes his life to the promptness of these ball players. When they piled out in their pajamas, several of them were bleeding from cuts about the feet, caused by racing over the sharp wreckage.

Without waiting to dress completely the players hurried from the car, descended the viaduct and devoted two hours to helping railroad men, policemen and surgeons at their work in the wreckage.

Wreck Due to Cross-Over. A new "cross-over" installed on the Burr road viaduct and embankment on the western outskirts of Bridgeport was indirectly responsible for the accident. The train was late and the engineer was driving to make up lost time.

When the heavy west-bound train of nine cars struck the switch at full speed, the locomotive leaped, rocked and swayed over the ties for nearly 150 yards, and then fell to the street below, dragging six cars down the bank. The coupling broke between the sixth and seventh cars, leaving three sleepers upright on the embankment.

Heat Causes Wreck in Oregon. The Dalles, Ore., July 12.—The warping of the rails by heat on the Oregon Trunk railroad caused the wreck of a south-bound passenger train. One man was killed and twenty persons were injured, two perhaps fatally. The engine left the track and rolled down a 40-foot embankment. A day coach followed and fell on the engine. Among the injured are Mrs. J. W. Rasmus of Ellsworth, Wis., and C. S. Wanson of Minneapolis.

Heat Causes Wreck in Oregon. The Dalles, Ore., July 12.—The warping of the rails by heat on the Oregon Trunk railroad caused the wreck of a south-bound passenger train. One man was killed and twenty persons were injured, two perhaps fatally. The engine left the track and rolled down a 40-foot embankment. A day coach followed and fell on the engine. Among the injured are Mrs. J. W. Rasmus of Ellsworth, Wis., and C. S. Wanson of Minneapolis.

HEAT CAUSES CROP LOSSES

Reports Show an Enormous Falling Off of Yield Throughout Country.

Chicago, July 11.—Enormous crop losses have occurred during the last thirty days as the result of drought and record-breaking temperatures all over the country. The crops cannot stand temperatures of 100 to 115 as prevailed for days in the southwest, and the corn and oats crops of Texas and Oklahoma are practically failures. South Dakota has also suffered by drought and heat, the small grain crop being cut down two-thirds. There have been losses in nearly every state and even the splendid promise for spring wheat in North Dakota has dropped 7,000,000 bushels in 30 days.

The wheat crop will be short for the month 82,000,000. Oats are short 158,000,000 bushels for the same period. Prospects are that the corn crop will not be an average, while the oats yield will be far below the average for the country and the smallest since 1908. The spring wheat yield will hardly equal an average, but winter wheat is only slightly below the big yield of last year.

GIRLS HELD IN \$5,000 BAIL

Ethel Conrad and Lillian Graham Must Answer to Charge of Assaulting W. E. D. Stokes.

New York, July 12.—Ethel Conrad and Lillian Graham, who on July 6 shot W. E. D. Stokes, the hotel man, in their apartment, were held in \$5,000 bail for the grand jury, on a charge of felonious assault.

Magistrate Freschi, in deciding to hold the two women for the grand jury, said that he would ignore the element of scandal in the case. He said a prima facie case had been made out and that no defense had been offered and therefore there was nothing left for him to do but to hold the young women.

LAKE SHIPS IN CRASH; 3 DEAD; 31 RESCUED

Steamer John Mitchell Sunk in Midnight Collision With the W. H. Mack on Lake Superior.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 11.—Three lives were lost and thirty-one persons, including six women and a little boy, experienced a thrilling midnight rescue, when the steamer John Mitchell of the Elphicke fleet of Chicago, was sunk in collision with the steamer William H. Mack of the Jenkins Steamship company, Cleveland, off Vermillion Point, Lake Superior, about sixty miles northwest of Sault Ste. Marie.

The dead: Austin, George, watchman, Cleveland; Causely, Archie, Detroit, second mate of the Mitchell; Clemens, Al, steward, Rochester, Ind.

The two vessels that crashed together in a fog were both of steel structure. Several of the crew and passengers of the Mitchell were taken on board the Mack more or less severely injured. Mrs. Al Clemens of Rochester, Ind., wife of Mitchell's steward sustained a broken leg.

The steamer John Mitchell was 420 feet long, 52 feet beam and 28 feet deep. She was a steel vessel with a gross tonnage of 4,468 and was built in 1906. The William H. Mack is 354 feet long.

BLAZE KILLS 263 HORSES

Dixon Transfer Barns at Chicago Destroyed With Loss of \$500,000—Three Firemen Hurt.

Chicago, July 10.—Two hundred and sixty-three horses were burned to death in a \$500,000 blaze, which destroyed the four-story brick barn of the Arthur W. Dixon Transfer company, at 1333 South State street.

Forty-five minutes after the arrival of the fire companies, three of the walls had crashed to the ground, burying all of the horses on the second floor.

Chief Seyferlich and a score of firemen narrowly escaped death when the west wall fell and for seven hours traffic on the South Side elevated road was tied up.

Three firemen were injured but all were able to go to their homes after receiving medical attention.

EMMA EAMES WEDS GOGORZA

Divine and Baritone Get Special Dispensations From French Attorney General and Pope.

Paris, July 12.—The romance of Emma Eames and Emile de Gogorza came to a climax in the mayor's office in the Rue d'Anjou, where the famous diva and the operatic baritone were married. The attorney general of France granted the famous pair a special dispensation from the law requiring banns to be posted at the mayor's office ten days before the ceremony.

The civil ceremony was followed by a religious ceremony at the Church of St. Pierre de Challes. The pope granted a special dispensation permitting Mme. Eames, a Protestant, to be married in a Roman Catholic church.

WESTERN HAY YIELD SHORT

Agricultural Department Advises Farmers to Plant Emergency Crops for Feeding Purposes.

Washington, July 10.—The hay crop throughout the entire central west has been greatly reduced and many pastures dried up by the droughts, according to reports received by the agricultural department. Oats have suffered, too, and in some sections only half crops will be produced. To meet this situation the department issued a circular to farmers urging the immediate planting of emergency crops, such as millet, cow peas, sorghum and soy beans, to round out the shortage of both hay and pasture. The farmers are advised that there is still time to plant half a dozen kinds of quick growing crops.

FOR COATLESS LETTER MEN

Victor Berger Seeks General Order Permitting Carriers to Shed Their Uniform Coats.

Washington, July 10.—Following a specific appeal on behalf of the letter carriers of Milwaukee that they be permitted to wear blue blouses instead of the usual uniform coat during the heated term, Victor Berger, Socialist congressman from Wisconsin, requested Postmaster General Hitchcock to make a general order allowing letter carriers everywhere to discard their coats during the summer months. If the department refuses Mr. Berger declared he would introduce a bill in the house.

TAKES CONVENTION BY STORM

Senator Bradley of Kentucky, Uninvited, Overturns Program in Republican Gathering.

Louisville, Ky., July 11.—After he had been ignored in the organization, United States Senator William O. Bradley suddenly appeared on the platform of the Republican convention in this city and, appealing directly to the delegates, carried the convention for L. P. Tartton of Franklin county as nominee for railroad commissioner for the Second district, which includes Lexington, Louisville, and all the central Kentucky counties.

BEVERLY BREEZES



He Can "Fight It Out on This Line if It Takes All Summer."

TEST VOTE ON PACT

DEFEAT OF CUMMINS AMENDMENT IN SENATE SHOWS VICTORY FOR TAFT.

BALLOT WAS 32 AGAINST 14

Believed Result Demonstrates Rejection of All Other Changes Contemplated Against Measure and Its Passage as It Came From House.

Washington, July 10.—The first tariff vote of the senate was taken with the result of a victory for the president.

The vote was upon the amendment of Senator Cummins of Iowa to the Canadian reciprocity bill, adding meats to the free list provided in the measure. The amendment was defeated, 14 to 32.

This action foreshadows the course of the senate with respect to other amendments. It has been apparent for some time that the president would have his way in getting through unamended the Canadian reciprocity compact.

The rejection of the first Cummins amendment demonstrates that this expectation was well founded.

On account of the absence of so many senators from Washington on a bare quorum voted. The vote was as follows, the yea votes indicating opposition to the Taft program:

Yeas—Republicans—Borah, Bourne, Bristow, Clapp, Clark (Wyo.), Cummins, Dixon, Gronna, Kenyon, Nelson, Sutherland—11. Democrats—Bailey, Simmons, Thornton—3.

Nays—Republicans—Brandegee, Burnham, Burton, Crane, Cullom, Curtis, Heyburn, Jones, Lippitt, Page, Poindexter, Smoot, Wetmore—13. Democrats—Bryan, Chamberlain, Chilton, Fletcher, Gore, Hitchcock, Johnson, Johnston, Martin, Martine, Myers, Owen, Pomerene, Reed, Shively, Smith, Stone, Swanson, Williams—19.

Progressives Vote as Unit. An analysis of the vote shows the progressive voted as a unit for the Cummins proposal. They were supported by three Republicans usually numbered among the regulars—Clark of Wyoming, Sutherland of Utah and Nelson of Minnesota. Mr. Sutherland always has been an independent and Mr. Nelson knows no ties with respect to tariff questions. He is accounted a low tariff man. Only three Democrats voted for free meats.

It is expected the fourteen votes cast for the amendment will be cast against the passage of the reciprocity bill.

The Democrats who voted against the Cummins amendment did so on the ground that its adoption would open the door to countless other amendments and result in the defeat of the agreement.

Most of the Republicans who voted against the amendment were actuated by a desire to comply with the president's wishes.

WOMAN BURNED IN LAUNCH

Mining Engineer's Wife Meets Death by Blaze From Alcohol Lamp Aboard His Motor Boat.

Houghton, Mich., July 12.—Mrs. Annie J. Pryor, wife of Reginald C. Pryor, mining engineer and mining promoter, was burned to death by fire resulting from an alcohol lamp in her husband's gasoline launch, Napanee, at Eagle Harbor, Lake Superior. Mrs. Pryor lighted the lamp to prepare breakfast. The burner was flooded and burning alcohol flowed over the boat. Mrs. Pryor's dress caught fire and before she could get on the dock she was cremated.

Chosen Ruler of Elks.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 12.—John Patrick Sullivan of New Orleans was elected grand exalted ruler of the Elks. He received 814 votes. The next meeting of the grand lodge will be held at Portland, Ore. The western city had no opposition.

Asks Banking System Probe.

Washington, July 10.—A resolution has been introduced by Representative Lindbergh of Minnesota, proposing an investigation by a house committee of nine members to determine if there exists a combination of financiers in the United States operating in restraint of trade.

WOMEN AND CHILDREN DIE AS TWO TOWNS BURN

Several Fatalities Occur When Au Sable and Oscoda, Mich., Are Wiped Out by Fire.

Bay City, Mich., July 12.—Several women and children were suffocated in a fire which wiped out the town of Au Sable, 75 miles north of here. Oscoda, across the river from Au Sable, also was destroyed and part of the populace driven to take refuge on a big lake steamship, which came to the rescue. The remainder escaped on a train of freight cars, which was hastily assembled. The fire originated in slab yards.

The fire at Cheboygan, where a huge mountain of sawdust, which has been burning for weeks, got beyond control, but it is not believed that there is danger to the city. Lewiston, Alger and Turner, all north of here, are in danger from forest fires.

Forty cars and two bridges on the Michigan Central near Grayling were burned.

A disastrous forest fire is sweeping Antrim and Oscoda counties, causing heavy loss. Passengers and crew on a Grand Rapids & Indiana train arriving at Boyne Falls ran through three miles of smoke and flames.

In the timbered section of Pleasant Lake grass fires have set fire to the forests. Much property has been destroyed.

Alpena, Mich., July 12.—A disastrous fire broke out here in the logs on the bank of Thunder Bay river, just west of the Moench tannery.

A fierce west wind spread the flames into the bark piles of C. Moench & Sons Co., thence to their leach house, hide house and carpenter shop, making a total loss of the buildings.

The fire then spread to the cedar yards of Frank Christian, totally destroying it. At this point, one of the city's fire engines was destroyed. Two residences were burned and others damaged. The property loss was estimated at \$400,000.

BIG GRAIN FIRM RETIRES

Peavy Company of Chicago Quits Business Following Drowning of Its President.

Chicago, July 11.—Close upon the death of James Pettit, who was found dead from drowning in Lake Michigan, came announcement of the retirement from business of the firm of which he was president and general manager.

A number of telegrams were sent out by the Peavy Grain company to its agents and customers all over the country. It was stated that owing to the death of Mr. Pettit the company had decided to retire from the commission business in Chicago.

The Peavy Elevator company, which is a separate corporation, is not affected.

The retirement of the grain company followed meetings of officers of several Chicago financial institutions.

The tragic ending of Mr. Pettit's life is said to have a significant bearing on this action.

An official of the Corn Exchange bank put the amount of the money involved at \$750,000. He said, however, that he thought the banks would be secured by the warehouse certificates for wheat put up as collateral.

Panama Diggers in Good Record.

Washington, July 12.—Although the difficulties of the work increase as the diggers on the Panama canal get deeper into the prism, they are more than keeping up their record. Last month they took out 2,646,442 cubic yards of earth and rock, which exceeded by just 75,850 yards the total excavation in May.

HOST TO SHRINERS

IMPERIAL COUNCIL OF THE MYSTIC SHRINE HOLDS ITS SESSION AT ROCHESTER.

WEEK OF DISPLAY AND FUN

Parade Was the Most Spectacular in the History of the Order—Water Carnival, Concerts and Many Other Entertainments Were Provided.

Rochester, N. Y., July 11.—With the parade and escort of the official divan to Convention hall Wednesday morning the 37th annual session of the Imperial Council of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of North America began in this, the birthplace of the Shrine.

Rochester found itself the host of the liveliest and biggest bunch of good fellows that ever has assembled in any eastern city, and the fun continued for several days. Every hotel was filled, dwellings were pressed into service, the railroad yards were filled with special trains of Pullman coaches; the city parks were made into camping grounds for the visitors, and even the suburbs were filled with the Shriners.

In the first place, the Chamber of Commerce of Rochester donated \$10,000 for illuminations. The members of Damascus Shrine duplicated this amount. The electrical display for brilliance and uniqueness was never equaled in this country. For four months electrical experts have been busy with the designs.

George A. Leder, the "Father of the Order," was on hand to welcome all nobles. Damascus Temple had arranged for a week of entertainment that left not a moment of leisure. The entire fleet of the Rochester Yacht club was at the disposal of the Shriners and their wives; hundreds of automobiles were free to the visitors and every saddle horse in Rochester and vicinity had been engaged for the big parade.

Spectacular Parade of Nobles. Wednesday evening the great pageant took place. It was the most spectacular in the history of Shrine-dom and extended over a line of more than ten miles. Temples from every state in the Union and Canada and Mexico participated. The floats represented an outlay of thousands of dollars. Scores of the best bands in the country were in line, together with "spasm" bands to add to the merriment.

The route of the parade was brilliant with color. The fronts of the business houses on the main streets of the city were entirely covered with flags, bunting and electrical devices.

The big feature of the entire convention was the water carnival at Genesee Valley Park. The upper stretches of the river were festooned with thousands of electric lights both over and under the water, and countless water craft appeared in the wonderful Venetian display.

The council officially closed Thursday evening with a grand ball at the New York state armory, a new and magnificent structure, having floor space for 2,000 couples. The music was furnished by an orchestra of 160 pieces.

Fargo Man to Head Council.

At a business session of the council the imperial potentate, Fred A. Hines, of Al Mikhik Temple, Los Angeles, was succeeded by John Frank Treat of El Nal Temple, Fargo, N. D. Mr. Treat was the deputy imperial potentate and has served in the council ten years. He is a native of Ohio and has lived in North Dakota since 1882.

Among the distinguished guests in the city for the convention were President Taft, Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Governor Dix, nearly the entire cabinet membership from Washington, no less than fifteen governors of as many states and hundreds of men prominent in civic and military life.

START PROBE IN LAND GRAB

House Committee Begins Investigation into Controller Bay, Alaska, Frontage—Taft's Name Involved.

Washington, July 11.—Investigation of an alleged "grab" of valuable waterfront lands on Controller bay, Alaska, by the Morgan-Guggenheim interests was begun here.

The bay is regarded by many as the key to a transportation situation which may carry with it control of the Alaska coal fields.

The house committee on expenditures in the interior department opened an inquiry with the examination of Fred S. Dennett, commissioner of the general land office, to tell what he knew of an order by the president throwing the land open to entry.

Richard S. Ryan, said to be a secret agent of the Guggenheim syndicate and representing the Controller Bay Navigation company, secured a frontage of 80 rods on the bay.

An informal statement was issued at the White House denying the published charges that Charles P. Taft had ever written to the president on the subject of Controller Bay or that the president ever talked with his brother in regard to R. S. Ryan, and adding that a search of the letter files of Charles P. Taft in Cincinnati fails to disclose any correspondence between him and Richard Ryan, or between Mr. Taft and anybody relative to any Alaska matter.

CARING FOR TUBERCULOSIS

Thirty-Nine State and 114 Local Sanatoria Provided, but These Are Only a Beginning.

In spite of the fact that state sanatoria and hospitals for tuberculosis have been established in 31 states, and 114 municipal or county hospitals in 26 states, vastly more public provision is needed to stamp out consumption, says the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Nearly every state east of the Mississippi river has provided a state sanatorium, and west of the Mississippi river, state sanatoria have been established in Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Oregon. There are 38 sanatoria provided by these states, Massachusetts having four. Connecticut and Pennsylvania three and Texas two. Including special pavilions and almshouses, there are 114 municipal or county hospitals for the care of tuberculous patients.

Apart from these institutions, however, and a few special pavilions at prisons, hospitals for the insane, and some other public institutions, a grand total of hardly 200, the institutional care of the consumptive is left to private philanthropy.

A Different Entrance. Louis Jennings, Elsie Hathaway and Florence Brinnall are three schoolmates whose indulgent parents provided a picnic for each of them, giving carte blanche as to the number of their guests and the manner of entertainment on the beach. Three parties in ten days means a lot to young ladies of the tender age of eight. But they recovered quickly enough from the fatigue. Followed comparison:



First Burglar—I see that Mr. Bill-yuna entered his yacht in the July races and got a \$100 silver cup. Second Burglar—I've got him beat a block. I entered a yacht las' week an' got a whole silver service.

Easily in the Lead.

Louis Jennings, Elsie Hathaway and Florence Brinnall are three schoolmates whose indulgent parents provided a picnic for each of them, giving carte blanche as to the number of their guests and the manner of entertainment on the beach. Three parties in ten days means a lot to young ladies of the tender age of eight. But they recovered quickly enough from the fatigue. Followed comparison:

"I think," said Lou, "ours was a very nice party. And we had ice cream twice, if you remember."

"Oh, I don't know," quoth Elsie—she insists upon being called by her full name and will answer to no other—"I notice all my guests rode 'round on the carousel as often as they wanted."

"I'm sure my party was the best of all," spoke up Flo. "Father says every d-d kid in town was there."

Modern Ethics.

Do not kick a man when he is down. Turn him over and feel in the other pocket.—Galveston News.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

The successful borrower is as quick as lightning. Also he never strikes twice in the same place.

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

The silk stocking girl is very much in evidence.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Head, aches and indigestion, as millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Asentwood

ASTHMA CURED AT HOME TO STAY

NO cure of changing climate for relief. Stay at home and learn how to cure the cost of treatment and save expense of trip. The Hays Method not only gives relief and comfort but cures Permanently. Write now for free examination and Bulletin L-11. Address P. Hays, 111 E. 11th St., N. Y.

FOR SALE—Arkansas: "The Land of Peace and plenty." If you want to locate where the climate, soil and rainfall are ideal for producing larger returns than it is possible for you to get elsewhere, write for our free illustrated booklet. Agents wanted. Fraters Land Company, 22 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

30 CENTS DOZEN—For re-sharpening safety razor blades. Shave better than new. Sixty blades 25c each. Send stamps or silver. Agents wanted. Fraters Land Company, 22 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Missouri.

WRITE DIRECT for farm bargains; pay only the agent commission. A lot on ground in best territory. Full information on request. John H. Hays, Street, N. Y.

The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS
COPYRIGHT BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

CHAPTER I.

Destiny and the Babu.

Breaking suddenly upon the steady drumming of the trucks, the prolonged and husky roar of a locomotive whistle saluted an immediate grade-crossing.

Roused by this sound from his solitary musings in the parlor car of which he happened temporarily to be the sole occupant, Mr. David Amber put aside the magazine over which he had been dreaming, and looked out of the window, catching a glimpse of woodland road shining white between somber walls of stunted pine. Lazily he consulted his watch.

"It's not for nothing," he observed pensively, "that this railroad wears its reputation; we are consistently late."

His gaze, again diverted to the flying countryside, noted that it had changed character, pine yielding to scrub-oak and second-growth—the ragged vestments of an area some years since denuded by fire. This, too, presently swung away, giving place to cleared land—arable acres golden with the stubble of garnered harvests or sentinelled with unkempt shocks of corn.

In the south a shimmer of laughing gold and blue edged the faded horizon. Eagerly the young man leaned forward, dark eyes lightening, lips parting as if already he could taste the savour of the sea.

Then, quite without warning, a deep elbow of the bay swept up to the railway, its surface mirror-like, profoundly blue, profoundly beautiful. "I think," said the traveler softly—"I think it's mighty fine to be alive and—here!"

He lounged back comfortably again, smiling as he watched the wheeling landscape, his eyes glowing with expectancy. For his cares were negligible, his content boundless; he was experiencing, for the first time in many years, a sense of freedom akin to that felt by a schoolboy at the beginning of the summer vacation. The work of his heart and hand for a little time belonged equally to a forgotten Yesterday and an unremembered Tomorrow; he existed only for the confident Today. He had put behind him the haunts of men, and his yearning for the open places, that lay before him was almost childlike in its fervency; he would, indeed, have been quite satisfied if assured that he was to find nothing to do save to play aimlessly in the sun. But, in point of fact, he looked forward to an employment much more pleasurable; he was off to shoot duck with his very dear friend, Mr. Anthony Quain of Tanglewood lodge, Nokomis, Long Island.

Again the whistle bawled uncannily, and the train began to moderate its speed. Objects in the foreground that otherwise had been mere streaked blurs assumed recognizable contours. North of the line a string of squat, square, unlovely "frame" edifices, aligned upon a country road, drifted back. A brakeman popped head and shoulders into the car and out again, leaving the echo of an abrupt bark to be interpreted at the passenger's leisure.

Slowly jolting across a rutted, dusty road, the cars stopped. Amber, alighting, found himself upon a length of board-walk platform and confronted by a distressingly matter-of-fact wooden structure, combining the functions of waiting room and ticket and telegraph offices. From its eaves depended a weather-worn board bearing the legend: "Nokomis."

The train, pausing only long enough to disgorge from the baggage car a trunk or two and from the day coaches a thin trickle of passengers, flung on into the wilderness, cracked bell clanking somewhat disadfully.

By degrees the platform cleared, the erstwhile patrons of the road and the station loafers—for the most part hall-marked natives of the region—straggling off upon their several ways, some afoot, a majority in dilapidated surreys and buckboards. Amber watched them go with unassuming indifference; their type interested him little. But in their company he presently discovered one, a figure so thoroughly foreign and aloof in attitude, that it caught his eye, and, having caught, held it clouded with perplexity.

He abruptly abandoned his belongings and gave chase, overtaking the object of his attention at the far end of the station.

"Doggott!" he cried. "I say, Doggott!"

His hand, falling lightly upon the man's shoulder, brought him squarely about, his expression transiently startled, if not a shade truculent.

"Doggott, what the deuce brings you here? And Mr. Rutton?"

Amber's cordiality educed no response. The gray eyes, meeting eyes dark, kindly, and penetrating, flickered and fell; so much emotion they betrayed, no more, and that as disingenuous as you could wish.

"Doggott!" insisted Amber, disconcerted. "Surely you haven't forgotten me—Mr. Amber?"

The man shook his head. "Beg pardon, sir," he said; "you've got my

name 'andy enough, but I don't know you, and—"

"But Mr. Rutton?"

"Is a party I've never 'eard of, if you'll excuse my sayin' so, no more'n I 'ave of yourself, sir."

"Well," began Amber; but paused, his face hardening as he looked the man up and down, nodding slowly.

"Per'aps," continued Mr. Doggott, unabashed, "you mistyke me for my brother, 'Emery Doggott. 'E was 'ome, in England, larst I 'eard of 'im. We look a deal alike, I've been told."

"You would be," admitted Amber drily; and, shutting his teeth upon his inherent contempt for a liar, he swung away, acknowledging with a curt nod the civil "Good afternoon, sir," that followed him.

The man had disappeared by the time Amber regained his kit-bag and gun-case; standing over which he surveyed his surroundings with some annoyance, discovering that he now shared the station with none but the ticket agent. A shuffling and disconsolate youth, clad in a three-days' growth of beard, a checked jumper and khaki trousers, this person lounged negligently in the doorway of the waiting room and, caressing his rusty chin with nicotine-dyed fingers, regarded the stranger in Nokomis with an air of subtle yet vaguely melancholy superiority.

"If ye're lookin' for th' hotel," he volunteered unexpectedly, "there ain't none," and effected a masterly retreat into the ticket booth.

Amused, the despised outlander picked up his luggage and followed amiably. "I'm not looking for the hotel that ain't," he said, planting himself in front of the grating; "but I expected to be met by some one from Tanglewood—"

"That's the Quain place, daown by th' ba-ay," interpolated the youth from unplumbed depths of mournful abstraction.

"It is. I wired yesterday—"

"Yeour name's Amber, ain't it?"

"Yes, I—"

"Well, Quain didn't get yeour message till this mornin'. I sent a kid daown with it 'bout ten o'clock."

"But why the—but I wired yesterday afternoon!"

"I know ye did," assented the youth wearily. "It come through round closin' time and they wa'n't nobody baound that way, so I held it over."

"This craze for being characteristic," observed Mr. Amber obscurely, "is the only thing that really stands in the way of Nokomis becoming a thriving metropolis. Do you agree with me? No matter." He smiled engagingly; a seasoned traveler this, who could recognize the utility of hickering over the irreparable. Moreover, he had to remind himself in all fairness, the blame was, in part at least, his own; for he had thoughtlessly worded his telegram, "Will be with you tomorrow afternoon," and it was wholly like Quain that he should have accepted the statement at its face value, regardless of the date line.

"I can leave my things here for a little while, I presume?" Amber suggested after a pause.

The ticket agent stared stubbornly into the infinite, making no sign till a coin rang on the window-ledge; when he started, eyed the offering with fugitive mistrust, and gloomily possessed himself of it. "I'll look after them," he said. "Be ye thinkin' of walkin'?"

"Yes," said Amber over his shoulder. He was already moving toward the door.

"Knaow yeour wa-ay?"

"I've been here before, thank you." Crossing the tracks, he addressed himself to the southward stretching highway. Walking briskly at first, he soon left behind the railway station with its few parasitic cottages, a dip in the land hid them, and he had hereafter for all company his thoughts, the desultory road, a vast and looming sky, and bare fields hedged with impoverished forest.

Amber had professed acquaintance with his way; it seemed rather to be intimacy, for when he chose to forsake the main traveled road he did so boldly, striking off upon a wagon track which, leading across the fields, delved presently into the heart of the forest.

The hush of the forest world bore heavily upon his senses; the slight and stealthy rustlings in the brush, the clear dense ringing of some remote ax, an attenuated clamor of cawing from some far crows' congress, but served to accentuate its influence.

Then into the silence crept a sound to rouse him from his formless reveries. At first a mere pulsing in the stillness, barely to be distinguished from the song of the surf; but presently a pounding, ever louder and more insistent. He paused, attentive; and while he waited the drumming, minute by minute gaining in volume, swept swiftly toward him—the rhythmic hoofbeats of a single horse madly ridden. When it was close upon him he stepped back into the tangled undergrowth, making room; for the track was anything but wide.

Simultaneously there burst into view, at the end of a brief aisle of

trees, the horse—a vigorous black brute with white socks and muzzle—running freely, apparently under constraint neither of whip nor of spur. In the saddle a girl leaned low over the horn—a girl with eyes rapturous, face brilliant, lips parted in the least of smiles. A fold of her bysack habit-skirt, whipping out, almost snapped in Amber's face, so close to him she rode; yet she seemed not to see him, and very likely did not. A splendid sketch in black and white, of youthful spirit and joy of motion; so she passed on and was gone.

Hardly, however, had the forest closed upon the picture, ere a cry, a heavy crashing as of a horse threshing about in the underbrush, and a woman's scream of terror, sent Amber, in one movement, out into the road again and running at a pace which, had he been conscious of it, would have surprised him.

A short 50 yards separated him from the bend in the way round which the horse and its rider had vanished. He had no more than gained this point than he was obliged to pull up sharply to avoid running into the girl herself.

Although dismounted, she was on her feet, and apparently uninjured. She stood with one hand against the trunk of a tree, on the edge of a small clearing wherein the axes of the local lumbermen had but lately been busy. Her horse had disappeared; the rumble of his hoofs, dimmundo, told the way he had gone.

So much Amber comprehended in a single glance; with a second he sought the cause of the accident, and identified it with a figure so outre and bizarre that he momentarily and exuberantly questioned the testimony of his senses.

At a little distance from the girl, in the act of addressing her, stood a man, obese, gross, abnormally distended with luxurious and sluggish living, as little common to the scene

frightening this lady's horse? What are you doing here, anyway?"

Almost groveling, the babu answered him in Urdu: "Hazoor, I am your slave—"

Without thinking Amber couched his retort in the same tongue: "Count yourself lucky you are not, dog!"

"Nay, hazoor, but I meant no harm. I was resting, being fatigued, in the shelter of the wood, when the noise of hoofs disturbed me and I stepped out to see. When the woman was thrown I sought to assist her, but she threatened me with her whip."

"That is quite true," the girl cut in over Amber's shoulder. "I don't think he intended to harm me, but it's purely an accident that he didn't."

Inasmuch as the babu's explanation had been made in fluent, vernacular Urdu, Amber's surprise at that tongue was hardly to be concealed. "You understand Urdu?" he stammered.

"Aye," she told him in that tongue, "and speak it, too."

"You know this man, then?"

"No. Do you?"

"Not in the least. How should I?"

"You yourself speak Urdu."

"Well, but—" The situation hardly lent itself to such a discussion; he had the babu first to dispose of. Amber resumed his cross-examination. "Who are you?" he demanded. "And what is your business in this place?"

"Hazor, that is for your secret car." The babu drew himself up, assuming a certain dignity. "It is not meet that the message of the Bell should be uttered in the hearing of an Englishwoman, hazoor."

"What are you drivelling about?" In his blank wonder, Amber returned to

and, hitching his clothing round him, made off with a celerity surprising in one of his tremendous bulk, striking directly into the heart of the woods.

Amber was left to knit his brows over the object which had been forced upon him so unexpectedly.

It proved to be a small, cubical box, something more than an inch square, fashioned of bronze and elaborately decorated with minute relief work in the best manner of ancient Indian craftsmanship.

"May I see, please?" The voice of the girl at his side recalled to Amber her existence. "May I see, too, please, Mr. Amber?" she repeated.

CHAPTER II.

The Girl and the Token.

In his astonishment he looked round quickly to meet the gaze of mischievous eyes that strove vainly to see simple and sincere.

Aware that he faced an uncommonly pretty woman, who chose to study him with a straightforward interest he was nothing loath to imitate, he took time to see that she was very fair of skin, with that creamy, silken whiteness that goes with half of the shade commonly and unjustly termed red. Her nose he thought a trace too severely perfect in its modeling, but redeemed by a broad and thoughtful brow, a strong yet absolutely feminine chin, and a mouth . . . Well, as to her mouth, the young man selected a rosebud to liken it to.

Having catalogued these several features, he had a mental portrait of her he was not likely soon to forget. For it's not every day that one encounters so pretty a girl in the woods of Long Island's southern shore—or anywhere else, for that matter. He felt sure of this.

But he was equally certain that he was as much a stranger to her as she to him.

She, on her part, had been busy satisfying herself that he was a very presentable young man, in spite of the somewhat formidable reputation he wore as a person of learned attainments. If his looks attracted, it was not because he was handsome, for that he wasn't, but because, of certain signs of strength to be discerned in his face, as well as an engaging manner which he owned by right of ancestry, his ascendants for several generations having been notable representatives of one of the First Families of Virginia.

The pause which fell upon the girl's use of his name, and during which they looked one another over, was sufficiently prolonged to excuse the reference to it which Amber chose to make.

"I'm sure," he said with his slow smile, "that we're satisfied we've never met before. Aren't we?"

"Quite," assented the girl. "That only makes it the more mysterious of course."

"Yes," said she provokingly; "doesn't it?"

"You know, you're hardly fair to me," he asserted. "I'm rapidly beginning to entertain doubts of my senses. When I left the train at Nokomis station I met a man I know as well as I know myself—pretty nearly; and he denied me to my face. Then, a little later, I encounter a strange, mad Bengali, who apparently takes me for somebody he has business with. And finally, you call me by name."

"It isn't so very remarkable, when you come to consider it," she returned soberly. "Mr. David Amber is rather well known, even in his own country. I might very well have seen your photograph published in connection with some review of—let me see. . . . Your latest book was entitled 'The Peoples of the Hindu Kush,' wasn't it? You see, I haven't read it."

"That's sensible of you, I'm sure. Why should you? . . . But your theory doesn't hold water, because I won't permit my publishers to print my picture, and, besides, reviews of such stupid books generally appear in profound monthlies which abhor illustrations."

"Oh!" she received this with a note of disappointment. "Then my explanation won't do?"

"I'm sorry," he laughed, "but you'll have to be more ingenious—and practical."

"And you won't show me the present the babu made you?"

He closed his fingers jealously over the bronze box. "Not until . . ."

"Absolutely?"

"That's very unkind of you."

"How?" he demanded blankly. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Self-Defense.

"When a man's married," said Rose Stahl, "his excuses begin. 'Did you ever hear how Sambo got out of it when he was caught in the turkey coop?'"

"'Deed, mistah,' he said, 'deed, sab, I isn't a-stealin' dis yah bird. I 'se takin' it in self-defense. Hones' I is!'"

"Self-defense?" roared the indignant owner, shaking him by the collar. "What kind of a lie are you trying to tell me?"

"Please, sah," wailed the much-abused Sambo, "mah wife she say I doan' foteh bone a turkey she gwine to break every bone in mah body. An' so I jes' 'bleeged ter pertect mahself!'"—Young's Magazine.

Blank Filled Caretily.

When Lizzie Timms filled out her application blank to teach school, she became excited while holding the needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

A WOMAN AT CARDS DEFEATS BURGLAR

SAVES HER HOUSE FROM ROBBERY BY WINNING THREE GAMES OF "SEVEN UP."

SHE FAINTS AFTER HE GOES

Sociable Marauder Compliments His Intended Victim on the Skill She Displays, Foregoes Rich Haul and Leaves House Unmolested.

Helena, Mont.—The remarkable ability of Mrs. Charles V. Holmes of this city to play "seven up" the other night prevented the robbery of her residence by a bold burglar and showed the other side of a Black Knight's heart.

Mrs. Holmes was awakened shortly after midnight, while alone in the house, her husband being absent from the city, and went to the door in answer to the door bell, presumably to greet her returning spouse.

Instead, she faced the blue barrel of a big revolver and was sternly told to throw up her hands and keep her mouth shut, both of which she did. The robber entered the reception room as the woman backed in and closed and latched the door behind him.

Then, keeping his unwelcome hostess still under cover of his weapon, he calmly removed his coat and got out a bag with which he intended to carry off the plunder.

At this juncture Mrs. Holmes, who was in her night dress and half dead with fright, regained her self-possession and in a voice which had but few traces of quiver in it asked her "robber guest" if he would not like a "bit of something" as an "eye opener" before beginning the ransacking of the house.

The robber accepted the invitation and entered the dining room, where he took two drinks from a decanter of bourbon. Mrs. Holmes then begged him not to rob her of her silverware

and prized trinkets, and offered to give him all the money in the house and remain quiet if he would leave.

"Do you know anything about 'seven up'?" the robber unexpectedly asked.

She said she did, and a little game was proposed. The woman won. Then, regaining her self-control, she offered to play four games with the bandit with the understanding that if she lost the robber was to be permitted to ransack the house and carry away every valuable which it contained. If the woman won the robber was to leave the house without taking anything.

The woman won the first game, the Black Knight the second, and with trembling fingers the little woman won the third. The robber dealt the cards for the fourth game and Mrs. Holmes won again.

The robber put the gun in his pocket, swallowed another drink, this time as a nightcap, then, raising and kissing the hand which had extended the glass, he called his unwilling hostess one of the best card players he had ever known. He added that her voice was the cause of his loss of a midnight haul and that if she ever were in trouble her sole protector need only be a melodious bit of speech such as had charmed him that night.

With that the Black Knight had passed the threshold to the porch, the hall light went out, and little Mrs. Holmes fell in a faint on the floor. Next morning she told the story.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

Mrs. Whalen says that 18 years ago she became excited while holding a needle in her mouth and that when the excitement was over she could not find the needle. During recent years she has had pains in her left leg which she thought were from rheumatism. She now believes these pains were from the needle while it worked its way down to her ankle.

Logansport, Ind.—While Mrs. Peter Whalen was pulling off her stocking her hand was pricked and she found the point of a needle protruding from her ankle.

LOCATED HIM RIGHT AWAY

Possibly Display of Bill of Generous Denomination May Have Had Some Effect.

A southerner who was visiting St. Louis wandered into the dining room of the hotel and, seeing a negro servant who had all the importance of an army officer standing near the door, asked him who the "head nigger" was around there. The negro stretched himself to his full height, and pompously replied that "there ain't no niggers in St. Louis, sah. We is all gem'men of color."

"Well," said the southerner, drawing a \$100 bill from his pocket and fingering it, "I expect to be at the hotel for some time and want to make sure that I will be taken care of."

"Oh, sah," said the negro, whose eyes were popping from his head, "did you want to know who the head 'nigger waiter' is? That's me."—Allentown Call.

Settled Them. "I've a sight o' sons—thirteen altogether," remarked a prosperous old farmer, "and all of 'em's done me credit save the three eldest, who sowed wild oats at a pretty rapid rate, and then came home and saddled my shoulders with the harvest."

"Well, I own I was glad to see 'em back, and I feasted 'em, and petted 'em, and set 'em on their legs again, only to see 'em skeddadle off afresh when things had slowed down, with all the cash they could lay hands on."

"That thereabouts sickened me, so I called the rest of 'em together and said:

"'There's ten of you left, and if any of you 'ud like to follow 'tother three I won't try to stop you. But, understand this, though there may be a few more prodigal sons, there'll be no more fattened calves. I've killed the last of 'em!'"

"And," continued the old man, triumphantly, "I've had trouble w' none of 'em since!"

Her Father's Child. The six-year-old daughter of a well-known evangelist preacher was playing on the sidewalk one day, when a shabbily dressed and downcast man approached her father's house.

Halting at the foot of the steps, he looked at her, and in a weary voice—the voice of an unsuccessful book agent—asked if her father might be found in his study.

"He isn't home," said the little girl, drawing close to him, and gazing up into the tired face, "but he'll be home pretty soon. You go into the house, you poor, perishing soul, and mother'll look after you till he comes."—Youth's Companion.

The Girl's Handicap. In her pretty new frock sister Mabel felt quite proud as she sat on the front step and watched some boys playing on the sidewalk.

After a time one little boy came up to talk to her and to admire, in his rough little way, her bright shiny shoes and pink sash.

"See my nice square-cut waist," exclaimed the girl, "and my nice coral beads! Don't you wish you wuz a girl?"

"No sir-ee," replied the boy. "I wouldn't want to be any girl at all, because lookie how much more neck you haf to wash."

To Make Fruit Jar Rubbers Last. To have fruit jar rubbers last, keep them well covered in a jar full of flour until used, and as soon as removed from empty jars. One can then afford a good quality of rubbers, as kept thus they will safely last several seasons. When there is doubt of old rubbers, they may often be made to eke out one more season by using two of the rubbers to each jar and screwing down tight. Always stand newly filled jars upside down until cool, to test the tops and rubbers.—Designer.

WRONG SORT Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says:

"Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach troubles accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried about every kind."

"I had become completely discouraged, and given up all hope, and thought I was doomed to starve to death, until one day my husband, trying to find something I could retain, brought home some Grape-Nuts."

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once. My flesh (which had been flabby), grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight."

"I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for four months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet."

"I had

Sleeps Eight Days
Miss Mollie Bartlett of Elgin awoke from an eight days' sleep Tuesday morning, resuming her normal mental state shortly afterward. Miss Bartlett was overcome by the heat on the 3rd of July and did not regain consciousness until eight days had elapsed. Her first remark after awakening was regarding arrangements she had made for the 4th, and was anxious to get ready to meet a friend, not realizing that she had been sleeping for a week.

Hall Clerks at Wing Park
The profit sharing plan of the C. F. Hall company of Dundee is not yet "of age," but their twenty-first semi-annual gathering was held last Friday evening at Wing park, Elgin. An early closing of the store permitted all to take a special trolley car which left Main street, Dundee, and delivered the company at the entrance to the park, whence they proceeded to the vicinity of the pavilion where Caterer Pease awaited them with a dainty and ample supper. Besides the eighteen employees to whom dividend checks were issued, the company consisted of the members of the firm and their families, with a few invited guests.

Lots for Sale
In Morningside Addition to Genoa, Ill.
We have for sale 20 lots at \$1.00 down; then 50c and \$1.00 per week. These lots require no payment while you are sick or out of work, you have no interest or taxes to pay, you get 10 per cent discount for cash; you may pay ahead if you wish and you may use the lots at once for only \$1.00 down, then 50c a week.
Geithman & Hammond Land Agency, Agents.

A Moving Land.
One of the broad slopes of Mont Gringuez, France, is reported to have become detached from its foundations, and to have moved over a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile, carrying with it the soil, meadows and woods, and covering up in its passage roads and bridges that stood in the way. A chestnut grove has traveled 500 feet without suffering any apparent damage, but many small lakes have been formed by the damming of the waters.
—Scientific American.

A "Land Office Business"
The Geithman & Hammond Land Agency has been doing a real "land office business" this week, three farms having changed hands in their office. Besides selling the Fred Renn farm, mention of which is made elsewhere in this paper, Wm. Krueger's farm of 155 acres was transferred to John Gray and Mrs. C. A. Snow's farm of 80 acres was sold to Mr. Krueger.

The Aurora Races
The twenty-third annual race meeting of the Aurora Driving Park Association will be held on July 25, 26, 27 and 28, and from the present indications it will be the greatest meeting in the history of the organization. The track, the world's record half mile course, is in fine shape. Purses amounting to \$6,500 will be hung up.

The Elgin watch factory closed Tuesday for two weeks.
Superintendent of Schools W. W. Coultas of Sycamore and Dr. Cook of DeKalb were out all day Friday examining the buildings and yards of DeKalb county rural schools that have been entered in a contest for which prizes will be given. The points will be awarded on the condition of the school yard, school building, light, heat, ventilation, decoration, general appearance, arrangement of seats and amount of library and apparatus for the use of the teachers.

Houses and Lots For Sale
RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$900.00 to \$2000.00.
VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location.
BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price.
FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up.
HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown at EXCHANGE BANK Genoa, Ill.
Startled 'Em.
Telephones have become so common nowadays that four women in our neighborhood yesterday were actually startled when they saw a man running for a doctor.

A LITERARY CRIME.
The Destruction of the Great Library of Alexandria.
On Dec. 22, 640, after a siege that had lasted fourteen months, the great Mohammedan general Amrou found himself master of the renowned city of Alexandria, the capital of Egypt and at that time the commercial and intellectual metropolis of the world.

To his master, the Caliph Omar, Amrou wrote, "I have captured Alexandria, a city containing 4,000 palaces, 4,000 baths, 12,000 dealers in fresh oil, 12,000 gardeners, 40,000 Jews who pay tribute and 400 theaters and other places of amusement."
Amrou made no reference in his letter to the magnificent library, concerning which there has come down the following story: John the Grammarian, the most learned man of his day, being in Alexandria at the time, begged of Amrou that he would give him the library. Amrou told him that it was not in his power to grant such a request, but that he would write to the caliph about it.

Omar, on hearing the request of his general, sent back the reply: "If those books contain the same doctrine as the Koran they are of no use, since the Koran contains all needful truth; on the other hand, if they contain anything contrary to the Koran they ought to be destroyed. Therefore, whatever their contents may be, I order them to be committed to the flames."
Accordingly they were distributed among the public baths of the city, where for more than six months they served to supply the fires.

The loss to the intellectual wealth of the world by that ruling of Omar is incalculable. The stored up wisdom of ages was in that Alexandrian library, and with the destruction of the precious volumes facts were lost which were never to be recovered. The caliph's ignorant and fanatical belief in the infallibility of the Koran worked humanity the harm that can never be atoned for while the world stands.
—New York American.

Bathing an Elephant.
The elephant's bath takes a week to carry out in detail; it requires the services of three men, and it costs \$300, the Philadelphia Record says. This treatment is necessary for a circus elephant, and if the animal is a valuable one the proprietor of the circus does not consider the money wasted. The first process consists in going over the immense body with the best soap procurable—150 pounds of soap are used—and the elephant's ears are especially carefully attended to. When the soaping and drying are completed the elephant is well sandpapered and after that rubbed all over with the purest Indian oil until the mouse gray skin is supple and glistening. This last finishing touch is the most expensive part of the whole bath, as \$150 has to be spent on the oil alone.

Forehanded.
An industrial commission appointed by congress was conducting certain investigations with reference to the operation of mills and factories in various parts of the country, and the members became especially interested in the working of one mill in a southwestern state. The investigators were in one room when the whistle blew for noon. The operatives put up their tools and vanished as if by magic. "Do all the workmen drop their tools the instant the whistle blows?" asked one of the commission. "No, not all," answered the man who was acting as guide. "The more orderly have their tools put away before that time."

Strange Children.
George Bancroft, the historian, used to relate with gusto a joke that he caught while trotting to school along a Massachusetts country road. It was about old Levi Lincoln, says Percy H. Epler in "Master Minds at the Commonwealth's Heart." The old gentleman was nearly blind. A flock of geese was being driven gobbling up Lincoln street. Leaning far out of the carriage, the fine old aristocrat, thinking they were children, threw out a handful of pennies, graciously exclaiming: "God bless you, my children!"

Just What He Said.
"I don't believe a word you have said," snapped the skipper, "but I'll tell you what I do believe—that you are a confounded sea lawyer and that you would talk the hind leg off a donkey. Did you hear what I said?"
"Yes, sir," replied Able Seaman Danks sulkily.
"What did I say?"
"You said that you believe I would talk your leg off, sir!"—London Express.

MAKING BETTER.
Merely to Make Good is Not Doing All That One Should.

There is one thing better than to make good, and that is to make better. The world is a constantly improving world; it has not simply remained good. We can see this if we recall how naturally we say, "This is the finest sunset or cloud effect or most glorious full moon I ever saw." Of course this is not altogether true, but there is a greater truth underneath—namely, that in nature there is something so determined to make good that she seems to us to be doing better than before. To make good is not enough.

The same thing is seen in other places. No president ever went to Washington but that he honestly believed he could in some respects do better than the president before him, not merely keep what had been done. And each president is right in thinking this, for in this business of making better each of us has something to contribute that no one else possesses. For ordinary people it is a great encouragement to remember that, no matter how many great ones precede us, there is still a way for us first to make good and then to make better. The way is just to give ourselves to the thing we are doing. Our self is a brand new thing. No one else ever had it before. A boy who learns his lessons because of a sense of duty only may indeed make good, so far as marks are concerned, but the secret of education comes only to the one who studies because he has learned to thoroughly enjoy it. The first makes good; the second makes better. And the second alone gets the fun out of the game of securing knowledge.—George Lawrence Parker in St. Nicholas.

Sagacity.
One would have it that a collie is the most sagacious of dogs, while the other stood up for the setter.
"I once owned a setter," declared the latter, "which was very intelligent. I had him on the street one day, and he acted so queerly about a certain man we met that I asked the man his name, and—"
"Oh, that's an old story!" the collie's advocate broke in sneeringly. "The man's name was Partridge, of course, and because of that the dog came to a set. Ho, ho! Come again!"

"You're mistaken," rejoined the other suavely. "The dog didn't come quite to a set, though almost. As a matter of fact, the man's name was Quayle, and the dog hesitated on account of the spelling."—Lippincott's.

Ancestral Worship in Korea.
"A sight on this day's journey which impressed us was the groups of people here and there by the graves of relatives going through forms of ancestral worship," reports a traveler in Korea. "This is looked upon as being more an evidence of filial piety than of spirit worship. In front of the grave a mat is laid, and upon the little Korean table is spread a variety of food of which the ancestral spirit may partake. Then the friends, with hands clasped, bow again and again their faces to the ground. How long the ceremony is continued we could not tell, as we were passing; but, looking back until we had turned and they were lost to view, there appeared no sign of its ceasing."

Following a Precedent.
Writes a friend from Cannes: "I heard a story the other night at a dinner given here which is, I believe, a true one, and as it might amuse your readers I pass it on. A little boy wished to give a Bible to his mother on her birthday, and before writing her name on the flyleaf he took down a book from her shelf to see the proper way of setting about the matter. Literally copying the first inscription that he found, he wrote, 'With the kind regards of the author.'—London Gentlewoman.

Albino Animals in Japan.
It is noteworthy that albino animals are regarded by the Japanese in a superstitious light. The appearance of one is considered a good omen for the reigning mikado and occasionally signalizes a reign. For example, one reign is called "hakuchi nenkan," or period of the white pheasant; another the "haku hoo nenkan," or period of the white phoenix.—London Globe.

Not Serious, but Curious.
"And I can't lie on either side," wailed a legal patient, continuing symptoms of illness.
"Great heavens!" exclaimed the doctor.
"Is it very serious, doctor?" asked the legal patient anxiously.
"Oh, no, not very, but it is the first time I ever met a lawyer who could not lie on either side."—Brooklyn Eagle.

THEODOSIA BURR.
Her Fate One of the Mysteries That Will Never Be Solved.

One of the greatest mysteries that can be chronicled in this country was the disappearance of Theodosia Burr, the beautiful and devoted daughter of Aaron Burr. For a number of years before she fell in love and married a rich southerner Theodosia was the undisputed belle of old New York. Her father's position in public life would have assured her great recognition, but her devotion to him, even after he had become disgraced in the public eye, brought to her favorable comment and admiration for her dignified loyalty.

After Aaron Burr had drifted to Europe to escape the scorn which he met with on all sides from his former friends and his daughter had gone to live in Charleston, where she was destined to become the first lady of that state as the wife of its governor, Joseph Alston, for a time little was heard of her. When her father, after spending a miserable existence abroad, decided to return to this country Theodosia planned to visit him. Her only son, Aaron Burr Alston, had just died. The blow had almost broken her heart, and she expected to find consolation by this visit to her father. But the law of South Carolina at that time prohibited the governor from leaving the state, so Theodosia was compelled to make the trip north alone.

On Dec. 31, 1812, she set out, with a few servants and a picked crew, in a sailing ship, the Patriot. It was but a short time before the vessel had cleared the Charleston bar and was out of sight. Nothing was ever heard of the vessel or any of its passengers or crew thereafter. Not even a bit of wreckage of the Patriot was ever found to bear evidence of what had happened. Whether a storm sent the craft to the bottom with all on board or whether it was looted or sunk by an enemy or fell a prey to pirates who may have killed Theodosia or sold her as a slave in the orient no one was ever able to say.

For a number of years thereafter there was an unconfirmed rumor that Theodosia had been captured by pirates, but as she was rich and could have paid a heavy ransom for her release this does not seem likely. Particularly is this true when the money loving character of piracy is understood. If the vessel was wrecked it is odd that not one trace was left to bear evidence of that result. Therefore the mystery of Theodosia Burr is still unsolved.

Waking the Duke in Church.
The great Duke of Wellington was among those upon whom sermons have a soporific effect. A strange clergyman who was preaching at the church at Strathfield-say, where the duke was a regular attendant, was surprised by the action of the verger, who at the conclusion of the sermon came up the pulpit stairs, opened the door, slammed it violently and then reopened it for the preacher to pass out. In the vestry he inquired the meaning of this procedure. "Oh," replied the man, "we always do that to wake the duke."—London Chronicle.

Willing to Admit It.
"That milk looks as if it were half water," protested the woman at the kitchen door.
"It is much more than that, ma'am," replied the milkman, a college graduate in reduced circumstances. "I guarantee it to be 86 per cent water, 4 per cent butter, 3 1-2 per cent casein and 6 1-2 per cent sugar and various salts, the combination resulting in the liquid commonly known as milk. Chemical analysis of the same cheerfully furnished whenever desired. Good morning, ma'am."

A Fuller Insight.
A young man who had just married suggested to his wife that they should argue some question fully and frankly every morning. This, he thought, would help them to gain a fuller insight into each other's nature, thus making for increased happiness. The first question happened to be, "Can a woman dress on \$75 a year?" He took the affirmative, and when last seen he had climbed into the hayloft and was pulling the ladder up after him.—Chicago Record Herald.

Old Time Beer Test.
In the sixteenth century testers were appointed in England whose duty it was "to test and assize the beer to see if it be fit for a man's body." One of the methods of testing ale was in spilling some of it on a wooden seat when the tester, attired in leathern breeches, sat down thereon. If he adhered to his seat the beer was adulterated with saccharine substances; if he could rise without inconvenience it was not adulterated.—London Mail.

GET READY FOR
SEIBEL BROS.
United Shows
THE BIGGEST NOVELTY UNDER CANVAS
THE SHOW DAINTY
The Exhibition Beautiful
—INTRODUCING—
150 OF THE FINEST TRAIN-ED ANIMALS of the World 150
Four-Footed Fun-Makers who are
UNRIVALED AND INCOMPARABLE

The Smallest PONIES
The Finest DOGS
And the most comical **MONKEYS**
IN THE WORLD

A TENTED EXHIBITION
For Ladies and Children
Enjoyed Alike by Young and Old

25 Monkey Comedians
75 Thoroughbred Ponies
50 High-Bred Dogs

All United in giving an Exhibition which is without an equal in point of
EXCELLENCE AND NOVELTY

WILL EXHIBIT
Genoa, Monday, July 24
DON'T MISS IT
WATCH THE GRAND STREET PARADE AT 11:30 A. M.

OUR BEST OFFER!
THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL and
The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer
Both a Full Year for ONLY
\$1.50
All the News of the World and Home
Only 25c More Than the Price
of THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL ALONE
The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer
Contains Each Week

21 columns of news.	7 columns of live stock and market reports. No live stock paper contains a better live stock market report than The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer.
14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics—economical machinery, planting, growing and storing of fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock.	40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and Poultry, etc.
20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs"	10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects.
1 column of Health and Beauty Hints.	7 columns of information on receipts, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers.
Best short and continued stories—Chess and Checkers—Puzzles and Complications—Dr. Reeder's Home Health Club—Miscellaneous Questions and Answers—Poems of the Day—A Special Washington Letter—Taking cartoons and Illustrations.	14 to 21 columns of stories of public men, historical, geographical and other miscellany.
5 columns of live, entertaining editorials.	5 columns of specially reported sermons by leading American clergymen, and the Sunday School Lesson.

These features, together with a special magazine department, make up the leading farm, and home newspaper of the West.

OUR OFFER
The price of the Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer remains \$1.00 a year
The price of The Republican-Journal is.....\$1.25 a year
The two papers each one year only \$1.50

N. B.—This special arrangement with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer is for a limited time only. Subscribers to The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer are assured that no papers will be sent after their subscriptions expire unless their subscriptions are renewed by cash payments.

WHY YOU SHOULD USE STANDARD FLY SHY
It will insure comfort to your cows by keeping off flies and all other insects at a cost of about one-third cent a day. The food they eat goes to the production of more and better milk instead of furnishing energy which to fight these pests. It gives rest to the nervous system.

IT PAYS AND PAYS BIG
If you have a decrease of only one-fifth in the yield of milk of your cows for the fly season of about 150 days, it means a saving of about 300 quarts of milk per cow, worth \$9.00 to \$12.00. You can do it with less than one-half gallon of Standard Fly-Shy at a cost of about 50c.
It will keep your horse in better condition and thrift, because it will keep him comfortable and permit him to make the most profitable use of his feed. It will keep him better natured, manageable and safe, because he is free from annoyance.
It will make your growing and fattening animals do better and pay better, because what they eat is used to make growth, condition, flesh and fat, and not energy for fighting annoyances.
It prevents the bot-fly from depositing on the horse the nits which produce bots when taken into the stomach.
It prevents the gad-fly from striking sheep and causing grub in the head.
It kills the lice and other vermin on animals and poultry.
It prevents the carrying of contagion by flies.
It adds to the comfort and health, condition and thrift of your animals, and this adds to your profit from the feed they eat.

IT PAYS AND PAYS BIG. Sold by L. E. CARMICHAEL, Druggist.

HIGHEST GRADE! IN THE WORLD
EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR!
This is a strong statement, but it is the truth. It is a special patent and in a class by itself.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
if you do not find it to be the best flour you ever had in your house.
ASK ABOUT IT
IRA W. DOUGLASS
Phone No. 67

BIG
PICTURE SHOW **10**
 Every Saturday Night **cts.**
AT THE PAVILION

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Diamonds at Martin's. Warranted cutlery at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. John Bauman was over from Belvidere last week. Mrs. A. B. Clefford was a Chicago visitor Wednesday. A. C. Reid and son have been visiting at Rochester, N. Y. Mr and Mrs Geo. Loptien were Chicago visitors Monday.

Miss Gertrude Hammond is attending the Normal school at DeKalb. Miss Canman returned to Genoa Tuesday after a vacation of several days. Mrs. Chas. Maderer is entertaining her cousin, Miss Gladys Sheffner, of Elgin. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hollebeak were here from Belvidere Sunday.

guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Totten. Miss Felle May went to Milwaukee Monday where she is taking ear treatment. Mrs. J. Molthan left Tuesday evening for Pueblo, Colo., to visit her sons, John and Julius. Ave May went to Kirkland this week to clean several houses with his power vacuum cleaner. A superb line of silverware at Martin's, either plated or solid. Choice line of souvenir spoons. John Hutchison and lady friend of St. Charles were Sunday guests at the home of the former's parents. Miss Lois Keyes of Hampshire was a Sunday guest of Miss Mabel Johnson at the home of J. R. Furr. W. C. Gnekow moved his household goods to Rockford this week where he will make his home. Charles and Klea Schoonmaker are visiting at the home of their uncle, G. C. Kitchen, in Ney this week. Mrs. L. B. Weller and daughter of Grand Forks, N. D., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Anderson. Mrs. Weller is a sister of the former.

Dillon Patterson left for Bath, N. Y., Monday morning where he will join his mother. Roy Carmichael of Rockford called on his cousin, L. E. Carmichael, last Sunday. Mrs. E. J. Carey and daughter, Pearl, spent Monday in Hampshire with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hawley. J. A. Patterson went to South Bend, Ind., Monday on business connected with the International Votting Machine Co. Don't forget the Wales motion picture show at the pavilion every Wednesday evening. Change of program each week. Mrs. Harvey Burroughs of California arrived in Genoa Tuesday evening for an extended visit with relatives and friends. W. H. Awe and M. Dunn were thrown from a buggy Wednesday, the former was badly bruised, but Mr. Dunn escaped injury. Miss Hazel Robinson of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard McCormick. Mansfield Bowers, who has been employed in the piano factory, left for Ottawa this week where he has found employment. If your watch was a real watch in the first place Martin, the jeweler, can make it act like new. Don't carry a watch that is not reliable. Sam Evans, a former employe of the Genoa shoe factory, now a resident of Dixon, has been calling on Genoa friends during the past week. The members of Mrs. E. H. Olmsted's Sunday School class enjoyed a picnic in the woods near H. S. Burroughs' farm last Saturday. Victor Stott's black and white shetland pony was found dead in the pasture Tuesday noon, it having been struck by lightning the night before. H. A. Perkins and son, Horatio, have been spending the past week at Sherburn, Minn., at the country home of the former's sister, Mrs. Fred White. Jas. J. Hammond and daughter, June, leave today (Thursday) for a week's visit in the East, stopping at Gary, Ind., Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Can. B. P. S. Paint is being used this year more than ever before. There is a reason! It has given satisfaction in the past. Sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld. For sale, house and lot at corner of Sycamore and Church streets in city of Genoa. For terms inquire of Mrs. J. T. Dempsey. A. L. Crawford was out from Chicago over Sunday. "Sandy" has taken a position in a drug store on Polk street which he will fill during his summer vacation. Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Rogers and daughter, Carol, of Sycamore, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Whitman of Hanover, Mich., spent Friday evening with Mrs. Fannie King. In the construction of sidewalks this year washed gravel and washed torpedo sand will be used, one car load of the former having arrived from the pits east of Elgin. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Field are entertaining the former's aunt, Mrs. Turner, from Portland, Me. Mrs. Turner is a sister of Mr. Field's mother and this is their first meeting in thirty years. A successful missionfest was held at the grounds of the Genoa Lutheran Evangelical church last Sunday, the churches of Sycamore, DeKalb, Hampshire and Burlington being represented. The Tuesday and Friday night closing act caught several people on the first night the scheme was tried out. Bear in mind if you wish to do any trading on those days it must be done before six o'clock. Miss Stella Andes, teacher in the grammar room last year, has returned to her home in McPherson, Kas., after a visit with her sisters, Mrs. E. A. Sowers at Elgin and Mrs. John Garrison in Chicago.

Mr and Mrs. Will Schult, who were recently married, left Monday evening for Bertrand, Nebr., where they will make their home. Since the publication of names last week of those merchants who agree to close their stores at six o'clock on Tuesday and Friday evenings, T. G. Sager has signed the agreement and his store will be closed with the others. ESTRAY—Fresh milk cow strayed from my place, one mile east of New Lebanon, when last seen was going west. Will pay all charges for keep if notified by person who has taken up the animal. Telephone Phil Hix, Hampshire phone L572. We have arranged with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper, together with our own, at the exceedingly low price of \$1.50 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of. T. J. Hoover's machine shop has been a busy place during the past week. Besides the usual run of automobile and general repair work, several traction engines have been in the hospital for treatment before the threshing season starts in earnest. L. J. Kiernan returned from Arcola, La., the first of the week, where he delivered and set up a Maxwell runabout for Amos Porter. He is not particularly stuck on the country and was glad to get back. It rained most of the time while he was in the South. Jas. Nicholson of Garden Prairie, son-in-law of B. C. Awe, suffered a painful injury recently. In putting up a drag the implement fell, one of the teeth running thru his foot, pinning him to the ground. Luckily no infection resulted and he is recovering quickly. Fred P. Renn sold his 240 acre farm near New Lebanon this week to Prof. Frazier of the Illinois University, the deal being made thru the Geithman & Hammond Land Agency. Prof. Frazier will improve the property with new buildings and an extensive system of drainage. The cars of the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. have been maintaining the schedule regularly during the past week. When the new car arrives there should be little difficulty in keeping things in shape. Contractor Seymour is now laying track on State street in Marengo. A new concrete culvert is being built across East Main street to take the place of the wood and brick affair which was pronounced unsafe for traffic. The new culvert will be built entirely of concrete, arched over with the same material, and will extend from sidewalk to sidewalk. Mrs. Dander's large new barn on her farm east of Genoa was formally dedicated by a dance on Tuesday evening. Over seventy numbers were sold and everyone made the most of the event, barn dances being one of the rare treats these days. The barn was built by Robert Wilson of this city. The refreshing and copious rain Sunday evening, altho not bringing the temperature down many degrees, was of great benefit to the corn crop, moisture penetrating the ground several inches. The prospects for a bumper crop of corn were never brighter, and the frost will have to be very early to interfere with the ripening process. Wm. H. Bahe and Miss Emilie A. Heidemann were married at the German Lutheran church in Hampshire Wednesday evening at eight o'clock, Rev. Molthan of this city officiating. The attendants were Herman Pfingsten, Chris Ackman, Misses Martha Heidemann and Minnie Bahe. The wedding was celebrated at the home of the groom's parents. Mr. Bahe is well known in Genoa, having appeared here in orchestras on many occasions. Several people have been careless during the past regarding the order for muzzling dogs. The

mayor did not issue the order as a jest, nor for the purpose of torturing the animals, but as a matter of safety for the public. The police have had instructions to see that the order is enforced. A muzzle does not mean a useless strap about the nose, but a contrivance that will prevent the dog taking a bite out of someone's anatomy, should he suddenly take a notion to run amuck. An article appearing in the Republican-Journal last week, in which it was stated that the shoe factory at Davenport, Iowa, had closed until the first of the year, is contradicted in a letter which the editor has received from Carl Fay, a foreman in that factory. He states that operations have been stopped on a certain line only. The Republican-Journal received its information last week from what was supposed to be a reliable source, but there was evidently a misunderstanding somewhere. **SPINNING ASBESTOS.** One Thousand Yards in Length May Weigh but an Ounce. Asbestos was first mined in Italy, and prior to 1880 it was the only country that produced it at a commercial profit. The Italian asbestos is very silky in appearance and gray to brown in color. Often the fibers are several feet in length. Asbestos upon leaving the cobbing sheds is sent to the spinning mills in bags holding about 100 pounds. Upon its arrival it is first forecarded by a machine similar to the saw tooth gin used in cotton mills. This separates the tangled fibers, after which a final carding takes place on a regular carding machine. When the asbestos leaves the carding machine it is combed smoothly and the fibers laid parallel in a uniform mass. This mass is treated in a rota spinning-machine. This first spins it into a coarse yarn and then draws and spins this yarn until it becomes fine and quite strong. Where a hard, strong thread is required for certain fabrics the asbestos yarn is put into a doubling and twisting machine, where two or more of the yarn threads are combined. Of course if the asbestos is to be impregnated with rubber a smooth, hard finished thread is not desirable. The spinning of asbestos for a long time seemed of great difficulty, owing to the manner in which the threads persisted in slipping past each other. Finally it was discovered that under the microscope a thread of asbestos showed a notched surface and that by means of special twisting the spinning could be made successful. Now, after much experimenting, manufacturers are able to spin a single asbestos thread of 100 yards in length not weighing over an ounce.—India Rubber World.

TRADE DOLLARS. Authorized in 1873 and Demonetized by the Act of 1887. A trade dollar is slightly larger than a standard dollar, but it is not current coin, and its metal value is only about 40 cents, though coin collectors will pay 80 cents for it. So many of these mongrel dollars were in circulation a generation ago that most persons were watchful to avoid getting one, but in recent years they have been so rare that many people never have seen one. Trade dollars were authorized by congress in 1873 for the purpose of stimulating commerce with the orient. For many years the Mexican silver dollar had been a highly valued coin in nearly all far eastern countries. Hundreds of millions of them were shipped to China, Japan, the Philippines and other countries in that part of the world to pay for the products exported from them to Europe and the United States. American lawmakers thought that a coin of practically the same weight and size as the Mexican dollar bearing the imprint of the United States could be used advantageously as a substitute for the Mexican dollar. In the five years beginning with 1873 the United States mint produced nearly 36,000,000 of these dollars. Most of them were exported, but enough of them remained in this country to be embarrassing because of their similarity to the standard silver dollar, and in 1887 congress provided that for six months thereafter all trade dollars presented to the treasury should be exchanged for standard silver dollars, and after that time the trade dollars were left to shift for themselves, being worth only their metal value plus whatever premium coin collectors might be willing to pay for them. Nearly 8,000,000 of them were redeemed, and when the period for redemption ended only 284,587 of them remained in this country, less than 1 per cent of the number that had been coined. The trade dollars have on one side a sitting figure of the Goddess of Liberty and on the other an eagle of a different design from that on the standard dollar. The inscription is "United States of America, Trade Dollar, 420 grains, 900 fine." The standard silver dollar weighs 412.5 grains. The weight of the Mexican dollar is 417.79 grains, but 97.27 per cent of it is pure silver, so that though it weighs less its metal value is about 7 per cent more than that of the old trade dollar. Probably this is the reason that the trade dollar never made a hit with the people of the far east. There is ground for suspicion that the originators of the trade dollar thought the orientals might be duped into taking it in preference to the Mexican dollar because of its slightly greater weight, notwithstanding the fact that its silver value was about 7 per cent less. But the oriental money changers quickly learned this difference in value, and the deception wouldn't work. The trade dollar was authorized by the coinage act which became famous under the designation of "the crime of '73" in the free silver agitation which began a few years later and continued for more than twenty years.—Kansas City Star.

CLEAN UP

We can't begin to tell you of all the things we are going to put in this clean up sale, but you will see that this is the greatest Saving and Buying Time of the Entire Year

SPECIAL

Childrens' Gingham and Lawn dresses from 3 to 14 yrs. will be divided into 3 lots of

48c., 98c @ \$1.39

Summer Lawns
 Sheer, pretty patterns—all fast colors—18c values 12c a yard. 25c and 30c values—per yd.
15c and 19c

Curtain Goods
 Short lengths of curtain goods—Scrims, Etc. Choice—per yd. **15c**

Dress Ginghams—Best Grade—12c and 9c a yd.

Foulard Silks. 75c grade 39c. 85c & \$1 val. 48c

Ladies' Dresses of Lawns and Ginghams all to be Closed out at Big Reductions

Hair Nets 2 for 5c Buster Brown Belts 10c each

Ladies' Hats at less than Half Price
 Your Choice of 75c and \$1.50
 Children's Hats for 39c and 69c.

Shoes and Oxfords \$1.48 and \$1.98

F. W. OLMSTED

Burglary in England.

Burglary cannot be committed in the daytime. The English rule is that if there is light enough to see the face of the intruder there is no burglary. This, however, does not include moonlight, for a house-breaker entering after nightfall, however brightly the moon may be shining, is legally a burglar—that is, if it is reasonably certain that he has entered with the intent to commit felony, for while a tramp breaking into a house to sleep may be a housebreaker he is not in the proper sense of the word a burglar. Burglary, however, may consist in breaking out as well as breaking in, for one who hides in a house before nightfall to steal and after stealing breaks out to get away is just as much a burglar as he who to effect his purpose breaks in.

A Long Walk.

A professor of the University of Pennsylvania who has greatly endeared himself to the students on account of his kind heartedness has one particular failing—that of absentmindedness, the Philadelphia Times relates. He visited his married nephew and had listened to the young wife's praise of her firstborn. The gentleman felt that he must say something to give the impression that he was interested. "Can the dear little fellow walk?" he inquired quietly. "Walk?" the mother shouted. "Why, he has been walking for five months!" "Dear me!" the professor exclaimed, lapsing again into abstraction. "What a long way he must have got!"

Where She Gets Them.

Still we're of the opinion that the average woman learns all her mean little tricks (if she has any) from her husband.

Dashed His Hopes.

At a reception at the Tuileries the Emperor Napoleon III. asked Edmund About if he knew Spanish. About, who had been long sighing for an important diplomatic post, answered prudently, "Not yet, sire." But the very next day he went hard to work to learn it, and a few months later he said to the emperor, "Sire, I can speak Spanish now." Though the sovereign seemed rather surprised, About continued, nothing daunted, "I have learned Spanish because your majesty asked me if I could speak that language." "Ah, yes," answered Napoleon. "I remember now. I had just been reading 'Don Quixote' in the original and had taken great pleasure in it."

The Eye's Blind Spot.

The blind spot in the eye is where the optic nerve comes through the retina about one-tenth of an inch nearer the nose than the center. To test it close your fists with your thumbs outside and held against each other. Extend your arms. Shut your left eye and look fixedly with your right eye at your left thumb. Separate your hands, and when they are about six inches apart the right thumb will go out of business temporarily, for its picture will fall upon the blind spot.

Funny.

Boroughs—Mr. Merchant's out, you say? Well, he had an appointment with me here. That's very funny. New Office Boy—Yes, sir; I guess he thought it was too. Anyways, he was laughin' when he went out.

UNCLE SAM'S SECRET METHODS OF COMMUNICATION

RESIDENTS of foreign countries who visit the United States almost invariably marvel at the open and above-board manner in which our government does business—the extent, for instance, to which the public is taken into the confidence of the republic's highest officials, through the medium of the newspapers and public addresses. And no wonder, for such a state of things is assuredly in sharp contrast to the practices that prevail in many foreign countries, where it seems to be the policy of high officials to never tell the people anything until they have to or until there is grave danger that they will learn it from some other source and where letters and telegrams are censored in a manner unheard of in this land of the free.

But for all that it is not the policy of our government to have many secrets from the sovereign American people whose servant it is. Uncle Sam is capable of keeping his own counsel when occasion demands it and what is equally important he has the ways and means for transmitting and receiving communications without anybody being



TELEGRAPH OPERATOR AT THE WHITE HOUSE RECEIVING A CODE MESSAGE

the wiser. There is need, too, for dependable methods of secret communication for it would doubtless surprise the average reader could he know how many people there are who are constantly trying to find out things Uncle Sam does not wish to disclose or at least are trying to find them out before he is ready to make announcements on the subject.

When mention is made of eavesdroppers of this kind one naturally thinks of the secret agents which every foreign power is supposed to maintain in the United States for the purpose of keeping tab on the government's moves and of those even more active volunteer spies who though not in the pay of any foreign government are always snooping around trying to find out something that will be of value to the foreign country to which they are attached by ties of one kind or another. However, these comprise only a portion of the busybodies upon whom a watch must be kept. Even more dangerous, in a way, are the agents of speculators and Wall street gamblers who are constantly seeking advance information as to court decisions and government reports, etc. Our readers may remember that a few years ago there was a big scandal when it was discovered that speculators on the cotton and grain market had corrupted a government official who allowed them to secure advance "tips" as to the government crop reports that have, whenever they are issued, an important influence upon prices in all the produce exchanges and cotton exchanges in the land. Similarly there were camped in Washington during the past winter a number of scouts for the speculators many thousands of dollars for advance information as to the findings of the United States Supreme court in the cases of the tobacco combine and other trusts.

But, after all, the gravest responsibilities that are imposed upon Uncle Sam's secret methods of communication come in connection with international complications of any kind—especially in the event of a crisis that threatens war. One of the best illustrations of record of how close-mouthed Uncle Sam can be on occasion was given when a large portion of the regular army was mobilized on the Mexican frontier. That movement required much planning and preparation on the part of the president and the high officials of the army and navy and yet so quietly did the preparations go forward that one-third of our standing army was hurrying to the Rio Grande ere the public had a hint what was happening.

This performance proved that the White house is, as it indeed ought to be, the nerve center of a very effective system for secret communication. The president has his own special telegraph and telephone operators stationed at the executive offices, but for long distance work they must be dependent upon the regular commercial lines, and for all that a direct line to anywhere can be set aside for the exclusive use of the White house almost at a moment's notice; there is, of course, some danger that outsiders somewhere along the line might overhear the messages that are clicked over it. To get around this difficulty the White house telegraphers send most of the highly confidential messages in a secret code or cipher—which means that a message is translated into a jumble of words that would have no meaning whatever to the average individual, but which stand for clearly intelligible expressions to a person



STENOGRAPHER TAKING DICTATION FROM THE DICTAGRAPH



A BATTLESHIP'S WIRELESS OPERATOR AND HIS OFFICE



USE OF THE DICTAGRAPH FOR SECRET COMMUNICATION

who has the "key" to the disguise. In case it is desirable the president could use the regular codes of the United States army or navy, but he has a special private code of his own, which is probably the most secret of all the vehicles of communication used by the government.

Now whereas outsiders might tap in on long-distance telegraph wires carrying the president's messages (although the code or cipher would baffle them at this point) the chief magistrate has one medium for absolutely secret communication. This is an exclusive telephone system that centers at the executive offices, and whereas its radius does not extend beyond the limits of the national capital it is of immense service in keeping the nation's rules in close touch with every government official. This special system has no "hello girl" and by means of it the president may, upon taking his place in his specially constructed sound-proof telephone booth, feel free to speak his mind to any member of his cabinet or any high official of the army or navy in absolute surety that no third person has had an inkling of what he has said. Similarly the president can command at any time an exclusive line to the capitol building at the other end of Pennsylvania avenue and can hold a confidential confab with any senator or representative without anybody being the wiser as to what has passed between them.

Uncle Sam's secret methods of communication have been improved within the past few years through the introduction of several important new inventions. One of these is the dictagraph, which has been hailed as the successor of the telephone and which consists of a master station in the private office of an official and a sub-station installed in a separate room. The advantage of this invention is found in the fact that the dictagraph will transmit all conversation spoken in an ordinary tone in the room in which the instrument is located instead of it being necessary for the best results to speak directly into a transmitter as in the case of the telephone. Furthermore the receiving terminal is an ordinary-looking little box, which as it stands on a desk would never arouse a visitor's suspicions as to its character. These qualifications give a hint as to the manner in which it has proven valuable to certain government officials, as for instance the officials of the secret service. A criminal supposedly talking in private may find that not only has his confession been overheard, but that it has been taken down word for word by a stenographer seated at her desk in a room some distance away.

Another ingenious newcomer among the secret missive bearers is the invention known as the

telautograph, which transmits handwriting via electrical wires to any reasonable distance, reproducing it line by line just as it is written at the point of origin. This device is being employed at United States forts and at other seats of governmental activity. It has many advantages that might not at first occur to the reader. For instance, its ability to reproduce handwriting and autograph signatures supplies a safeguard against tampering with military orders. If a battery commander sees an order written out before his eyes in the well-known handwriting of the officer in command of the artillery district wherein he is located he could not have any misgivings as to whether or not he has received bona fide instructions from headquarters.

One of the chief aims of Uncle Sam's experts just now is to devise means for insuring the secrecy of messages transmitted by wireless telegraph. Wireless telegraphy and its kindred



THE TEL-AUTOGRAPH WHICH TRANSMITS HANDWRITING BY WIRE

invention, wireless telephony, have proven one of the greatest boons of the age, but from the standpoint of our public officials, and particularly our army and navy officers, their value will be tremendously enhanced if a way can be found to transmit messages with surety that they will reach nobody save the individual for whom they are intended. Under present conditions many military and naval wireless messages are "picked up" by private operators and of course this would not do at all in time of war. It is believed, however, that a solution will be provided when there is completed the trio of monster wireless towers, 450 feet in height soon to be constructed by the navy department at Washington, D. C. The equipment at the new station will be capable of transmitting wireless messages a distance of 3,000 miles or more and it is believed that it will be so powerful that it will be readily practicable to send and receive messages that cannot be fished by any wireless station of less capacity.

JEW MAY YET COLONIZE

Another attempt will be made to establish a colony of Jews near the Holy Land. In 1903 the late Dr. Herzl, after having failed to obtain any satisfactory concession from the sultan of Turkey in respect to Zionist effort in Palestine, approached the Egyptian government with the object of getting a grant of land for Jewish settlement in El Arish district, between Egypt and the Holy Land, the Jewish Chronicle says. The territory between these two points includes the Pelusium plain, which at one time was extremely fertile and the original habitat of the Hitlites.

A tentative offer was made to the Egyptian government of a tract of land situated within an isosceles triangle, one side extending from the east of the Suez canal to Akabah, the other going from west of Gaza to Akabah, the coast forming the base. It was rejected.

Now once again Jewish eyes have been turned to this district. The plan offered by the General Jewish Colonization Organization is far less ambitious than that which animated the Zionist leader. Instead of attempting to colonize the large territory which Herzl had in view, attention has been concentrated upon Raphah, which is situated near to Gaza.

SPARKS FROM LIVE WIRES

The navy department has decided to establish a school of instruction in aerial navigation at the Annapolis naval academy for the under officers. Justice Frank A. Hooker of Lansing, Mich., a member of the Michigan supreme court, died suddenly in the New York Central station at Auburn, N. Y.

Walla Walla, Wash., has adopted the commission plan of city government by a vote of 2 to 1, and at the same time elected Dr. J. F. Cropp, a Democrat, as mayor.

President Ackerman of the New Jersey senate has turned over to Governor Wilson the checks he received from the state comptroller's department for services as acting governor.

Rev. Paul D. Drake, pastor of the Unitarian church at Beverly, Mass., and widely known as President Taft's "summer pastor," has accepted a call to the Unitarian church of Saco, Me.

The little red brick building in the "back yard" of the state, war and navy building, Washington, which has served as the White House stable for nearly half a century, is about to be destroyed.

Details of the great storm on the Japanese coast June 20 were brought by the steamship Kumeric, which arrived at Seattle, Wash., from the orient. Several hundred lives were lost and many ships destroyed.

The floating United States court, which visits the remote towns of western Alaska to decide cases which have accumulated since the preceding summer, sailed from Valdes for the Alaska peninsula on the revenue cutter Thetis.

J. D. Dill, a baker, was killed, Mrs. Mary Dill and Charles Dill were probably fatally injured and Mrs. Charles Dill and Charles Dill, Jr. were severely hurt at Anniston, Ala., when an automobile in which they were riding tumbled turtle.

The Poltava, second of the four Russian battleships of the Dreadnought type, laid in June, 1909, was launched at the admiralty dockyard at St. Petersburg on the anniversary of the battle of Poltava. The vessel is of 23,000 tons.

A burrowing horsefly is held responsible for the death at Union Hill, N. J., of five-year-old Thomas Haloran. The insect had burrowed into the ear tissues, causing an abscess which affected the brain and caused the child's death.

Following a six-day drive overland, on which Bryan Christanson, fifteen years old, and a boy companion covered 150 miles, living on green apples, green corn and watermelons, the Christanson lad died of colic at Oklahoma City, Okla.

Eight men were killed and more than fifteen wounded in a political riot at Ocotlan, Mexico. Partisans of Benito Juarez started the riot with an attack on the mercantile establishment of Diaz Bros., relatives of Gen. Felix Diaz, the opposition candidate.

George F. Keller, president of the Crags and Canon Securities company of Denver, was perhaps fatally injured and Garnet M. Wigle, the company's secretary, narrowly escaped death when their automobile plunged over a fifteen-foot embankment at Arvada, Col.

Frank J. Vinson, forty-eight years old, auditor of the Brown-Ketcham Iron works, member and former director of the Columbia club and for more than twenty years a prominent business man of Indianapolis, has been arrested charged with embezzlement of a large sum from the company by which he had been employed for 23 years.

HOKE SMITH FOR SENATOR

Separate Ballots by House Assure the Election of the Georgia Governor to Congress.

Atlanta, Ga., July 12.—The election of Gov. Hoke Smith as United States senator to succeed Joseph M. Terrell is assured by the separate ballots taken in the Georgia house and senate. He received more than the 115 votes necessary to elect by the joint session.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 11.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	\$4.25 @ 6.55
Hogs.....	5.50 @ 6.80
Sheep.....	5.25 @ 5.85
WHEAT—Winter Straights.....	4.20 @ 4.50
WHEAT—July.....	89 @ 93 1/2
CORN—July.....	66 @ 65 1/4
OATS—No. 2.....	63 @ 63
RYE—No. 2.....	85 1/2 @ 94
BUTTER—Creamery.....	19 @ 24
EGGS.....	12 @ 25
CHEESE.....	9 1/2 @ 15
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Good Beeves.....	\$6.25 @ 7.05
Fair Beeves.....	4.75 @ 5.25
Fancy Yearlings.....	5.75 @ 6.15
Feeding Steers.....	4.25 @ 5.25
Heavy Calves.....	4.50 @ 5.00
HOGS—Heavy Packers.....	6.25 @ 6.40
Butcher Hogs.....	6.55 @ 6.70
Pigs.....	5.50 @ 6.20
BUTTER—Creamery.....	19 @ 25
Dairy.....	10 @ 21
LIVE POULTRY.....	7 @ 23
EGGS.....	7 @ 19 1/4
POTATOES (per bu.).....	1.40 @ 1.50
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1.....	5.20 @ 5.40
GRAIN—Wheat, July.....	83 1/2 @ 84 1/2
Oats, July.....	62 1/2 @ 63 1/2
Corn, July.....	45 1/2 @ 47 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n.....	\$1.02 @ 1.00
September.....	90 1/2 @ 90 3/4
Corn, September.....	65 1/2 @ 65 1/4
Oats, Standard.....	46 1/2 @ 47
Rye.....	94 1/2 @ 95
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard.....	86 1/2 @ 92
No. 2 Red.....	85 1/2 @ 87 1/2
Corn, No. 2 White.....	63 1/2 @ 64 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White.....	49 @ 49 1/2
Rye.....	80 @ 82
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	\$8.00 @ 8.75
Texas Steers.....	8.25 @ 8.50
HOGS—Packers.....	6.70 @ 6.80
Butchers.....	6.70 @ 6.80
SHEEP—Natives.....	8.25 @ 8.35
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	4.25 @ 4.30
Stockers and Feeders.....	3.00 @ 3.50
Cows and Heifers.....	3.00 @ 3.50
Hogs.....	6.10 @ 6.25
SHEEP—Wethers.....	3.50 @ 4.50

ILLINOIS NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Galesburg.—It was found necessary to take 140 stitches in the face of Bob Tucker after he was a principal in a midnight fracas with one Jack Coats. Coats was uninjured.

Rock Island.—Mayor Shriver and the city commissioners were forced to ask local banks for an advance in cash to meet the current claims for June. The pay rolls aggregated over \$5,900.

Peoria.—Three Syrian bootblacks are in the hospital as the result of a quarrel in which knives were brought into play by them. The cause of the fight is not known as they cannot speak English.

Pontiac.—Because of the cheap price put on a fine horse and buggy, Mrs. Copes became suspicious and telephoned the sheriff as her son was buying the outfit. The supposed owner proved to be a horse thief.

Elkhart.—Pinned nearly three hours under a mass of iron on a car at the Lake Shore gravity yard, and to escape with slight bruises, was the experience of C. R. Stoeckle, a yard brakeman.

Canton.—Grasping a live wire by mistake, Lee Straley narrowly escaped electrocution in midair at Crystal Springs park. He was engaged in altering some of the wiring on one of the park lines.

Utica.—The village of Utica was made defendant in two damage suits amounting to \$40,000. These suits are the result of an accident which resulted from the collapse of the Utica bridge last year.

Joliet.—Two young girls driving a runabout drove into a three-year-old girl and when the child had been knocked down attempted to escape. Only quick action by a neighbor saved the child.

Moline.—Two business men will be prosecuted by the city for selling adulterated milk. Tests made by the health commissioner showed the milk to be below requirements.

Joliet.—Knocked down by a motor car, cut and bruised, Miss Irene Duckworth of Lockport, refused to blame the driver for her injuries. A companion, who was not touched, fainted.

Decatur.—Samuel Sanner of Sullivan was severely cut about the face and otherwise injured when a quantity of free gas in one of the front headlights on his automobile exploded.

Rock Island.—Opal Crum, a seven-year-old girl, was severely burned when she spilled a box of matches, and in trying to pick them up ignited some. Her skirts caught fire.

Rock Island.—After firing at his wife and missing, Fleming Ziegler shot and killed himself. When found he held a revolver in one hand and a razor in the other.

Marengo.—The four small children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Driver narrowly escaped death when they fell under a cultivator as the horses attached to it ran away.

Elkhart.—Clarence Lucas of Niles was stabbed to death while attempting, in a fit of drunken rage, to enter the home of Joseph Bryant. Bryant did the stabbing.

Plainsfield.—Blanche Allan, an eighteen-year-old girl, was brutally attacked by a tramp, to whom she refused a breakfast. The fiend badly burned her with scalding water intended for him.

Danville.—Eight persons were slightly injured when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a street car. None of the occupants of the machine were thrown out.

Shelbyville.—An Italian, giving his name as Joe Oliniski, was taken from the northbound C. & E. I. passenger train at this point by Sheriff E. D. Crook and Deputy Sheriff Frank Stone and is being held in the county jail for the chief of police at Johnson City, where the man is said to be wanted for murder. Sheriff Crook received a message from the conductor, asking him to meet the train and arrest the man, who tallies quite consistently with the description sent out by the Johnson City authorities.

Streator.—Mrs. Elizabeth Byrne, aged seventy-eight, saved little Catherine McCann, aged three years, from drowning, when she waded into the water into which the little girl had fallen, and carried her to the bank.

Aurora.—Going up in a flaming balloon at the risk of death, in order that nearby property should not be endangered by the large bag, Joe Montgomery, a St. Charles balloonist, lies in a serious condition at the Colonial hospital.

Peoria.—Crazed with drink, Lester Cather, a fourteen-year-old boy, made a murderous attack on his father with a big piece of window glass. If neighbors had not intervened, the boy probably would have killed his parent.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEXA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it?

THEY DON'T WANT WRINKLES.



She—Mr. Smith advertises all the new wrinkles.
He—Fatal mistake. He won't get a woman in his store.

A Busy Place.
"Where is that spot you call the 'lovers' lane?" diffidently asks the young man while the young lady waits on the hotel piazza.
"Right down yonder," replies the clerk. "Just keep going until you see the porter from the barber shop. Lovers' lane is so crowded now that we have him stationed there to give the guests checks, so that each may have his turn."—Judge's Library.

Exactly.
Noting that another piece of valuable china had been broken. Senator Allen asked his housekeeper how the breakage occurred, and she hastily replied:
"It fell down and just broke itself."
"Merely an automatic brake," quietly commented the senator.

Feminine Reasoning.
Stella—Her gown is just like yours.
Bella—I don't care if hers is a duplicate of mine, but I don't want mine a duplicate of hers.—Puck.

To The Last Mouthful

one enjoys a bowl of crisp, delightful

Post Toasties

with cream or stewed fruit—or both.

Some people make an entire breakfast out of this combination.

Try it!

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Bauke Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

BAD ROADS BURDEN

ONWARD MARCH OF PROGRESS IS RETARDED BY MISERABLE HIGHWAYS.

BIG HANDICAP TO PEOPLE

Costs Much More to Haul Produce Over Bad Roads Than It Does Over Good Roads—Effect of Good Roads on Social Life.

BY HOWARD H. GROSS.

When one makes a study of this great subject and sees in how many ways the march of progress is retarded by miserable highways the country over, and realizes what a burden this handicap places upon the people, it is surprising that the whole population does not rise as one man and demand that the highway conditions shall be improved to the standard required for the twentieth century.

Road advocates have shown for years and years how much more it costs to haul produce over bad roads

than it does over good ones; how with good roads the farmer can market his produce at any time he desires to do so and take advantage of market conditions and get the most for what he has to sell.

Bad roads are a serious handicap to social conditions, and sometimes for weeks at a time dwellers in the farm home are marooned by stretches of impassable roads. They cannot get out to see anybody and nobody can get to see them. The town that is five miles away might as well be twice that. We know that man is a sociable thing—it is part of his nature—he can only grow and develop by meeting his fellow men—touching elbows—and by social and business intercourse.

We know that bad roads have been responsible in a very large degree for driving the young people from the farms to the cities. The census for the last thirty years has shown an ever increasing drift of the best brains and blood of the farm to the city. This is true notwithstanding that there is no better business in the world than farming, if it is done along up-to-date,

well as muscle. In such a school the boy and girl would be able to get a high school education and live at home upon the farm.

The school would be the social as well as the educational center of the township—the rallying point where the citizens could go and hold meetings; it would develop the social life, would be strong and helpful, and the young people would find in the central school and the associations that go with it, and the school spirit that would be developed, a satisfying condition that would make life upon the farm attractive instead of otherwise.

Another handicap to progress and to our whole country, that is very largely traceable to bad roads, is the fact that so many thousands of farms are passing from the hands of owner into the hands of tenants. The weaning of the children from farm carries the patents away when advancing years makes it necessary for them to lay the burdens down. We are building up a peasantry (it sounds hard to call it that) which promises trouble in the future and raises the



A roadside in Jamaica. Shows the hut of a native. These banana trees grow wild as well as oranges. There are few places in the world where one can live with less labor than in parts of Jamaica. Even here the roads are good—far better than the Central West of the United States.

question whether we are not establishing here in the central west the conditions that have been the curse of Ireland for three hundred years. The result of this condition is that the soil is losing its fertility; the farm is becoming foul; noxious weeds are growing; the landlord squeezes the tenant for all the rent that is in sight and the tenant takes it out of the farm; he cannot afford for the short lease of one or two years to buy fertilizers; he must simply rob the soil for all he can get and turn it over to his successor in worse condition than he found it. He cannot go into stock farming on short land tenures, so he must be what is known as a grain farmer, and this takes the life out of the soil. The greatest economic menace of the world today, bar nothing, is the depletion of soil fertility, and this will go on as tenantry increases.

Thus we see a few of the very many drawbacks that are directly and indirectly due to bad roads, and we may add to the list, as stated by the department of agriculture, that the cost of moving farm products to the market and getting supplies back to the farm over bad highways causes an extra expense of at least \$3.50 per acre



A road that is undrained, undragged, useless and uninviting. Query: Is it a highway or mireway? The march of progress over such roads will certainly be slow. Such roads mean isolation, drudgery, poor schools, poverty and wretchedness. The building of good roads will practically double the value of such farm lands and the State and Federal Government ought to help build the roads. A good road ought to change the name of such a locality from Mud Flats to Pleasant Plains.

progressive lines. It renders a surer and larger return than anything else in the world's work, yet the fact remains that the boy is not satisfied with farm life. With good roads, so he could get out whenever he desired to with his best buggy and girl, or perhaps an automobile, country life would take on an entirely different aspect.

The handicap of the bad road is certainly a heavy one and is far-reaching. Education has suffered greatly by reason of it. The country schools are little, if any, better than they were forty years ago. It is an open question whether they are as good. The wages paid the teachers are small. The number of pupils is very limited—sometimes three or four—often not over a dozen or fifteen. There is no school spirit; there is no anything but dreariness and drudgery with little progress toward education. When the boy and girl get old enough to realize this condition and the parents see it, there is nothing to do but send Johnny or Lizzie to the nearby town or city, where the schools are better and where there is an opportunity getting the rudiments of an education, and while Johnny and Lizzie are picking

per year over and above what it would cost to perform the same service over roads that are uniformly good. One of the great world questions is that of good roads, and the sooner the people wake up to the fact the faster and surer will our progress be toward higher and better things.

There is a widespread clamor for a parcel post and strong influences are at work to get the federal government committed to it. The indications are that it will be tried out on a moderate scale. Whether the parcel post will prove a blessing or otherwise is an open question, and one we will not at this time discuss. We may say, however, that any attempt at the parcel post that contemplates extending the service to the rural mail routes will prove a disappointment. The conditions of the public roads are such that for weeks at a time it would be physically impossible to make delivery. The carriers are taxed now to the limit. If he starts out with fifty pounds over bad roads it is a heavier burden than five times the weight over a good road. Given the parcel post in full swing and without doubt the weight the carrier must handle will be many times what it is now. Any one familiar with conditions will say that without good permanent highways the delivery of packages over rural routes will be a physical impossibility. The first thing to strive for is good roads; let the parcel post come later.

MOTHER CHOKES DOG TILL IT RELEASES BOY

SEIZES ANIMAL BY THE NECK AND FORCES IT TO LET GO ITS GRASP.

Philadelphia, Pa.—When a big dog seized Patrick McSurlie, four years old, by the arm with its teeth the lad's mother seized the animal by the neck and choked it until it was forced to release its grasp. The boy was taken to the Samaritan hospital, where it was found that his arm and fingers had been severely torn. The doctors cauterized the wounds.

Patrick was playing on the porch of his home, when a vagrant dog ran up the steps. The little fellow ran to the dog and began patting its head. With a savage growl the dog embedded his teeth in the boy's hand. The lad's screams attracted the boy's

CHURCH LIGHTED BY WIND

Novel Method Employed to Illuminate Sacred Edifice Near Birmingham, England.

Possibly one of the most novel methods of providing lighting for a church is that employed at the old Cosely church, situated a few miles out from Birmingham, England.

About 600 feet from the church is the mouth of a disused coal mine, around which are huge piles of tailings. Upon one of these a steel tower 60 feet high is erected and a windmill 18 feet in diameter installed. At the base of the tower in a small house is an electric generator which is run by the mill. The current thus generated feeds 27 lamps in the church, two in the chapel, two in the vestry; operates a motor for pumping the pipe organ, and also lights 30 lamps in the rectory. A storage battery in the rectory is a part of this unique lighting plant.

"A few days after birth we noticed an inflamed spot on our baby's hip which soon began spreading until baby was completely covered even in his eyes, ears and scalp. For eight weeks he was bandaged from head to foot. He could not have a stitch of clothing on. Our regular physician pronounced it chronic eczema. He is a very able physician and ranks with the best in this locality, nevertheless, the disease began spreading until baby was completely covered. He was losing flesh so rapidly that we became alarmed and decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"Not until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment could we tell what he looked like, as we dared not wash him, and I had been putting one application after another on him. On removing the scale from his head the hair came off, and left him entirely bald, but since we have been using Cuticura Soap and Ointment he has as much hair as ever. Four weeks after we began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment he was entirely cured. I don't believe anyone could have eczema worse than our baby.

"Before we used the Cuticura Remedies we could hardly look at him, he was such a pitiful sight. He would fuss until I would treat him, they seemed to relieve him so much. Cuticura Soap and Ointment stand by themselves and the result they quickly and surely bring is their own recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. T. B. Rosser, Mill Hill, Pa., Feb. 20, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 29 K, Boston.

Trying to Be Witty. They were sitting in the parlor with the lights turned low. The hour was pretty late. He and she had talked about everything from the weather to the latest shows. He yawned and she yawned, but he made no attempt to move toward home, and she was becoming weary.

At last she said: "I heard a noise outside just now. I wonder if it could be burglars?"

Of course he tried to be funny. "Maybe it was the night falling?" he said.

"O, I guess not," she exclaimed; "guess it was the day breaking." (Hasty exit of her.)

Just So. "Why do they call a bell boy in a hotel 'Buttons'?"

"Because he's always off when you need him most, I guess."

Chew and smoke untaxed tobacco, cheap and impeded. Morwether & Co., Newark, N. J.



Fishing for Rats. He waited with the patience of a cat. Harrison had a club and the rat nosed for the cheese. The little negro killed it like a seal on an iceberg.

The boy was taken to the colored orphan asylum at Riverside and Chief Timmons gave him a little gold watch as a reward for his distinguished services as a rat obliterater. Not a rat has since been seen in the city hall.

Ate Cucumbers and Ice Cream. New York—Minnie Hoppner is dead. The girl ate cucumbers and then a quantity of ice cream. She was taken ill soon afterwards, and a doctor diagnosed the case as one of ptomaine poisoning.

Grafts Frogskin on Boy. St. Louis, Mo.—Thomas Reardon, five years old, is the only person known to have a frogskin leg. He was severely burned and when skin grafting became necessary the surgeon used the skin of bullfrogs. The boy is almost well.

GOOD ROADS IN NORTHWEST

Washington State Alive to the Importance of Having Serviceable Highways.

The northwest is alive to the value of good roads. In a recent issue of the Seattle (Wash.) Intelligencer the statement is made that before the summer is over Seattle and Tacoma will be connected by a first-class macadamized highway. In King county, of which Seattle is the seat, there will be \$320,000 available, including state aid, for road improvement this year. Much of this will be spent on a trunk line destined to connect Seattle and Everett. From Everett to Tacoma an improved road is a matter of the near future. This road work is part of a general plan to build a trunk line from the northern to the southern boundary of Washington, which in turn will become part of a highway from the Great Lakes to the ocean, through the northern tier of state, and this will connect with another trunk line from British Columbia down the coast to Mexico—a dream of that wide-awake country that is certain to be realized in the next few years.

TRY FERRO-CEMENT ROADS Experiments With This Substance in France Have Been Highly Successful.

"Ferro-cement" roads are being experimented with in France. The substance is made of cement mixed with straw. To make a slab or block of ferro-cement, a mass of iron-straw is placed in the mold, and there is poured over it cement sufficiently fluid to penetrate into all the interstices of the iron and completely cover it. When the whole has set, the core of iron thus intimately incorporated gives to the block a great resistance to breakage and to traction, at the same time furnishing elasticity to compressions which enables it to stand superficial shocks. A brick of ferro-cement 1 3/5 inches thick has supported during crushing tests, a pressure of about 65 tons to the square inch. In breakage tests, the resistance was quadruple that of ordinary cement. Resistance to wear was no less remarkable.

ELECTRIC MULES FOR PANAMA Railroad to Be Built Along Panama for Drawing Ships From Ocean to Ocean.

The first shipment of steel has been made from New York for building a unique electric railway along the Panama canal for drawing great ships from ocean to ocean. The enormous volume of shipping across the isthmus will be drawn on the ancient towpath system, so that it will be unnecessary for steamers to proceed under their own steam. In place of the mules, on this curious towpath, powerful electric locomotives will draw the largest ships smoothly and swiftly across the continent. A steamer of, say 20,000 tons, which the canal will readily accommodate, is obviously a very heavy burden, and the electric locomotives will be geared to the tracks by a middle rail in the form of a rack. The canal commission has advertised for 2,000,000 pounds of steel ties, slots and covers and 1,300,000 pounds of steel channels. This rack railway will be built by the commission, and will be in working order in less than two years, in time for the opening of the canal.



Fishing for Rats. He waited with the patience of a cat. Harrison had a club and the rat nosed for the cheese. The little negro killed it like a seal on an iceberg.

The boy was taken to the colored orphan asylum at Riverside and Chief Timmons gave him a little gold watch as a reward for his distinguished services as a rat obliterater. Not a rat has since been seen in the city hall.

Ate Cucumbers and Ice Cream. New York—Minnie Hoppner is dead. The girl ate cucumbers and then a quantity of ice cream. She was taken ill soon afterwards, and a doctor diagnosed the case as one of ptomaine poisoning.

Grafts Frogskin on Boy. St. Louis, Mo.—Thomas Reardon, five years old, is the only person known to have a frogskin leg. He was severely burned and when skin grafting became necessary the surgeon used the skin of bullfrogs. The boy is almost well.

Here's to Your Good Health and Pleasure
Come—follow the arrow 'til you join the merry throng of plente pleased men and women who have quit seeking for the one best beverage because they've found it—
Coca-Cola
Real satisfaction in every glass—snap and sparkle—vim and go. Quenches the thirst—cools like a breeze.
Delicious—Refreshing—Wholesome
5c Everywhere
THE COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola

NATURALLY.
Libby's
Corned Beef
Everybody likes good corned beef.
Everybody likes Libby's because it is good and is ready for serving as soon as taken out of the tin.
Buy Libby's Next Time
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Hix—Did you notify the police of the robbery?
Dix—Yes, and I am expecting at any moment to hear that they have arrested the wrong man.
Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.
In the long run it is better to tell the truth about things that must be told, even if it scares you half to death to tell it.
ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Clunton, Le Roy, N. Y.
A man can't always depend upon a grass widow to see that his grave is kept green.
W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 28-1911.

What Ails You?
Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?
If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.
The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at this will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
J. C. Ayer & Co.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Rochelle Salts - Aloes - Sassafras - Peppermint - Bicarbonate Soda - Worm Seed - Clarified Sugar - Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac-Simile Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
46 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Instead of Liquid Antiseptics or Peroxide
100,000 people last year used
Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic
The new toilet germicide powder to be dissolved in water as needed. For all toilet and hygienic uses it is better and more economical. To save and beautify the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean, odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration and body odors by sponge bathing. The best antiseptic wash known. Relieves and strengthens tired, weak, inflamed eyes. Heals sore throat, wounds and cuts. 25 and 50 cts. a box. Druggists or by mail postpaid. Sample Free. THE PAXTONE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER
planned anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient, safe. Kills all house flies, mosquitoes, etc. Can't fly or tip over, will not soil or stain anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send postpaid. Sample Free. HARRIS BROTHERS 150 So. 4th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BALE YOUR HAY PRESS
It will bring you more money. Send for Catalog. P. K. DEDERICK'S SONS, 100 Tivoli St., Albany, N. Y.

WANTED Men not afraid of hard work. Work is ready for you in four counties. Good pay. Send postal for details. F. L. STINE, 271 Broadway, New York City.

PATENTS Fortunes are made in patents. Protect your ideas. Our 64 page book free. Fitzgerald & Co., Box K, Washington, D. C.

SEND \$17.50 for a Feeny One Person Hand Pump. Absolutely guaranteed. Price \$100.00. Feeny, Inc.

Do it now!



Investigate
The Polk
Silo
P. A. Quanstrong
Genoa, Ill.

Staver
Buggies

Just received, a car load of the famous Staver buggies, which I will be pleased to show you and the price is right. I also carry a full line of harness and blankets and everything for the horse. If you are going to buy a buggy, call and see me. If you have not got the money I will sell it to you just the same.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

COOPER'S
10c Hitch Barn
Successor to Kellogg & Adams
Horses Bought, Sold and Exchanged

Established in 1852

Exchange Bank
of
Brown & Brown
Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders and transfers money by telegraph to any part of the world.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

Savings Bank.
Call and see about it.

WON BY A DRUM.

The Battle of Arcola a Romantic Episode of French History.

There stands in the French town of Cadenet, his native place, a monument to the memory of "The Little Drummer of Arcola," Andre Estienne, the hero of one of the most romantic episodes in French history. It was an episode that illustrated the extraordinary military value, so often attested by the world's greatest generals, of what Othello called the "spirit stirring drum." It may be said, curiously enough, that Napoleon Bonaparte's great career was built upon a drum, for the battle of Arcola was won by the beating of Estienne's drum, and the Corsican himself always dated his confidence in his own fortune from this battle, won in 1796. The circumstances were these:

Bonaparte, hemmed in with a small army at Verona, between two greatly superior forces, sallied out at night, made a forced march, and with 14,000 men fell upon the rear of 50,000 Austrians. The battle lasted seventy-two hours. On the second day of the fighting the Austrians obtained such a position that they completely and murderously swept the bridge of Arcola, which the French had gained and which they must hold if they expected to win the battle.

It was an unlooked for movement. No officer was near, but Andre Estienne, the little drummer, was there. He went to his sergeant and told him that he should cross the bridge with his drum and beat it on the other side.

"But," protested the sergeant, "before you place one foot upon the bridge you will be killed. No man on earth could live on that bridge. However, can you swim?"

"I can," said the drummer.

"Then swim across with your drum."

"Impossible!" returned Estienne.

"Should the drum become water soaked I could not beat it on the other side."

But the sergeant was equal to this difficulty. Being himself a fine swimmer, he plunged into the water, bade Andre mount upon his shoulders and hold his drum clear of the water. In this way the two crossed the river, Andre beating his drum lustily all the way. Once on the other side, he pounded it in a way to well nigh wake the dead. The Austrians who were massed near were nearly all raw recruits. Hearing what they took to be the drums of an advancing force of French and remembering the terrible French onslaught of the day before, they fled. This left the bridge clear, and the French began to pour across. Andre was joined by other drummers. The Austrian flight became a rout. The French swept on, with Andre Estienne, still drumming, at their head. Soon the whole Austrian force was retreating, utterly beaten.

Years later Estienne's heroic act was celebrated by being represented in stone on the front of the Pantheon at Paris. The funeral of the little drummer of Arcola was attended by a great concourse of French officers and soldiers.

Scotch Pawkiness.

A "positively true tale" of Scotch pawkiness is sent us by a naval correspondent. He traveled up to Inverness-shire with a Scotsman, on whose taciturnity he failed, after many efforts, to impinge. The Scotsman still stared dully, fixedly, from the train. At last intelligence began to show in his face and grow to ecstasy, and he shouted in his excitement, "Look here, look here, that's whaur it was!" His companion rushed to the window. "In yor wee town," continued the Scotsman, "I was charged saxeppence for yin cup of coffee."—London Globe.

More Practical Than Poetical.

She brought him out a wedge of pumpkin pie and a cup of coffee. "And you only visit this section of the country during goldenrod time?" she interrogated innocently. "How poetical!"

"Well, you see, mum, it isn't exactly poetical," replied Dusty Dan, with a smile, "but when de goldenrod blooms it is too late to cut grass an' too early to shovel snow."—Chicago News.

Genuine Imitation.

"Well, I made the sale, all right," said the new salesman.

"But you lied to her," protested the proprietor. "You told her they were genuine Irish laces!"

"No, I didn't. She simply said she didn't want any 'bogus imitations,' and I assured her ours were genuine."—Philadelphia Press.

Both Extracts.

Customer—Have you any extract of beef? Waiter—Yes, sir. Brown or white? Customer—Brown or white? Waiter—Yes, sir. Beef tea or milk?—Philadelphia Press.

OUR PRESIDENTS.

Only One Impeachment and but Two Resolutions of Censure.

Andrew Johnson was the only president of the United States ever impeached, and on the trial before the senate he was acquitted, the vote in favor of conviction barely falling short of the necessary two-thirds.

Two resolutions of censure on the president have been passed, once by the senate and once by the house, on occasions when the hostile majority was not large enough either to pass measures over the president's veto or to impeach him.

The first was passed by the senate on March 28, 1834, censuring President Andrew Jackson for alleged violation of the constitution and laws by his removal of the government deposits from the United States bank. The majority of the senate was opposed to Jackson in his war upon that bank, and this vote of censure was the only thing they could do about it. Jackson protested against this resolution as a charge to answer which no opportunity could be afforded him. The senate refused to receive the protest. Finally, on Jan. 16, 1837, the resolution of censure was expunged from the journal of the senate.

The second resolution of censure was in a report adopted by the house from the house committee to which President John Tyler's message vetoing the tariff bill of 1842 had been referred. This report censured the president for alleged improper use of the veto power. Tyler protested against this, as Jackson had done before him, but he had, as a member of the senate, voted against receiving Jackson's protest, and in answer to his protest the house sent him a copy of the senate resolution on the former occasion.

The Longest Word.

"What is the longest word in the English language?" asked Uncle Tom.

"Valetudinarianism," I suppose," replied James, who had taken a prize in spelling.

"No," spoke up Susie; "it's 'smiles,' because there is a whole mile between the first and last letters."

"I know one," said Jack, "that has over three miles between its first and last letters."

"What word is that?" asked Uncle Tom.

"Beleaguered," cried Jack triumphantly.

"I know one," said Philip, "that is longer than that. 'Transcontinental' has a whole continent between its beginning and ending."

"Interoceanic' beats them all," exclaimed Elsie, "for it contains an ocean, and an ocean is larger than any continent."—Lippincott's.

British Military Bulls.

Some queer, quaint efforts at composition have been made by British officers. A certain major ordained this: "Reveille will be at 3:30 a. m. The brigade will parade at 4 a. m. The sun will rise at 5 a. m." It was during the guerrilla war of 1901-2, after the building of the blockhouses, that it became necessary to check the habit of the men of sleeping outside the blockhouses for the sake of coolness and comfort. A certain staff officer thereupon issued the following quaint order: "No one is permitted to sleep outside the blockhouses except the sentries." Though the intention of this order is clear, its phraseology is not. "Men on outpost duty are forbidden to strike matches on the sky line."—London Standard.

Flattering.

"My name is Bilkey," said the stranger to the moving picture theater proprietor. "I'm Bilkey the composer. I understand you are using my illustrated song, 'When the Sun Slips Down Behind the Dusky Hills.'"

"Why, yes," the proprietor replied. "We found it was just the song we wanted."

"Thanks, thanks!" cried the delighted author.

"Yes," the proprietor continued, "we needed something to get the audience out between our half hour shows, and your song emptied the house quicker than anything else we ever tried."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Was Not Consulted.

A girl forced by her parents into a disagreeable match with an old man, whom she detested, when the clergyman came to that part of the service where the bride is asked if she consents to take the bridegroom for her husband, said, with great simplicity:

"Oh, dear, no, sir, but you are the first person who has asked my opinion about the matter!"—London Tit-Bits.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. John Helsdon entertained a few friends at a "sewing bee" Wednesday afternoon.

An ice cream social was held on the lawn at the M. E. parsonage Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Keating are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. George Dorsett of Chicago this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and children spent Sunday near Clare with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stark.

Miss Maggie Miller was overcome by the heat last week and was in a serious condition for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert VanDusen and children of Sycamore spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town with friends.

Mrs. Joseph Dorsey and daughter, Helen, after a few week's stay with friends, returned to Chicago last Wednesday.

Mrs. N. A. Stuart and daughter, Miss Alta, of DeKalb were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Stuart last Friday.

Mrs. C. Cooper of Genoa and cousin, Mrs. John Blanchard, of Iowa were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson last Wednesday.

The families of Jacob Heckman and A. J. Lettow had sweet corn from their gardens July 10. It is the earliest reported in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruback and family attended the golden wedding anniversary of the former's parents north of Belvidere Wednesday.

So All May See

For the benefit of the big crowd at the road races to be held here during the last week of August, score boards will be placed at intervals of one mile along the course. Last year there was only the one big score board opposite from the grand stand. Only a small part of the crowd could see this board and the officials are planning to have the other score boards placed this year so that everyone may know how the race is going. Improvements will be made on the big score board so that the exact time and position in the race of every car can be known at any time during the day.—Elgin News.

Advertising Cost

A single page in a single issue of the Century taken for advertising purposes costs \$500; in Harpers \$400; in other prominent magazines from \$300 down to \$100. A yearly advertisement of one column in the Chicago Tribune costs \$26,000; in the New York Tribune \$29,000 for the lowest and \$85,950 for the highest rates; in the New York Herald \$36,203 for the lowest, \$349,000 for the highest priced column. These papers, it is said, are never at a loss for advertising to fill their columns. These figures will doubtless be of interest to the man who invests ten dollars and flatters himself with the idea that he is a liberal advertiser.

Master in Chancery's Sale of Real Estate

State of Illinois } In the Circuit
DeKalb County } ss. Court of De-
C. A. Brown, } Kalb County,
Complainant, vs. } In Chancery.
John D. Page, Gustav Fidlouski
and F. O. Swan, Defendants.
Foreclosure. General No. 17885.
Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of the order and decree of said Court, made and entered in said cause at the June Term, to-wit: on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1911, I shall, on Saturday, the 20th day of July, A. D. 1911, at the hour of 11 o'clock, a. m., at the front door of the dwelling house upon the premises hereinafter described, sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder therefor for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot nine (9) in Block two (2) in Stephens' Addition to the Village of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to realize the money required by said decree.

Dated this 19th day of June, A. D. 1911.
A. W. Fisk,
Master in Chancery.
G. E. Stott,
Complainant's Solicitor. 40-41

Popular Sheet Music at 10c a Copy

The following are a few of the latest song hits and instrumental successes to be had here at all times: "Come, Josephine, in my Flying Machine," "We've Kept the Golden Rule," "Roses Remind Me of You," "I'm Just Pining for You," "My Irish Dearie," "On Mobile Bay," "Sugar Moon," "Love Dreams," "Ocean Roll," "Winter," "My Dreams of You," "Chili Sauce Rag," "Chatterbox Rag," "The Popcorn Man," "Riverside Rag," "Delrose Waltz," "Carnival Bingo," "Sunbeams and Shadows Waltzes," "When the Moon Swings Low," "When I

Woke Up this Morning," "Mary, You're a Big Girl Now," "I'd Rather Love What I Cannot Have, Than Have What I Cannot Love." Send 10c for any one of these copies and add 1c to cover postage.

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

Honey in Woman's Hat.

An abandoned peach basket hat was left at a farmhouse at Kingston, N. Y., by a summer boarder a year ago, which the farmer's children mounted on a fence post and quite forgot. When they came upon it in the course of their romps the other day they tried to take it down. A swarm of wild bees was found in it, and the farmer has 12 pounds of honey to sell. Almost any humorist can find material in this.

OBERG'S BEST

FLOUR, that stands on its merits. Manufactured for us and ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to be made of the best hard wheat. Those who have used this brand are well pleased and call for more. We stand behind every sack with our reputation for handling the BEST.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER TODAY

\$1.50 PER SACK

E. C. OBERG

LOW SUMMER PRICES

FOR DELIVERY AT ONCE WE QUOTE
GENUINE SCRANTON

HARD COAL

Egg or Range \$8.25 Chestnut \$8.50

Delivered where coal can be put in without carrying
Carry Charge 35c per Ton Extra

These Prices are Based on the Lowest Spring
Quotations and will be Held Open
BUT A SHORT TIME

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

C. F. HALL

DUNDEE

COMPANY

ILLINOIS

JULY SALES

175 Ladies' sample Burson hose, 35 and 50c stockings... 25c

Flaxon Dress Goods: lavender, pink and strawberry shades, 25c goods to close out at... 6 1/2c

Crash Suitings: tan, pink, lavender, grey, 19c cloth... 6c

40 in. Cotton Voiles, light colored, reduced to... 6c

Striped Gingham and Foulards, 60 pieces in all, reduced to 10c

25c black sateen remnants, best grade 15c

Towel specials, 18x36 cotton crash... 5c

MEN'S OXFORD SPECIALS

\$5.00 grey calf lace shoes, now... \$3.00

Pat. leather and tan calf button oxfords reduced to... \$3.00

LADIES' DEPT. CLEARING SALES.

Girls' white lawn fancy dresses reduced to... 75c 98c

White duck skirts. 49c

Over 125 bargains in dark skirts.

Tailored crash, linen and silk suits, only one of a kind, 1/4 off regular prices.

Waist Sale

2 big lots to close out.

Lot A. Linen, embroidery, fancy lingerie, lace and embroidery trimmed, also embroidery yoke waists... 98c

Lot B. Tailored and lingerie waists... 35c

BOYS' HERCULES BLUE SERGE SUITS

7 to 17 yr. sizes. Best made knick pants, pure wool serge. Usual price is \$8.00 sale for this week... \$5.65

JULY RIBBON SALE

Fancy pure silk ribbons.

Lot A. All silk fancies, 4 1/4 in. wide... 25c 15c

Lot B. 5 1/2 inch all silk fancies... 29c

Lot C. 6 1/2 inch all silk fancies... 38c

OUTING SHIRT LEADER

49c

Tan Khaki Dress Shirt, standing soft collar, with pin, 75c make for... 49c

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.