

# THE GENOA ISSUE.

VOLUME X.

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NUMBER 35.

## MAYOR STOTT PUTS OUT A FIRE

With the Help of Dr. Mordoff and His Little Pump.

Tuesday morning the alarm of fire was sounded and our citizens hastened to respond to the dreaded call, each bearing such implements as chance or forethought placed in his way.

The blaze proved to be in the living rooms in the rear of Jas. Kiernan's agricultural implement depot.

Prompt as was the response of the citizens to the alarm, before help arrived the flames had penetrated the ceiling and were making headway between that and the tin covered roof.

Mayor Stott and Bert Crawford, with a length of hose attached to the force pump in the rear of the building, and Dr. Mordoff with his buggy washer did valiant service, assisted by several others who with pails and various utensils showered water on the flames.

The fire was quickly subdued, but had it not been for the promptness with which our citizens responded to the alarm, there would certainly have been a big fire, for there were several frame buildings in close proximity.

As it is, the inside of the kitchen is charred, and the ceiling will have to be replaced.

But it is fortunate that it was no worse.

### Schiller Theater

Another great popular success by the Schiller Comic Opera Co. is the "Tar & Tarter," now running at the Schiller theatre. This favorite and most laughable of all the favorite and standard comic operas was presented at the Schiller theatre last Sunday evening to an immense audience, and the recognition and applause extended the principle members of the company, William Wolff, the talented comedian, Agnes Delaporte, Jane Stuart, J. Aldrich Libbey, the renowned baritone, Ethel Lynton, William Stephens, the tenor, and the clever comedian, Beaumont Smith, amounted to a popular ovation. The music of the "Tar & Tarter" is extremely pretty and of that popular character which people leave the theatre humming and whistling the melodious gems of the opera, such as the waltz song, the humming chorus, the delightful oriental music of the Arabian song. As to the opera from the beginning to its three blight and sprightly acts, is literally full of it. The audience is carried away by the irresistible fun of the story, the drollness of the bright and spicy dialogue, and is kept in roars of laughter from first to last by the comical situations surrounding the Sultan Muley Hassan. (Wm. Wolff) and the irresistibly funny way in which he meets them. The opera is superbly put upon the stage, its scenic illustration is something magnificent, for nothing superior to the picturesque beauty of the sea-beach scene in the first act, the courtyard of the Sultan's palace in the second act, and the palm scene and rose garden of the Seraglio third act has never been witnessed upon the Chicago stage. The spectacular features and stage accessories are also brilliantly effective, and in every possible way a correct appreciation of the public taste for bright fun and pretty music and a lavish expenditure in presenting it has once again characterized the Schiller management in the production of the "Tar & Tarter," a worthy successor in the season of the Schiller Opera Company to the great popular triumph achieved in "The Beggar Student" and "The Black Hussar."

I have two little grand children who are teething this hot summer weather and are troubled with the bowel complaint. I gave them Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it acts like a charm. I earnestly recommend it for children and bowel troubles. I was myself taken with a severe attack of blood flux, one-third of a bottle cures me. Within twenty four hours I was out of bed and doing house work. Mrs. R. Dunagan, Bonanza, Hinckman Co., Tenn. For sale by F. T. Robinson druggist.

The Illinois Central will sell excursion tickets to all points on their lines within 200 miles at one and one third first class standard fare for the round trip. Tickets sold July 3d and 4th good to return until and including July 5th. E. Sisson, Agt.

## Township S. S. Convention.

The Genoa township Sunday school convention was held in the A. C. Church last week Wednesday. It was the first meeting and proved of universal interest. A number of visitors from abroad were present.

The following programme was rendered:

Devotional Exercises,  
Organization,  
Music,  
Address, Benefits of Town Organization  
FRANK MOSIER.

Music,  
Address, Improvement in Sunday School Work  
REV. GEO. FRENCH.

Music,  
Address, AFTERNOON SESSION.  
Devotional Exercises,  
Address, Relation of the S. S. to the Church  
REV. KEISE.

Music,  
Address, Age of Graduation from the S. S.  
STOUT HEPBORN.

Music,  
Address, Parents Responsibility  
REV. W. C. HOWARD.

Music,  
Address, Normal Work.  
WALTER POST.

Music,  
Question Box,  
Benediction.

### M. E. CHURCH NOTES.

Quarterly meeting services at Ney, and Children's Day exercises in t. p. m. at Charter Grove, were all crowded and full of interest.

Prayer meeting tonight at the home of Mrs. Risdon.

Sunday School Teachers' meeting Friday night at Mrs. Wooster's.

Choir at 8 p. m. Saturday in the parsonage.

The roll of members is now called at Epworth meetings each Sunday night.

Rev. Howard will begin a series of evening addresses on "Methodism" next Sunday night. "Its Origin and Purpose" will be the special theme for the first address.

Arrangements are being made for two or three entertainments in the interest of the church, which will be far ahead of anything yet given in Genoa. Watch for announcements. The pastor of Trinity M. E. church, Chicago figures in one of them, and a celebrity of Philadelphia is also being thought of.

Take a few moments of an evening to look at the new church, but don't get very near when the men are at work, for things will drop sometimes in spite of the utmost care.

### Resolutions of Respect.

The following resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Genoa High School Alumni, held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, on Saturday evening, June 9, 1894:

WHEREAS—God in his wisdom and power has removed from our midst to a brighter and a better home our beloved members, Carrie Strong, Fannie Johnson, and Belle Kuhn: Therefore be it

Resolved by the Alumni of Genoa High School, that by the death of our said three sisters, their families and our association have lost three pure faithful conscientious and loving members, and the community their bright and happy influences, the fruits of which have made life better and nobler to all; that because of their faithful and exemplary lives, we trust and believe they have passed God's examination, received the divine diploma, and that greatness is theirs in the throne of the faithful.

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this association, a copy be delivered to the family of each deceased member, and be published in the local newspaper.

WM. C. DEWOLF,  
Mrs. C. A. BROWN, Com.  
MARGUERITE CLIFF.

Dated, Genoa, Ill., June 9, '94.

### Less Than Half Rates to Colorado.

On June 23d and 24th the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at less than one fare the round trip; good for return passage until July 27th, inclusive. For tickets and full particulars, apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 16-20

—The Casino Comedy Co. have returned for three nights of this week and will appear at Crawford's Hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights with a much stronger company than on the previous visit.

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mrs. Richardson Succumbs to Heat and Narrowly Escapes Death.

What proved to be a providential escape from death happened to Mrs. Ed Richardson Tuesday afternoon. In company with Miss Eva Sagar, they drove out west of town to the woods where they gathered wild flowers during the afternoon. The exposure to the sun and heat affected her severely and it was but a few moments after entering her carriage on their return home, that she lost consciousness, and falling forward fell down between the wheels, the buggy passing over her head. The horse kept walking, but the little girl commenced to scream frightening the animal into a mad gallop which ended only when O'Connell's livery barn was reached, without doing any damage to the buggy or himself.

From the little girl the accident was learned and "Butch" Schneider immediately jumped into the buggy and urged the much winded horse back over the course which he had but just covered. About a mile and a half out in the country he met Mrs. Richardson coming towards home. She was considerably bruised and shaken up and her face showed the marks of the carriage wheels, but no injury of serious nature was sustained. She is thankful that the accident was no worse.

### Farmer's Picnic.

The meeting last Saturday to arrange for the Farmers' picnic was largely attended—more being in attendance than before for several years. This indicates that this meeting of the farmers of Northern DeKalb county is becoming more popular every year. Plans for this year were discussed and the selection of a site was left to the executive committee. The old grounds are not exactly suitable. Douglass park furnishes excellent grounds, but the clay dust through the woods is a great objection. Kingston would like to have the picnic held in the grove north of that village and Sycamore offers handsome grounds near to town. The committee will look the matter over very carefully before deciding upon a location. The following were elected officers for one year: President, E. P. Safford; Vice President, H. O. Whitmore; Secretary and Treasurer, L. P. Hix; Executive committee, S. L. Nichols, Mackey Coleman, E. P. Nichols, Alfred King, E. P. Smith, Nels Pierson. There are nearly \$200 in the treasury and the idea seems to be that some of this surplus should be used in getting a better speaker than last year and in making some improvements on the grounds. The picnic will be held on Thursday, August 30.—True Republican.

### Half Rates to the Seashore.

On the account of the Annual Meeting of the National Educational Association, which will be held at Asbury Park, N. J., July 10th to 13th, the North-Western line will on July 7th and 8th sell excursion tickets at practically one fare the round trip, thus offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity to teachers and the public in general for a visit to one of the most delightful resorts on the Atlantic coast. For tickets and detailed information apply to Agent Chicago & North-Western R'y.

### Half Rates to Cleveland.

On account of the convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Cleveland, Ohio, and return at the exceedingly low rate of one fare the round trip. Tickets on sale July 9th and 10th, good for return passage until July 31st. For detailed information apply to Chicago & North-Western R'y.

The C. M. & St. P. R'y. will sell excursion tickets to points within 200 miles on their line at one fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets for sale July 3rd and 4th good to return until July 5th.

### Buckee's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no-pain required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 2 cents per box. For sale by F. T. Robinson.

## This Means You!

I wish to impress upon your mind the fact that you can always find a complete stock of GROCERIES & PROVISIONS at my store. In canned goods I can save you money and at the same time give you a superior quality of goods. I sell the famous Chase & Sanborn teas and coffees, the best on earth. In dried fruits I can give you good bargains. Come and see me. Yours for trade,

F. E. WELLS,

## A Bona Fide Closing Out Sale

A GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE.

## It's Your Chance Now

AT PRICES NEVER SO LOW MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

## Light & Heavy Single & Double Harness.

Lap Robes and Dusters. Fly Nets and Whips, Blankets, Halters, Whips, and

## HORSE GOODS GENER'LY

Having sold my store building I have moved my stock into the Mordoff building where it will be sold at prices way below anything you ever heard of. Its your chance now. Don't neglect it.

JOE. CORSON.

A New Bargain Centre!

P. F. WILBORN'S, Sycamore.

## Genuinely Interesting Bargains

Will be offered you each week in this paper.

For this week we offer for your selection

1000 Curtain Ends, Choice for 25c.

## Anything So It's Comfortable.

That's what the average man asks for

AND Solid Comfort

Is just what you'll find in one of those

Light-Weight Wool Coats

## The Very Latest.

They are New, Neat and Nobby.

See Them at

F. O. HOLTGREN'S,



## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

No Opportunity in the Next World to Correct Mistakes of This.

Common Sense Declares Such an Expectation Chimerical—By Our Acts on Earth Shall We Be Judged—No Other Chance For Us.

The subject selected by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage for presentation to his reading congregation the week is "Another Chance." It is based on the text:

If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth there it shall be.—Ecclesiastes, xi., 3.

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude that there will be an opportunity in the next world to correct the mistakes of this; that if we do make complete wreck of our earthly life, it will be on a shore up which we may walk to a palace; that, as a defendant may lose his case in the circuit court, and carry it up to the supreme court or court of chancery and get a reversal of judgment in his behalf, all the costs being thrown over on the other party, so, if we fail in the earthly trial, we may in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the judgment of the lower court set aside, all the costs remitted, and we may be victorious defendants forever. My object in this sermon is to show that common sense, as well as my text, declares that such an expectation is chimerical. You say that the impenitent man, having got into the next world and seeing the disaster, will, as a result of that disaster, turn, the pain the cause of his reformation. But you can find ten thousand instances in this world of men who have done wrong and distress overtaken them suddenly. Did the distress heal them? No; they went right on.

That man was flung of dissipations. "You must stop drinking," said the doctor, "and quit the fast life you are leading, or it will destroy you." The patient suffers paroxysm after paroxysm, but, under skillful medical treatment, he begins to sit up, begins to walk about the room, begins to go to business. And lo! he goes back to the same grog-shops for his morning dram and his evening dram, and drams between. Flat down again! Same doctor! Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. Now, the illness is more protracted, the liver is more stubborn, the stomach more irritable, and the digestive organs are more rebellious. But after awhile he is out again, goes back to the same dram shops, and goes the same round of sacrilege against his physical health.

He sees that his downward course is ruining his household, that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vow, that that broken-hearted woman is so unlike the roseate young wife whom he married; that her old schoolmates do not recognize her; that his sons are taunted for a lifetime by the father's drunkenness; that the daughters are to pass into life under the scarfication of a disreputable ancestor. He is drinking up their happiness, their prospects for this life, and perhaps for the life to come. Sometimes an appreciation of what he is doing comes upon him. His nervous system is all a-tangle. From crown of head to sole of foot he is one aching, rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? In hell on earth. Does it reform him?

After awhile he has delirium tremens, with a whole jungle of hissing reptiles let out on his pillow, and his screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of bed, crying: "Take these things off me!" As he sits pale and convalescent, the doctor says: "Now I want to have a plain talk with you, my dear fellow. The next attack of this kind you have, you will be beyond all medical skill, and you will die." He gets better and goes forth into the same round again. This time medicine takes no effect. Consultation of physicians agree in saying there is no hope. Death ends the scene.

That process of inebriation, warning and dissolution is going on within a stone's throw of you; going on in all the neighborhoods of Christendom. Pain does not correct. Suffering does not reform. What is true in one sense is true in all senses, and will forever be so, and yet men are expecting in the next world purgatorial rejuvenation. Take up the printed reports of the prisons of the United States, and you will find that the vast majority of the incarcerated have been there before, some of them four, five, six times. With a million illustrations, all working the other way in this world, people are expecting that distress in the next state will be salutary. You can not imagine any worse torture in any other world than that which some men have suffered here, and without any salutary consequence.

Furthermore, the prospect of a reformation in the next world is more improbable than a reformation here. In this world the life started with innocence of infancy. In the case supposed, the other life will open with all the accumulated bad habits of many years upon him. Surely, it is easier to build a strong ship out of new timber than out of an old hulk that has been ground up in the breakers. If with innocence to start with in this life a man does not become godly, what prospects are there that in the next world, starting with sin, there would be a seraph evolved. Surely the sculptor has more prospect of making a fine statue out of a block of pure

white Parian marble than out of an old black rock, seamed and cracked with the storms of half a century. Surely upon a clean, white sheet of paper it is easier to write a deed or a will than upon a sheet of paper all scribbled and blotted and torn from top to bottom. Yet men seem to think that, though the life that began here comparatively perfect turned out badly, the next life will succeed, though it starts with a dead failure.

"But," says some one, "I think we ought to have a chance in the next life, because this life is so short it allows only small opportunity. We hardly have time to turn around between cradle and tomb, the wood of the one almost touching the marble of the other." But do you know what made the ancient deluge a necessity? It was the longevity of the antediluvians. They were worse in the second century of their lifetime than in the first hundred years, and still worse in the third century, and still worse all the way on to seven, eight and nine hundred years and the earth had to be washed and scrubbed and soaked and anchored clear out of sight for more than a month before it could be made fit for decent people to live in. Longevity never cures impenitency. All the pictures of Time represented him with a scythe to cut, but I never saw any picture of Time with a case of medicines to heal. Seneca says that Nero for the first five years of his public life was set up for an example of clemency and kindness, but his path all the way descended until at sixty-eight he became a suicide. If eight hundred years did not make antediluvians any better, but only made them worse, the ages of eternity could have no effect except prolongation of depravity.

"But," says some one, "in the future state evil surroundings will be withdrawn and elevated influences substituted, and hence expurgation and sublimation and glorification." But the righteous, all their sins forgiven, have passed into a beatific state, and consequently the unsaved will be left alone. It can not be expected that Dr. Duff, who exhausted himself in teaching Hindoos the way to heaven, and Dr. Abeel, who gave his life in the evangelization of China, and Adoniram Judson, who toiled for the redemption of Borneo, should be sent down by some celestial missionary society to educate those who wasted all their earthly existence. Evangelistic and missionary efforts are ended. The entire kingdom of the morally bankrupt by themselves, where are the salutary influences to come from? Can one speckled and bad apple in a barrel of diseased apples turn the other apples good? Can those who are themselves down help others up? Can those who have themselves failed in the business of the soul pay the debts of their spiritual insolvents? Can a million wrongs make one right?

Peneropolis was a city where King Philip of Thracia put all the bad people of his kingdom. If any man had opened a primary school in Peneropolis I do not think the parents from other cities would have sent their children there. Instead of amendment in the other world, all the associations, now that the good are evolved, will be degenerating and down. You would not want to send a man to a cholera or yellow fever hospital for his health; and the great lazaretto of the next world, containing the diseased and plague-struck, will be a poor place for moral recovery. If the surroundings in this world were crowded of temptation, the surroundings of the next world, after the righteous have passed up and on, will be a thousand per cent. more crowded of temptation.

The count of Chateaubriand made his little son sleep at night at the top of a castle turret, where the wind howled and where the wind howled and where specters were said to haunt the place; and while the mother and sisters almost died with fright, the son tells us that the process gave him nerves that could not tremble and a courage that never faltered. But I don't think that towers of darkness and the spectral world swept by sirocco and eurocydon will ever fit one for the land of eternal sunshine. I wonder what is the curriculum of that college of Inferno, where, after proper preparation by the sins of this life, the candidate enters, passes on from freshman class of depravity to sophomore of abandonment, and from sophomore to junior, and from junior to senior, and day of graduation come, and with diploma signed by Satan, the president, and other professional demagogues, attesting that the candidate has been long enough under their drill, he passes up to enter Heaven! Pandemonium a preparative course for heavenly admission! Ah, my friends, Satan and his cohorts have fitted uncounted multitudes for ruin, but never fitted one soul for happiness.

Furthermore, it would not be safe for this world if men had another chance in the next. If it had been announced that, however wickedly a man might act in this world, he could fix it all right in the next, society would be terribly demoralized, and the human race demolished in a few years. The fear that, if we are bad and unforgiven here, it will not be well for us in the next existence, is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back to semi-barbarism, and semi-barbarism from rushing into midnight savagery, and

midnight savagery from extinction; for it is the astringent impression of all nations, Christian and heathen, that there is no future chance for those who have wasted this.

Multitudes of men who are kept within bounds would say: "Go to, now! Let me get all out of this life there is in it. Come, gluttony, and inebriation, and uncleanness, and revenge, and sensualities, and wait upon me! My life may be somewhat shortened in this world by dissoluteness, but that will only make heavenly indulgence on a larger scale the sooner possible. I will overtake the saints at last, and will enter the Heavenly Temple only a little later than those who behaved themselves here. I will on my way to heaven take a little wider excursion than those who were on earth pious, and I shall go to heaven via Gehenna and via Sheol." Another chance in the next world means free license and wild abandonment in this.

Suppose you were a party in an important case at law, and you knew from consultation with judges and attorneys that it would be tried twice, and the first trial would be of little importance, but that the second would decide everything; for which trial would you make the most preparation, for which retain the ablest attorneys, for which be most anxious about the attendance of witnesses? You would put all the stress upon the second trial, all the anxiety, all the expenditure, saying: "The first is nothing, the last is everything." Give the race assurance of a second and more important trial in the subsequent life, and all the preparation for eternity would be "post mortem," post funeral, post sepulchral, and the world with one jerk be pitched off into impiety and godlessness.

Ah Heaven offered us as a gratuity, and for a lifetime we refused to take it, and then rush on the bosses of Jehovah's busker demanding another chance. There ought to be, there can be, there will be no such thing as posthumous opportunity. Thus our common sense agrees with my text—"If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be."

You see that this idea lifts the world up, from an unimportant way station to a platform of stupendous issues, and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. But one trial for which all the preparation must be made in this world, or ever made at all. That piles up all the emphases and all the climaxes and all the destinies into life here. No other chance! Oh, how that augments the value and the importance of this chance!

I am in the burnished judgment hall of the last day. A great white throne is lifted, but the Judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for His arrival I hear immortal spirits in conversation. "What are you waiting here for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that ascended from America. The latter says: "I came from America, where forty years I heard the Gospel preached, the Bible read, and from the prayer that I learned in infancy and at my mother's knee until my last hour I had Gospel advantage, but, for some reason, I did not take the Christian choice, and I am here waiting for the Judge to give me a new trial and another chance."

"Strange!" says the other; "I had but one Gospel call in Madagascar, and I accepted it and do not need another chance."

"What are you here for?" says one who on earth had feeblest intellect, to one who had great brain, and silvery tongue, and scepters of influence. The latter responds: "Oh, I knew more than my fellows. I mastered libraries, and had learned titles from colleges, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power. And yet I neglected my soul, and I am here waiting for a new trial." "Strange," says the one of the feeble earthly capacity; "I knew but little of worldly knowledge, but I knew Christ, and made Him my partner, and I have no need of another chance."

Now the ground trembles with the approaching chariot. The great folding doors of the hall swing open. "Stand back!" cry the celestial ushers. "Stand back, and let the Judge of quick and dead pass through!" He takes the throne, and looking over the throng of nations, he says: "Come to judgment, the last judgment, the only judgment!" By one flash from the throne all the history of each one flames forth to the vision of himself and all others.

"Divide!" says the Judge to the assembly. "Divide!" echo the walls. "Divide!" cry the guards angelic.

And now the immortals separate, rushing this way and that, and after awhile there is a great aisle between them, and a great vacuum widening and widening, and the Judge, turning to the throng on one side, says: "He that is righteous, let him be righteous still, and he that is holy, let him be holy still;" and then, turning toward the throng on the opposite side, he says: "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still, and he that is filthy, let him be filthy still;" and then, lifting one hand toward each group, he declares: "If the tree fall toward the south or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." And then I hear something jar with a great sound. It is the closing of the book of Judgment. The Judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The hall of the last assize is cleared and shut. The high court of eternity is adjourned forever.

## MUST PAY A DUTY.

Senator Hill Introduces an Amendment for Free Coal.

After a Lengthy Discussion the Senate Votes It Down and Adopts the Provision of the Tariff Bill Fixing the Duty at Forty Cents a Ton.

### THE PROCEEDINGS.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The senate, after some routine morning business Monday, entered on the twelfth week of the tariff debate. The temperature was sweltering, the mercury standing at 81 in the chamber. Some private bills were passed, and while the senate was discussing a bill which had been introduced by Senator Peffer (pop. Kan.) and favorably reported by the committee on agriculture, to pay \$2,500 for an invention that would utilize electricity or gaseous vapor as a motor for agricultural machinery, the tariff bill came up.

It was not until coal was reached that opposition developed. The house bill placed coal on the free list. The finance committee amendment placed a duty of 40 cents per ton on bituminous coal and shale, 15 cents on slack and culm and 15 per cent. ad valorem on coke.

Senator Hill (dem., N. Y.) sent to the clerk's desk an amendment to relegate bituminous coal and shale to the free list. He supported his amendment with a speech. It was useless for him to enter into a lengthy argument. He simply wanted to call the attention of his democratic colleagues to the fact that the country expected a democratic congress in any tariff-reform measure to place coal on the free list. It had been demanded by the democratic platform and by every democratic senator who had spoken during the campaign of 1892. If there was anything to which the party was pledged it was free raw materials, and if there was any raw material it was coal.

Senator Peffer followed Senator Hill in support of free coal, although on a different line. He raised a laugh at the outset by saying that he had a stronger reason for advocating free coal than the demand of a democratic platform. "I have no more respect," said he, "for the democratic platform than the democrats themselves have."

Senator Vest (dem., Mo.) said he understood Senator Hill was opposed to this bill on account of its income tax feature. "Yet he comes here this morning," said Senator Vest "and asks who compelled us to place a duty on coal. We are here to give information, but not to those who know as much about this matter as ourselves." Senator Hill's purpose, the speaker thought, was to elicit some statement he could use in fighting the bill.

Senator Vest declared that he would not hesitate to antagonize the commands of his party on a question like this. If the platform demanded free coal and he could get only a reduction of 35 cents he would take it.

Senator Hill declared that he was opposed to certain features of the bill, the socialist and populist income tax in particular, but no one, he declared, had a right to say he was opposed to the bill and was seeking to compass its defeat. "God knows what the bill will be like when it passes the senate and comes out of conference," said he, passionately. "God knows how many more extortions and concessions will be wrung from the unwilling hands of the committee. I reserve the right to vote for it or not when I see what it is as a finality."

Senator Faulkner (dem., W. Va.) contended that the democratic platform had been for "freer raw material" and not for "free raw material" and had been correctly interpreted by Mr. Cleveland in his letter of acceptance.

Senator Hill suggested that the democratic house was mistaken then in its interpretation of the platform and of Mr. Cleveland's letter.

Senator Squire (rep., Wash.), on behalf of the Washington coal interest, thought that it was unfair to admit Canadian coal at 40 per cent., when Canada charges 60 per cent. on coal imports.

Senator Perkins explained that he should refrain from voting on this paragraph because he had a personal interest in coal mines on the Pacific coast.

A vote was taken on Senator Hill's amendment at 3:10 and it was lost—7 to 51—Senators Allen, Kyle and Peffer, populists; Hill and Irby, democrats, and Hansbrough and Washburn, republicans, voting in favor of the motion.

Senator Hansbrough (rep., N. D.) moved that a proviso be added to the paragraph placing bituminous coal on the dutiable list to admit coal free of duty from countries imposing no import duty on coal exported from the United States. The amendment was laid on the table.

Senator Squire moved to increase the rate on bituminous coal and shale from 40 to 60 cents a ton.

The finance committee's amendment placing a duty of 40 cents on bituminous coal and shale and 15 cents on coal or culm that will pass through a half-inch screen was then agreed to.

Senator Hill moved to place coke on the free list. The finance committee's amendment made it dutiable at 15 per cent. It was defeated, 4 to 46, and the committee amendment was agreed to.

## THE INVESTIGATION ENDED.

Results of the Work of Senator Gray's Committee.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—On Saturday the examination of the senators was completed. Senator Gray was the only one that admitted that he had speculated in sugar. He said he had been dealing in stocks more or less all his life, and for the last twenty months had bought and sold sugar stocks. The day before the vote was taken he sold all he had at a loss, so that it could not be charged that it influenced his vote. He said that he had not been furnished with any information as to what the finance committee would do with the sugar schedule and that formed no part of his basis of purchase or sale. He saw no reason why a United States senator should not avail himself of a plain business proposition and he intended to transact any such business in the future as he had in the past.

A number of other senators were examined during the day, but none of them gave any testimony beyond the denial of the categorical questions concerning the purchase and ownership of sugar stocks or knowledge of any purchase by anyone connected with them either officially or domestically. The list includes Senators Gordon, Jones (Nev.), Kyle, McLaurin, Manderson, Mills, Mitchell (Wis.), Morrill, Murphy, Palmer, Pasco, Perkins, Platt, Proctor, Pugh, Roache, Sherman, Shoup, Squire, Stewart, Teller, Turpie, Vest, Morgan, Power, Vilas, Voorhees and White.

## PHELPS IS DEAD.

The Ex-Minister to Germany Succumbs After a Long Illness.

NEW YORK, June 19.—William Walter Phelps, the distinguished statesman and diplomat, died Sunday morning at 1:45 o'clock at his summer residence, Tea Neck Grange, near Englewood, N. J. He had been unconscious for many hours, and, in fact, practically for several days, even the arrival Saturday of his only daughter, Baroness von Rotenberg, from Berlin, not serving to arouse him. Death was caused by pneumonia, complicated with other diseases, chief among which was consumption. Two years ago, while minister to Berlin, he underwent a painful operation, from the effects of which he never recovered. At his bedside at the time of dissolution were his two sons and his daughter, together with his wife, who had been unremitting in her care of her husband for the last three weeks, from which time the dangerous period of his illness dates. Mr. Phelps leaves an estate valued at \$10,000,000.

## TOM BAYNE IS DEAD.

The Well-Known Pennsylvania Takes His Own Life.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—In a fit of despondency resulting from a long and incurable illness, and depressed by a sudden and violent attack of dangerous symptoms, Thomas Bayne, the well-known ex-representative of the Allegheny district in congress, at 10:15 a. m. Saturday forestalled the end by sending a bullet through his head and killing himself instantly.

Mr. Bayne retired from public life at the end of the Fifty-first congress, after serving eight consecutive terms. He represented the Twenty-third Pennsylvania district. He was a man of weight in the republican councils and an excellent leader. A better talker and a more charming gentleman was rarely found. He was born in Allegheny, Pa. June 14, 1838. After graduating from college he began studying law but had not completed his studies when the war broke out. He entered the union army in July, 1862, as colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-sixth regiment of Pennsylvania volunteer infantry, which he commanded during its nine months' term of service by taking part in the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. After the war he was admitted to the bar and soon entered politics. At the end of the Fifty-first congress he felt the need of rest, and refusing to be considered for renomination went to Europe for an extended tour. On the floor of congress he was an effective speaker.

## DEATH IN A MINE.

Result of an Explosion of Fire Damp in Austria-Silesia.

TREPPAU, Austrian Silesia, June 18.—A terrible disaster, involving great loss of life, is reported from Karwin. It is officially reported that 180 miners were killed and twenty fatally hurt. An explosion took place at 10 o'clock Thursday night in a pit of the Franziska mines and resulted in the death of 120 miners. The first explosion was almost immediately followed by a series of others in the mines, the most disastrous of the latter being in the Johannes pit, where many miners were killed. A rescue party of ten men, which descended into one of the pits at 5 o'clock in the morning, also perished. The ventilator shafts of several of the pits were destroyed and fire spread in all directions. Assistance has been sent from all directions.

## PIRATES WORSTED.

Thirty-Two Killed, Many Drowned and Three Junks Captured.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 18.—A steamer from China reports that a band of pirates with eight junks planned to attack Tanchi, a walled village in the district of Hsinning Quangtung. The villagers, learning of it, procured the assistance of some yamen runners and soldiers, so when the pirates arrived they were surrounded by a force of 500 men. There was a desperate fight, in which thirty-two pirates were killed and three captured. Three of the junks were seized and many pirates were drowned while trying to escape to the rest of the squadron. Eight villagers were wounded, one mortally.



## A KENTUCKY MIRACLE.

### Judge John M. Rice Tells How He Was Cured of Rheumatism.

#### Crippled for Six Years with Scleritis in Its Worst Form—He Expected to Die But Was Saved in a Marvelous Manner.

[From the Covington, Ky., Post.]

The Hon. John M. Rice, of Louisa, Lawrence County, Kentucky, has for the past two years retired from active life as Criminal and Circuit Judge of the sixteenth Judicial District of Kentucky.

He has for many years served his native county and state in the legislature at Frankfort and at Washington, and, until his retirement was a noted figure in political and judicial circles. The Judge is well known throughout the state and possesses the best qualities which go to make a Kentucky gentleman honored wherever he is known.

About six years ago the bodily troubles which finally caused his retirement at a time when his mental faculties were in the zenith of their strength, began their encroachment upon his naturally strong constitution. A few days ago a Kentucky Post reporter called upon Judge Rice, who in the following words related the history of the causes that led to his retirement. "It is just about six years since I had an attack of rheumatism, slight at first, but soon developing into acute rheumatism, which began first with sciatic shooting pains in the hips, gradually extending downward to my feet.

"My condition became so bad that I eventually lost all power of my legs, and then the liver, kidneys and bladder and in fact, my whole system, became deranged. I tried the treatment of many physicians, but receiving no lasting benefit from them, I had recourse to patent remedies, trying one kind after another until I believe there were none I had not sampled.

"In 1888, attended by my son John, I went to Hot Springs, Ark. I was not much benefited by some months stay there when I returned home. My liver was actually dead, and a dull persistent pain in its region kept me on the rack all the time. In 1890 I was reappointed Circuit Judge, but it was impossible for me to give attention to my duties. In 1891, I went to the Sibirian Springs, Waukesha, Wis. I stayed there some time, but without improvement.

"Again I returned home, this time feeling no hopes of recovery. The muscles of my limbs were now reduced by atrophy to mere strings. Sciatic pains tortured me terribly, but it was the disordered condition of my liver that was I felt gradually wearing my life away. Doctors gave me up, all kinds of remedies had been tried without avail, and there was nothing more for me to do but resign myself to fate.

"I lingered on in this condition sustained almost entirely by stimulants until April, 1893. One day John saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the Kentucky Post. This was something new, and as one more drug after so many others could not do so much harm, John prevailed upon me to try the Pink Pills. It was, I think, in the first week in May the pills arrived. I remember I was not expected to live for more than three or four days at the time. The effect of the Pills, however, was marvelous and I could soon eat heartily, a thing I had not done for years. The liver began almost instantaneously to perform its functions, and has done so ever since. Without doubt the pills saved my life and while I do not crave notoriety I cannot refuse to testify to their worth.

The reporter called upon Mr. Hughes, the Louisa druggist, who informed him that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been very popular, since Judge Rice used them with such benefit. He mentioned several who have found relief in their use.

An analysis of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

ONES (reading of the death of a friend)—"How true is the saying: 'Man proposes and God disposes.'" Her Elder Sister (sighing)—"I wish that were more than half true." A GUEST—"Why, what do you mean? Which half is untrue?" Her Elder Sister—"Man proposes."—Brooklyn Life.

#### One Rare Excursion South Via C. & E. I. R.

Round trip tickets will be sold from all stations on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois R. R. on July 5th, August 7th, Sept. 4th, Oct. 2d, Nov. 6th and Dec. 4th, 1894, at one fare to points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida. Tickets good to return for twenty days from date of sale. Stopover allowed on going or returning journey. For further particulars apply to any C. & E. I. R. agent or Chas. W. HUMPHREY, northern passenger agent, 170 E. Third street, St. Paul, Chicago city ticket office 239 Clark street, or to CHARLES L. STONE, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

A young husband on his honeymoon trip has given the conductor two cigars so he would keep other passengers from his coupe. At the next station the conductor opens the door and exclaims: "I must let in other passengers—I tried one of those cigars."—Flegende Blaetter.

#### Tourist Excursion Tickets

At reduced rates are now on sale, via the North-Western line, to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Deadwood, Dakota, Hot Springs, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Salt Lake City, Yellowstone National Park and all the lake and mountain resorts of the West and Northwest. For rates and full information apply to agents of connecting lines. Illustrated pamphlets, giving full particulars, will be mailed free upon application to W. A. TRBALL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago.

"Dar's a good deal in mekin' a judicious ch'ice ob yoh field ob endeavor," said Uncle Eben. "Industry an' perseverance and gwine ter he'p de hand-organ grinder 'at plays in front ob a deaf an' dumb asylum."—Washington Star.

"No, GERALDINE; a landscape done in oil isn't necessarily a keros(o)ne."—Buffalo Courier.

## BRADSTREET'S REPORT.

### A Review of the Present General Status of Trade.

New York, June 18.—Following is what Bradstreet's weekly review of trade says:

"Of more important eastern cities the only one noting an improvement is Pittsburgh, where sales have been stimulated by warmer weather. At Philadelphia the textile industries report a sluggish demand. In the south there are five cities at which merchants are said to have enjoyed some improvement in business. Jacksonville declares collections are better, and at New Orleans and Memphis the demand for staple goods is increased in groceries and dry goods. Nashville regards the outlook for the fall improved, but admits rain is needed. At the manufacturing centers, Atlanta and Augusta, mills are reported fairly active. Needed rains in southern Texas are said to have stimulated demand from jobbers at many points.

"West and northwest few, if any, evidences of improvement in business are to be perceived, except those telegraphed from Omaha, Chicago and Detroit. Activity at the Nebraska metropolis is showing itself in increased demand for money. Recent advices are that wheat and oats crops in that state will be small, but that of corn heavy.

"There is no improvement from the depression and dullness characterizing general trade at Cleveland, Cincinnati, Milwaukee and St. Paul. At Portland, Ore., floods are subsiding and goods are being moved. In the valleys small fruit crops will be lost, owing to lack of transportation. Trade at San Francisco is fair only, the wheat export business being at a standstill.

"Gross earnings of 127 railroads for May reflect heavy losses to the transportation interests because of the coal strike and the general business depression. Earnings of 69,332 miles of railroad in May aggregated \$36,154,546, a decrease of 17.7 per cent. from the May total last year, the heaviest decrease from last year shown in any month so far this year. For five months 126 roads earned \$179,891,067, a decrease of 14.2 per cent. from the corresponding total a year ago. The heaviest decreases are among eastern and central western companies, due to heavy losses of coal traffic. The combined earnings of ten prominent coal-carrying companies show a decrease from May last of 41 per cent.

## A RECORD OF SHAME.

### Sensational Revelations with Reference to New York's Police.

New York, June 15.—The startling fact was brought out at the police investigation Thursday that the police give protection to the green goods swindlers and share their profits.

New York, June 15.—Over \$10,000,000 a year is the amount of money illegitimately collected by the New York police for "protection," according to a morning paper. The figures are based on the testimony taken by the Lexow committee. The paper says that there are 3,600 men employed on the police force and that the amount appropriated for the department by the board of estimates in the budget of 1894 is \$5,139,147. This amount is entered up as the legitimate sum received by the police force for its maintenance. The paper introduces its showing as follows:

"The testimony brought out by the Lexow investigating committee shows that the police, in addition to their salaries from the city, have had an additional income contributed by the keepers of disorderly houses, saloons, gambling-houses, merchants and pushcart peddlers."

## BEFORE A HIGHER BAR.

### Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, of England, Is Dead.

LONDON, June 16.—Lord Chief Justice Coleridge is dead. He was unconscious for a few hours before his death, which was painless. His son Bernard will succeed him in the peerage. It is announced that Baron Russell will succeed Lord Coleridge as lord chief justice and that Sir John Rigby will become a lord justice of appeals in place of Baron Russell. Robert T. Reid, now solicitor general, will become attorney general, and Richard B. Haldeman, M. P., solicitor general.

John Duke Coleridge was born in 1831. He was educated at Oxford. In 1855 he was appointed recorder of Portsmouth and in 1861 became queen's counsel. From 1865 to 1873 he was a member of the house of commons. In November, 1871, he became attorney general in Gladstone's cabinet. He was appointed lord chief justice of England on the death of Sir Alexander Cockburn in 1880, having been previously raised to the peerage under the title of Baron Coleridge, of Ottery St. Mary, in the county of Devon.

## WRECKED BY TRAMPS.

### Freight Train Derailed, Fireman Killed, and Engineer Badly Burned.

AURORA, Mo., June 18.—A train of four freight cars and a caboose of the Greenfield & Northern road was wrecked by rocks placed upon the track at Mundays Cut, 3 miles north of Mount Vernon. The entire train was derailed and thrown down a steep embankment. Fireman Jack White was terribly scalded and died in agony. Engineer Rhem was badly burned but will recover. Bill Samuels, a brakeman, was on top of the train when it went over and had a miraculous escape, crawling from beneath a freight car uninjured. It is thought the obstruction was placed upon the track by tramps to wreck the southbound passenger train.

## MANY PERISHED.

### A Terrible Disaster Occurs Off the Coast of Ireland.

CASTLE BAR ISLAND, Ireland, June 16.—Dispatches from Westport Quay, about 11 miles from this city, announce a terrible disaster to a party of harvesters who were on their way to Scotland. A passenger boat returning to Westport Quay from Achil island, having on board eighty harvesters, who were to be shipped to Scotland from Westport, capsized. According to the first reports of the disaster, thirty out of eighty passengers were drowned, but later advices say that it is believed that fifty of the harvesters lost their lives. The boat capsized off Annagh Head.

## HOME-MADE YEAST.

### A Recipe with Exact Directions for Making It.

The very best home-made yeast for family use is hop yeast. If it is kept in the ice box when the weather is warm, and in the cellar at other seasons of the year, it will easily keep two months.

Boil enough potatoes to fill a pint measure when they are washed. Measure out a half-pint cupful each of salt, sugar and flour, and a cupful of hops. Do not press down the measure of hops, but let them lie lightly in the cup. The pressed hops sold in drug stores may be used, but they must be thoroughly separated and measured lightly; for there is nearly a pint of hop flowers in one of these tiny cakes. It is better, all in all, to buy a supply of hops from the fresh crop that comes into the market in the fall, and keep them hanging in a bag in the store room. The odor, though pungent, is not disagreeable. Ten cents' worth will be sufficient for a year's supply.

Put the cup of hops in a quart of boiling water and let it boil steadily for half an hour. Mash the potatoes free from all lumps and measure out a full pint, not pressed down in the measure. Mix a full cup of salt with the potatoes and then a cup of sugar and one of flour. Strain the water off the hops over them, squeezing all the liquid from the hop flowers. Beat the batter thus formed thoroughly, adding the hot water so gradually that there will be no lumps. Then add three quarts and a pint of boiling water. Let the mixture stand until it is just lukewarm. Melt a cake of compressed yeast in a little tepid water. Stir the mixture thoroughly and add the yeast, beating it well in. A two-gallon stone jar is the best to set it in. Cover it closely and put it in a place that is warm, but where it will not be heated. If it is kept at about the temperature of 70 degrees it will rise in twenty-four hours, when it will be a thick mass of white bubbles, without a sediment. Few things are more uncertain, however, than the time taken for the growth of the yeast plant. Given favorable conditions, twenty-four hours is sufficient; yet sometimes, owing to a lowering of temperature during the night, the yeast will require six or seven hours longer. It is a good plan to beat the yeast several times while it is rising. When it has thoroughly risen a thick foam covers it, and when beaten it is a mass of bubbles like foam on beer. Bottle it at once in one or two stone jugs, filling each about three-quarters full. Cork them tightly and tie down the corks, otherwise you may have the pleasure of hearing the popping of corks in your refrigerator, and learning something practically of the power that lies latent in this white foam. In the winter, of course, the yeast may be kept in the cellar or in any cool place where it will not freeze.

The large quantity of salt in this recipe assists in keeping the yeast sweet, and renders it necessary to use a smaller quantity than is otherwise usual in the bread. Do not cook hops in an iron kettle, but in one of granite-ware or bright tin. The flavor of hops is so pungent that it is liable to infect any food cooked after it, and it is a good plan to have a small kettle for the purpose of cooking hops.—St. Louis Republic.

## Marriage in High Life.

There are people in New York who toady after the rich. The following conversation took place in a Third avenue street car.

"So your sister is married?"  
"Yes, and she did very well—splendid. You have heard of Vanderbilt?"  
"O, yes. Did she marry into that family?"  
"Well, yes, so to speak. She married a nephew of Vanderbilt's chief cook. He is the driver of a street car."  
—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings

## THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 19.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....	\$4 15 @ 4 82 1/2
Sheep.....	2 80 @ 4 00
Hogs.....	5 00 @ 5 50
FLOUR—Minnesota Patents... 3 40 @ 3 85	
City Mill Patents.....	4 05 @ 4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	90 @ 60 1/2
Ungraded Red.....	59 @ 60
CORN—No. 2.....	45 @ 45 1/2
Ungraded Mixed.....	42 @ 48
OATS—Track Mixed Western... 50 @ 50 1/2	
RYE—State.....	56 @ 58
PORK—Mess, New.....	13 50 @ 13 75
LARD—Western.....	7 00 @ 7 05
BUTTER—Western Creamery... 14 1/2 @ 18 1/2	
Western Dairy.....	10 @ 15
CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Shipping Steers.....	\$3 10 @ 4 85
Cows.....	1 25 @ 2 95
Stockers.....	2 00 @ 3 40
Feeders.....	3 30 @ 3 85
Butchers' Steers.....	3 40 @ 3 90
Bulls.....	1 75 @ 3 00
HOGS.....	4 50 @ 5 00
SHEEP.....	1 50 @ 3 85
BUTTER—Creamery.....	13 @ 17 1/2
Dairy.....	11 @ 15
EGGS—Fresh.....	9 1/2 @ 10 1/2
BROOM CORN.	
Western (per ton).....	30 00 @ 35 00
Western Dwarf.....	45 00 @ 50 00
Illinois, Good to Choice.....	45 00 @ 50 00
POTATOES—New (per bbl.)... 1 50 @ 2 35	
PORK—Mess.....	12 47 1/2 @ 12 50
LARD—Steam.....	6 70 @ 6 72 1/2
FLOUR—Spring Patents.....	3 20 @ 3 50
Spring Patents.....	3 20 @ 3 50
Winter Patents.....	2 80 @ 2 90
Winter Straights.....	2 45 @ 2 60
GRAIN—Wheat.....	58 1/2 @ 58 3/4
Corn, No. 2.....	41 1/2 @ 41 1/2
Oats, No. 2.....	43 @ 44
Rye, No. 2.....	49 1/2 @ 49 1/2
Barley, Common to Good.....	45 @ 54
LUMBER.	
Siding.....	10 00 @ 23 50
Flooring.....	36 00 @ 37 00
Common Boards.....	14 50 @ 16 00
Fencing.....	13 00 @ 16 00
Lath, Dry.....	2 50 @ 2 60
Shingles.....	2 00 @ 3 15
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Texas Steers.....	\$2 35 @ 4 75
Stockers and Feeders.....	2 50 @ 3 70
HOGS.....	4 40 @ 4 70
SHEEP.....	3 00 @ 4 50
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Steers.....	\$2 75 @ 4 60
Feeders.....	2 25 @ 3 30
HOGS.....	4 45 @ 4 65
SHEEP.....	2 75 @ 3 80

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping. Royal Baking Powder makes hot bread wholesome. Perfectly leavens without fermentation. Qualities that are peculiar to it alone.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

"I LIKE to see a man think a good deal of his home," said old Mrs. Jason, "but when he stays out all night to brag about how happy a home he has, I think it is carrying his affection a little too far."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Knocked Out of Time

By that able blood depurant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the young giant, rheumatism, withdraws beaten. In maturity it is harder to conquer. Attack it at the start with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and save yourself years of agony and constant danger, for this maldy is always liable to attack the heart. Potent in malaria, dyspepsia, constipation, nervousness and kidney complaint is the Bitters.

JIMMIE—"My little sister knows the Ten Commandments." Robbie—"Humph, that's nothing; I'll bet my little sister knows twenty of 'em."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

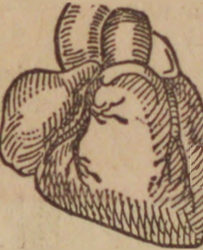
#### Two to Fifteen Days' Pleasure Tours.

Forty-eight pages, six maps, describes fifty tours, costing from three to thirty dollars. A copy will be sent free, postpaid, to any address on receipt of two two-cent stamps, by GEORGE H. DANIELS, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

LOVER—"I assure you, Herr Meyer, I cannot live without your daughter." Herr Meyer—"Oh, you overestimate my income."—Flegende Blaetter.

Hall's Catarrh Cure  
Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

## THE HEART



is liable to great functional disturbance through sympathy. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, often causes it to palpitate in a distressing way. Nervous Prostration, Debility and Impoverished Blood, also cause its too rapid pulsations. Many times, Spinal Affections, cause it to labor unduly. Sufferers from such Nervous Affections often imagine themselves the victims of organic heart disease.

**ALL NERVOUS DISEASES,** as Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Epilepsy, or Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Melancholia and Kindred Ailments, are treated as a specialty, with great success, by the Staff of the Invalids' Hotel. For Pamphlet, References, and Particulars, enclose 10 cents, in stamps for postage.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"How do you like your new watch dog?" Bragg—"He's first class. The least little noise attracts his notice, and instead of barking like most dogs he just crawls under the bed."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

## To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

TIME: Five a. m.—First Milkman—"Say, what yer got de two lamps on yer wagon fer?" Second Milkman—"Dey makes de load lighter—see?"—Harvard Lampoon.

DROPSY is a dread disease, but it has lost its terrors to those who know that H. H. Green & Sons, the Dropsy Specialists of Atlanta, Georgia, treat it with such great success. Write them for pamphlet giving full information.

WHILE the schoolgirl has, of course, a great many things to make her happy, there is no doubt that chewing-gum contributes as much as anything to her jawfulness.

A RELIC of a lost race—the empty pocket-book.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

HALF-CURED eruptions will return. Eradicate them with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

Why is a hexameter like a June bug? Because each has six feet.—Flegende Blaetter.

## WISE ADVICE USE



# SANTA CLAUS SOAP

**BEST PUREST**  
**AND MOST ECONOMICAL**

SOLD EVERYWHERE  
MADE BY THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY CHICAGO.

## AND SAVE TIME, MONEY AND LABOR.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

# SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Arthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

## DROPSY

Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

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**THE GENOA ISSUE.**

PUBLISHED THURSDAYS

By GEO. E. SISLEY & CO.

Per Year.....\$1.50  
If paid in advance.....\$1.25

ROCHELLE'S Fourth of July celebration has been declared off. Genoa extends a cordial invitation to Rochelle to join with her in a regular old time dyed-in-the-wool celebration.

The Coxy bill providing for the building of roads by the issue of non-interest bearing bonds by the government has been introduced in both branches of Congress in the Senate by Mr. Peffer, of Kans., and in the house by Mr. Geary, of California and Coxy and Carl Browne have been granted hearings by the senate committee on Education and Labor, but their arguments made so little impression on the senators that they now speak of the senate as the twelfth juror does of the obstinate eleven.

WELL, that everlasting and tiresome tariff bill has not yet been voted upon in the senate, and there is no probability that it will be during the week. The wool schedule has been already worked for nearly a week and although an attempt is being made to force it to a vote there is no certainty that it is going to succeed. There is no indication that the delay is going to be favorable to the sugar trust. On the contrary: the final adoption of the sugar schedule appears to be daily growing more doubtful, as the sentiment of the people in all sections of the country becomes better known here.

WHILE the city of DeKalb is enjoying a quarrel of some magnitude over the advisability of building good sidewalks her little sister Genoa, is quietly commencing the building of concrete walks. Should the first test be satisfactory to the board of trustees, at least two miles of concrete walk will be laid. With the present substantial tile walks and with the completion of the proposed concrete walks Genoa will bear the palm of having the best sidewalk village in the state of its size. Genoa's enterprise is not to be questioned and our sister towns would do well to follow in her footsteps regarding town improvements.

**A Good Husband.**

The "Best husband?" Why! the one who is devoted first to his wife and children, second, to his work and everything else. There you are. I could preach a sermon on this text, but I'd rather give an example. I've been lecturing for ten years. Once I was just stepping on the stage to greet a big house and be funny, when I got a telegram saying my wife was ill, and my four children over at New Brighton, Staten Island, were all taken with scarlet fever. I was bound for California. Well! A lecturer must always be joyful, always gay and cheerful, to his audience. I never knew how I got over that programme; but in the morning I broke contracts to the extent of \$5,000, and took the first swift train for home. That man, in my opinion, was the best sort of husband. From "Men Who Make the Best Husbands," by Bill Nye in Demorest's Magazine for July.

**The Conscience Fund.**

The "Conscience Fund" has figured in the statements of the Treasury Department for over eighty years. It was opened by the Register of the Treasury Department in 1811, and appears in the general fund of the government under the head of Miscellaneous Receipts. Like other assets of the Treasury, it can be used for any purpose that Congress may deem proper. Its origin was due to the fact that away back in the beginning of the present century some unknown person began to feel the sharp thrusts of his conscience. In some way he had defrauded the government, and could find relief only by returning the money to the treasury. This was the beginning of the account showing the receipts of moneys by the government from unknown persons. Since then the fund has been accumulating in large and small sums, until at the present time it aggregates nearly two hundred and seventy thousand dollars. Remittances are received nearly every week, and frequently two or three times a week. During the prevalence of the hard times the receipts have fallen off considerably, and sometimes a fortnight elapses before a communication is received, showing that even a man's conscience can feel the effect of tight money.—Francis Leon Chrisman, in July LIPPINCOTT'S.

Printed stationery at the price you pay for blank paper. At this office.

**HARD TIMES**

Prices have been reduced to suit the hard times on  
**WATCHES,  
CLOCKS,  
JEWELRY.**

**ALBERT HAGOPEAN**

Buy now and Save Money.

IN REPAIRING

Have had 17 years' experience and guarantee all work.

Mordoff Building, - Genoa.

**Why**

Bake Bread this hot weather and suffer all the discomforts of a hot kitchen, when you can get such delicious bread as the Forest City bread, fresh every day.

Try it once and you'll use it all the time. Get a loaf at

**FRED. HOLROYD'S,**

where you can also find at all times

**Fruits & Vegetables**

Both Fresh and Canned.

**Ice**

**Cream**

By the dish, pint or quart.

A choice line of Confections and Bakery Goods.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

DR. M. D. LEFEVRE, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Office Robinson's Drug store. Calls attended day or night.

E. H. BURLINGTON, Real Estate Agency and Collections, Blue Springs, Neb. Both farm and city property for sale and rent. Office Baringer Bldg. Correspondence solicited.

EXCHANGE BANK OF BROWN & BROWN Buy and sell Government Bonds. Sell Passage Tickets to and from Europe. And for sale or rent some choice farms in this vicinity, and houses and lots in this village.

A. F. & A. MASONS, GENOA LODGE No. 288, meets in regular session of Wednesday evening 6 or before the full moon of each month. W. M., J. M. Harvey.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS, Genoa Lodge No. 768, meets in regular session every Monday evening. F. M. Overaker, Sec. A. U. Schneider, N. G.

KNIGHTS OF THE GLOBE, GENOA Garrison No. 56, meets in regular session on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month. J. M. Harvey, Pres. E. H. Lane, Adj.

**G. M. & ST. PAUL  
TIME CARD.**

**TRAINS GOING EAST.**

	LVE. GENOA	ARR. CHICAGO
No. 2	5:07 A. M.	7:15 A. M.
No. 4	7:45 A. M.	9:40 A. M.
No. 34	8:08 A. M.	10:35 A. M.
No. 26	12:04 P. M.	2:06 P. M.
No. 22	3:36 P. M.	5:50 P. M.
No. 92, frt.	8:35 A. M.	Edin 10:30 A. M.

**TRAINS GOING WEST.**

	LVE. CHICAGO	LVE. GENOA.
No. 3	10:35 P. M.	12:34 A. M.
No. 21	8:30 A. M.	10:44 A. M.
No. 25	1:00 P. M.	3:14 P. M.
No. 35	4:00 P. M.	6:05 P. M.
No. 1	6:15 P. M.	8:05 P. M.

No 1434 and 35 run daily. No 2 except Monday. No 3 except Saturday. Nos 21, 22, 25, 26 and 92 daily except Sunday. No 2 and 4 stop on signal for Chicago passengers. No 1 and 3 stop to let off Chicago passengers and pick up through passengers west, all other trains stop. No 1 and 4 Omaha limited trains Close connections made for important points north and west through cars for St. Paul, Minneapolis and Sioux City. No 2 and 3, Omaha, Kansas City and Cedar Rapids Express. No 25 and 26, Cedar Rapids, Dubuque Express. No 21 and 22, Rockford and Janesville and local points. Through tickets to all important points in United States and Canada. J. M. HARVEY, Agen

**HARNESS**

—AND—

**BUGGIES.**

I wish to notify the public that I have been spending a few days in the city and purchased the

**LARGEST  
FINEST STOCK**

ever yet.

They are first-class, such as the

**Staver & Abbott**

Buggies,  
Carriages,  
Road Wagons,  
Road Carts,  
Spring Wagons.

Also some fine specimens of their

**Hand-Made  
Harness.**

These rare specimens are for sale at prices to suit the financial condition of these times. Ask your dealer for Staver & Abbott goods. The answer is "We do not handle them."

**Why?**

Because they can buy cheaper goods, and sell them for a larger profit.

I CHALLENGE any one in the COUNTRY to DUPLICATE MY PRICES and VARIETY in STOCK.

I never make note of a shipment of five or six jobs, as many dealers do, but consider an invoice of thirty or forty worthy of notice. Yours Truly,

**H. A. Kellogg.**

**G. C. ROWAN AND  
EUGENE OLMSTEAD, AGENTS**

**The Farmer' Mutual,  
OF KINGSTON.**

**ROCKFORD**

**Steam Laundry Co.,**

Leave order, and have work called or every Wednesday morning, at the

**Genoa Barber Shop.**

AL. U. SCHNEIDER,  
Proprietor.



**DR. TALLERDAY'S  
FEMALE TONIC**

Contains the most approved Blood Purifying Agents known to the medical fraternity.

It Cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Enlarged Glands, Ulcers, Removes Rheumatic Taint in the Blood.

Regulates Digestion, Enriches the Blood, A BOON TO NURSING MOTHERS.

Strengthens the Entire Body surely, placing the system in the most vigorous state.

SICK HEADACHE are cured by the effect on the nervous system and removing foreign matter from the body. FOR SALE BY

**Do You**

Take A Good Photograph?

No ?

Call at

**Clark's Art Gallery, Sycamore,**

..... His Pictures tell their own story, and will ..... please you no matter how skeptical you are.....

**Our Crayon Portraits Are all the Go.**

**FRAMES** Do you want one? We have on hand 150 ready made frames, and the Largest line of Mouldings to be seen outside of Chicago. Visit us.

**BREAKING IN**

Our Shoes are easy from the start. You need not hire any one to wear them for you a week or two.

**WE HAVE PEGGED**

away at prices, to, until we have brought them down to something remarkably low.

**OXFORD TIES** and a new stock of

the Latest Styles in **RUSSET GOODS.**

**Shoes for Outing and Vacation**

In wide variety as well as various widths.

Repairing neatly Done.

**JOHN LEMBKE.**

OF COURSE YOU USE

**GROCERIES**

and of Course you want the **THE VERY BEST**

**GROCERIES**

That you can buy for the money.

**Canned Fruits, Vegetables**

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, ETC., and the

**BEST IN THE WORLD Pilsbury's Flour.**

Try a Sack and you'll use no other.

**A. CRAWFORD & SON.**

**HORSE SENSE**

IN A FEW WORDS.



Stubblefield  
April 8/94  
"Ordinary" Mowers  
Gentlemen  
You have got the  
hardest pulling mower I  
ever backed up against.  
I stucked one of them two  
years ago and stuck so it  
till it smoked me out.  
The draft is the heaviest I  
ever saw - Why don't you  
patent after the McCormick  
No. 4 Steel Mower. Its draft  
is extremely light making it  
very easy on horse flesh.  
Yours truly  
Ch. Horse

**THE WORLD'S FAIR**

Committee, who tested the McCormick No. 4 Steel Mower in the only regular exposition field trials, in a heavy growth of timothy and clover, said, in their official report: "The efficiency of the machine is thus, under fair conditions, nearly 70 per cent. Ordinary figures for ordinary mowers are at least twenty pounds higher in total draft, with an efficiency of not above 60 per cent., which latter figure good machines should be expected to exceed." The McCormick is the lightest draft, and most effective grass cutter yet produced. [Highest Medal awarded.]

McCormick Binders, Reapers and Mowers are built by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Co., Chicago, and are for sale wherever grain or grass is grown

**And by K. Jackman & Son**



# THE KINGSTON NEWS.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE GENOA ISSUE,

VOLUME X.

KINGSTON, ILLINOIS, JUNE 21, 1894.

NUMBER 35.

## VILLAGE OF KINGSTON.

### An Historical and Illustrated Review.

#### FIRST SETTLEMENT IN THE 30's.

#### A Resume of the Pioneers of Kingston and Their Settlement. Kingston of To-Day.

Kingston, a prosperous village of perhaps four hundred inhabitants is situated on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway sixty-two miles west of Chicago.

Henrietta, one mile distant, is the Chicago and Northwestern station.

The village stands in the midst of a fertile farming section of rolling prairies, interspersed with pleasant groves, the wooded feature predominating more especially along the south branch of the Kishwaukee which flows near at hand. Corn and oats are the staple productions of this section, considerable attention being paid also to the dairy and to the raising and fattening of hogs for market. Stock yards and a well conducted elevator give Kingston considerable prominence as a shipping point, and enterprising merchants, and a good graded school and two churches look after the physical, intellectual and spiritual

1835, from York state, crossing Lake Michigan in a schooner, and thence across the prairie in wagons. At that time the open prairie looked like a great flower garden, so many were the wild flowers. We settled on the north bank of the Kishwaukee a mile west of where Kingston now stands, and built our home of logs.

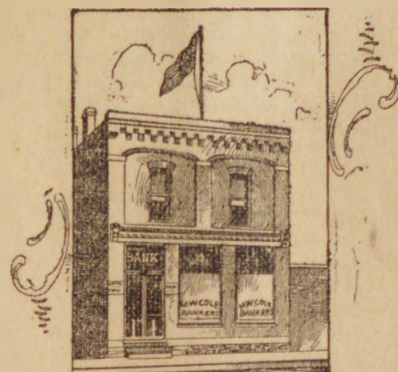
"We saw considerable of the Indians, the first year we were here, for they did not move away until the fall of the next year. We had no trouble with them except they would seal all they could lay their hands on. They belonged to the Pottawattomies, and had a village a little way down the river. The chief, whom they called Old Joe, wore about half a bushel of beads around his neck. Most of the tribe wore blankets, but some were scarcely clothed at all."

These were primitive times with these early pioneers. A mortar and pestle, in the absence of any mill within reach, served by slow process to convert the scanty corn crop into something like meal. Occasionally a candle, but more commonly a dish of grease and rag wick, or a pile of bark in the fire place, served to illuminate the long winter evenings. The first winter the Hill family were burned out, but were kindly taken in by Mr. Robb with whom they staid until springtime enabled them to start anew.

The first mercantile business in the township is believed to have been transacted by Levi Lee who started a

er-in-law, A. W. Dibble, settled in this township in 1838, and have ever resided here. We learn from these gentlemen that even so late as '38 modern improvements were scarcely thought of. The nearest saw and grist mill was at Newburg on the north branch of the Kishwaukee, and this was so slow of execution that patrons often went with their grist at night and slept while the miller got it ready for their return home in the morning. However a drive of fifteen or twenty miles was thought little of in those days. "Why," said Mr. Aurner, "I have had people come nearly from Cherry Valley to borrow my fanning mill."

Farmers in those days worried little over tariff legislation, but grave financial problems vexed them nevertheless. Mr. Aurner tells us that at one time he was paying 33 per cent interest on what he owed on his place;



BANK OF M. W. COLE.

that he bought oats for seed at \$1.25 per bushel, and sold his crop for a shilling; sold wheat in Chicago for 43 cents a bushel, one half store pay at that; and dressed hogs at Genoa at 87 cents a hundred. These were doubtless exceptional cases, but all the same it made a man hustle to raise besides his living, sixty dollars a year to pay on his place.

J. S. Brown, president of the village, who settled here with his parents in 1839, adds this testimony, that at that time, southward across the prairie it was thirty miles to a house.

Others who settled here in an early day and have had much to do with development of the country, were Nathan Stuart and his three sons, J. Y., Hiram, and Lyman; Capt. Foster, and the Saums and Arbuckle families, still represented here. Doubtless each might add interesting reminiscences, but the exigencies of space prevail against them.

Kingston township has had little of a historical nature apart from the rest of the broad prairies of which it forms a part. Her development and prosperity, together with that of the whole west, have kept pace with and been marked by, the invention and introduction of improved implements and better means of transportation, and now she yields the palm to no agricultural section any where.

As for the village of Kingston it is an outgrowth of the little hamlet which stood for many years a mile west of the present site. It was more commonly called Stuartville, though the post office went by the name of Kingston.

Upon the advent of the railroad an attempt was made to secure grounds for a depot, but the lady owning the desired property was slow in coming to terms, and in the meantime the proposition of J. Y. and Lyman Stuart to furnish a site was accepted. This sounded the death-knell of the old town, and its business at once sought the new site. The first buildings were put up in 1875, and the village platted in '76.

In the meantime Julius Chapman who owned considerable land half a mile farther east had been making strenuous efforts to have his property selected as a town site, and even after the Stuarts had won the site, he built a fine grist-mill and a block of stores on his property, in the hope of drawing the business center his way.

The attempt proved futile and ceased with the death of its prime mover. The mill and stores are deserted, and the whole embraced within the corporation limits of Kingston. But by some this quarter is still called Chapman, and by the unsympathetic, "Chapman's Folly."

The village of Kingston was incorporated under the general act, in 1886. The present organization consists of J. S. Brown, president; A. S. Gibbs, Village Clerk; Chas. Uplinger, R. B. Quigley, Geo. D. Wyllys, Jas. Mackey, W. Cole, and I. A. McCollum, members of the board.

#### BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Free-Will Baptist Church of Kingston was organized in the spring of 1884, with 17 members. At first the meetings were held in the Methodist Church, then in G. A. R. Hall until the great fire of '86, when that together with considerable of the effects of the new society were destroyed. Nothing daunted, the society joined in the re-building of the burned district, erecting the second story of the Davis hardware store for church purposes. These quarters served the purposes of the society up to two years ago, when the present structure—illustrated in this issue—was built. It is nicely carpeted, and has furnace, opera chairs and other modern improvements. The church, complete, cost about \$3,000. With the parlor adjoining the main auditorium it has a seating capacity of about two hundred.

The present membership of the church is about 35. The Sunday School, of which M. W. Cole is superintendent, has a membership of 99, the attendance ranging from 55 to 70. There are also a Ladies' Aid Society and Mission Band in connection with the church, both doing good work.

Pastors of the church have been Rev's. A. C. Brush, J. C. Gifford, and the present incumbent, E. J. Rees, who has been with the society five years.

#### METHODIST CHURCH.

The Methodist Episcopal Church of Kingston dates back to 1858, when a society was organized and the present church edifice built at Pleasant Hill, a few miles south. There was also a society at Stuartville, one at the Arbuckle school house and one at the Kingston school house, established at various times. These were all merged into one, and the church moved into

1874—J. D. C. Wilson.  
1875—Geo. W. Hawks.  
1877—R. H. Wilkinson.  
1878—A. Newton.  
1879—John Hitchcock.  
1882—J. G. B. Shadford.  
1885—John Hitchcock.  
1887—E. D. Hull.  
1890—C. W. Jaycox.  
1893—E. K. D. Hester.

#### KINGSTON SCHOOL.

Kingston may well be proud of the work done by her graded school in fitting the rising generation for the duties of life. The history of the school may be said to date from 1881, when the present neat and commodious structure replaced the old-time district school house.

It is a two story frame building, costing about \$3,000, of four pleasant well furnished rooms. Of these, for the year just closing, Principal F. H. Palmer has presided over the high school; Eliza Thurlby, the grammar department; Lillian Hill, the intermediate; and Amanda Gross, the primary. The total number enrolled for the year was an even hundred.

The High School course covers two years' work and includes Algebra, Physical Geography, Civil Government, Zoology, Physiology, American Literature, English Literature, Geometry, Physics, General History, Advanced Mental Arithmetic and Botany. Before graduating, pupils are required to pass such an examination before the County Supt. of schools, as would entitle them to first grade certificates. The graduates thus far have been Misses Alta Stuart, Nellie Gross, Emily Lentz, Henry Wyllys, Chas. Taplin and Roy Gibbs. Most of these have become teachers and are acquitting themselves well in their chosen pursuit.



FREE-WILL BAPTIST CHURCH, KINGSTON, ILL.

welfare of her citizens. The locality which we are now considering was among the very first settled in this part of the state. Even before the Indians had been transported to their reservation beyond the Mississippi, courageous pioneers had toiled slowly across the raw prairies of Northern Illinois, waded or swam her rivers, and hewed out for themselves homes in the woods along the banks of the Kishwaukee.

The first of these settlers is thought to have been Thos. Robb who settled on the bank of the river early in 1835. Others who came in that year were John Judd, Isaiah Fariclo, Lyman Judd, Joseph Collier, Nathan Billings, John Friel, Louis Driggs, George Hill, James Green, Benj. Schoonover, Harman and William Miller and Levi Lee. Of these the Hill family is the only one now represented in this locality. Mr. Hill—Judge Hill, he came to be called—passed some years since to his reward, but Mrs. Hill still lives here with her son William, who was the second child born in the township, October 1836.

Mrs. Hill, though past the prescribed span of human life, is still a well preserved old lady and retains her mental faculties with remarkable clearness. It was the privilege of the writer to hold a pleasant interview not long since, upon the early days in this locality.

Said she, "We came here in June,

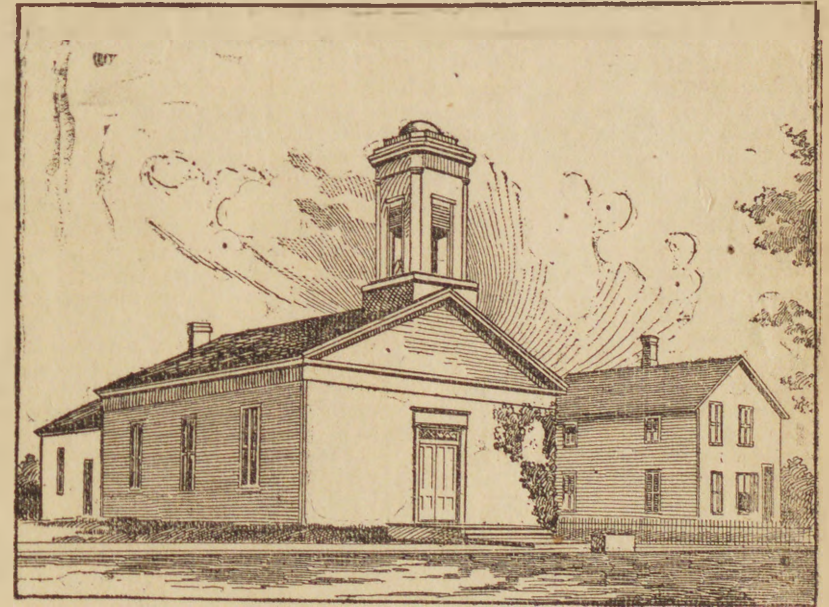
store at his house, in 1836.

Another of our citizens who possesses interesting reminiscences of the early day, is the widow of Julius Chapman, who with her husband, and father, Henry Durham, came to this section in the spring of 1837. They settled first at Genoa, but soon afterward the Chapmans removed to this township, buying land about two miles northeast of the present site of Kingston. In those days, says Mrs. Chapman, there was scarcely a house between Genoa and Belvidere. The first fall they were here almost every one was sick with fever and ague. There were not well ones enough to take care of the sick. It was laid to a good deal of prairie being broken up that year, and has never prevailed to any great extent since.

The Indians had moved away the fall before, but the poles of their wigwams still stood, and Mrs. Chapman remembers two burying grounds near at hand, from which the boys of those days obtained stores of beads, arrowheads and other trinkets.

Neighbors were scarce. Everybody knew everybody else for twenty miles around and until the advent of railroads a great deal of teaming to Chicago was done through this section, even as far as Stephenson county.

Among the first to whom the would-be historian is referred for information as to the early day, is Leonard Aurner, who with his broth-



METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, KINGSTON, ILL.

the new village of Kingston, in 1875. The church edifice is neatly and comfortably furnished, with a seating capacity, including the lecture room, of about 250. The society owns also a comfortable parsonage on an adjacent lot, shown in the illustration, the whole property being valued at \$3,800, free of debt.

The church has a local membership of 75. In addition, there are appointments at Davis church in Spring and Mayfield. The church is strong in its auxiliary societies, and all are in a prosperous condition. The Sunday school, of which W. S. Poust is superintendent, has a membership of 125, with an average attendance of 90. A teachers' normal with a membership of about twelve is sustained. An Epworth League with a membership of 25, and a company of Epworth Guards have just been organized. There are also a Ladies' Aid Society and Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

The various pastors of the church, with date of appointment, have been as follows:

#### PASTORS.

1859—C. M. Webster.  
1862—A. G. Burlingame.  
1863—Christopher Lazenby.  
1864—Ziba S. Kellogg.  
1865—Michael Decker.  
1867—W. R. McEuen.  
1868—R. M. Smith.  
1871—S. R. Gettings.  
C. A. Banker.  
1872—C. E. Smith.

The welfare of the school is looked after by a board consisting of Chas. Uplinger, president—he having been on the board since 1882—H. G. Burgess and A. S. Gibbs.

#### COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

The following is the program of the public school of Kingston, Illinois rendered at the Methodist church on Tuesday evening last.

Music.—To the field, Dudley, KALOPHON QUARTETTE.  
Prayer, REV. HESTER.  
Music.—Robin Adair, Arr. by Buck, KALOPHON QUARTETTE.  
Essay,—"Neath the Snow lie the Daisies," MISS EMILY LENTZ.  
Music, Selected, KALOPHON QUARTETTE.  
Address.—Reflections Based upon the "Report of the committee of Ten," HENRY F. DERR, Supt. Elgin Public Schools.  
Music.—Fathers' Lullaby, Wiske, KALOPHON QUARTETTE.  
Presentation of Diplomas, SUPT. L. M. GROSS.  
Music.—Remember Now Thy Creator, Rhodes, KALOPHON QUARTETTE.  
Benediction, REV. REES.  
Music by the Kalophon Quartette, of Chicago, D. Carlos McAllister, 1st Tenor; Milton R. Harris, 2nd Tenor; W. Wade Hinshaw, Baritone; Clemon B. Shaw, Bass.

Less Than Half Rates to Colorado. On June 23d and 24th the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return at less than one fare the round trip; good for return passage until July 27th, inclusive. For tickets and full particulars apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R.R. 16-20



**TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates to have the letters and figures plain and distinct. Proper names are often difficult to decipher, because of the careless manner in which they are written.

**LITTLE MISS BRAG.**

Little Miss Brag has much to say  
To the rich little lady from over the way;  
And the rich little lady puts out a lip  
As she looks at her own white, dainty slip  
And wishes that she could wear a gown  
As pretty as gingham of faded brown!  
For little Miss Brag she lays much stress  
On the privileges of a gingham dress—  
"Aha,  
"Oho!"

The rich little lady from over the way  
Has beautiful dolls in vast array;  
Yet she envies the ragged home-made doll  
She hears our little Miss Brag extol.  
For the ragged doll can fear no hurt  
From wet, or heat, or tumble, or dirt!  
Her nose is inked, and her mouth is too,  
And one eye's black and the other's blue—  
"Aha,  
"Oho!"

The rich little lady goes out to ride  
With footmen standing up outside.  
Yet wishes that, sometimes, after dark  
Her father would trundle her in the park;  
That, sometimes, her mother would sing the  
things

Little Miss Brag says her mother sings  
When through the attic window streams  
The moonlight full of golden dreams—  
"Aha,  
"Oho!"

Yes, little Miss Brag has much to say  
To the rich little lady from over the way;  
And yet who knows but from her heart  
Often the bitter sighs upstart—  
Uprise to lose their burn and sting  
In the grace of the tongue that loves to sing  
Praise of the treasures all its own!  
So I've come to love that treble tone—  
"Aha,  
"Oho!"

—Chicago Record.

**DOUBLES - NOT QUILTS.**

By HELEN MATHERS.

(Copyright, 1894, by the Author.)



HEY were so alike that their own mother could barely have known which was which—only both those good women had died young, leaving their handsome "boys" with bitterest tears and sorrow.

Both looked thorough "men about town," each had a tailor who rivaled that of the other, yet, it always happened (their tastes in some respects being identical) that the same waistcoats and trousers appealed to both, while their barbers appeared to have entered into a rivalry to cut and shave them, hair for hair, alike. Both attended all the principal race meetings, both loved music and a good play, each drove a carriage, and rode in the mornings, each had rooms in St. James' street, and, to cap the whole thing, they moved more or less in the same set, and were both in love with the same woman. There was, in fact, no outward difference whatever in their appearance, manner, and, so far as the world knew, mode of life, but there was all the difference possible between the heart and disposition of the two men, as more than one woman could have told. Naturally, they knew all each other's secrets, thereby increasing the respect and hatred of one man for the other, who in turn despised and scorned his double, making, however, no effort to unmask him.

Pretty, trembling women would at race meetings, or under the trees in the park, or in the lobby of the opera, whisper strange reproaches into Jack Inchequin's honest ears, and sweet-faced honest girls and wives would treat Blair Athol with a respect he most assuredly did not deserve, so that often he did not explain the mistake at once as Jack did, thereby perhaps escaping trouble, though it was seldom his not to see that agony of shame in a woman's eyes that poor Jack alas! all too often had to face.

Thus they were circumstanced, a potent cause of discomfort to one another, and a real stumbling to their friends and acquaintances. Often a woman who liked Jack, yet in some vague intangible way mistrusted Blair Athol, would see Jack driving up to her door, and tell the servants she was at home, only to see the other man walk in a few minutes later, with a smile that told how thoroughly he was aware of the mistake that had led to his admission. Many women furious at repeated failure to distinguish one from the other, refused to bow to either, or if accidentally drawn into a conversation with Jack or Blair Athol, pointedly refrained from giving him a name.

There was only one sign by which the initiated became aware to whom they were speaking. The right sort of a person in Jack's company had a sense of rest, of satisfaction, even of pleasure, while Blair Athol's inspired vague uneasiness, and, among a certain class of men, dislike. The inferior order of woman, the woman who is bound to succumb to the fascinations of some one man or other during her life, infinitely preferred Athol to Jack, and possibly he found satisfaction in the

fact, for he availed himself of the preference very thoroughly.

It did not at all lessen his enjoyment that Jack frequently got all the credit of his double's misdeeds, and that Kitty Dasent frequently frowned on the innocent victim of one of nature's freaks, and would not listen to any explanations that might be offered to her. But if love is sometimes blind, love can also on occasions see farther than anyone else, and Kitty had never confounded the two with each other; in darkest dusk she would have instantly known which was which. For she loved Jack, and it took most of her time to prevent his discovering a fact Blair Athol had long ago discovered, but which did not weigh one jot against the latter's inflexible determination to marry her. Kitty was an heiress, and her principal charm lay in her money bags to Blair Athol, while the very existence of those bags were so abhorrent to Jack that they had hitherto proved an insurmountable barrier between them.

Both men visited her at her guardian's house in Park lane, but Jack's were like angels' visits, few and far between, while Blair Athol came constantly, showing himself at his very best, and never making the mistake of disparaging the absent man to the girl who loved him.

If Jack knew the truth, he deliberately shut his eyes to it, but if all her fortune had one fine morning turned to rainbow gold, he would have been by her side as fast as he could get to her after hearing the news—meanwhile never by word or look did he betray himself.

People who saw Miss Dasent with him, saw nothing, but they saw a great deal between her and Blair Athol, who occasionally assumed airs of annexation that were more patent to the world than the girl who was preoccupied always with the thought of Jack—and Jack's coldness.

Who shall say that the extraordinary resemblance between the two men did not make her accept as a frequent visitor a man whom she did not like, but who yet kept alive in her the visible image of Jack? She saw the latter so seldom, that it wanted a tenacious memory indeed to remember him, but neither in her case nor in his did absence make the heart grow fonder of somebody else. The other lovers who came and went, some for her loveliness and loveliness, others who could not see the woman behind the shining of her gold, were no more to her than the shadows at play at hide-and-seek on a mountain side, and Mr. Stranbenzee, her guardian, grew angry as she refused one great marriage after another and extended, apparently, a favor to Blair Athol that neither the man nor his fortune warranted. Matters were at this stage in the cold early days of February, when parliament, having assembled at an unusual time of the year, Mr. Stranbenzee was forced to be in town and assisting at these dismal sittings that, varied by uproarious scenes, seem the fashion in parliament to-day. Kitty was as incapable of dullness as any other brightly intelligent girl of twenty, but the winter months, without news of or any sign from Jack, had tried her greatly, and when Blair Athol came to call the familiar face, that so closely resembled the other, turned her sick with pain and longing, and she could scarcely control herself to utter a commonplace greeting.

Blair Athol was a far cleverer man than Jack, and he read her like a book, read her and realized distinctly and once for all that she would never take himself as Jack's double, since she could not marry Jack, and no one



SALUTING HER IN MILITARY FASHION.

would have guessed from his manner that the words he had come to say forever now would remain unsaid. He looked at the beautiful young lady warily drawing her thread through the work in her hand, only looking up now and again to glance with a strange wistfulness at the trees in the park, and something—whether an emanation from his own evil heart or a direct prompting of the devil—inspired him with an idea that grew and grew, until lo! perfect in all its devilish proportions, was unfolded a scheme before him. He hardly breathed; he was glad that she did not speak, as he could not then have replied to her.

Wondering at his silence, she presently looked up, and there was that in his eyes, introspective, almost clairvoyant, that chilled her. "What a mistake it is," she cried, suddenly, "to suppose that you are like Capt. Inchequin."

Blair Athol smiled. The smile was worse than the concentrated gaze of a

moment ago. He rose, kissed her hand in courtier fashion and passed out.

Kitty sat on the floor in her dainty bedroom, enjoying all the rapture and newness of reading the first love letter she had ever received from the man she loved. She pressed it to her lips, she clasped it to her bosom, she held it away from her and she held it near. She laughed, she cried, and all but went out of her senses for pure joy that after all love had conquered pride—that mountains of hateful money had not been able to bury her out of reach of her lover's arms.

"I fear it will all be uphill work, darling," came at the close of the letter, "as your guardian will never consent to your marrying a comparatively poor man, and you are under age and subject to his authority. Nevertheless, there is almost no impasse out of which love cannot find a way, and if you love me enough and are true enough it may not be so very long before we are together. I am taking it for granted, my dear one, that you love me, for have I not seen in you those timid signs that a girl only gives to the man for whom she has a preference? And if you knew what a struggle it has been to repress all outward manifestations of my passion during the past year and a half you would indeed pity me. Answer me, my dearest, as soon as possible. My servant will call at twelve o'clock for your reply. He will not give my name, but ask to speak to you privately. I know your guardian is not at home in the mornings."

The letter closed after the usual passionate manner (more or less) of lovers, and, as it had come by the first morning's post, Kitty had ample time to put all her heart and soul into the first love letter she had ever written long before noon.

At twelve o'clock she was told that a man wished to speak to her, and presently a smart soldier-servant was ushered into her boudoir, saluting her in military fashion as he entered.

Kitty blushed, and while handing him the precious missive said: "Ja—Capt. Inchequin is well?"

"Yes, miss. He asked me to tell you, miss, that since writing to you riots have broken out at Aldershot, and he does not expect to be able to come to town for at least another week."

Kitty's heart sank, but she kept a brave front, and having given him a coin that for some unknown reason made him blush, Tommy Atkins once more saluted and retired.

But once alone in the corridor, his feet sinking without sound into the velvet pile carpet as he passed between the pictures and statuary with which rich men of taste fill their houses, his face changed suddenly, and once he came to a full stop, hesitating, as if he would have liked to turn back.

"What a beauty!" he said to himself softly, "and a good heart, too—and for him"—and it is a fact that he never set foot inside those doors, or brought any letter to her again.

It was true enough about the riots. Moreover, Jack had got rather badly stoned, but such was his impatience to openly call Kitty his, that in his fourth letter he asked her to broach the matter to Mr. Stranbenzee, as often women had so much more influence over crusty old guardians than their aspiring suitors. Kitty was nothing loth, having indeed that fine independence of spirit common in great heiresses, and moreover, if he did refuse, she would be twenty-one in six months, and who would not willingly wait longer than that for her Jack?

So she went gayly to the old gentleman in his study one evening and informed him that Capt. Inchequin, of the 7th lancers, had done her the inestimable honor of asking her to share his hut at Aldershot—and his heart.

Mr. Stranbenzee showed his appreciation of the compliment by using copious language and dancing.

Now there is the dance of enjoyment, the dance of pain, and the dance of rage, and it was this last in which Mr. Stranbenzee indulged, and being almost as rich as his ward, and able to afford any little thing he fancied, he did his dance thoroughly—if without dignity. Possibly Kitty might have forgiven the exhibition if it had not bespattered Jack with such epithets as "fortune hunter," "half-pay beggar," "hand-to-mouth adventurer," and so on, and when in addition to this he announced that he should write to the young man saying he had received an offer for his ward that he concluded was intended for one of his housemaids, Kitty arose in her wrath, called him a money grabbing old wretch, and rushed away, with just a pause in which to bang the door with all her might.

She took her maid (to whom it was no secret) into her confidence, and the passage of letters between the lovers was adroitly managed with the result that one black morning little more than a week from the receipt of Jack's declaration, two darkly cloaked and deeply veiled women left the house at Park lane almost immediately after Mr. Stranbenzee had gone out, and getting into a cab were driven swiftly to St. George's square, into which they passed quickly, choked and blinded by the dense fog that filled every nook and corner of the dreary old church in which so many happy and sad marriages have been celebrated.

With all their haste they were late, as Mr. Stranbenzee had out of pure contrariety gone out half an hour later

than usual, and it was not till they were close to the altar rails that they half saw the bridegroom, who moved at once towards them, and at the same moment the white robe of the clergyman loomed through the fog, and before a word could be exchanged between bride and bridegroom the service had begun.

The bridegroom's voice was so low that, when after the "I wills" were spoken, and the maid had responded to the inquiry of "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" his voice was quite inaudible when he pronounced his own name in making his vows to take his Kitty for better and for worse; and Kitty's was but a murmur when her turn came to utter his name and her own, and make also those vows to which she plighted her troth.

A sense of almost shame, of unmaidenly haste, of the almost criminal secrecy of the whole thing weighed her down; she had been overpersuaded, and she yielded. And somehow even her groom's presence beside her, his



SHE SEIZED HIM BY THE SHOULDER.

hand-clasp, did not cheer her. When he gave her the ring, and she laid it on the book, and the clergyman gave it in turn to the man, a strange shudder ran through her; he drew her hand towards him, but she snatched it away as one suddenly gone mad, seized him by the shoulders, and peering at him with a frightful sight into his face, uttered one long shriek, and broke up into a heap on the altar steps.

In the confusion Blair Athol vanished, faded indeed out of London life, a ruined man, who caused gnashing of teeth among others besides his creditors. Steps were hurrying up the aisle—and it was Jack Inchequin who lifted the poor girl up, and soothed her in his arms, and called her by every fond and foolish word of love that he had resolutely held back so long.

"My man confessed the whole hellish conspiracy this morning," he said later; "he had been heavily bribed by that scoundrel, and I feared lest I should get here too late. We will come back to you, sir, before long," he added to the clergyman, "and I'll promise you it shall be the right man next time."

And it was.

**GENTLEMAN BROWN.**

**A Benevolent Dog Who Cared For His Vagrant Brothers.**

Brown was simply a large dog, who was so strong, so fearless, so intelligent and so active in affairs that he was considered the champion of the town.

He could thrash any dog round about, and always did it when it was necessary.

But he was extremely kind and benevolent. He showed great kindness to tramp dogs, and protected many a wretched little vagabond and saw him safely out of the town in good condition.

One day he brought a specially-bad specimen home with him. He came into the house and into the dining-room, where the family visit at dinner, the wretched little tramp dog at his heels.

He looked up at his master, wagged his tail, asking for something to eat. A plate of food was set down and the little dog snatched at it ravenously. Brown seemed to think that was all right. He did not offer to touch the food. When the little dog was through he asked for another plateful and had his own dinner.

He kept the little dog for quite awhile, always permitting him to eat first. At night he took the dog into his kennel, himself sleeping outside.

He was not at all intimate with the dog, but treated him as a visitor, and not at any time as a friend. The tramp finally went on his way, strong and well, and as plump and sleek as any dog need be. What was said between these two dogs, both at meeting and parting, would be very interesting to know.—N. Y. World.

**In the Good, Old Way.**

There is a colored barber in Tiffin, O., venerable now in years, but who has been for a long time a devoted and enthusiastic Methodist. Not many months ago there was a revival of religion in his church, and Brother Bibbs was called upon to give his "experience." He did so, becoming quite excited in his recital of his conversion and his belief. Some one expostulated with him and suggested a little mellowing of his voice. In reply he broke out: "Brud-dern and sisters, that's my way; when I go to Heaven I propose to go shoutin', shoutin', shoutin'."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.**

—The national school of electricity, with Thomas A. Edison as dean, is announced.

—In a miracle God for one moment shows Himself, that we may remember it is He that is at work when no miracle is seen.—Robertson.

—The Lucknow Christian college has taken the field first among the mission colleges to teach stenography, type-writing and general business writing and accounts.

—President Harper, of the University of Chicago, gives the average salary of college presidents as \$3,047, of college professors as \$2,015, and of instructors as \$1,470.

—By far the largest of any of the recent gifts to Harvard is that of Dr. Harry Willard Williams, who has given \$25,000 as a special fund toward the maintenance of a professorship in ophthalmology in the medical school.

—The love of God, be it much or little, is a talent and must be improved. But in every portion and stage of it, it is the free gift of God, more to be desired than gold, yea than much fine gold, and we are accountable to the Giver for the use we make of it.—Keble.

—The dismissal of two Harvard professors and four instructors for economic reasons reveals the fact that it costs \$1,000,000 a year to run the venerable university, and that instruction is imparted by no less than 322 teachers. It's a pretty big school over there in Cambridge.

—It seems that at Amherst college athletic men do not wholly neglect general culture. Of the fifty-five men selected as competitors for prizes in oratory and declamation seven are members of the ball team, including the captain and two pitchers; and the captain of the athletic team is also one of the speakers.

—The United Presbyterian church has the present year one more synod and two more presbyteries than it had last year. There are 833 ministers, an increase of 23; 70 students in theology, a gain of 4; 939 congregations, which is 4 more than last year; and 115,272 members, which is a net gain of a little over 4,000. There are 1,096 Sunday-schools, with 101,667 scholars. The total contributions of the church were \$1,506,064.

—Cornell university will soon begin the erection of an athletic club house as a memorial to George Peace Witherbee, the Cornell hero who was drowned at Lake George last summer in an attempt to rescue a boy companion. The house will be built on Percy Field and will contain quarters for visiting athletic teams, facilities for training, etc. The total cost will be over four thousand dollars, of which amount the class of '92 has given \$500; the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity, of which Mr. Witherbee was a member, \$500; the editors of the '94 Cornellian, the college annual, have given \$100, and contributions have come in from other sources. The class of '94 has voted \$100 to be paid out of the class treasury, and the other classes in the university have promised to raise a like sum. As soon as \$2,000 is in hand, work on the club house will be begun.

**WIT AND WISDOM.**

—I love indeed, to suffer, but I can not tell whether I am worthy to suffer.—St. Ignatius.

—Mc Atkins (very tiresome)—Want to hear something funny? Old Crusticus—No; I've heard it before.—Harlem Life.

—Elsie—Oh, uncle, I am so fond of you! Uncle—And why? Elsie—We always have jam when you take lunch with us.—Fliegende Blatter.

—Pa, are you still growing? "No, Frank; what makes you think so?" "Because the top of your head is coming through your hair."—Tit-Bits.

—If for some of us, and sometimes all of us, action can not mean doing, then remember bearing too is action—oftenest its hardest part.—William Channing Gamett.

—"Boy, what is a peninsula?" "A point of land extending into the water." "Good! What's a strait?" "Ace, king, queen, jack and ten-spot."—St. Louis Post.

—To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labor tends and of which every desire prompts the prosecution.—Dr. Johnson.

—History presents the pleasantest features of poetry and fiction—the majesty of the epic, the moving accidents of the drama, and the surprises and moral of the romance.—Willmot.

—Relentless—"She's as pretty as a picture," said the young man. "Yes," replied the young woman, with a glance at her rival's complexion, "hand-painted, too."—Washington Star.

—"Is your life insured, sir?" asked the agent. "Yes," replied the book-keeper. "In what company?" "The home company. My wife has promised me never to do the cooking."—Harper's Bazar.

—"Let yoh aims be high," said Uncle Eben, "but doan' forgit dat dar am moh practical returns fum a good job ob whitewashin' dan dey is fum a bad job ob landscape paintin'."—Washington Star.

"You don't mean to say the cashier has gone?" "Yes," replied the bank official. "Dear me! He had such a pleasing appearance." "Yes, and such a displeasing disappearance."—Washington Star.



## THE OLD VIOLIN.

Though minus its bridge and tho' broken its bow.

It tells me a tale of the dear long ago;  
Like a shell from the sea or a stone from the hill.

Tho' battered and dusty, it sings to me still.  
Its varnish is cracked, and no more thro' the days

That wearily pass for the public it plays.  
But I easily hear, as the twilight steals in,  
The long vanished tunes of the old violin.

And out from the past comes the tripping of feet,  
Where softly the shadows of eventide meet;

The curtains of memory rise to disclose  
Some faces that rest beneath lily and rose.  
To me like a strain from a tropical clime  
Some music floats back o'er the vistas of time,  
And I know, as I wait for the dance to begin,  
'Tis an echoing note from the old violin.

The eyes that grew bright at the tunes that it played  
Are peeping at me from life's sunshine and shade.

And out of the depths of the heart's "long ago"  
Come the laugh of the belle and the kiss of the beau.

I turn with a smile at the music I hear,  
For every note is an anthem is clear;  
Can it be that I dream? Ah that musical din  
Most certainly comes from the old violin!

No more will it play as it played in its time,  
'Neath the hand of a master who died in his prime.

But ever to me of a youth time it sings,  
And fingers unseen often play with its strings.  
I know that it carries the marks of the years;  
I know that to many it worthless appears;  
But I cherish it now above all earthly kin,  
And love forms a crown for the old violin.

—N. Y. Clipper.

## AUNT CALISTA'S WAY.

### How She Brought Happiness to a Needy Sister.

This was the letter Aunt Calista Jones stopped washing her dishes to write one May morning:

JONES' STATION, 5, 14, 1903.

DEAR JIM AND JANE: I have a trick of asking favors of folks and it is right and proper that your turn should come to do something for me. I want you to slip down here and keep house for me a spell. You write Jim that you have been sick. I take it that by this time you are just well enough to come down and look after the farm, and see that the hired man doesn't loaf away more than half of each day. And there are the Jerseys to look after and the current bushes to spray, and I fancy it will seem good and old-fashioned to you, Jane, to be on the farm once more. To have chickens and pigs about you and make butter and sell eggs and things, and take care of the garden as you used to before you married that Jim of yours, who insisted upon being a carpenter instead of a farmer and live in the city and have had luck and never "get on" in the world, as we both know he deserved to. And speaking of being a carpenter—I will mention this for fear I shall forget it when you come, for come you must, as I shall not take no for an answer—I wish, Jane, you would remind Jim to build a new grape arbor and flower stand for my geraniums. You will find paint to smarten them up in the toolhouse over the door. You see right away that I intend you shall be kept busy while I am gone, and which, I am sure, I haven't said a word about yet. But there is time enough now. The truth is I hanker for a change and a resting spell. I find I am getting worldly and rheumatic and I must declare a halt before it is too late. I have enough money and to spare and I yearn to squander it. My James might be living now and this very minute smoking his pipe on the front porch had he taken the world a bit easier and treated himself to a picnic now and then. There is a lonesome, homesick feeling creeping into my heart when I reflect that a lonely old woman I am. Jim dead and the children scattered; you must come and give me a chance to pick up and throw off this melancholy. There is no telling where I shall go when I once get started. I may develop into a great traveler yet. It is possible I may even visit your city and stop at a hotel and put on more airs than a few. There is no guessing what happens an old woman may cut up when once she gets fairly on her mettle. I enclose whatever you think you may need. And I wish you would bring me a Jardiner for my Anna Maria pellargonium. Such as I want will cost a dollar. Your loving sister,

CALISTA JONES.

The world had been very kind to Aunt Calista and it was highly proper that it should be. She deserved a fair share of the good that was going. She was a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter—if this genealogical coincidence counts for anything—and in the light of circumstances it is reasonable to believe that it did, for she was so agreeably different from all of her sisters, except Aunt Jane. They were an average lot and very like the average of mankind, or womankind. They were ambitious and thrifty and married well one after another; grew more thrifty and money making and money saving, and all were comfortably settled in comfortable homes, which they very gingerly enjoyed, which was as much as their narrow, selfish natures would permit them to do. All married good, substantial farmers, possessed of a fair amount of intelligence, but whose highest ambition was to make money. Their summers were one long day of toil and their winters a school and season of scheming to advance their thrifty projects.

But poor Aunt Jane! Poor Jennie was the one black sheep of this generous fold. "She lacked hard horse sense," her sisters said. (All said so but Aunt Calista.) She had married badly, just as might have been expected, they all agreed. (With but one dissenting voice, Aunt Calista's.) She had taken her chickens to a poor market and was now enjoying the discomfort of a bad bargain. All were unanimous in this conclusion, with Aunt Calista counted out.

She had in a manner defied Providence, had Jane, when she recklessly married Jim Hanly, with his handsome face, his warm, true heart and his kit of carpenter tools which he had just learned to use. Jane might have married old man Brewster, with his eighty acres of land and nearly years enough on his stubborn head to match every acre of them; his bank, barn, and his windmill and club foot, and a temper not conspicuous for its mildness.

But she wantonly declined this rise in life, brilliant and ornate as it was, married Jim Hanly and moved away to the city, with not much to begin life with except their love and courage and Jim's tool chest. But they had not prospered as the world reckons prospering. There was never a day when their courage failed or their love let go, but many a time came when Jim and Jennie sat hand in hand wondering what misfortune would befall them next. Children were born to them and each last one was the most welcome, each bringing them added love and care. But sickness came and swept the city; neither rich nor poor were spared. It was a cruel monster, that red-breathed fever, but it showed no favor, and in Jim's and Jennie's home in the pleasant suburb of the city, it claimed all. Not one was left. The sad old story of the vacant chairs and the empty hands and desolate hearts was repeated in all its sorrowful details. The little half-worn clothes on the nails behind the door, and the little worn shoes in the corner, told their silent and wordless story to their bereaved and stricken hearts.

And when sickness and trouble had once found its way into their home, it kept coming and coming as if it liked the pathway that led up to the neat little cottage. Now it was Jennie now it was Jim, and with this came loss and distress, and poverty stood gaunt and grinning just outside the door with almost courage to raise the latch. The little home in which their children were born had long since ceased to be theirs, and yet they held to it as something too sacred for strangers to pass over its threshold.

But never in their direst need had there been a complaint or had they asked for aid or betrayed their want, and it was only by chance that the sisters discovered their condition, and they each said as with one voice (all except Aunt Calista): "Jane has made her bed and now she must sleep in it," and they closed their hearts as they had ever closed their doors and thanked God they were not as she, and had been wise and wary in their day and generation. But rent day had never come to Jim and Jennie for many a year without a letter from Aunt Calista, and so they lived on in their little cottage, poor but unmoled. Aunt Calista was their anchor and hope, the one glimmer of sunshine in their cloudy, rainy sky, and when her letters came there was no thought of doing otherwise than as she wished. There was not much to "get ready" for the journey. A new pair of shoes for Jennie and a hat for Jim; the taking down of the children's photographs and putting them tearfully away in the bureau drawer, a bit of tidying up, a last lingering look at the rather dismal home, and locking of the front door, a brief walk to the depot and the journey was almost accomplished and twenty-four hours later they were seated in Aunt Calista's Jones' pleasant parlor, receiving her last instructions before she set out upon her trip, for which somehow she seemed to have no very definite plans, which was sadly unlike her usual bustling business habits. But whatever her plans were—if plans she had, they were carefully guarded as she assumed tantalizing ignorance of what her future movements might be.

"It's a wild goose chase I'm going on," she remarked to Jennie as she tied up her stiff rustling bonnet strings under her chin. "I'm going in search of adventure, a female Don Quixote if you please, and shall probably come home with the rheumatism and a temper like a saw. But take care of things and allow this lonely old lady to have her whirl and see a bit of life from a different point of view than the back kitchen windows six days in the week and the front porch on the seventh." And Aunt Calista was driven to Jones's station by the hired man, who remarked on his return, "I swan, what'll happen next?"

The next thing that did happen that was greatly out of the usual was the arrival of a letter from Aunt Calista—the first that had come in the six weeks of her absence. It was brief and not in the least satisfactory, and Jim and Jennie declared that Aunt Calista was growing unwholesomely mysterious. It was dated from the city in which Jim and Jennie lived, and simply said that she had grown weary of meandering around in an aimless, miscellaneous way, and had finally fetched up at their home, where she proposed to stay a spell if they would come back and entertain her. She wanted to rest up from her recuperating and would they pack up and return immediately. The hired man could keep house alone for a week. It lacked an hour till the western bound train arrived, but when it came, Mr. and Mrs. James Hanly were among the handful of passengers who "moved on" like little Joe.

Jim had grown stout and well with his six weeks of country life, free from care, and Jennie's cheeks were plump and rosier than they had been for many a year. Aunt Calista was at the crowded railway station to meet them, and, snatching their luggage from them, hurried them into a stylish cab and threw in the valise and followed after it. It was the first time in all their lives they had had the luxury of such a ride, with springy velvet cushions, a driver with brass buttons and an uncomfortable hat, and they sat back amid this luxury vaguely wondering what would next happen. They were driven directly to their home and

landed in front of it, as a bright lamp on a new post by a new gate showed. A new fence flanked the gate on either side and a neat gravel walk bordered with flowers led up to the house.

The house! What a change. The old one transformed into a perfect picture of a cottage—a veritable, tangible dream of modern, modest architecture. Aunt Calista opened the door and touched a mysterious button and the house was a flood of light, and if it was a picture outside it was a poem within. Such pretty carpet, such pretty curtains, such pretty walls and such pretty pictures upon them, and such pretty furniture!

It all seemed like a dream to Jim and Jennie, and as Aunt Calista pulled aside the curtain to lay her coat and bonnet on the bed she handed them a bit of paper, which, standing arm in arm under the pretty chandelier, they read. And this is what they read, with foolish tears dimming the page:

DEAR JENNIE AND JIM: Please accept the home you worked so hard for and loved so well, but lost from me, your eccentric but loving old sister, Calista. You will find the deed in the drawer of the table you are standing by. Six weeks of living here for some one else, besides my lonely self, has made me wish to live here always, and you, Jim, shall begin my house on the lot adjoining as soon as you can sharpen your tools and wits enough to make me as pretty a home as yours. I think we shall always be neighbors. My pen is poor, my ink is pale, and when you have figured out this come into the dining-room on the left. Supper is ready.

I am one of Aunt Calista's numerous nephews; not by birth or blood, but because she allows me, as she does many others, to call her that, because she is our ideal of a dear, loving, kind old woman. She is always doing strange, good things, and there is no way of doing kindly acts so perfect as Aunt Calista's way.—S. B. McManus, in Ram's Horn.

### Genuine Shamrock Wit.

The Hash Cycle club, of Michigan boulevard, is the name of it, and the members are the women boarders of the house. One of them is not yet an expert and goes out alone, or with a woman friend. They were out on Eighteenth street, near the massacre group where Calumet avenue makes a pretty course as Hogarth could have drawn. The member of the Hash club was trying in vain to get the wheel and herself at the proper equislope, but one or the other was constantly at fault, for every time the member tried to mount the wheel tried to get out of her way and succeeded. There was a Hibernian gardener near by, and the friend of the member of the Hash club suggested that they call the gardener to assist in the transaction. This was done. The good-natured fellow had doubtless seen many wheels—probably had one of his own once a week—but he had never been called to study one or give instructions about it. He made several attempts, however, and each time the wheel fell over, tearing the member entangled in her skirts. The Irishman, at last, weary of the undertaking, said:

"Well, be gob, it's the first toime I iver tuk hold o' wan or thim merry-gounds, an' it is me opinyon, mum, that the only safe way to ride wan is to get off and lade it, mum."

As an unadulterated specimen of shamrock wit this is worth framing.—Chicago Herald.

### An Odd Trick.

"Women play odd tricks on one another sometimes," said a lady of fashion, "but the queerest I ever heard of was perpetrated by one social leader in a western city upon another. They were rivals and hated each other accordingly, though outwardly they preserved the semblance of pleasant relations. Every chance that either got to give a dig at the other was eagerly seized. But the final and most effective stroke, after which no calls were exchanged, was delivered by Mrs. L. She sent out cards for a grand entertainment, and then took pains to find out what Mrs. F., her competitor, was going to wear. A gorgeous pink brocaded satin was the material of Mrs. F.'s gown, it was ascertained. Accordingly Mrs. L., whose husband was in the dry goods business, obtained several hundred yards of the same identical stuff and draped the walls of all the rooms on the lower floor of her house with it. You may imagine the feelings of Mrs. F., on arriving in her superb new frock, which she expected to make a sensation. Naturally, she ordered her carriage and drove away in tears."—N. Y. World.

### Once Not Enough.

John W. Kern tells a good story on one of his distinguished friends of the Indianapolis bar. It was several years ago and his friend was trying a case on the circuit court which related to a valuable piece of real estate.

One of the witnesses in the case was a prominent real estate dealer of the city, and when he came upon the stand to testify the usual question was asked him as to whether he had been sworn. He replied that he had.

"Your name, please?" was the first question.

The answer was truthfully given. "And your occupation?" "Real estate agent." "How's that?" "I said 'real estate agent.'" "Swear this witness again, your honor," shouted the attorney.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Have you ever been around the world?" "No—but my ~~own~~ has." "What do you mean?" "Well, you are all the world to me."—Hesperian Life.

## A SECRET OF MANAGEMENT

An Eye on the Road and a Light Touch on the Bit.

Management, when recognized by those on whom it is exerted, whether children or their elders, is usually resented as an indignity. Nobody likes being managed. The secret of management is not known to all, but those who have learned it from the good fairies who preside over domestic tranquillity have attained brevet rank among the fortunate of this world.

A secret it is, yet an open one, which she who wishes may make her own. The good manager keeps her servants for months and years, carries out her cherished plans, bends everything to her will, and still is seldom accused of despotism, and seldom suffers from the humiliation of defeat or the inconvenience of ill-considered arrangements.

Such a woman is business-like and practical. She knows her resources and acknowledges her limitations. She studies the disposition of her husband and children, and wins rather than drives. There is everything in taking people at the right moment, and in suggesting an arrangement instead of ordering an arbitrary change of base. "My cousin Cornelia," said a lady, "always has her own way, without ever seeming to want it. Jabez, her husband, constantly proposes things in a masterful fashion, which he imagines first occurred to his own brain, the truth being that he is merely carrying out what Cornelia determined upon before the good man had so much as had a glimpse of the situation."

A secret of successful management in the home campaign is briefly stated in a sentence: "Keep your temper, and do not antagonize anyone." "I am leaving home for a week," a mother observed, "and I have given Phyllis charge of the house, her father, and the boy."

"But Dorothy is the older daughter, is she not?" was the inquiry of the person addressed.

"Yes, Dorothy is the older, but not the wiser, in this particular instance," said the mother. "Dorothy never conciliates. She asserts, and endeavors to enforce her wishes; the result is strife and bitterness. Phyllis is gentle and patient. She yields in minor matters, and only makes a stand where something worth struggling for is involved. I go away with a light heart when it is a question of dropping my cares into the hands of Phyllis."

In the control of the kitchen cabinet the sensible mistress gives the cook and the laundress credit for their good intentions, even when their performances are not entirely satisfactory. If she must reprove, she takes an opportunity when she can do so pleasantly. She summons the culprit to her presence, instead of standing at one end of a kitchen table, with Bridget on the defensive at the other. In her own room, and seated in her own easy-chair, she possesses an advantage which greatly assists her if she is obliged to find fault.

Management implies no deceit. The good manager may be sincerity itself. She simply knows how to handle the reins; she has an eye on the road, and a light touch on the bit.—Harper's Bazar.

### The Way to Tell an Orange.

Big oranges are not good. They are all skin and fiber. If you want "a yellow cup of wine" buy small fruit; that is, fruit that runs one hundred and seventy-five or two hundred to the box. Weigh it in the hand and take the heaviest. Sweet, sound oranges are full of wine and sugar and very heavy. A thin, smooth skin is a good sign. Wide, deep-pored skins are unmistakable signs of a coarse, spongy article. Bright yellow oranges usually cost more than russet, because they are prettier. When the commission merchant buys in a hurry he saves time by taking an orange between his hands and squeezing it to death. If it runs a cup of wine he takes as much of the cargo as he needs; if it runs dry he cuts the price or refuses to trade. There is no surer way to tell the real value of an orange, mandarin or grape fruit.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

### The Retort Courtious.

A lady who has attained considerable wealth was calling on a neighbor. She is much given to bragging and was going far beyond any previous effort. The neighbor seemed to be taking it all in seriously, but you can never tell much about a woman. Finally Mrs. Swell said: "O, Mrs. Cool, you have such a pretty little home! You ought to be very proud of your home. Why, I can remember when I didn't have much better than this myself." Mrs. Cool responded: "Yes; I think it was when you worked in my aunt's kitchen." The call was perceptibly shortened.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

### Information Wanted.

The City Girl (summering in the country)—Oh, dear; what a cunning little animal!

The farmer—Yessum. It's a yearling.

The City Girl (with interest)—Indeed? And—er—how old is it.—Chicago Record.

"Certain animals were regarded as sacred by the Egyptians because it was supposed the deities chose the bodies of some of the species for a temporary abiding place, and this fact consecrated the whole species."

## IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—The Electrical Review states that there are rumors afloat that the Manhattan Elevated Railroad Co. has begun seriously to consider the advisability of electrically equipping its system.

—In Russia a lady was saved from premature burial by means of a microphone placed over the heart, which enabled a medical man to detect a faint beat, which had escaped the ordinary tests.

—It is stated that one of the proposed new elevated railroads of Chicago is to cut right through the blocks of buildings, forming an arcade with abutting stores and shops, thus avoiding the destruction of the buildings entirely. It is supposed that electricity will be the motive power of the new system.

—One of the features of interest in the Antwerp exhibition will be a number of exhibits illustrating the history and progress of the various forms of artificial illumination. All kinds of lights, from the early Pompeian and Roman lamps down to the most modern forms of electric lamps, will be represented.

—A French physician has devised a vibrating helmet for the cure of nervous headache. It is constructed of strips of steel, put in vibration by a small electro-motor, which makes six hundred turns a minute. The sensation, which is not unpleasant, produces drowsiness; the patient falls asleep under its influence, and awakes free from pain.

—The Gilliland Telephone Co. has been organized under the laws of Illinois, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000. The general offices of the new company and its factory are in Chicago. The telephone of this company is said to be adapted to exchange work as well as private lines, and is a magneto system requiring no battery. The transmitter is adjustable, and can be adapted to the height of the user. The chief business of the company will be manufacturing non-infringing apparatus for telephone work generally.

—Up in the great timber regions of the northwest the felling of trees by means of electricity has come into use to some extent. The method has been found to be not only a saving of time and labor, but also decidedly convenient. It is done by means of a platinum wire stretched between the poles of the circuit, which, when the current is on, becomes incandescent, and this use of an incandescent wire has been found to be much easier and far more expeditious than that of a saw. Not only is the work reduced, but there is another advantage, inasmuch as there is no sawdust, and the fact of the surface of the severed trunk being slightly charred materially tends to preserve it. It is estimated that in the matter of time consumed, the comparison is as about one to eight in favor of the wire.

—The Metropolitan Traction Co., of New York, has withdrawn its offer of \$50,000 for a new conduit system, after putting hundreds of inventors to great expense in preparing to compete for the prize. It is officially stated, however, that two of the large electrical companies, one of which is the Siemens-Holtske Co., have made offers to put down an experimental road. The details of the latter system, it is reported, have been examined by the engineers of the Traction Co., and, on the strength of their favorable report, a trial of it will be made on Lenox avenue, where the company has recently obtained the right to lay tracks, upon an understanding with property owners that an underground conduit system will be used. The system proposed by the Siemens-Holtske Co. is the one that has been in use in Budapest, Hungary, since 1899.

## CONTENTS OF THE SHOE-BAG.

Are You Versed in All the Proper Modes of Caring For Your Foot-Gear?

One of the greatest aids in preserving the newness and shape of shoes is the linen or cretonne bag, which, tacked to the closet door of your dressing-room, offers its capacious pockets for the reception of shoes of every style. The woman who tosses down her footwear wherever it comes handiest at the time, need not wonder that her shoemaker's bill is larger than her modiste's.

Dust settles into the leather when boots are left uncovered, cracking it and dulling the polish.

Dust is more destructive to leather than wear. Therefore, shoes which have been worn on a dusty tramp, should never be put away without first wiping off every particle of dust.

A trick that is worth remembering, when shoes have become wet and stiff, is the application, with a tiny sponge, of olive oil, which will quickly render them soft and yielding, as when new.

Foot-wear should be ventilated at night, as well as any other article of wearing apparel.

In place of unreliable blackings, try using a little ink, mixed with about twice the quantity of olive oil.—Golden Days.

### Very Becoming.

Husband—Do you think my full beard is an improvement?

Wife—How much does it save you a week?

"About a dollar."

"Yes, it is an improvement."—N. Y. Weekly.

### His Idea.

Miss Beaconhill—Are you interested in Psychological matters?

Charley Bleecker—Oh, yes! I spent half of my time on a wheel.—Puck.



GREETING,

To our friends in Kingston we present this special edition with the hope and some confidence, that it will meet with appreciation. It has been our purpose, not to ransack the records past for mere facts and dates of doubtful interest, but instead to write your history as it comes from, and, we hope, goes to, the hearts of your people. To those who have so kindly assisted in the preparation of the historical and illustrative matter, and to those who have patronized our effort in the way of advertising, we return thanks, and trust that the edition will prove pleasing and profitable to all.

The secret societies of Kingston are in a flourishing condition. The following is a directory of the societies with their officers, and the time and place of their meetings:

MASONIC LODGE.

Kishwaukee Lodge, No. 402 A. F. and A. M. was organized in 1864. It is a Blue Lodge of Master Masons, and includes in its jurisdiction from Fielding to half way between Kingston and Genoa. It has over seventy members. Regular meetings are held in the Masonic Hall on Thursday night on or before each full moon.

The officers for the present year are A. H. Clark, W. M.; J. S. Brown, Sen. Warden; G. D. Wyllys, Jun. Warden; Wm. R. Aurner, Treas.; Dr. J. McLean, Sec'y; G. H. Hunt, Sen. Deacon; I. Vanderburg, Jun. Deacon; H. M. Stark and A. W. Dibble, Stewards; George Allen, Tyler.

EASTERN STAR.

Kishwaukee Chapter No. 186, Order Eastern Star, was organized at Kingston four years ago. It has a membership of about fifty, and meets on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, in Masonic Hall.

The officers for the ensuing year are as follows: Mrs. M. W. Cole, Worthy Matron; J. S. Brown, Patron; Mrs. J. S. Brown, Asso. Matron; Mrs. H. M. Stark, Conductress; Mrs. H. G. Burgess, Asso. Conductress; Mrs. Henry Landis, Sec.; H. M. Stark, Treas.; Mrs. John Cole, Warden; John Cole, Sentinel. STAR OFFICERS:—Ada, Emily Lentz; Ruth, Mrs. James Mackey; Esther, Mrs. G. D. Wyllys; Martha, Amanda Gross; Electa, Mrs. L. C. Shaffer.

MODERN WOODMEN.

Kingston Camp, No. 203, Modern Woodmen of America, was organized at Kingston in May 1886. The present membership is 54, with 8 applicants in waiting. Regular meetings are held every two weeks, on Friday evenings, in the G. A. R. Hall.

The officers for the present year are W. S. Poust, Venerable Counsel; Dell Aurner, Worthy Adviser; C. W. Parker, Banker; M. W. Cole, Clerk; Ernest Shely, Escort; Dr. Ludwig, Physician; H. M. Stark, Watchman; F. M. Lentz, Sentry.

KNIGHTS OF THE GLOBE.

Gen'l Daniel Dustin Garrison, No. 36, K. of G. was organized at Kingston Feb. 2, 1892. It has now a membership of about 20, and meets the second Tuesday in each month in the G. A. R. Hall.

The following are the officers: Pres., Chas Uplinger; V. P., A. Stephenson; Commander, F. H. Palmer; Adjutant, G. H. Hunt; Qr. Master, C. Uplinger; Lieut., F. M. Lentz; Ensign, B. F. Uplinger; Provost Marshal, M. W. Cole; Guard, A. S. Gibbs.

THE GRAND ARMY.

The survivors of those who fought for the perpetuity of the republic are represented by Lieut. G. L. Barnes Post, No. 395, Grand Army of the Republic. Organized Jan 19, 1884. The Post numbers 19 members in good standing, and meets in the G. A. R. Hall, Wednesday evening on or before the full moon.

The officers are: Commander, W. R. Aurner; Vice Commander, H. M. Bacon; Adjutant, F. M. Lentz; Junior Vice Commander A. J. Miller; Quarter Master, I. A. McCollom; Sergeant, O. Taplin; Chaplin, H. M. Stark; Officer of the Day, G. D. Wyllys; Officer of Guard, C. C. Countryman; Quarter Master Sergeant, Eli Brainard.

The C. M. & St. P. Ry. will sell excursion tickets to points within 200 miles on their line at one fare and a third for the round trip. Tickets for sale July 3rd and 4th good to return until July 5th.

HARNESS

—AND—

BUGGIES.



I wish to notify the public that I have been spending a few days in the city and purchased the

LARGEST FINEST STOCK

ever yet.

They are first-class, such as the

Staver & Abbott

- Buggies,
- Carriages,
- Road Wagons,
- Road Carts,
- Spring Wagons.

Also some fine specimens of their

Hand-Made Harness.

These rare specimens are for sale at prices to suit the financial condition of these times. Ask your dealer for Staver & Abbott goods. The answer is "We do not handle them."

Why?

Because they can buy cheaper goods, and sell them for a larger profit.

I CHALLENGE any one in the COUNTRY to DUPLICATE MY PRICES and VARIETY in STOCK.

I never make note of a shipment of five or six jobs, as many dealers do, but consider an invoice of thirty or forty worthy of notice.

Yours Truly,  
**H. A. Kellogg.**  
GENOA, ILL.

FOR PHOTOGRAPHS

OR LARGE PORTRAITS

TRY CARLSON, = SYCAMORE, Ill.

SOUTH SIDE OF STATE STREET, 7 DOORS EAST OF WARD HOUSE.

Duplicates can be had at any time from any negatives taken in our gallery. LARGEST STOCK OF FRAMES ALWAYS ON HAND.

M. W. COLE, THE OLD RELIABLE BANKER.

Now that uncle Samuel says that Mark cannot handle his mails for him any longer, and the Great Shows have come and gone, his heart begins to sink, sink within him, and he invites his friends to come in, and by square dealing and prompt attention to business, solicits a share of their patronage.

M. W. COLE, KINGSTON, ILL.

GEO. D. WYLLYS,

Kingston, Ill.,

Invites your attention to the fact that he commenced Blacksmith business in this vicinity in 1861.

HE DOES GOOD WORK IN

Horse Shoeing

and Repairing.

and on REASONABLE TERMS.

All Work Guaranteed

Dr. J. B. Ludwig, Physician & Surgeon.

Office at Residence, at Kingston, Ill. Hours: 12 to 2 p. m. Calls - Promptly - Attended - to.

If you are in need of a

Piano, Organ,

Write to

T. H. GILL.

of Marengo, and he will call on you.

C. & N. W. R. R.

TIME AT HENRIETTA.

TRAITS GOING NORTH.	
Passenger.....	8 54 A. M.
Passenger.....	5 40 P. M.
Stock Freight.....	1 45 A. M.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH	
Freight.....	8 54 A. M.
Passenger.....	2 05 P. M.
Passenger.....	5 40 P. M.
Milwaukee Freight.....	9 22 A. M.
Stock Freight.....	10 25 P. M.

THE CHEAPEST IS NOT ALWAYS THE BEST!

but if you will patronize

J. P. McALLISTER, - Kingston, Ill.,

for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE you will be convinced that he sells the BEST GOODS at the LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Save Fuel } by } JEWEL  
Save Time } using } GASOLINE  
Gain Comfort } our } STOVE

Clean up your premises by applying

Monarch Mixed Paints of which we have exclusive agency. Other paints, white lead and colors always in stock.

J. P. McALLISTER, Kingston, Ill.

STOP RUBBING.

The lady of the house will save her temper and her finger nails by using our LAUNDRY QUEEN or WEBSTER Washer.

Agency for the Famous Universal and Gold Coin Stoves and Ranges.

HOW ABOUT A NEW PUMP? It's out of season to work half an hour to get a pail of water. We can put you in the best pump in the market; either iron or wood.

Swill carts, screen doors, whips, tinware, fine cutlery and tools, and a thousand other things you will find at the store of

BUY OF ME

And you not Only Save Money

But Get the Best.

You want a new mower and of course with your past experience, in buying a machine you realize that the best is the cheapest at any price. Your choice Naturally falls on the

Champion



Mower,

For it has those advantages over other makes that go to make haying easy. Not only this but it so constructed that it is not continuously getting out of order, and this seems the trouble with most makes.

It Has

No Pitman.

No Up-and-Down Movement.

No Friction or Wear.

No Breaking of Knife Heels.

No Cramping.

No Equal.

Remember that I keep a Large Stock of Pumps and Repairs.

JAS. KIERNAN.

GENOA, ILL.



**THE KINGSTON NEWS**

Supplement to The Genoa Issue.

Geo. E. Sisley, : : : PUBLISHER.

**GRADUATING EXERCISES**

**Of Kingston High School.  
But One Graduate.**

Miss Emily Lentz Enjoys the Lone Honor—The Kalophon Quartet Furnished Music.

Amid a profuse display of beautiful flowers, the third graduating exercises of the Kingston High school took place on Tuesday evening at the M. E. church. The church was filled to overflowing, it being about the largest crowd in the church since the school contest in May, 1892: The Kalophon quartette showed themselves to be fully worthy of the reputation they have acquired, from the first selection to the last, as they were obliged to respond to nearly every selection. They put as much skill in their humorous selections as in their most difficult pieces.

The essay by Miss Emily Lentz was excellent, some people having expressed a desire to have it published in order to possess a copy. Although she had short time in which to compose it, it was written well.

On account of sickness in his family, Prof. H. F. Derr, Principal of Elgin city schools, could not be present, Dr. Crane, pastor of the Universalist church of Belvidere and Sycamore being engaged in his stead. On commencing his speech he said he did not intend to fill the place of the one first engaged, although he made a very good attempt in quantity if not quality, unless Prof. Derr is an unusually large man.

As Miss Lentz had taught successfully one year, Prof. L. M. Gross, with a few appropriate remarks presented her with the first grade certificate and diploma. She was the recipient of many handsome bouquets, no partiality being shown. The young ladies' class of the Baptist S. S., of which she is a member, presented her with a basket of beautiful flowers.

Supt. F. H. Palmer and the Board of Education deserve merit for the excellent program prepared and rendered. On account of the great number present it was very difficult for the ushers, green hands at that, to seat the people properly, because when the former were absent from the door, those who came in would fall down into the first seat they came to.

On the whole the program was the best that has ever been given in this town. A new star has appeared in the heavens, as the class of '95 is now coming into prominence. The receipts amounted to nearly \$40

Neath the Snow Lie the Daisies.  
BY EMILY J. LENTZ.

That our present life is but a state of probation, is a cardinal principle in the various beliefs of all mankind. Our future interest is depending upon ourselves.

We have scope and opportunities here for good or bad behavior which God will reward or punish.

As the moral government of God, which religion teaches, implies that we are in a state of trial in regard to a future world; so also his government over us as to things pertaining to this life, implies that we must pass through a state of trial, in like sense if we desire to attain any degree of preeminence. Preeminence in any chosen profession implies a life of toil, of seclusion from society.

What appears to us at first a misfortune often develops latent energies of soul. Perhaps the greatest example of this that we can cite is the noble struggle with adversities of Sir Walter Scott. We see this man fall from his splendid position as regards wealth into comparative poverty, with a load of debt upon him that would have sunken to earth a more resolute man. And again we see this brave man bearing his burden gallantly through years of toil, casting it off little by little, winning universal love and admiration by his wondrous exertions of talent and industry that he may work out his emancipation by the strength of his own intellect. He rowed much harder against the stream of fortune than he had ever rowed with it. His sole aim was that no one should suffer by his own mismanaged financial affairs. He sacrificed his life by his tremendous efforts that others might not suffer. His misfortune brought to light his true, noble character.

I believe that there is a much greater distinction between different men than between many men and the lower animal creation.

He who is struggling through this world, striving to accomplish a certain aim, with the unselfish motive of the good it will do others, gentle, generous, self-denying, ever ready to acknowledge the merits of contemporaries, is a man to be admired.

He who is struggling through this world, striving to accomplish a certain aim, allured by the spirit of emulation, sullen, jealous, deceitful, is a creature to be despised and pitied.

Burr possessing such power of mind, ambition, strength of purpose, elegance and ability, permitted his selfish motive to deprive him of the reward of good he might have done.

How many men in our own recollection, like Burr have been buried in the sin and corruption of the political world. Not all who enter life's career with bright hopes and firm principles attain success. Integrity is wanting, and character weak. Character is not formed in a single day, or by a single act but requires a lifetime to mould it into its final form either noble or depraved.

In order to attain any degree of preeminence in any sphere of life one must possess three distinct characteristics of the soul, integrity, strength of purpose and an insatiable desire to succeed. Armed with these requisites success is certain, regardless of any obstacles however great, which may confront us. Some have a fallacious notion that wealth is a requisite to success. Wealth, to those who do not possess it is a source of envy; to those who are its so called fortunate possessors, it is far more often a burden than a pleasure.

Parents sometimes long for money, that they may give their children a better education, greater advantages. Rich parents have their anxieties. They see the spoiling effect of wealth upon the characters of their children, the self indulgence, the false notion of life, and the temptation to which idleness exposes them. Every wish gratified that money can procure, they have no incentive to exert themselves, and so remain undeveloped, and unconscious of the nobler qualities that lie dormant because not called forth by necessity.

Man can be what he pleases. Every one of us can be what we design to be, and by keeping our object ever in view and gradually overcoming all obstacles by an indomitable will, we will finally reap our reward, gather the daisies in all their beauty.

"Heaven is not reached by a single bound  
But we build the ladder by which we rise  
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,  
And we mount to the summit round by round.

**KINGSTON LOCALS.**

Mrs. E. J. Rees returned from her trip to Canton, this state, on Monday a. m.

Farmers about Kingston are rigging up their hay racks in order to be ready for business.

Miss Minnie Miller went to Milwaukee on Tuesday a. m. to witness the marriage of a cousin.

Profs. G. G. Lewis and Bettis came down from Sycamore to listen to the graduating exercises.

Children's Day exercises were held at the German church in North Kingston on last Sunday forenoon.

Miss Gertrude Whitney returned to her home north of town after a several weeks sojourn in Sycamore.

The two individuals in whom Kingstontites are taking a great interest, Mrs. G. C. Davis and Mrs. Mattie Stuart, were recovering at last report.

It looks rather suspicious to have Dr. Ludwig getting a number of loads of household goods from Belvidere. We expect to have some news in a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. White, accompanied by Miss Vera Colvin, went to Stillman Valley last week to witness the graduation of a nephew.

Mrs. Fairclough and sons Cassins, of Sycamore, drove down to Kingston from Sycamore, to visit their friends. It is the first time she has been in town for a number of years.

A game of ball was played at Henrietta, Saturday between the Genoa and Kingston second nines. As not all of the former were present a few bystanders were substituted. It resulted in a tie, although we did not learn the score.

Those who attended church Sunday at the M. E. church were addressed by Presiding Elder Haight, of the Dixon District M. E. conference.

On account of the inclemency of the weather the Bowery dance to be given on Friday night did not come off. It will be held on Friday night of this week.

The Kishwaukee river has at last resumed its course over the dam and thanks to the several energetic citizens who caused it to do so.

Henry Clark got quite badly lacerated in the barb wire on Monday evening, having been thrown off his horse into the barb wire. He is able to get around and that is all. Hon. Hiram, about 15 minutes afterward was thrown off, the horse stepping on his arm causing a large swelling to appear.

**THEO. F. SWAN.**

**Universal Provider.**

Carefully note each item in our introductory "ad" to the economically inclined public of Kingston and vicinity.

**Seventy Departments**

Are represented and the following proposition has been proven correct,

**\$1.00 in Trade For Cash AT SWAN'S** *Equals* **\$3.00 in Trade On Credit ELSEWHERE.**



- DEPT. No. 1—Dress Goods. 100 pieces, 38 to 44 in. all wool suiting, 75c for 49c.  
2—Linings, Cambric 4c, Silesia 9c per yard.  
3—Dress trimmings. One lot worth 50c for 9c per yard.  
4—Linen. Extra size Turkish Bath Towels, worth 20 c for 10c.  
5—Wash fabric Dress Goods. Irish Linen, sold elsewhere for 15 at 11c.  
6—Chenille Portiers, worth \$4 for \$2.98, etc.  
7—Lace curtains, worth \$1.50 for 98c, etc.  
8—Window Shades. Opaque felt, complete with fixtures, worth 35 for 19c.  
9—Rugs, 500 ordinary size, worth 50c for 33c.  
10—Ladies' Underwear, A Jersey ribbed Vest worth 20 for 9c.  
11—Ladies Muslin underwar, Drawers, 21, night dresses 49, corset covers 10c.  
12—Children's underwear, 100 doz ribbed vests worth 15 for 5c.  
13—Children's muslin underwear, drawer's 10c, skirts 17c night dresses 20c.  
14—Infant's outfitting department. Everything that belongs.  
15—Gents' furnishing goods. A white shirt unlaundried for 25c.  
16—Gents Underwear. Balbriggan shirts and drawers worth 50c for 29c.  
17—Gent's Hosiery. 500 doz regular 20c hose for 10c.  
18—Domestics. 100 pieces apron check gingham 3/4c per yard.  
19—Notions. Dress stays 5c per set.  
20—Laces. All the latest creation from 9c per yard up.  
21—Corsets. 500 doz summer corsets worth 50 for 25.  
22—Handkerchiefs. 100 doz gents linen finished worth 10 for 3c.  
23—Hosiery. Ladies' and children's. The 20c quality for 10c.  
24—Gloves. Ladies' kid gloves. The \$1.50 quality 98c.  
25—Embroidery. All widths. 1000 yards worth up to 50 for 12c.  
26—Fancy goods. Everything you will ask for.  
27—Ribbons. Nos 5 and 7 at 5c. Nos. 9, 12, 16, and 22 at 8c.  
28—Stamped Linen. The very latest effects.  
29—Cloaks. A jacket worth \$5 for \$2.98. A cape worth 3.50 for 1.98.  
30—Suits. Ladies duck suits worth \$4 for \$2.49.  
31—Wraders. Ready made. Worth 1.25 for 69c, worth 2.00 for 1.29.  
32—Waists. Ready made. Worth 50 for 29c, worth 75 for 49c.  
33—Children's Dresses. Ready made. Ages 4 to 14 from 25c upward.  
34—Millinery. In this department we are the acknowledged leaders.  
35—Stationery. Memorandum and time books worth 5c, two 1c.  
37—Sheet Music. Over 5,000 copies worth 10 to 25c for 4 c.  
38—Fishing tackle. All silk braid line 5c spoon hooks 12c.  
39—Jewelry. All the oddities at our usual low prices.  
40—Silverware. At about half the usual charges.  
41—Watch Repairing. Everything at cut prices.  
42—Optical goods. Nose glasses 29c, spectacles 29c.  
43—Drugs. All patent Medicines at cut rates. \$1.00 goods for 79c. 50c goods for 39c. 25c goods for 19c.  
44—Prescriptions. Filled at about one-half usual charges.  
45—Toilet Articles. Buttermilk soap 8c, face powder 9c.  
46—Soda fountain. Plain soda 4c with ice cream 8c.  
47—Confectionery. Gum, all flavors, 4c.  
48—Boots and shoes. Ladies' kid button, patent tip, worth 3.00 for 1.98.  
49—Shoe Repairing. Everything at one-third the usual charges.  
50—Crockery. Cups and saucers worth 10c for 3c.  
51—Glassware. Tumblers worth 5c for 1c.  
52—Hardware. A complete line of shelf hardware.  
53—Horse goods. A single harness for 3.49, double harness for 18.49.  
54—Willow ware. Made by the St Regis Indians.  
56—Fish. Everything except fresh fish.  
57—Meats. Smoked meats of all kinds.  
58—Cigars and Tobaccos. 10c plug 2c, 15c plug 5c, cigarettes 2c.  
59—Tonsorial parlors.—Shaving 7c, hair cutting 19c.  
60—Clothing. Boy's suits 98c, all wool youths' suits 4.98.  
61—Hats and caps. A 1.00 hat for 69c, boy's hat at 19c.  
62—Sporting goods. Base ball bats etc. at popular prices.  
63—Wall paper. White back 4c per roll, 9in. border 1 1/2 per yard.  
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# The Genoa Issue.

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GENOA, ILLINOIS.

## HUMAN SELFISHNESS.

We go our way in life too much alone;  
We hold ourselves too far from all our kind;  
Too often we are dead to sigh and moan;  
Too often to the weak and helpless blind;  
Too often where distress and want abide,  
We turn and pass upon the other side.

The other side is trodden smooth, and worn  
By footsteps passing idly all the day,  
Where lie the bruised ones that faint and mourn.

Is seldom more than an untrodden way.  
Our selfish hearts are for our feet the guide—  
They lead us by upon the other side.

It should be ours the oil and wine to pour  
Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones;  
To take the smitten and the sick and sore,  
And bear them where a stream of blessing runs.

Instead we look about—the way is wide,  
And so we pass upon the other side.

Oh, friends and brothers, gliding down the years,  
Humanity is calling each and all  
In tender accents, born of grief and tears!  
I pray you, listen to the thrilling call.  
You cannot, in your cold and selfish pride,  
Pass gullibly by on the other side.

—Buffalo News.

## OUR JACK TARS.

### Something About the Early Wars in Which They Fought.

The American navy has a splendid battle record in the early wars of our country. From a recent history of the navy, prepared by Edgar Stanton Maclay, A. M., a book reviewer gains the following interesting facts:

Our people come honestly by their aptitude for the sea through English, Dutch and French ancestry, while even Spanish and Portuguese strains were not wanting, particularly, as Mr. Maclay notes, in Maine, a great state of shipbuilders and mariners; and Italian and Scandinavian admixtures also came duly. Within twelve years after the Pilgrims landed a hundred-ton craft was launched in Massachusetts, and in the following year one double that size. By 1676 Massachusetts alone had built seven hundred and thirty vessels of from six tons to two hundred and fifty, while in 1713 she employed four hundred and ninety-two vessels aggregating twenty-five thousand four hundred and sixty tons, and thirty-four hundred and ninety-three seamen. The exploits of buccanniers under men like Kidd and Bellamy caused merchant crews to be trained in the use of firearms, while the whalers had their adventures in distant regions. Wars with France in Canada, including two captures of Port Royal and the reduction of Louisburg, gave the colonists a taste of naval warfare, and all these experiences served to prepare them for duties afloat when congress, at the outbreak of the revolution, resolved to have a navy. The construction of five ships of thirty-two guns, five of twenty-eight and three of twenty-four was ordered at the close of 1775, and the same year fourteen merchant vessels, suitable for cruisers, were purchased. Our first naval commander was old Capt. Ezek Hopkins, whose flagship, the Alfred, was one of the eight cruisers collected as a squadron at Philadelphia.

Early in January, 1776, he boarded her, and then, at a signal by Capt. Dudley Saltonstall, First Lieut. John Jones hoisted the first flag ever raised on an American man-of-war—a yellow silk flag, embellished with a pine tree and a rattlesnake and the motto: "Don't tread on me." Capt. Hopkins sailed to the Bahamas, where a landing party, under Capt. Nicholas of the marines—for as early as November 9, 1775, congress had ordered the raising of two battalions of marines—captured a fort at New Providence with nearly eighty guns. Afterward the squadron fell in with the twenty-gun ship Glasgow, which, however, handled the American vessels roughly and made her escape.

It would be a long story to recount the exploits of our young navy during this war. In 1778 we had fourteen ships, carrying two hundred and thirty-two guns, but the British had eighty-nine ships on the North American coast, with two thousand five hundred and seventy-six guns, so that, as may be imagined, French naval co-operation was much prized. But the noteworthy naval feature of the war was the energy of the American privateers. These and boat flotillas from land captured in all sixteen English cruisers, mounting two hundred and twenty-six guns, and while the total continental loss, including both wrecks and captures, was twenty-four vessels, with four hundred and seventy guns, that of the British, according to Mr. Maclay, was one hundred and two war vessels, with two thousand six hundred and twenty-two guns, and about "eight hundred vessels of all kinds were captured from the English by American cruisers, privateers and by private enterprise."

A Mr. Woodbridge testified to the house of lords that up to February 6, 1778, five hundred and fifty-nine ships had been captured or destroyed by American privateers, exclusive of those retaken and restored, and that the value was estimated, with their crews, etc., at more than nine million dollars. Mr. Creighton put the estimate at eleven million dollars, and in-

surance rates had been doubled. Mr. Maclay further includes in the good work of the navy of the revolution the supplying of munitions of war and the capture of probably twelve thousand prisoners, including about five hundred English soldiers. Besides Ezek Hopkins, the well-known commanders included Barry, Manly, McNeil and Hinman, but the hero whose fame eclipsed all others was John Paul Jones. His capture of the Drake, his raids upon the shipping of Whitehaven, and his immortal exploit in the Duc de Duras—whose name he changed in honor of Dr. Franklin to Bonhomme Richard—when he destroyed the Serapis, off Flamborough, make up one of the best passages of this book.

The war with France was the second great contest of our navy. Before it broke out the demand by the Dey of Algiers of a tribute like that which was paid by the powers of Europe had stimulated congress to authorize the building of three forty-four gun and three thirty-six gun frigates. It is interesting to find that even in those days our constructors aimed to build the best ships in the world. Just a hundred years ago, April 1, 1794, the secretary of war declared that these frigates "separately would be superior to any European frigate of the usual dimension; that if assailed by numbers they would always be able to lead ahead"—in other words, that they would surpass other ships of their class, both in speed and battery power. Three of them had been built—the others being abandoned—when the seizures by the French not only of British vessels in American waters, but even of American merchantmen, brought on war. Vessels were hurriedly procured from various sources, and the Delaware seized the French privateer Croyable, which was afterward recaptured by the Insurgente. The Sans Pareil, the Jaloux, and other French privateers were subsequently taken.

The most famous duel of the war was the one in which the Constellation, under Truxton, captured the Insurgente, of forty guns, throwing seven hundred and ninety-eight pounds, against our frigate's forty-eight guns, with eight hundred and forty-eight pounds. The Insurgente lost seventy killed and wounded, and the Constellation but five. Superior armament and superior gunnery even at that early date distinguished our war ships. Afterward the Constellation had a sharp conflict with the Vengeance, which escaped after a battle of five hours, in which she lost one hundred and sixty killed and wounded, or nearly half her crew, against the Constellation's thirty-nine. The capture of the Deceau by Capt. Little, in the Boston, was another notable event. After two and a half years the war was ended early in 1801. Eighty-four armed French vessels, nearly all privateers, mounting over five hundred guns, had been captured, most of them by our government cruisers. The French had captured no vessel except merchantmen and their own Croyable, rebaptized the Retaliation. Meanwhile our exports under the protection of the war ships increased from fifty-seven million dollars in 1797 to \$78,665,528 in 1799, so that it "paid" to build up the navy.

Many persons can still remember the copper coin, or rather uncurrent token, which bore the legend: "Millions for Defense, Not One Cent for Tribute." That sentiment goes back nearly a century, to the time when our country, after yielding, at first, to the European custom of paying tribute to the Barbary powers, broke away from it. The bashaw of Tripoli, on learning that his neighbors received larger tributes than he, demanded more, and on being refused, in June, 1801, declared war against the United States. Capt. Richard Dale had then already been sent out to the Mediterranean with a squadron, and reinforcements followed. The Enterprise began operations by capturing a polacre of fourteen guns after an action in which the Tripolitans had twenty killed and thirty wounded out of a crew of eighty.

Boat attacks on the enemy followed, but a great disaster occurred when the Philadelphia, while chasing a xebec, grounded, and was compelled to surrender with all her officers and crew. However, her commander, Capt. Bainbridge, in a letter written with lemon juice, which on being held to the fire became legible, suggested to Capt. Preble the plan of destroying the Philadelphia at her anchorage. This feat was splendidly accomplished by a picked force under Lieut. Decatur, after boarding the vessel and clearing her of the Turks who guarded her. The capture of a felucca followed, and then a series of bombardments of Tripoli, together with desperate hand-to-hand fights with the Tripolitan gunboats. A sad but heroic incident was the blowing up of the ketch Intrepid, in which Richard Somers, Henry Wadsworth and Joseph Israel, three brave young officers, perished with their men while endeavoring to destroy the enemy's flotilla. Finally, the brother and rival of the bashaw was induced by our consul, Eaton, to take up arms against him, and Eaton himself, picking twelve hundred men from a rabble of many thousands, and reinforcing them with a body of marines, captured Derne, three of our vessels meanwhile silencing the shore batteries. Then, for the first time, the flag of the United States floated over a fortress of the Old World. About five weeks later the bashaw signed a treaty by which he

relinquished all claims to a tribute and agreed to release our captive countrymen for sixty thousand dollars. This was in June, 1805, and thus after four years the war ended in throwing off an ignoble yoke of practical states, while our young navy had gained great prestige by brilliant deeds of daring.

The war of 1812 brings us to a more familiar story, opening with the causes of the conflict, the affair of the Chesapeake and the Leopard, and that of the president and the Little Belt, and then depicts the capture of the Alert by Porter in the Essex, and the famous race in which the Constitution showed her heels to Broke's squadron. Very soon, too, we get a spirited account of the brilliant victory of the Constitution over the Guerriere. Mr. Maclay tells us that three times Lieut. Morris asked Capt. Hull if he should return the enemy's fire, which had made havoc in the American frigate, and three times received Capt. Hull's calm "Not yet, sir." But when the desired position was gained, off the enemy's port quarter, the order came and a terrific broadside crashed into the Guerriere. At the end of forty minutes she was a wreck. Mr. Maclay says that Hull and the gallant Dacres had often exchanged visits before the war and that Dacres once bet him a hat on the result of a fight between their respective vessels, so that when Dacres surrendered his sword Hull politely refused it, but added, playfully: "I'll trouble you for that hat." The story is good enough to be true. They remained excellent friends after the war.

The second great frigate conquered was the Macedonian, which surrendered to the United States, commanded by Decatur, after a sanguinary battle, in which she lost one hundred and four, killed and wounded, out of a crew of two hundred and ninety-seven. When the Java, after a third great battle, in which she was so riddled that she had to be blown up, surrendered to the Constitution, then under Bainbridge, the London Times emitted a prolonged wail. Lloyd's list, it said, "contains notices of upward of five hundred British vessels captured in seven months by the Americans. Five hundred merchantmen and three frigates! Can these statements be true? Can the English people hear them unmoved? Anyone who had predicted such a result of an American war this time last year would have been treated as a madman or a traitor." Then, adding that it had been expected that in seven months America's flag would be swept from the seas and her little navy annihilated, it said: "Yet down to this moment not a single American frigate has struck her flag." However, a change came when the Chesapeake, under brave Lawrence, surrendered to the Shannon, under Broke, while the Essex, too, under Porter, after a remarkably bold cruise in the Pacific, was overwhelmed by a pair of antagonists, the Phœnix and the Cherub. But she had meanwhile captured four thousand tons of British shipping and had dealt a heavy blow to British commerce.

The American sloops did their part as brilliantly as the frigates. The Peacock was sunk in action by Lawrence's Hornet, and the Wasp, under Master Commandant Jones, cut to pieces the Frolic. The Argus, however, was beaten by the British Pelican, and the Viper and the Vixen fell into the hands of big frigates without resistance. But the Enterprise, under Lieut. Burrows, who, like his opponent, was killed in the action, gained a fine victory for America over the Boxer. Perry's magnificent triumph on Lake Erie also belongs to the period covered by this volume.

Mr. Maclay rightly says that the naval part of the war of 1812 was a hard blow to British pride, and the harder because America's laurels were won by a force which England had ridiculed. The London Statesman of June 10, 1812, had declared that "America certainly cannot pretend to wage war with us. She has no navy to do it with." But after the loss of two frigates the London Times declared "our sea spell is broken." To appreciate what our young navy really did we must note that at the beginning of 1812 the British navy was "in the zenith of its glory." It had matched its strength against the combined navies of the world, and had come off a victor. In two hundred actions between single ships it had been defeated but five times, and on those occasions the British ship was admitted to be of inferior force. But in two and a half years of naval war with the United States, British commerce was almost annihilated, and in eighteen naval engagements the royal navy sustained fifteen defeats." Over fifteen hundred English vessels and more than twenty thousand seamen, says our author, were captured in this war.

The disparity in losses was another surprise to the British. At Trafalgar, Nelson's flagship, Victory, lost fifty-seven killed and one hundred and two wounded, out of six hundred men and boys; but the Java lost sixty killed and one hundred and one wounded out of four hundred and twenty-six, and our Constitution had only nine killed and twenty-five wounded. In the great fight off Camperdown, the seventy-four-gun ship Monarch, which lost most heavily of all on the British side, had thirty-six killed and one hundred wounded out of five hundred and ninety-three, whereas, in the eighteenth-

minute battle between the eighteen-gun sloop Wasp and Reindeer, the English lost twenty-five killed and forty-two wounded, and the Frolic, in her battle with the Wasp, had fifteen killed and forty-seven wounded out of one hundred and ten, the American losing only five killed and five wounded.

In casting about for the reason of the American successes we must doubtless trace it, first, to the fatal under-rating of our navy by the British. They had been so accustomed for generations to beating others against odds that they forgot that it was a different matter to attack, in the same way, men of their own sea-faring race, who not only built magnificent ships, but who armed them more heavily in proportion to tonnage, and manned them with crews obtained by free enlistment, not by impressment. Sir Howard Douglas admits how much the British commanders, "who had long been accustomed to condemn all maneuvering," learned from the splendid battle tactics of American sailors like Hull. But perhaps the greatest cause of the American successes was a superiority in gunnery, obtained by constant practice, such as few British ships undertook. The London Times, commenting on the action of the Enterprise and Boxer, said "the fact seems to be but too clearly estimated that the Americans have some superior modes of firing." The praise given to the Constitution as an all-round fine ship by British officers was as hearty as that which Vice Admiral Hopkins recently gave to our New York. The British also found the Americans using fine sheet-lead cartridges, which they did not have, chain and bar shot, and a new kind of grape shot and canister. Such improvements they afterwards adopted.—Chicago Army Magazine.

## THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

It Belonged to a White Horse and Not a Blunder.

One fall some years ago a series of revival meetings were held in a country schoolhouse in western Maine. The presiding elder was a most earnest, blunt-spoken man, and, withal, near-sighted. At the close of his prayer one evening a noise of scuffling feet was heard outside and a face was indistinctly peering in at the window. "Come right in, my boys," called Elder Smith; "there's plenty of room inside."

The invitation was not accepted, but the face disappeared from the window. A few minutes later, however, in the midst of an earnest exhortation by one of the deacons, the face again looked in.

The elder saw it and began to make violent gesticulations that the individuals without should come in and take some vacant chairs near the platform.

"Don't stand out there skulking like cowards, tools for Satan," said the elder, in stentorian tones, as the deacon sat down.

As if in contempt of this objurgation the face remained at the window, bobbing up and down, and seeming to make grimaces. The congregation were looking that way, and two or three children snickered outright. The elder was becoming incensed.

"Deacon Jones," said he, "will you step outside and lead that unregenerate youth in here? He shall not disturb our meeting, for Satan delights in such works."

Deacon Jones went outside, but soon returned, empty-handed. He said something about "no boy there."

Some of the children tittered again.

"That's Deacon Stetson's old white horse; he's hitched there, I guess," spoke up a young man who sat next to the window.

Everybody smiled then, and even the elder had difficulty in keeping his face composed.

"Well, well, let us proceed," he said, severely, "and not let our risibles be aroused by such a carnal creature as a horse."

The services proceeded, but the gravity of the occasion was several times disturbed by the smiles of the younger members of the congregation.—Youth's Companion.

## Boys Quicker Than Girls.

Dr. J. A. Gilbert, of the Yale psychological laboratory, has completed some tests regarding the mental and physical developments of the pupils of the New Haven public school. Many of the tests are entirely new. The tests were made on 1,200 boys and girls, varying from 6 to 17 years of age. He has made a series of charts which show that boys are more sensitive to weight discrimination; that girls can tell the difference in color shades better than boys, and that boys think quicker than the other sex. Altogether the charts show that the boys are more susceptible to suggestion than girls. The charts show also that both boys and girls between the ages of 12 and 14 years are not so bright, quick or strong in proportion, nor do they develop as fast as they do before and after those years. The object of the test is to enable teachers to better understand the mental requirements of the pupils.

## A Tip for the Egotist.

If every man could know what other people are thinking of him all the time he would find out that the greater part of the time they are not thinking of him at all.—Somerville Journal.

—Cupid was recognized as a deity, but his worship was always merged in that of his mother, Venus.

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—The largest products of Alsace Lorraine are wine and tobacco.

—The leading exports of Denmark are pork, butter, eggs and lard.

—In 1890 the agricultural implement manufacturers of this country made materials costing \$91,603,265 into products worth \$81,271,651.

—The chicken crop of Delaware is away ahead of the wheat crop in value. The difference would be bigger yet if all the wheat that is grown in the state were fed to chickens.

—By a simple rule, the length of the day and night, any time of the year, may be ascertained by simply doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and doubling the time of setting will give the length of the day.

—The English government report of an investigation into the influenza epidemic of the last four years regards the proof of the contagiousness of the disease from person to person as overwhelming, and denies that it is transported through the atmosphere; another warning of the folly of unnecessary contact with the sick or contact without precautions; an eminent laryngologist attributes the contagiousness to the breath.

—It is a remarkable fact in botany that no species of flower ever embraces, in the colors of its petals, the whole range of the spectrum. Where there are yellows and reds there are no blues; when blue and red occur there are no yellows, and when we have blues and yellows there are no reds. Tulips come nearer to covering the whole range of the spectrum than any other species. They can be found ranging through reds, yellows and purples, but a blue one has never been found.—Popular Science Monthly.

A considerable quantity of evidence has been collected of a power in tobacco to destroy the micro-organism of cholera. Herr Wernicke wrapped cultures in cigars, inoculated them with sterile dry and moist unsterilized leaves, immersed them in infusions, and enveloped them in tobacco smoke; and in every case they disappeared in a few hours, except in a five per cent. infusion, when they lived thirty-three days. Tarsinari found that they were usually killed after thirty minutes' exposure to tobacco fumes. Immunity from cholera has been observed among workmen in tobacco factories.—Popular Science Monthly.

—One of the deadliest serpents in the tropics is the fer-de-lance, of which there are at least eight varieties. These snakes are of precisely the same color which will enable them to hide among the foliage or roots of trees. Sometimes they are a bright yellow and can scarcely be distinguished from the bunch of bananas within which they lie coiled. Again, the reptile may be black, or yellowish brown, or of any hue resembling tropical forest mold, old bark or decomposing trees. The iris of the eye is orange, with red flashes, and at night glows like a burning coal.

—The "agricultural crisis" has called out a very interesting review of Italian agriculture, by Signor Galanti. He states that the area of land under cultivation in Italy is about 60,000,000 acres, of which nearly one-fifth is in wheat, with an annual average yield of about eleven bushels per acre; 5,000,000 acres are devoted to maize, with an average yield of seventeen bushels to the acre; 2,000,000 to leguminous plants, while oats, barley, rye and rice comprise the rest of the cereals. Vines, citrus fruits, olives and other fruits receive much attention. The farm live stock includes 5,000,000 cattle, 6,000,000 sheep, 1,800,000 goats, 1,800,000 swine, 720,000 horses and 1,300,000 mules and donkeys.

—There is a tree which grows in Madagascar called the "Traveler's Tree," which is of the greatest service to the tired and thirsty travelers in that tropical climate. This wonderful tree has no branches, the leaves growing from the trunk and spreading out like the sections of a fan. These leaves, of which there are generally not more than twenty-four on each tree, are from six to eight feet in length and from four to six feet broad. At the base of each leaf is a kind of cup containing about a quart of cool, sweet water. The natives save themselves the trouble of climbing the tree by throwing a spear, which pierces the leaf at the spot where the water is stored. The water then flows down into the vessel held beneath it and the traveler is enabled to continue his journey, cheered and refreshed by the precious liquid nature has so kindly provided for his use.

## Suicide for Love of a Dog.

A touching proof of devotion to a dumb animal was lately given by a old maid residing in the Rue de Vouglard, in Paris. She was well known in the neighborhood as "la vieille Philomene," that being her Christian name, and she walked out every day accompanied by a hideously ugly bulldog. Mischievous boys made a butt of her, and some of them earned quite a little income by stealing the dog and taking him back to his mistress, who always rewarded them with a franc piece. Some time ago the animal disappeared for good, and his mistress became a prey to melancholia. At length she has committed suicide by suffocating herself with charcoal fumes. A note in her handwriting was found, in which it was stated that she could not bear to live without her dear "boule."—London News.



**THE DINNER PAIL BRIGADE.**

At eventide, when all the tasks are over for the day. When saw and hammer, pick and drill, have all been laid away. When daylight hides behind the gathering shadows in the west. And night lets down its curtains 'twixt the worlds of toil and rest. Then, in the din and hurry of the over-crowded street. That pulsates to the tramping of a million weary feet. In broken lines and numbers and in homely garb arrayed. There hasten to friends and firesides the dinner-pail brigade.

At early morning, ere the fainting starlight scarce had gone. Or blushing sun-beams climbed the dew-washed stairway of the dawn. The kindly hands whose loving deeds the earth shall not reveal. Provided from a humble store the simple noon-tide meal. Again before his going did he linger at the door. To say the fond good-by and feel the kiss of love once more. As memory called back the day when she, a trusting maid. Was mated to a member of the dinner-pail brigade.

With saw and plane and hammer, and with lathe and mold and drill. The workers all are toiling at the factory and mill. Where each is daily striving with an earnest hand and head. To win the peaceful battles where the victory is bread. A modest, cozy cottage is their coveted domain. Within the hearts of loved ones is the realm where they would reign. And fair and happy pictures are the ones by hope displayed. To glad the lives of those who form the dinner-pail brigade.

—Nixon Waterman, in Chicago Journal.

flavor; but Mrs. Grumble did not think of this, and went around distractedly looking in every conceivable place for the lost hat pin.

In her wanderings, she thoughtlessly opened the door of the refrigerator, and the stiff and chilly form of the professor tumbled out, upsetting her and creating a storm of consternation in her breast.

"Lord, have mercy on us!" she screamed. "I do believe he's dead."

The professor was, to all appearance, dead. A coroner would have pronounced him dead; and Mrs. Grumble, not knowing any more than a coroner, placed her hand to her back hair, drew out a hat pin with a large knob and no point, and jabbed the end into the professor's left leg. Now, he was not dead, but some of his faculties were in suspension; so, when the pin struck him, he kicked violently at the refrigerator and made an incoherent remark about "trimming somebody's toe-nails," and went to sleep again.

Mrs. Grumble was greatly alarmed at this; and, not having the address of a manicure about her, she went out to hunt up a policeman. At the end of an hour she found the policeman; but, by that time, she had forgotten what she wanted, and could only think of her trouble about the hat pin, which she related to him, to his great and increasing amazement. He thought she was crazy, and consulted his book of rules to see what should be done in the emergency. The result of it all was that, by the time she returned, the professor was groaning in bed under the care of Mrs. Grumble's favorite niece, as will be explained in its proper place. The policeman, not seeing his way clear to arrest anyone, and not being instructed to do anything else, went away as far as the corner of the street, where he twirled his club for an hour and watched a hole in the sidewalk, and thought how easy it could be fixed if there was anybody in creation whose business it was to fix it. Dr. Squibob being absent, his rival was called in, presumably at the instigation of the favorite niece. This much is necessary to a clear understanding of the matter, and will be read with interest by those who like to get at the heart of things.

It was noted in the beginning of this narrative that when the professor fell out of the refrigerator he left his voice behind him; and therefore what the professor said to the doctor is subject to correction when he should be sufficiently recovered to revise the matter.

It was also stated that while Mrs. Grumble was hunting the policeman, her favorite niece called at the house and found the professor in the deplorable state above described.

She was a trim and lovely lass, with rosy cheeks, fluffy light hair and blue eyes, who thoroughly understood



THE STIFF FORM TUMBLED OUT.

domestic economy, from nursing a fretful baby to making a mustard poultice. From building a fire clear up to fried chicken and light biscuit with gravy, she stood without a peer; but she was weak in algebra and geometry, and her water colors were independent of drawing and nightmares of coloring.

The worst thing said about her was that she had the sweetest voice in town, and never refused to sing when invited, and never attempted to sing anything she did not thoroughly know. Several young men were at the time discussing her faults, and among them was the young bachelor, Dr. Pilule, the rival of Dr. Squibob.

Upon her rested the responsibility of calling the young doctor; but it was an emergency that must be promptly met, and, though the professor thought himself the deadly enemy of Dr. Pilule, he was in no condition to object at this time, and, after his condition improved, he saw something in the blue eyes of the niece that warned him to keep quiet. He did not fear Mrs. Grumble, for he knew that, no matter how strenuously she might object to any proceeding, she would forget all about it the next moment, in her anxiety to find something she had lost.

It is to be hoped the reader now clearly understands how Dr. Squibob happened to call upon the professor at this time. The niece was there, with her hair in a delightful state of fluffiness. Her disposition to antagonize Squibob and favor Pilule was increased from the fact that Squibob, secure in a plethora of patients, always asked her why she didn't comb her hair; and Pilule, with subtle wisdom, complimented her upon her taste in arranging it.

Squibob lost ground here, as he de-

served; and Pilule—but that is a matter to consider hereafter.

The rosy-cheeked niece gracefully offered the doctor a chair. He seated himself in a comfortable position, glanced suspiciously around, sniffed the air, and said with a tone of contempt in his voice:

"Camphor! little pills! foolishness! Prof., why didn't you send for me before you got so bad? They always wait till they're dead before they send for me. They never give me half a chance. It's a wonder I've any reputation left. Why didn't you send sooner, I say?"

It should be noted here that everybody called the professor "Prof." to rhyme with "off."

The professor whispered from beneath the flannels:

"I didn't send for you, Doc. If you'd come back in decent season and unlocked the refrigerator, I'd have stood some chance to send for you. I was too stiff to send for anyone when Rose found me. She and Pilule brought me around with a hot bath."

"I didn't lock it, Prof. It must have locked itself; and as for that Pilule, I can't express my opinion of him. I've no opinion to express about Pilule. He's too far beneath my notice to express anything."

"Dr. Squibob!" exclaimed Rose, in a sweet, but indignant voice, "Dr. Pilule is my friend!"

"I beg pardon, Rose," replied Dr. Squibob; "but it's a wonder Prof. isn't dead from shock. Out of a refrigerator into a hot bath—and little pills, too, and camphor and cold cream. It's strange he isn't dead. It's lucky I called just when I did. How'd you come to get Pilule?"

"Rose did it," whispered the professor. "She thought he was a good man—"

"She thought, did she?" interrupted Squibob. "What right had she to think in this case? It's a wonder you aren't dead. Let's see your tongue."

"Dr. Squibob," said Rose from the other side of the room, where she stood with her eyes ablaze and her fluffy hair trembling with indignation. "Dr. Pilule is such a nice man! And he has lots of patients—and he cures 'em, too. It don't become you to criticize Dr. Pilule—you, that lock men up and freeze 'em to death in refrigerators. Don't let me hear any more of it, Dr. Squibob."

The manner in which she said "Dr. Squibob" was amazing, but it had little effect on him, for he at once retorted:

"Don't talk to me about Pilule. I don't approve of Pilule. Your uncle might have been dead if I'd been a little later in getting here. Let me see your tongue." This latter remark was addressed to the professor and not to Rose.

"But he isn't dead," persisted Rose, with tears in her eyes, her fluffy hair shaking worse than ever. "He isn't dead, and Dr. Pilule is a good man and saved his life, and you are a mean, old, ugly, naughty—"

Nobody knows what Rose intended to say after this, for Dr. Pilule had been quietly standing near the door for some time, and, hearing Rose's warm defense of himself, thought it time to appear in his own behalf.

As he came forward, Dr. Squibob arose and gazed at him with great dignity and all the warmth of an iceberg, but discreetly held his tongue. Dr. Pilule bowed; but, before he had time to do more, his attention was attracted in another direction.

At sight of Dr. Pilule, Rose went into a spasm of crying and laughing and fell in an hysterical fit straight into his arms. There is no suspicion of premeditation in this occurrence, and the only strange thing about it was that, though hysterics were something of a specialty with Pilule, it took a very, very long time for him to deal with Rose's case; and, by the time he had restored her to tranquillity and a feverish complexion, Squibob had departed without saying a word to anyone.

Owing to the loss of the professor's voice, it is difficult to obtain minute particulars of other things that transpired; but neighborhood rumor says that the lovely niece and Dr. Pilule arrived at some sort of understanding during the hysterical period, and that in consequence many mysterious packages have begun to arrive at the residence of the niece, most of which are only suitable for wedding presents. It further says that among the best of these packages are some marked "From Squibob," and that Squibob and Pilule were seen to shake hands on the street, in the face of the great public, with apparent cordiality. All this is incredible, and can only be believed when the professor recovers his voice from the refrigerator and confirms the truth of the rumors.—Peterson Magazine.

**No May Day Terrors.**  
Weary William (in hayloft)—Sort o' comfortable, ain't it?

Pilfering Peter—Reg'lar luxury, that's wot it is! No doors to lock, no shutters to bolt, no windows to fasten, no kitchen fire to look after, no potted plants to move about, no light to bother with and no nervous wife to send us a gallivantin' around on th' cold floors half a dozen times a night lookin' fer burglars.—London Weekly.

—We map out our future like some unknown coast, and we say here is a harbor, there a rock; the one we will attain, the other shun, and do neither; some chance gale springs up and bears us far o'er some unfathomed sea.—L. E. London.

**THE MASS OF JUPITER.**

**Facts and Theories Concerning the Huge but Distant Planet.**

Taking the earth's mean distance from the sun at 92,796,950 miles, as given by Harkness, the mean distance of Jupiter from the sun will be 482,803,970 miles. The eccentricity of its elliptical orbit being 0.04855, its distance from the sun at perihelion is 459,507,760 miles, and at aphelion 506,100,180 miles. Between its greatest and least distances, therefore, there is a difference of 46,592,420 miles, or about one-half the earth's mean distance from the sun. The inclination of Jupiter's orbit to the plane of the ecliptic being only 1 degree, 18 minutes 41 seconds—or less than that of any of the other planets, with the exception of Uranus—the planet never departs much from the ecliptic, and hence it was called by the ancients the "ecliptic planet." Its period of revolution round the sun is 11 years, 314.8 days.

The inclination of its axis of rotation being nearly at right angles to the plane of its orbit, there are practically no seasons in this distant world, and the only variation in the heat and light at any point on its surface would be that due to the comparatively small variation in its distance from the sun referred to above. Its mean distance from the sun being 5.2028 times the earth's mean distance from the sun, it follows that the heat and light received by Jupiter is 27 times (5.2 squared) less than the earth receives. The amount of heat received from the sun by this planet is very small, and were it constituted like the earth, its surface should be perpetually covered by frost and snow. Far from this being the case, the telescope shows its atmosphere to be in a state of constant and wonderful change.

These extraordinary changes cannot possibly be due to the solar heat, and they have suggested the idea that the planet may perhaps be in a red-hot state, a miniature sun, in fact, glowing with inherent heat. The great brilliancy of its surface, the "albedo," as it is called, and its small density—less than that of the sun—are facts in favor of this hypothesis. As the attraction of Jupiter's enormous mass would render the materials near its center of much greater density than those near its surface, the latter must be considerably lighter than water and may possibly be in the gaseous state.—Gentleman's Magazine.

**A LAND OF SAMPLES.**

**The Botanical Aspect of the Bermuda Islands.**

The first impression of the islands to one expecting a semi-tropical appearance is disappointing on account of the cedar. This is the prevailing tree; indeed, all the islands are covered with this scraggy foliage. The trees for the most part are small, and suggest to us a northern latitude and a poor soil. It is true that they are southern cedars, which originally drifted over from Florida, and some people might try to call them cypress, and give them a botanical juniper flavor; but to us they are northern, and in such contrast to the cerulean waters and soft blue skies and genial atmosphere that we are not easily reconciled to them. Yet they are the only thing that seems to be native to the land. Every other tree and shrub has an exotic appearance—even the mangroves, which grow in the salt marshes, putting down their branches and dropping their long seeds, loaded at one end, into the slime, and creating an impenetrable thicket, and finally land. It is, indeed, called the continent-maker. Palms grow here of several sorts—sago, palmetto, cabbage, and date—but they are little more than specimens. The bananas of small and fairly good variety flourish, but not in quantities sufficient to supply the wants of the islands. The oranges and lemons have succumbed to the scale, and the few other semi-tropical fruits are of no consequence. The islands are at times brilliant with various flowers, but not in the vigor or profusion of southern California. Very fine indeed are the great fields of lilies in bloom (the export of the bulbs is one of the industries of the islands), and occasionally great fields of scarlet amaryllis excite the imagination like a compact regiment of redcoats. Brilliant also are the tall hedges of scarlet hibiscus, and everywhere the oleander grows wild in profusion. Much may be made out of the islands in the way of gardens and small fruits if there were more good farmers and horticulturists and more enterprise; but Bermuda is a sort of child of the sea, and looks beyond the horizon for help. Upon many things there is a sort of blight, at least periodic, and it has even fallen upon the pungent onion and the potato, so that the anxiety of a short crop in these great staples is added to the worry about the American tariff.—Charles Dudley Waaner, in Harper's Magazine.

**Reign of White Petticoats.**

The reign of white petticoats predicted for several months, approaches slowly. The lifted dress coat skirt still shows the dainty silk and lace trimmed petticoats in a more bewildering variety than ever. For wear under white and delicately tinted lawns, mousseline de soies, and other gauzy materials nothing is so satisfactory as silk, imparting a finish and effect that are impalpable, yet missed without it, and except under gingham gowns of the plainest variety the muslin or cambric petticoat has no square.—Chicago Tribune.

**PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.**

—"You cannot judge a man by the umbrella he carries." "Why not?" "Because the chances are it belongs to somebody else."

—Business Man (hurriedly)—"What do you want to get me to the Grand Central in five minutes?" Cabman (thoughtfully)—"A new horse."—N. Y. Weekly.

—Admiral Stump—"Miss Swiftly looks like a very trim craft under the gas." Mr. Civilian—"O, yes; she is one of those ships that pass in the night, don't you know."—Toronto Mail.

—Punne—"I proposed at the meeting that a penny collection be taken up." Dunne—"How was the proposition received?" Punne—"A murmur of a cent rose from all parts of the house."—Detroit Free Press.

—Uncle—"Now, Robbie, if I gave you twenty cents and Ned promised you ten more how much would you have?" Robbie—"Twenty cents." Uncle—"How can that be?" Robbie—"Cause Ned wouldn't pay his."—Inter Ocean.

—"Did you have music at the Blank's reception?" "Yes, one young lady sang 'Daisy Bell' three times in succession, and every one enjoyed it." "How could they?" "It kept Blank from telling all his stories over again."—Inter Ocean.

—A little American boy, who has a German governess, was taught by her a German evening prayer. When he went to bed he folded his hands and repeated the prayer, adding after the "Amen," in a reverential tone, the explanatory words: "Das ist Deutsch, lieber Gott."

—One ob de average man's greatest mistakes," said Uncle Eben, "am payin' too much 'tention ter de mistakes dat comes undah 'is notice in uddah people. Dah ain' no sense in gittin' ober an' pullin' up de weeds in anuddah man's gyarden."—Washington Star.

—Mamma—"What is the matter?" Little Jack—"Me an' sister was playin' keep house, an' I was the papa an' she was the governess, an' she told me to kiss her, an' when I did she slapped me hard—boo, hoo! I didn't know that was in the game." Mamma (thoughtfully)—"Neither—did I."—Pearson's Weekly.

—A little girl who had a fondness for long words was one day playing school with her dolls. She was speaking quite emphatically, when her mother said: "My dear, do not speak so loud; it is better to speak gently." "Yes, mamma, but you see I wish to make a deep indentation on my scholars."—Youth's Companion.

**INHABITED THATCH.**

**Cobras in a Deserted Indian Bungalow at Bhangalore.**

The town of Bhangalore, in India, lies in a low, moist valley. There the conservator of forests took up his residence when he was reporting on the state of some woods in Bengal. He found the bungalow in a very dilapidated condition. The "chut"—a white-washed ceiling cloth stretched horizontally at the height of the walls, and hiding unseemly beams and rafters—was full of holes. So also was the thatch, as he knew from the patches of blue sky to be seen here and there.

I sent for the owner of the house, and ordered him to make the building thoroughly inhabitable.

"Sir," he replied, "it is the dry season. You only want the house for a month or so, and during that time there will not be a drop of rain. What need I here for repairs?"

He was plausible, but still I insisted on having the place put to rights. The next day when I reached the bungalow I found four or five thatchers and some servants loitering outside, but not a hand's turn of work had been done. Moreover, it was evident that they had not the slightest intention of beginning, for one of the thatchers approached me with joined hands and said:

"You may hang me if you like, sahib, but I cannot work at that house."

"Why, what is the matter with it?" I asked, wonderingly.

"Come and see!"

Calling the other workmen, who had tied their hooked iron tools to the extremities of long bamboos, we approached the house, and then, standing by the doorways, began cautiously and apprehensively to pull down the chut, or ceiling cloth.

The sight that met our eyes absolutely beggared description. The whole roof, thatch, rafters and beams, seemed literally alive with cobras. They swarmed in hundreds; hooded crests and angry heads hissed at us from every nook and corner. On examining the house further we found that the walls, made of sun-dried bricks, were completely honeycombed with holes and snake channels; and it was evident that the cobras had used the spot for years as a sort of nursery for bringing up their young. I am glad to add that, next day, the bungalow was burned to the ground.—Youth's Companion.

**Uncle Allen Expresses Himself Strongly.**

"All things are useful in their proper place," observed Uncle Allen Sparks. "Now there's the fish horn. Considered as a fish horn, when used sparingly and for legitimate advertising purposes only, it is unobjectionable. But when it goes into politics, assumes a gregarious character, and shows a tendency to late hours and riotous dissipation"—and here Uncle Allen drew his breath hard and brought his fist down on the table with a resounding thump—"when it does all this, then I say—" [But it has been thought best, on due consideration, to omit what he did say.]—Chicago Tribune.





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**J. S. EDELSTEIN, Proprietor,**  
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**SUMMER DRESS GOODS,**  
**FULL LINE OF CARPETS,**  
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**HARDWARE,**

We have just opened  
 an entire new stock  
 Hardware at

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WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE

**"Acorn Stoves."**

Come and see our price and save  
 money. Yours Truly.

**REICHERT BROS.**

**DRIVEN FROM  
 HOME!**

We have been selling shoes in Genoa just one week  
 and the low prices at which we have sold first class goods  
 has caused our competitors to try and drive us from the  
 town. We have been notified that we must vacate our  
 room as the people need a billiard hall more than they do  
 shoes, but we have been able to secure the basement of  
 "Pacific House" where we will continue to offer shoes at  
 our former Low Prices.

Notice a Few of Our Prices.

- 200 pairs of Babies' Shoes.....10 cents a pair.
- 100 pairs of Children's Shoes at.....39 cents a pair,
- 210 pairs of Children's Shoes at.....50 cents a pair,
- 700 pairs of Misses' and Ladies' Oxford Ties, regular \$2 shoe will be  
 sold for.....75c, 99c, and 1.25 per pair.
- 100 pairs of Misses and Boys shoes at.....75 and 99 cents a pair
- Ladies Patent Tip Shoes for.....99 cents per pair
- Men's 5 dollar shoes for.....3.00 per pair
- Ladies' 5 dollar shoes for.....3.00 per pair
- A lot of Men's Socks at.....8 cents per pair
- 300 Men's Black Hats worth from 2.50 to 3.00 at.....1.19

WE WILL remain in Genoa until after the 4th of July 1894.  
 Come and see us if you DON'T want anything. We are here for  
 the accommodation of the public and for the peoples benefit.

**Lynn Shoe Co,**  
 Basement Pacific House,  
 Genoa, Illinois.

Nearly all the  
**BRICK**  
 used in the con-  
 struction of  
 Kingston buildings  
 was made  
 by the  
 Hampshire  
 Pressed Brick  
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 Tile Works.

Superior Quality.  
 Write for prices  
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 Backus & Sholes,  
 HAMPSHIRE, ILL,

**NOBBY CLOTHING**



Say what you will, is great-  
 ly to be desired. Clothes go  
 a great way toward making  
 a man.

We believe the average  
 man is better in a good suit  
 of clothes than in a shabby  
 one.

We can sell you a nobby  
 suit at a very low figure.

Never at any previous seas-  
 on have we had such nobby  
 garments as we are now sel-  
 ling. Our Light Overcoats  
 are unsurpassed for style,  
 quality and make-up.

PRICES  
 ARE  
 VERY  
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**LOCAL NEWS JOTTINGS.**

**Personal Notes, Happenings, Etc., Pertaining to Kingston.**

Clark and Jolley are painting a house for McKnight in Mayfield.

Geo. Bacon has become a resident of Sycamore, having moved his goods to that place.

Dr. Miller, of Turner Junction, visited Rev. Hester and Dr. Ludwig last week.

Dr. DeLawergne, of Fielding, made a business call on Dr. Ludwig at his office last Wednesday.

Everything in the line of men's furnishings, cheap and of good quality at C. H. Stuart's Sycamore.

Temple Fairclough, of Sycamore, and Lawyer Brown, of Ottawa, visited friends in Kingston last week.

Mrs. W. L. Pond came down on Friday to help tend the P. O. in the absence of her father, M. W. Cole.

Miss Eva Hix, of Sycamore, came down from Sycamore on Wednesday last, to visit relatives and friends.

J. E. Davis has a first class safety bicycle, Hibbard, Spencer & Bartlett make, for sale cheap. Ask him for prices.

Eight miserable men were compelled to pass through the sacred rites of initiation in the M. W. A. camp on last Friday night.

Dr. Ludwig and Rev. Hester have purchased a rubber hose with which to spend their leisure moments. They take turns at the pump.

John Gathercoal, a brother of Chas. Gathercoal, came out from Chicago on Tuesday to visit relatives and friends. He is in business at that place.

Vred Lapham, operator at Colvin Park, is suffering with a very sore hand affected with erysipelas, which is being treated by Dr. Ludwig.

G. H. Hunt and A. L. Fuller are spending all their spare time in trying to master a type-writer, which is the first one ever introduced into town.

J. A. Kepple is agent for the Ahern and Dobson Laundry of Sycamore. Goods received Tuesday and returned on Saturday. They do excellent work.

Lon Stevenson has moved his goods into the Bacon house on Main street, while Mrs. Green is occupying her residence, formerly vacated by the former.

Clark and Jolly have secured the contract for painting Dr. E. A. Robinson's new house in Genoa, which will take some time. They were promised it last week.

There seems to be a good deal of contention about the democratic P. O. and some people are not satisfied, yet. It is the general belief that M. W. Cole will retain it for some time.

Rev. Rees and R. B. Quigley attended the quarterly meeting at Elburn church on last Saturday and Sunday. M. W. Cole, clerk of the quarterly meeting was also present.

Prof. Forbes, assistant principal at Paw Paw high school last year, put in an application in person for the school here. He remained to hear the result of the board meeting on Saturday evening.

Rev. E. J. Rees and Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Poust attended the Sunday school convention at Genoa which was held in the A. C. church, on last Tuesday afternoon. They report a pleasant time.

The Saxonians "railroad" (?) show exhibited to a very small house on Monday evening, notwithstanding the fact that a large number of spectators were admitted for 10 cents, while the regular price was 25 cents.

The G. A. R. camp fire was held on Wednesday evening, a large crowd of the "boys" being present. H. S. Earley, A. S. Kinslow, L. M. Gross and I. Harrington drove over from Sycamore. The first three made speeches.

The Inter Ocean of June 10th contained a brief sketch of John Parker, candidate for County Judge of Cook Co. Mr. Parker is a very able lawyer and a son of Mr. Parker residing south of town. This is his first venture into politics.

Items of interest are respectfully solicited for publication in these columns. The items should, however, be fresh. We do not want to print a birth notice when the child is going to school, nor the prominent citizen's obituary when his widow is about to marry for the second time.

The board of education held several animated meetings last week to take into consideration, forty three applications for the principalship of our High School next year.

Hail, all hail! No it wasn't all hail, part of it was rain. One of the hardest storms witnessed for several years past by Kingstonites, passed over a district about one half mile square, Kingston, being in the center. A number of gardens were devastated, and one of the large trees in front of M. E. parsonage was blown over.

A large time is expected at the 4th of July celebration at both Genoa and Kirkland. At the latter place, a number of games will afford amusement, one of the most interesting of which will be a rifle shooting contest for gold and silver medals, and a gold watch. A number of horse races will be held in the afternoon.

On Wednesday, June 29th, an excursion will be run on the C. M. & St. Paul R'y to Bellevue, Ia., and thence to Dubuque, on the Mississippi river. Fare for the round trip, \$2.00. A certain part of the proceeds from Genoa and Kingston passengers will be given to the M. E. church of the former place.

We see that Capt. J. W. Foster is not going to put up with the gerrymandering done at the county convention May 23d, as he has announced himself an independent candidate for County Treasurer. It is the general belief that he will carry the northern part of DeKalb Co.

The profit on our goods is so small that we can't afford to advertise, but whenever you may be able to come to Sycamore we shall be glad to show you anything that you may desire in the line of Dry Goods and Notions at prices that will astonish you.

P. W. WILBORN.

The GENOA ISSUE'S job office not only does work well but it does it cheap. We have added all the necessary facilities for doing gilt edged job printing, no matter what, its all the same to us, we will be pleased to do your work and do it promptly, and if not cheaper, at least as cheap as any office in the county. You can leave orders with Ernest Kepple, who is our authorized agent at Kingston.

Don't you want a new suit of clothes a suit that you will be proud to wear; that will wear you well; and that you will have to pay a reasonable price for; be it a made to order suit or a ready made suit, I will guarantee you satisfaction in either. Or perhaps a pair of pants is all you want; will use you right on this; come and see me and I will satisfy you.

FRANK HOLTGREN, Genoa.

HAVE you seen those nobby summer suits; that fine line of underwear; those stylish hats, soft, stiff and straw and those handsome neckties, at CONNART'S, Sycamore? No reason now why men, poor as well as rich, should not be well dressed, for CONNART has cut the prices to suit the times.

Nowy new line of neckwear just received at CONNART'S, Sycamore.

Go to C. H. Stuart, at Sycamore, for anything in the line of hats.

Hand in your local news to Ernest Kepple.

C. H. Stuart, of Sycamore, is headquarters for summer suits.

Printed stationery at the price you pay for blank paper. At this office.

**Do You**

Take A Good Photograph?

No?

Call at

**Clark's Art Gallery, Sycamore.**

..... His Pictures tell their own story, and will .....  
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**Our Crayon Portraits Are all the Go.**

**FRAMES** Do you want one? We have on hand 150 ready made frames, and the Largest line of Mouldings to be seen outside of Chicago. Visit us.

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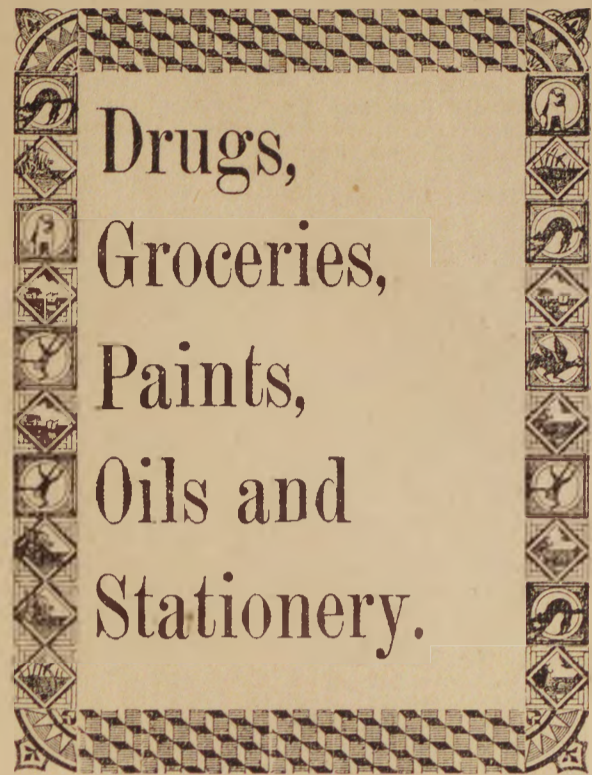
**Men, Women, Misses, Boys and Children.**

Repair work a specialty. Also boots and shoes made to order. My prices are right.

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**OUR Grocery STOCK**

IS THE MOST COMPLETE IN TOWN.

CHOICE.....

**CANN'D =: FRUITS := DRIED**

THE CELEBRATED MAGNET TEA,  
THE BEST RIO AND JAVA COFFEE.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CARLOAD OF  
**Townsend's Butterfly Flour -- THE BEST.**

..... COME AND SEE US.....

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**At the ELEVATOR,**

KINGSTON, ILL..

Is the place to dispose of your surplus **GRAIN**  
Corn and Seeds,

SPECIALTIES--- Highest Market Price.  
Prompt Payment.  
Convenience in Unloading.

Not Only do We Buy, We Sell

**LUMBER** LATH, SHINGLES, SASH and DOORS, LIME, HAIR, TILE  
CEMENT and BRICK.  
Everything EXCEPT HARDWARE Required by Builders

You may not think of it now, but next winter you will certainly require  
You will save money by FILLING YOUR BINS NOW. WE KEEP THE  
BEST GRADES of Hard Coal; also, in soft coal, THE BEST 3d Vein  
Hocking Valley; the best grades of Illinois coal, and in season, Indiana  
Block for use of threshers. **COAL**

**FLOUR** Comfort for the people inside as well as outside we cater to, and this  
and this you will believe if you will take home a sack of Pillsbury's  
Best. No science required to make it into good, palatable bread. No  
failures attend its use. For those who prefer them we keep other  
brands—Maude S. made by the Crescent Mills, Dayton, Iowa.

YOURSELF, THEN YOUR CATTLE. Feed them well and they will  
YIELD YOU GREATER PROFIT. There is NOTHING BETTER THAN  
THE CORN-AND-OAT FEED made by the Cereal Mill Company, to  
keep up your horses under hard work, or to fatten your cows. We sell it,  
also BRAN and SHORTS. **FEED**

No. 1 MICHIGAN WHITE SALT, in Barrels; SOLAR SALT for  
Packing Meat; ROCK SALT for cattle.

To those who have had dealings with us it is need-  
less to speak of the good quality and low prices of all our  
goods. Of those who have never dealt with us we ask a  
trial. Yours For Trade,

**B. F. UPLINGER, Proprietor.**



## AMONG THE WATER LILIES.

The Victoria Regia—Its Immense Leaves and Edible Seeds.

Suppose that a century ago a traveler had related that he saw in tropical America a water plant with leaves twelve feet across and capable of bearing the weight of two men, what would have been said of him? The same that was said of the old Greek traveler and historian, Herodotus, until time and investigation had vindicated him, and the same that is still said of Sir John Mandeville.

It should be said that the plant never attains to such size under cultivation. Only in a state of nature and in its own habitation does it do that. The largest leaf ever had under cultivation was on a plant in Kew Gardens, in London, which measured seven feet two inches across. That measurement was taken in August. It is not May yet, and you may see in the Phipps conservatory a leaf which measures four feet. If nothing happens before the year is out our conservatory will call for the laurels. Pittsburgh will beat London with the plant which is to keep green for ages the memory of the queen.

This lily was discovered in Bolivia by Haenke in 1801, but not named until 1838, when John Lindley described it and dedicated it to Victoria. It was not brought under cultivation in Europe till several years after, and then through the efforts of the traveler, Spruce. It flowered in England first in November of 1849, and that first flower was presented to the queen. It was introduced into the United States in 1853, since which time it has grown in favor till it is to be found in almost every conservatory from Maine to California. Its habitat is the still waters anywhere from Venezuela to Paraguay. The waters are shallow and the soil in which it roots enriched by the deposits of uncounted time. Nothing could give one a complete idea of abundance and repose than the sight of one of these lilies in its home, but one who has a talent for that sort of thing may have a passable idea of it by looking at those in the Phipps conservatory as they bask in the sun, the great leaves spread motionless on the calm water.

If the weight were only distributed rightly you might set your baby on one of those leaves, and without danger of a ducking unless he rolled overboard. But in a well-developed leaf he need not, for it has a rim three or four inches high. That is why the plant has sometimes been called the water platter or water tray. Both these words suggest something to eat, and remind one that another name is water maize, because the seeds are edible. Those Americans near the equator not having any energy to spend in raising maize, picked the seeds of the Victoria and roasted them, and possibly boiled them, as they were like peas. The seeds attract the water fowl, which explains the fact that often in pictures of the Victoria in its native state a long-legged and long-billed bird is seen standing on one of its leaves.

The present is a good time to study the life of the plant, as it may be seen in all stages of development. It will be amusing, and ought to be suggestive, to note the similarity of the marking of the leaf and the skin of the young alligator which dozes in the water in the palm house. The leaf with the deep red veins seems to show some obscure relationship with the alligator. But it is not a relationship that will last; those square elevations between the depressed veins will disappear shortly, as may be learned from the larger leaf near, with the smooth dark green surface. If one could get at its other side he would probably find it pink, and all the veins and stalk on that side armed with spines. These are its means of defense. It has to fight enemies in the water as other plants have to fight them on land.

The flowers of the Victoria are coming out now and will continue at it, making a display all summer—from pure white to pink and carmine and crimson, from the soft blue of the sky to deep purple, this last pre-eminently the royal color. In an adjoining room may be seen the exquisite flower of the Australian water lily, which does not attain to the magnificence of leaf which distinguishes the American plant.

The Greeks, thanks to their fine taste, knew how to make use of their beautiful superstitions, and so they dedicated the water lilies to the nymphs. A nymph was an inferior divinity, in the form of a lovely maiden, eternally young, and a tutelary spirit of some locality or of some tribe or family. Her existence depended upon the existence of that with which she was identified. She and her companions went in the train of higher divinities, and had the gifts of poetry and prophecy. In the scientific nomenclature of the lilies is the name Castalia, and why not? At the foot of Mt. Parnassus, near the temple of Apollo, at Delphi, was the Castalian fountain, sacred to Apollo and the Muses, and in which the priestesses used to bathe before she gave voice to the oracles. Is not the poet a prophet? Of old his inspiration was from the fountain of Castalia, named in remembrance of the daughter of Achelous, who threw herself into it to escape Apollo, whose manners to the fair ones were not the best. What a world of poetic thought and feeling opens in the presence of the water lily! What world of romance clusters about it, for the water lily is everywhere in some of its species or genera or tribe, or whatever the word should be. The Alaskan lover may pluck it for the maiden at

his side as they stroll around Sitka, and the Paraguayan as he pants under his South American Sun. Like poetry and passion, it has all lands for its own.—Pittsburgh Times.

## ABOUT TENDER FEET.

Their Care Through the First Hot Weather Important.

Many women can manage to look sweet-tempered in spite of various forms of physical suffering, but there are very few who can do so when enduring agonies from a bad corn or from tender or swollen feet. The first really hot weather is trying to the feet of most of us, particularly if we live in a town, even if we have not corns. There are several ways in which suffering caused by tender feet can be lessened, if not entirely got rid of.

First and foremost, the boots and shoes for summer wear should be a size larger than those worn during the winter. Shoes are generally considered more comfortable than boots, and should certainly be adopted, if possible, in the summer, for they leave the ankle free and unimpeded. However, if boots must be worn they should not be very high, as any additional pressure means additional suffering. It is hardly necessary, I hope, to mention that extremely pointed toes and really high heels should never even be thought of by anyone who values peace of mind and comfort. The leather for summer footwear should be light, but not too thin, and brown in preference to black, when brown is suitable to the occasion.

The evil effects of tight lacing will be very soon realized by the woman who has tender feet. The undue compression adds tenfold to the pain, and very often the ankles, even of young girls, who are silly enough to sacrifice their well-being for the sake of having a waist of eighteen inches, are so swelled and inflamed by the end of the day that they are utterly shapeless.

In cases of this kind the remedy is not far to seek, but it is more difficult to relieve those who suffer legitimately, so to speak. The following treatment should be persevered in; it will give immediate relief, and when practicable should be resorted to twice a day. Do not wait until you go to bed, but if the opportunity offers when you come in, weary and footsore, apply the remedies then:

Soak the feet well in tepid water, to which a little ammonia has been added, and as the water gets cold pour in more hot to keep up the temperature. After drying the feet rub them gently and thoroughly with a mixture made thus: Add one ounce of the best linseed oil to the same quantity of lime water, shake the bottle in which the ingredients are until a mixture about the thickness of cream is produced, then pour in a half dram of spirits of camphor, shake again, and it is ready for use. The feet, after being rubbed, should be wrapped in soft linen for a little while, and then powdered with boracic acid before the stockings are replaced. In the event of the feet and ankles being in a very inflamed condition, after soaking them as I have described, apply an arnica lotion, which will soon allay the discomfort. This is made by adding twenty drops of tincture of arnica to half a cupful of tepid water; saturate a piece of lint sufficiently large to envelop the entire foot with the lotion, cover it with a piece of oiled silk, and rest for an hour or two.—Chicago Times.

## The Distinction.

The difference between hand-wrought needlework and that done by machinery is regarded by most women as the difference between an art and an industry, and each is valued accordingly. The machine work, of course, approaches nearer to the model of execution in execution, but it entirely lacks the impress of refinement and individuality of its creator, to which whatever artistic value handwork may possess is due. There are vulgar souls who value such work solely because of its greater cost and because it can not be afforded by many, but there are as certainly others, to whom the real quality of hand-wrought embroidery laces appeal and to whom they give a delight impossible to machinery-made articles. An engraving, if finely executed, is beautiful in its way, but can never possess quite the significance and value of its personally wrought as well as personally conceived original.—Chicago Mail.

## A Well-Furnished Hall.

If the hall gives a bad impression the rest of the house will be less likely to please, be it ever so artistically furnished. "When we undertake to furnish a house," said a professional decorator, "we take care that the hall shall be either a rich glow of color or a study in soft, cool tones, restful to the eye, according to its size and locality." For a dark narrow hall vermilion side walls and a warm, yellow ceiling will produce a rich effect. Hanging portieres wherever there is the least excuse for them, midway across a long, narrow hall gives an air of coziness. Put a bit of fretwork at the top. Dark oak stains makes the best floor, unless you have the real wood, which, if waxed, is hard to keep in order. The rugs should be oriental in coloring, and as far as possible of rich, dark reds. Even in a large square hall the furniture should be simple, and there should not be too much of it.—St. Louis Republic.

—The man who puts heart in his work will always have work to put heart in.—Ram's Horn.

## SHE CALLED 'EM "TATERS,"

And the Word Cut Deep Into Carlyle Stanhope's Heart.

Night had come again—gentle, peaceful night. The mocking bird hid his head beneath his wing and slept, while the firefly got out and began to hustle to make up for lost time, and bugs as big as hunks of mud went booming around in search of prey. Under the apple trees in full blossom was stretched a two-dollar hammock bought on the installment plan, and in this hammock reclined the aristocratic Evelyne Throckmorton. She was not alone. Beside her stood the purse-proud Carlyle Stanhope. It made his tired knees wobble to be standing around there, but he gave no sign. He came of a race which would perish on the spot, but never crawfish. Besides he was there that evening to ask and receive the answer to a question which had a tremendous bearing on his future. It was not to ask her hand in marriage; that he had already done weeks before, and after ascertaining that he never descended to attend such vulgar events as spelling schools, husking bees and lasses candy pulls, she had placed her happiness in his keeping. On the wings of rumor, flying through the air unseen, had come to him a statement that stabbed him like a carving knife just sharpened up by a grinder. He would not believe it. It was too improbable—too monstrous—to fiendish for credence. And yet he could not throw it into the waste basket and go on living, as an editor does a forty-rod poem. He could not rest content until her own ruby lips had affirmed or denied the rumor. And so, as he stood beside her, in the softness of the summer evening, his knees wobbling to the regular swing of the hammock, he gently murmured:

"Eva, we love each other, don't we?"

"Cert!" was her curt but tender reply.

"I—I want to ask you a question. It is not about your age. You won't get mad, will you?"

"Of course not. What is it?"

"Eva, darling, suppose you were at the dinner table? Suppose you were very, very hungry? Suppose you wanted some more mashed tubers? What would be your form of asking for them?"

"Carlyle Stanhope, are you toying with a young girl's heart?" she fiercely demanded as she glared at him through the darkness.

"Oh! no! no! no! Heaven forbid!" he feelingly exclaimed.

"Mebbe you think I would commit a fox pass?"

"Never! Such a base thought never entered my mind. It is simply to decide a wager, you know. Forgive me, darling, and we will let the subject drop."

"No we won't!" she resolutely replied as she sat up in the hammock and looked at him in a dangerous way. "If I were eating at the table where they had 'taters, mashed or whole, baked or fried, and I wanted s'more, I think I have sense enough to ask. Explain your conduct, sir!"

"'Taters!" he faltered, as his face turned as white as snow.

"Yes, 'taters! You don't suppose I'd ask for codfish, do you?"

A wild, weird shriek leaped out on the balmy night. It was Carlyle Stanhope who uttered it. The rumor that had reached his ears had been confirmed. Aye! more than confirmed. With his own ears he had heard the haughty Evelyne Throckmorton call 'em "taters" and repeat! For a moment after uttering that shriek, which told of a soul wrecked and lost, he stood and looked at her with horror portrayed on every line of his aristocratic face. Then he turned and staggered away—staggered—wobbled—lurched and stumbled, and the darkness swallowed him up for ever and forever!—Detroit Free Press.

## His Honor Gets Even.

"The charge against this man, your honor, is drunk and disorderly," said the officer.

"I don't deny it Judge," said the prisoner. "I got pretty drunk, I guess, but it was my first offense, and I know when I've had enough. I shan't do it again."

"In that case," said the magistrate, "I am disposed to be—but haven't I seen you before?"

"I reckon you have, judge. I live right across the street from you."

"You do, hey? Have you a lawn-mower?"

"Yes."

"You get up at five o'clock in the morning and run it till breakfast time, don't you?"

"Yes. That's the kind of a man I am. I'm always busy, and never let any of my time go to—"

"Thirty days. Take him away and call the next."—Chicago Tribune.

## A Practical Youth.

Boatman—Yes, I need a boy about my boatyard. Now, suppose I was away and some stranger should come here to hire a sail boat. What questions would you ask him?

Boy—I'd ask him if he knew how to swim.

Boatman—You'll do.—Good News.

## Very Likely.

She—I can't marry you, but I want you to be a dear friend always, won't you?

He—I'm afraid I can't. You see, the lady who will marry me will very likely object to that sort of thing.—Detroit Free Press.

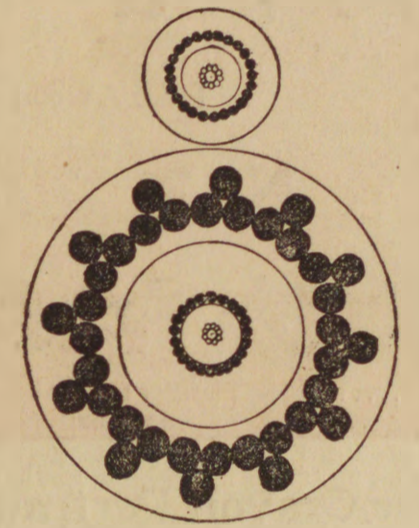
## BUILDING AND SCIENCE

### NEW ATLANTIC CABLE.

Two of Them Will Be Built During the Present Season—Greater Efficiency Expected from Them Than the Other Ten Now in Operation—The Deep Sea and Shore End Cables.

Of the ten telegraph cables now in operation across the North Atlantic, four belong to the Anglo-American company, three starting from Ireland and one from France, all landing in Newfoundland. The French company's one line terminates at St. Pierre, Miquelon, a little island off the coast of Newfoundland. Then there's the United States, direct, from Ireland, coming ashore at Rye, N. H. This and the two Western Union cables from England to Nova Scotia are worked in a pool with the Anglo-American. Finally, the Commercial (Mackay-Bennett) company has two cables from Ireland to Nova Scotia, but is independent of the combination.

This latter company and the Anglo-American have each projected new cables for this season, and the Commercial people have already begun laying theirs. This will differ from the old ones in several particulars. All are made up of sections of different sizes, according to the depth at which they will be laid. But, besides the deep sea and shore end cables (shown by our diagrams) there will be in the new Commercial cable a long "intermediate" stretch, over the Newfoundland banks, of much greater strength than has ever been used there before, to guard against icebergs, anchors and other perils in those shallow waters. The copper core and gutta-percha covering for insulation



DEEP SEA AND SHORE END CABLES.

is the same from end to end; but the size of the steel protecting wires, the thickness of jute fiber interposed between the gutta-percha and steel, and the amount of external sheathing vary greatly. Another point of difference between the new Commercial cable and the other ten now in operation is that a greater weight of copper per mile is introduced. This makes it possible to work the wire more rapidly. The Anglo-American will also have a heavier core, and its proprietors are said to have predicted that the increase in speed will be from eighteen words (their present rate) to about twenty-seven per minute. Owing, however, to the methods of construction (which the makers, Messrs. Siemens, keep a profound secret) the inductive capacity of the Commercial cable is lower than that of the new Anglo-American, and hence the former is expected to transmit thirty-one words a minute. This is the more remarkable because the Commercial line is 2,200 miles long and the Anglo-American only 1,800; and distance is a cause of retardation in operating a cable. Incidentally, it is worth noting that the Commercial company use a core composed of twelve copper wires—a large one with eleven fine ones wound about it. In some other cables the core has fewer of these surrounding wires. The larger number possesses a double advantage; it reduces the depth of corrugation and hence lessens the external surface of the core, considered as a whole, which electricians declare a merit in a conductor; and it increases the chances of something being left to carry the current, in case an accident partially severs the copper.

### FACTS ABOUT A WATCH.

How Perfect Mechanism Is Made and Put Together.

The watch carried by the average man is composed of 98 pieces, and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operations.

Some of the smaller screws are so minute that the unaided eye cannot distinguish them from steel filings or specks of dirt.

Under a powerful magnifying glass a perfect screw is revealed. The slit in the head is 2-1000ths of an inch wide. It takes 308,000 of these screws to weigh a pound, and a pound is worth \$1.55.

The hairspring is a strip of the finest steel, about 9½ inches long, 1-100th inch wide and 27-100,000ths of an inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral form and finely tempered.

The process of tempering these springs was long held as a secret by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and even now is not generally known.

Their manufacture requires great skill and care. The strip is gauged to 20-1,000ths of an inch, but no measur-

ing instrument has as yet been devised capable of fine enough gauging to determine before hand by the size of the strip what the strength of the finished spring will be. A 20-1,000ths part of an inch difference in the thickness of the stop makes a difference in the running of the watch of about six minutes an hour.

The value of these springs, when finished and placed in watches, is enormous in proportion to the material from which they are made. A comparison will give a good idea.

A ton of steel made up into hair springs when in watches is worth more than twelve and a half times the value of the same weight in pure gold.

Hairspring wires weigh one-twentieth of a grain to an inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound. The balance gives five vibrations every second, 300 every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day and 157,680,000 every year.

At each vibration it revolves about one and one-fourth times, which make 197,100,000 revolutions every year.

In order that we may better understand the stupendous amount of labor performed by these tiny works, let us make a pertinent comparison.

Take, for illustration, a locomotive with 6-foot driving wheels. Let its wheels be run until they have given the same number of revolutions that a watch does in one year and they will have covered a distance equal to twenty-eight complete circuits of the earth.

All this a watch does without other attention than winding once every twenty-four hours.—New Moon.

### SUBTERRANEAN HEAT.

A Record of Temperatures of the Earth at Different Depths.

The following is a record of the temperatures of the earth at different depths, from 100 to 2,100 feet, as taken at the great Foreman shaft, Virginia City, Nev. The record was obtained by drilling holes out into the sides of the shaft and inserting a Negretti & Zambra slow-acting thermometer into the drill-hole and leaving it there for not less than 12 hours:

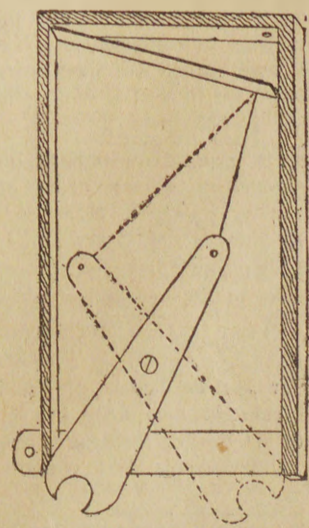
DEPTH, FEET.	Temperature, Degrees.	DEPTH, FEET.	Temperature, Degrees.
200	55	1,200	89½
300	62	1,300	91½
400	69	1,400	93½
500	76	1,500	101
600	83	1,600	103
700	90	1,700	104½
800	97	1,800	105½
900	104	1,900	106
1,000	111	2,000	111
1,100	118	2,100	119½

It will be seen from the above table that, although there is, upon the whole, a steady increase of temperature as depth is attained, the rate of increase is not uniform and regular. There is no way of telling why this is so, although it has been suggested that in the case where the temperature actually decreased two degrees in the descent of a hundred feet (as was the case between the 300 and 400 levels), the difference was due to the character of the rock in which the recording instrument was inserted—one level being of limestone formation, the other of cold, black trap rock.—St. Louis Republic.

### FASTENING FOR DOORS.

A Possible Improvement on Knobs and Catches for Certain Uses.

Dr. H. M. Shaw, of Genoa, N. Y., a dentist for many years, but also a pattern-maker and a man of some mechanical ingenuity, has suggested a substitute for the ordinary knob and latch for such doors as do not require locking. Upon the edge of the door itself he would place, at the proper height, merely a small metal or wooden projection. Opposite thereto, in a recess in the jamb, he would put a small upright lever, pivoted, as shown in our diagram, and having a notch out in the rounded upper end. To the lower end is attached a stiff spring, whose upward pressure tends to throw the lever to one side or the other of a perpendic-



ular, and to hold it in either of the two slanting positions indicated by the full lines and dotted lines of the diagram. In opening and closing the door, the projection would engage the notch in the lever. Dr. Shaw believes that this plan would keep the door from rattling in the wind, and make it fit more snugly against the jamb-casing, thus excluding flies, ants and drafts of air. It would also involve less carpenter work. A door thus fastened could be opened with a push, without turning a knob or lifting a latch.—N. Y. Tribune.

### Meanwhile She Had Soured.

Bride of a Year (weeping)—You used to say I was sweet enough to eat. Groom (of the same period)—Yes, I wish to heaven I had eaten you.—Life.



## FARM AND GARDEN.

### DESTRUCTIVE FUNGUS.

Many Orchards Are Being Destroyed by the Black Knot.

The black knot is the worst enemy with which plums and cherries have to contend. In many sections, especially in the east, large sections of the country have been given up to the ravages of this pest, while in Michigan many valuable orchards have been entirely destroyed.

The time has come when most large plum and cherry-growers are posted on this fungus and are seeking its suppression with tireless energy. The mass of small growers, however, are indifferent or careless as far as the black knot is concerned and watch its development on their trees with little or no concern. Some of the states have recognized the seriousness of this pest and have enacted stringent laws providing for its destruction. However, some of the states as well as the great mass of smaller fruit-growers in many localities, treat this fungus with criminal indifference.

The spores (Fig. 1 shows a sprouted spore greatly magnified) from the black knot are spread by the wind to healthy trees where some of them lodge and lose no time in entering the tissue of the tree. When once established in the bark the fungus grows unnoticed the first year, spreading through the green layers of the bark.



BLACK KNOT.

The following spring it causes a swelling in the affected parts, and in a month or two the swelling becomes much enlarged and the bark broken. Over the injured surface of the bark the parasite spreads in the form of numerous threads—that later give rise to spores—which impart to the whole bunch a green, velvety appearance—Fig. 2.

The spores, each supported on a stalk, soon developed on the bunch (Fig. 3, represents a few of them greatly magnified), where they ripen and are blown by the wind in every direction.

In the fall a black crust forms over the knot, containing numerous bunches—Fig. 4—each of which contains numerous spores developed in several oval bodies called spore sacs. Fig. 5 shows a sac with spores greatly magnified. In the latter part of the winter the spores escape from the sacs and pass into the open air to help carry on their work of destruction. These, like the summer spores, lodge on the bark of healthy trees and produce more knots which go through similar stages as described above.

The fungus, if not destroyed, will often remain in a tree for years, and thus while sapping the very life of its host, is continually putting out myriads of spores. The fungus not only absorbs much of its sap, but in turn it often girdles the affected twigs or limbs, thus destroying them entirely.

The black knot has been seemingly checked by washes of turpentine, kerosene, sulphate of copper or tincture of iodine, but experience has proved that the safest way is to cut off the affected parts and burn them. Where the trunk of a valuable tree is affected, it is sometimes cured by cutting off the bunches and applying sulphate of copper or tincture of iodine to the exposed parts and then cover with a thick coat of any oil paint.

All plum and cherry trees should be carefully watched and the knots cut off with the affected twigs several inches below the point of infection. Bunches that may be overlooked in the summer should be carefully sought out and burned when the leaves have fallen in the fall, thus preventing the winter output of spores.

Too many careless fruit-growers have half realized the danger of permitting the black knot to go unchecked, and have cut off the affected parts, throwing them on the ground, in which case the fungus is left alive to do an indefinite amount of damage. The only safety lies in burning every infested limb as soon as it appears. This applies to the various species of wild plums and cherries no less than to the domesticated varieties.

Delay in attending to the black knot is hazardous in the extreme. True, a few years may pass with seemingly slight advance in its ravages, but it may be like the calm that precedes a pending storm, for, by virtue of its spasmodic nature, this fungus is likely to burst forth at any time in a deadly attack that causes not to destroy until every plum and cherry tree over

the fated area has been ruined.—Charles Benjamin Cook, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

### GARDENING FOR WOMEN.

A Successful Employment Recently Developed in London.

A practical and eminently successful employment has been developed in London for women in the shape of a gardening association. It is under very fashionable patronage. Such philanthropic people as the countess of Malmesbury, Lady Hamilton and Lady Lubbock are among its officers, and it has a well-organized bureau on Lower Sloane street, and does business all over London. There is no reason why similar organizations should not flourish in all large American towns.

The Gardening association contracts for the care of conservatories, window boxes, balconies and gardens by the year or season or month. Plants are also loaned out on hire.

All orders are entirely executed by women, a man being employed for digging, conveying soil, laying gravel, training high outside climbers, and the like. The association also undertakes the care of graves in the cemeteries of London. It supplies whatever plants may be required. When necessary, it replants the graves twice a year. An excellent point in connection with this particular branch of the work is that the prices are made as reasonable as possible in order to bring the benefit within the reach of persons in all circumstances.

Another department of the work consists in taking temporary care of the plants belonging to persons who are leaving town. For this purpose the association uses its own conservatories.

Cut flowers are also supplied to families. Every variety of floral decoration, bouquets, wreaths, crosses, etc., are made up quite equal to any similar work exhibited by first-class florists.

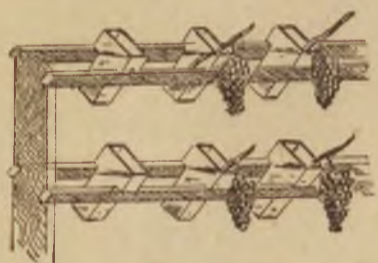
The secretary is always at the bureau, ready to supply estimates and to discuss any particulars relating to orders. The business, in fact, is energetically pushed. It sends out a charming little prospectus artistically gotten up on rough paper with light green ink.

In reply to some inquiries the secretary said that although the work necessitated a good deal of stooping and fatigue it was generally considered pleasant by the women, even if not particularly light. It entails early and late hours, and much running to and fro. Still those who have tried it say they find it a much healthier and brighter occupation than many others open to women.—S. W. Selfridge, in St. Louis Republic.

### KEEPING GRAPES.

A Contrivance Very Popular with Some Growers in England.

Glasses, such as shown in accompanying illustration (taken from Gardening Illustrated) are used by some growers in England to keep grapes. The receptacle is made of clear glass, and, having a wide mouth, water can



KEEPING GRAPES.

be easily added from a small watering can as required without the trouble of taking it down or removing the grapes. The weight of the bunch will press the immersed end of the stem against the upper side of the bottle and so prevent its slipping out. It is always best to leave about eighteen inches of stem beyond the bunch when the grapes are cut, as otherwise the berries are apt to crack through absorbing too much of the water when first stored. It is well also to cut off the immersed end about once in three weeks to maintain a free passage for absorption.

### HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

By gathering and burning all limbs and twigs removed from trees in pruning a great many insects will be destroyed.

Keep the soil in the orchard clean, mellow and well cultivated through the spring and summer for the first three years.

By recent experiments it has been shown that the Moore's early grape is not dependent upon foreign pollen for fertilization.

Cold storage increases the demand for many of the fruits by extending the season during which they can be supplied while fresh and in good condition.

As a general thing the skins of fruit are infested with germs or microbes. The bloom of some fruits is made up of germs. The skin protects the fruit from their action but if the skin is bruised or broken the small organisms get inside and cause the fruit to decompose. It is best to remove the skin before eating the fruit, for the microbes will be carried down into the stomach where they usually find conditions well suited to their development.—Orange Judd Farmer.

### USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Graham Fritters.—Take two cups of sour milk, two eggs, one teaspoon soda, thicken with Graham flour and drop in hot lard.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Rice Muffins.—Two cups of cold, boiled rice, two eggs, a little salt, a tablespoon of melted butter, one cup of sweet milk, and two cups of flour into which is sifted a teaspoon of baking powder; beat all thoroughly and bake in muffin pans. Serve very hot.—Housekeeper.

A croquette of strawberries may be made by dissolving two tablespoonfuls of gelatine; dip a mould in ice water; have large, firm strawberries stemmed; dip in the gelatine and arrange around the sides and bottom of the mold; when cold, fill the center with stiffly whipped cream, and set on ice to harden.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Coffee Cake.—One teacupful each of clear, strong coffee, sugar and molasses, one-half teacupful butter, two eggs, three teacupfuls flour, one nutmeg, one teacupful each of cinnamon, cloves and allspice, half pound of chopped raisins, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, and a little sliced citron. Mix all the ingredients and bake this quantity in two loaves in a moderate oven.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Carolina Rice Pudding.—Put a quart of milk into a double boiler, add half a pound of rice and cook till very thick, stirring frequently. Turn it out into a dish and add nutmeg, cinnamon, a little grated lemon peel, six apples chopped fine and the yolks of three eggs; sweeten to taste. Mix thoroughly, put into a floured cloth and boil an hour and a quarter. Serve with wine sauce.—Boston Budget.

Orange Pudding.—Peel three oranges; remove the seeds; cut the pulp into small pieces; spread them in a rather deep dish, and sprinkle a cupful of sugar over them. Make a boiled custard of a quart of milk, yolks of three eggs, and two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch. When this gets cold pour it over the prepared oranges, and lastly, make a meringue for the top of pudding from the whites of three eggs beaten with three tablespoonfuls of sugar. There is no sugar in the custard part.—Ohio Farmer.

Chocolate Cake.—One pound of almonds, chopped fine, one pound of powdered sugar, whites of six eggs beaten to snow and mixed well with the sugar, one-half ounce each of cinnamon and powdered cloves, four ounces of farina, two ounces of grated chocolate. Mix well all ingredients except eggs and sugar; add these last. Add more farina if needed to make the balls firmer. Put on buttered pans, and bake until they come off easily. Test the oven by baking two or three balls first.—Good Housekeeping.

White Fish Salad.—Boil some white fish, sufficient for your salad. When ready, take it out of the water. Boil gently in the same water half a package of gelatine and whites of two eggs. Strain and set aside to cool. Remove the bones from the fish and pick it into small pieces, which place in a layer on a platter with some sharp pickle poured over it. Next a layer of beets, pickled cucumbers and hard-boiled eggs, all cut in thin slices; then fish with gravy, and so on. Continue until all the fish is used, the last layer being gravy. Garnish with capers, pieces of the fish jelly and pickled beets.—Harper's Bazar.

### UNAPPRECIATED BLESSINGS.

The Worth of Commonplaces Often Not Realized Until Removed.

Our best blessings fail of appreciation by us because of their very commonness. Only when some temporary intermission of their beneficent influence brings to our mind a sense of their real value, do we see them as they are. It is when we are sick that we realize how good ordinary health is. If we lose our breath for a single minute during some spasmodic constriction of the throat, we have a fuller knowledge of the blessedness of breathing, in those sixty burdened seconds than we have gained in six years of uninterrupted lung power. When we are away from home, we see home in a new light. A temporary estrangement from a dear friend gives to us a fresh consciousness of the worth of the friendship that now seems imperiled. So of all the blessings that we owe most to. A little boy lay sick at home while his mother was away. She had been sent for, but the hours dragged wearily while he waited for her. By and by, after a troubled sleep, the little fellow opened his eyes to see his mother's loving face bent over him. Throwing his tired arms around her neck, he drew her down to him, with the whispered words from his overflowing heart: "Mothers are great!" Yes, mothers are great; and the boys and girls who do not realize this while their mothers are near them, will realize it by and by, when in their loneliness they reach out their tired arms after "mother," without finding the dear neck to clasp and the loved face to kiss once more.—S. S. Times.

### A Queer Industry.

"I got on to a queer sort of industry the other day."  
"What was it?"  
"Well some doctors had a boy and a girl under the influence of chloroform, and transferred the skin from the boy's skin to that of the girl, and vice versa. They said that when the girl grew up she'd have whiskers."  
"What on earth was the object?"  
"Manufacturing bearded ladies for dime museums."—Judge

## WOMAN AND HOME.

### BURNT-MATCH HOLDER.

Said to Be a Most Artistic and Original Bit of Fancy Work.

The novel receptacle for burnt matches, shown in the illustration, is one of the most artistic and original bits of fancy work seen for some time. Its novelty lies in the use of one of the small incandescent electric light globes as a balloon, the basket attached to this forming the "holder" proper. They may be obtained at almost any building where this system of lighting is used. The globes in time "burn out" or become defective and can be obtained for a few cents or for nothing. The remaining materials necessary for the balloon are the small Japanese basket, costing two or three cents, a yard of ribbon three-eighths of an inch wide, three skeins of floss, and a scrap of bias velvet or plush.

Make a chain of from forty to fifty stitches, according to size of globe, with the floss, using a small-sized crochet-hook. Throw the thread over to form a long stitch and catch back into the chain; make one chain stitch, then another long stitch, and proceed in this manner across the original chain. Turn and go back across this row in exactly the same way, and proceed thus till a square of the open work is formed. From each corner of this square, crochet a chain which shall be long enough to reach to the top of the basket, from five to six inches; better too long than too short.

A small circular piece of plush or velvet should be used to cover the lower end of the globe. The edges may be caught up about the side with a few long stitches. Fold in the edges of a bias piece of the plush leaving it just wide enough to cover the brass rim at the bottom, and long enough for



HOLDER FOR BURNT MATCHES.

the ends to fold in and meet. This piece will cover the edge of the circular piece just described, and a few slanting stitches, made with the floss, will draw the two ends together and hold the band firmly in place.

Before adjusting this piece, the crocheted square should be drawn over the globe and each chain caught by a few stitches to the sides of the circular piece which covers the end. After fastening the bias piece, add the same slanting stitches that are used to fasten the ends together (letting this fastening come over one of the crocheted cords) to the plush where each cord comes, as shown in the illustration. Then fasten the ends of the cords to the edge of the basket at equal distances.

Last of all, make a bow with quite a cluster of loops and fasten it to the center of the crocheted square at the top of the globe, adding a short crocheted loop by which to hang the finished holder. The basket may be gilded or bronzed, but as it is intended to represent the actual basket of a balloon, the natural finish is as satisfactory.—J. D. Cowles, in Minneapolis Housekeeper.

### HOW TO DRAPE LACE.

An Easy and Charming Way to Beautify a Toilet Table.

Lace and muslin are not often seen on toilet tables nowadays, but a graceful way which has lately gained favor is to take a length of muslin, soft silk or lace, allow it to fall to the ground at one side of the table, carry it up to the edge at the other side, and secure it by small tacks, hidden under a couple of smartly-tied broad ribbon bows. If the table has a set of drawers on each side of the open space in front, the drapey conceals one set and reveals the other.

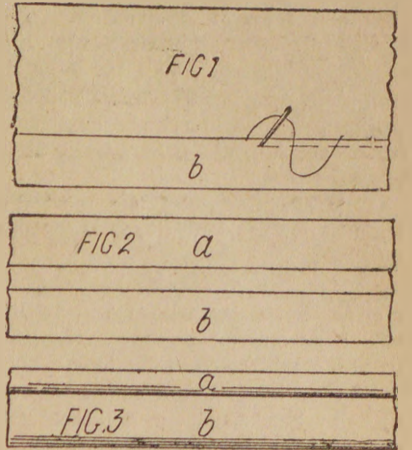
In pretty, simple rooms it is much the fashion to have everything in it of the colored linen, which washes so perfectly. One design for the coverlid is a powdering of large, loosely-tied bows worked in coral stitch in white crewels and silk, with or without a frill of white linen about a quarter of a yard wide. The mantel valance, chair seats, toilet cloth, ottoman cover, as well as the pin cushion and nightdress cases are en suite. The pretty light blue or pink shades are favorites, but there are greens, yellows and many other colors.

### MILLINER'S FOLDS.

Directions for Making This Exceedingly Popular Trimming.

The present fancy for trimming skirts and bodices with milliner's folds is a pretty one and quite effective, but it is not an easy matter to make them neatly unless one has had considerable experience in this sort of work. These helpful directions from the Household will therefore prove welcome:

Cutting the material is an important part of the process. The strips must be cut exactly on the bias, or the fold will



MAKING MILLINER'S FOLDS.

wrinkle. To do this it is better to pin one edge of the bias material along the straight edge of the cutting board. The points of the pins can be easily stuck into the wood sufficiently to hold it firmly. Then measure the width you intend to cut the strips at either end of the board, and stick another pin into the wood at these points. Then, with a yardstick, chalk a line with French chalk from one pin to the other. Take the pins from the material and cut the strip at the chalk line, repeating the process of pinning the material to the board for the next strip.

For a fold of ordinary size, which is five-eighths of an inch wide when finished, the strips should be cut an inch and a half wide. Fold one edge over a little less than half an inch on the wrong side, as at b, Fig. 1; baste it with accuracy, then fold over the outer edge, Fig. 2, at a, so that the edge will not quite meet the edge of b. There should be about an eighth of an inch space between them. Baste this carefully.

Fold b over onto a. Slip a thin, narrow whalebone through a, bend it slightly over the forefinger, and blind-stitch b to a, running the sewing as near as possible to the outer edge of the whalebone without running it off. Slide the whalebone along as the work progresses.

The whalebone will prevent the needle from going through to the other side of the fold, thus spoiling the symmetry of the work, and it is not necessary to use the care which is needed when there is no whalebone.

### NOVELTY IN TABLES.

Very Convenient Little Thing to Have in One's Room.

The newest table provides on three tiers accommodation for all the small things one likes to have ready to hand in a library, a boudoir, bed, smoking or invalid's room. It occupies but little space and has the great advantage of being perfectly steady and firm, an



iron rod running through the center supports. The trays are eighteen inches in diameter and have slightly raised rims, the top tray being French polished and the second lined with card cloth. A special feature of the table is a brass wire basket to contain newspapers, needlework, etc. The table is two feet six inches high and made of oak, walnut, mahogany and birch, and forms a very useful addition to the furniture of any room.—Lady's Pictorial.

### A Latter-Day Romance.

Miss Finn-De-Sickle (breathlessly)—Have I arrived in time?

Mr. Adorner (suitor)—Eh? In time for what?

"I hear that you and Mr. Lovein are going to fight a duel."

"We are."

"And it's about me?"

"It is."

"It must not be."

"One or the other must die. We can't both marry you."

"No, but you can compromise."

"How?"

"Play poker till one or the other gets all the money, and then I will marry the winner."—N. Y. Weekly.



**THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.**

WILL BE PROPERLY CELEBRATED AT GENOA.

A Good Old Fashioned Celebration  
—Lots of Fun, Fireworks  
and Lemonade.

The programme for the Fourth has been perfected and promises to be the most interesting ever given in this town. It will be divided into morning, afternoon and evening. The sports will occur on Main street and the speaking, etc., will be held in Stephen's park. The display of fireworks, which will be the best ever seen in this section, will occur at the usual place.

C. F. Irwin, one of the most distinguished attorneys at the Kane County bar, has been secured as orator of the day, and we feel safe in predicting that those who listen to him will hear one of the most eloquent patriotic addresses it has ever been their pleasure to listen to. He is easily the peer of the lawyers pleading at the Kane county bar, and were it not for the notorious fact that the Republicans of Elgin are a most unharmonious lot, he would now be representing that district in the state legislature.

Special attention has been given to the fireworks and the committee promises a doubly attractive display. The Genoa concert band will discourse a sufficiency of patriotic and national airs that will cause the heart of even a British subject to beat high with patriotism, and for the time being, at least, claim allegiance to this glorious land of Uncle Sam's.

For particulars watch for posters and small bills.

**Schiller Theatre.**

So enthusiastic has been the reception of the "Black Hussar" now in its third and last week by the Schiller theatre, that managers Prios and Wolf postponed the production of the opera to follow it, the "Tar and Tarter", until next Sunday evening. The popular success at once achieved by the Schiller comic opera company is something phenomenal and nothing like it has been known in the amusement annals of Chicago.

It commenced with the splendid success of the "Beggar Student" the first opera of the season, it has been increased by the remarkable popularity of the "Black Hussar", now crowding the theatre every night, and its continuance is surely indicated by the eager popular interest in the production of the irresistibly amusing musical masterpiece, the "Tar and Tarter," next Sunday night.

Not only the public, but the daily press is unanimous in endorsing the remarkably popular record already made by the Schiller Opera Company as being undoubtedly the most flattering public reception ever extended to a comic opera in Chicago; certainly fully equalling the popular triumphs of the celebrated McCaull Opera Company a number of years ago.

The "Tar and Tartar," on which the Schiller curtain will rise next Sunday evening, is an extremely amusing and charmingly melodious opera and has always held high water mark in the tide of public favor. It is an exceedingly funny story by the favorite librettist Harry B. Smith, and its delightful music is written by Adam Itzel, Jr., and not by DeKoven, as a number of people have somehow or another grown to suppose. It will be presented with magnificent scenic and spectacular effects, and as the Chicago Times of last Sunday says, "will be produced with the same high degree of general excellence which has characterized both "The Beggar Student" and "The Black Hussar."

**Half Rates to the Seashore**

On the account of the Annual Meeting of the National Educational Association, which will be held at Asbury Park, N. J., July 10th to 13th, the North Western line will on July 7th and 8th, sell excursions on tickets at practically one fare the round trip, thus offering an exceptionally favorable opportunity to teachers and the public in general for a visit to one of the most delightful resorts on the Atlantic coast. For tickets and detailed information apply to Agent Chicago & North Western R'y.

**Half Rates to Cleveland.**

On account of the convention of the United Societies of Christian Endeavor, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets to Cleveland, Ohio, and return at the exceedingly low rate of one fare the round trip. Tickets on sale July 9th and 10th, good for return passage until July 31st. For detailed information apply to Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

**Come TO THE Little Store on the Corner**

Where you will always find a full line of

**STAPLE AND FANCY Groceries,**

Twenty years' experience in the Grocery Business in Kingston warrants me in claiming to sell the

**Best Goods**

AT.....

**Lowest Price.**

An on the most reasonable terms.

My Stock of SUGARS, SYRUPS,  
MOLASSES, SPICES,  
CRACKERS, DRIED FRUITS,  
CANNED GOODS,  
SOAPS, BRUSHES, ETC.,

Is complete in Every Respect.

**ST. CHARLES, EVERYDAY & HOLIDAY**

Are as Good Brands of **Flour** As are Sold in Town.

.....I make a Specialty of.....

Pure, Uncolored Japan. **TEA**

Tycoon, 50 cts and 60 cts; Siftings, 20 c

**COFFEE** There's nothing equal to my "PLANTATION - JAVA."

A good line of.....

**Tobacco, Cigars & Confectionery.**

**Also STATIONERY.**

Agent for the **CHAMBERLAIN** The best Proprietary Remedies, Medicines in the world.....

Provide yourself with them and secure immediate relief in case of sickness or accident.

YOURS FOR TRADE,

**H. R. FULLER, Kingston, Ill**

**A. E. HIX**

IS OFFERING.....

Furniture, BEST  
Carpets, GOODS  
Trunks FOR

Wall Paper, MONEY.

**AT PRICES**

Which Will Pay You to Buy of Him.

**KINGSTON, ILL.**

**THESE HOT DAYS**

DROP IN AT

**J. A. KEPPLER'S**

For a Dish of.....

**Delicious Ice Cream.** WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF SERVING PARTIES.

Take a glass of Lemonade, Pop, Milk Shake, or any other summer drink.

**Oranges, Bananas and all Other Fruits.**

..... The Best and Most Complete Line of.....

**TOBACO, CIGARS, CONFECT'NERY.**

We also handle a complete line of GROCERIES, except Flour, which we are selling at prices to suit the times.— Agency for Rockford bread.....

**First Glass Hotel & Restaurant Connected J. A. KEPPLER, KINGSTON.**



**WHEN IN ELGIN**

You should do your Buying at **Geo. M. Peck's,**

And when you get home you will not be dissatisfied with your purchases.

He handles nothing but first class goods and when he advertises a bargain you may depend on it as a Bargain and not as goods bought to advertise with and dear at any price. At present he is offering

The finest line of dress goods in the city.

50 c all wool double width dress goods for.....39c	Children's ribbed hose, fast black.....7c
60 c all-wool mixed novelties [40 pc] for.....45c	Ladies fast black hose.....10 and 12 1/2c
75 c wash silks 24 inch wide for.....50c	Gent's 15c socks, grey mixed.....10c
60c figured China silks for.....35c	A beautiful line of embroideries 1 ct. upwards
50c Best all-wool challies, French goods.....35c	These goods are at least 33 1/2 per cent cheap than ever before.
Best check gingham.....6c	Fast black ladies silk mitts.....15c
Best light shirting prints.....4c	Good quality ladies underwear.....10c
Best Indigo blue prints.....5c	Men's working shirts and overalls, clothing house price is 75c.....50c
Heavy "Dutch Blue" twilled calico.....12 1/2c	Ladies house wrappers.....85c
27 inch heavy calicos, fast colors.....6c	Children's calico dresses.....30c
Splendid yard-wide bleached muslin.....6c	Boys waists, tennis flannel.....20c
Fine yard wide unbleached muslin.....5c	Twilled gloria silk umbrellas.....\$1.25
12 1/2c dress gingham.....7 1/2c	A nice line of Ingrain carpets.....30c
56-inch all linen table cloth.....45c	75 c Tapestry carpets.....57 1/2c
18 by 18 napkin, all linen, per doz.....70c	\$1.25 Body Brussels.....\$1.00
56 by 56 Chenille spreads.....75c	Carpet Sweepers.....\$1.25
Hammocks, all grades.	Ducking or canvas, all widths.....83.00
Tents all kinds and sizes.	

Duck milk wagon covers made to order.

We want your trade not once but always and purpose to get it and hold it, by selling you good goods and

**At Honest Prices!**

The lowest that can be made, Do not forget that we are in **PECK'S BLOCK, OPP. POST OFFICE, ELGIN. GEO. M. PECK.**

**We are Headquarters**

..... For Everything in the line of.....

**HARDWARE**

STOVES,  
TINWARE,  
FINE CUTLERY,  
AND TOOLS.

AGENT FOR THE FAMOUS

**"Acorn" Stoves and Ranges.**

MILK CANS, PAILS, and other necessities of the Dairy a Specialty.....

**A Complete Stock of Crockery & Glassware**

.....In the latest patterns, always on hand.....

**We Can Sell You**

**A Gasoline Stove,** TO

Quick Meal or New Process.

**Lawn Mower.** SUIT

**Garden Tools.** THE

**Ice Cream Freezer** SEASON.

Come and See us,

**J. E. DAVIS, - Kingston.**



**Geo. E. Smith, Dentist,** will visit Genoa every Wednesday. Will come prepared to do plate work or fillings. Office hours twelve o'clock, p. m. to 5 p. m. Office second door of S. S. Steter's furniture parlors. Main street. Terms, cash.

**Narcotized Air Administered.**

**A. M. HILL, M. D.**  
Office over Lane's jewelry store. Hours, 6:30 to 8 p. m., 12:30 to 2 p. m. Residence on State st. Calls promptly attended day or night.

**LOCAL NEWS, GOTTINGS.**

Personal Notes, Happenings, Etc., Pertaining to Genoa.

—Paints, oils and brushes at Sager's.

—Visiting and wedding cards at this office.

—The best floor paint in town at Sager's.

—Mrs. Geo. Johnson was at Rockford Saturday.

—Save money by buying hay rope at Sager's.

—Mrs. Hoffman visited at Rockford this week.

—Screen doors and windows at Sager's.

—Go to Fred H. Holroyd's for fruits and fresh berries.

—Mrs. J. M. Harvey is visiting relatives at St. Paul.

—Miss Maud Holroyd was a visitor at Rockford last Saturday.

—Forest City bread is just the best. Fred H. Holroyd sells it.

—Your stove will work perfectly if you buy gasoline at Sager's.

—Mrs. and Mrs. McDermott, of Chicago, are guests of J. M. Harvey.

—A new stock of the celebrated Glidden barb-wire at Sager's.

—Smokers are invited to inspect Fred H. Holroyd's stock of fine cigars.

—Best and no mistake—Pillsbury's Best flour \$1.00 a sack at Crawford's.

—Buy Pillsbury's flour once and you buy no other. \$1.00 a sack at Crawford's.

—Just a fact—Pillsbury's flour is positively the best in the market. \$1.00 per sack at Crawford's.

—Do you want a machine for raking hay? We can suit you in price and quality. K. Jackman & Son.

—A consignment of Gold Mine Flour just received and every sack warranted at F. E. Wells'. None better.

—To RENT—Desirable house in a desirable locality. Good residence property for sale. D. S. BROWN.

—Wizard Oil representatives were here the past ten days giving vocal concerts and selling their patent medicine.

—When you see a man hauling home a McCormick Machine, you can bet that he knows his gate when he strikes it.

—The Pacific House looks up with a new coat of paint. Mrs. Schneider is conducting a first class hotel and sets a good table.

—Tom F. Sholes attended the annual reception of the Hampshire Alumni, of which he is a member, last night at Hampshire.

—Our merchants are responding liberally to the prizes for the bicycle races on the Fourth, and they promise to be of unusual interest.

—Big Joe still ahead we have just ordered an awful big shipment 14 sacks. We are bound to sell all the flour sold in Genoa. K. Jackman & Son.

—Dr. Billig has worked up quite a dental practice here. He does good work and does it at a reasonable price. He will be at the city hotel next Monday and Tuesday.

—Kin says he came near selling a mower one day. He asked a man if he wanted a machine, but the man said no. If he had said yes I'd fixed him. K. Jackman & Son.

—Genoa was a favored spot last Friday afternoon, being the center of a very small section which was visited by one of the most delightful and satisfactory showers of the season. The good done is inestimable.

—Genoa will be well represented at the Woodman picnic at Sycamore next week Thursday by the Woodman camp, 50 strong, headed by the Genoa Concert Band of fifteen pieces. A large number of citizens will also attend.

—Fred Holroyd is very proud of his new soda fountain and all who have seen it are of the opinion that he has a right to be. Not only that, but he serves delicious soda water. Fred's enterprise is commendable. He has a very pretty little store now, and understands how to run it.

—Haying took at Sager's.

—Alvie Hewitt has gone to farming.

—Will Ainsley was at Rockford yesterday.

—H. N. Slater transacted business in Chicago Monday.

—Reserved seats for Casino Comedy Co at Ed Lane's.

—Mrs. Catherine Metcher has returned to Hastings, Neb.

—Pay Parker and Charley Sivright, of Sycamore, were visitors Monday.

—Ex-Senator Wood, President of the Kingston Mutual Co., was in town yesterday.

—B. H. Thompson is able to be out again and his injured members are slowly healing.

—Ben Riley and family moved to Elgin Monday. He has secured a good situation there.

—Richard McCormack was at Sycamore last Tuesday to help cheer up his brother democrats.

—A telegram was received here the first of the week announcing the serious illness of Ira Westover.

—Mrs. Greengard, of St. Louis, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. L. Meyer. She is also a sister of B. Goldman.

—The Misses Maggie Hewitt and May Cavanaugh attended the Kingston graduating exercises.

—At John Lembke's is the place to buy your footwear. He will give you a square deal every time.

—Dr. Robinson's new house is receiving its first coat of paint and will be ready shortly for his occupancy.

—About seventy Genoaites went on the excursion to the Mississippi yesterday and had a glorious good time.

—"Friend's Ward" will be presented at Crawford's Hall by the Casino Comedy Co. This is the funniest play and full of specialties.

—The shoe factory employees are putting in good hours these days. They have been working every night until ten o'clock. Now they work every other night.

—J. L. Steenrod has accepted the offer of the Sycamore city works and will move there shortly. He has made many friends here during his work as engineer at the shoe factory and they are all pleased to learn of his success while regretting his departure.

—The party of G over held their county convention at Sycamore last week. James Brennan was endorsed for minority representative and a delegation was appointed to the state convention. John Hadsall will represent this end of the county on the delegation.

—Gasoline at Sager's.

—John Fair, of Belvidere, is putting in a concrete walk on Sycamore street at the corner of Main. He has a number of workmen with him and he is not only doing quick work but good work. He thoroughly understands his business and no better contractor could be secured.

—The ladies of the Genoa Sewing Society hold their experience meeting at Mrs. Sam Stiles' next Tuesday, June 26, at 2 p. m. at which time each lady is expected to hand in \$1.00 for the new church and relate how she earned it. All contributions thankfully received by any lady interested.

—Sometime ago I was troubled with an attack of rheumatism. I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and was completely cured. I have since advised many of my friends and customers to try the remedy and all speak highly of it. Simon Goldbaum, San Luis Rey, Cal. For sale by F. T. Robinson druggist.

—Hammocks at Sager's.

—Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the town. This remedy has proven of so much for colds, croup whooping cough in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it. For sale by F. T. Robinson, druggist.

—One of the toughest looking specimens of the genus homi that it has been our misfortune to gaze on, was the guest a couple of nights last week of Landlord Downing, of the village domicile. Not unlike the character represented in a Chicago soap manufacturer's show cards, who had "used their soap ten years ago and had not used any other since", this individual, judging from appearances, had not even used their soap ten years ago nor at any other time. He was positively a walking pestilence.

J. D. Page was in Chicago yesterday.

—Wm. Loyd's building is fast nearing completion.

—A. T. Cleford and S. Simes are having concrete walks built.

—Arthur Shattuck is a visitor at Shattuck's Grove.

—Mrs. Moore is visiting her parents at Charter Grove this week.

—Miss Ida Sisson returned from a visit in Minnesota, Friday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Ethie.

—Chas. Snow while at Shabbona had a horse and buggy burned up in a livery barn. He was quite badly burned in the attempt to save his property.

—The Genoa Concert Band will give their concerts on Wednesday evenings hereafter. The next concert will be given two weeks from last Wednesday night.

—H. A. Kellogg was in the city last week and bought a line of handsome new buggies of the Staver & Abbot make. He has sold a remarkably large number of these buggies this spring. Parties from a long distance go to Hutch when they want a good thing.

—Ladies before you buy your shoes call on John Lembke and examine his new stock of fine \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 shoes. By so doing you will quickly convince yourself that his shoes are equal in style and quality as those shoes advertised being worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00 and sold for \$2.50 to \$3.50.

—New potatoes right out of the garden are rather on the luxurious order, but they are none too good for the inner man of the newspaper man. Our Sunday dinner was greatly enjoyed by the addition of a quantity of new potatoes raised on the farm of L. P. Durham for which he has our thanks.

—Notice.  
All those indebted to me are requested to call and settle with me at once as I am closing out my business.  
JOE CONSON.

**CRAWFORDS HALL**  
THURSDAY,  
FRIDAY and  
SATURDAY  
... NIGHTS ...  
June 21, 22 and 23.  
RETURN OF  
**THE CASINO COMEDY CO.**  
Larger and Better Co.  
Thursday Night . . . . .  
The Roring Farce comedy,  
"THE FIREMAN'S WARE,"  
Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c. Seats at Lane's.

**ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILWAY**  
TIME CARD.

PASSENGERS EAST	GENOA	CHICAGO
No. 2, Vestibule	11:20 A. M.	1:10 P. M.
No. 4, Express	4:12 A. M.	7:00 A. M.
No. 32, Express	5:20 P. M.	7:30 P. M.
No. 34, Express	8:41 A. M.	10:30 A. M.
No. 36 Milk Train	7:35 A. M.	10:25 A. M.
No. 92, Way Freight	12:15 P. M.	7:00 P. M.
PASSENGERS WEST.		
No. 1, Vestibule	3:45 P. M.	2:00 P. M.
No. 3, Express	2:02 A. M.	11:35 P. M.
No. 21, Express	10:57 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
No. 33 Express	2:50 P. M.	5:00 P. M.
No. 35, Milk Train	5:54 P. M.	3:00 P. M.
No. 91, Way Freight	4:05 P. M.	9:30 A. M.

No. 2 stops for Chicago passengers and leaves passengers getting on at or west of Rockford.

No. 32 stops only to take passengers for Chicago, and to leave passengers from Rockford, and beyond.

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily through trains from Chicago to Souix City. No. 31, Chicago to Freeport. No. 32, Waterloo to Chicago, and Nos. 33 and 34 between Chicago and Freeport and are daily except Sunday.

Nos. 35 and 36 daily milk Chicago and Rockford.

No. 1 stops only to leave passengers from Chicago and take on those for Rockford, Freeport and beyond.

Nos. 91 and 92, way freights, carry passengers daily except Sunday.

For all information about connections and through tickets apply to  
E. SISSON, Agent

If you are in need of a  
**Piano, Organ,**  
Write to  
**T. H. GILL.**  
of Marengo, and he will call on you.

**you**  
Can buy the best  
**GROCERIES**  
For the least money.

**You**  
Can make a Dollar  
**GO FARTHER**  
And get much better Goods

**U** can find  
at all times  
The most complete Stock of  
**CANNED GOODS.**

**H. J. WELLS,**  
GENOA'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE GROCER. Burroughs Building  
Goods Promptly Delivered.

**TIME is LIMITED.**

There is a time in the affairs of every man when he should gird up his loins and  
**hustle**

Seeking improvement in his general appearance. Now that Spring has quit cutting up capers with Winter and settled down to her proper atmospheric condition,  
**don't you know**  
that a nobby spring suit would be just the thing, the kind that is made by  
**J. D. PAGE,**  
THE TAILOR

**Guarantee Fit and Satisfaction,**  
**BUY OF ME**  
And you not Only Save Money  
**But Get the Best.**

You want a new mower and of course with your past experience, in buying a machine you realize that the best is the cheapest at any price. Your choice Naturally falls on the  
**Champion**



**It Has**  
No Pitman.  
No Up-and-Down Movement.  
No Friction or Wear.

**Mo**  
For it has those advantages over other makes that go to make haying easy. Not only this but it so constructed that it is not continuously getting out of order, and this seems the trouble with most makes.

**No Cramping.**  
**No Equal.**

Remember that I keep a Large Stock of **Pumps and Repairs.**  
**JAS. KIERNAN.**  
GENOA, ILL.



# The Genoa Issue.

G. E. SISLEY & CO., Publishers.

GENOA, ILLINOIS.

## THE NEWS.

Compiled From Late Dispatches.

### CONGRESSIONAL Regular Session.

A BILL was introduced by Senator Squire, of Washington, in the senate on the 12th for the free coinage of silver. The wool feature of the tariff bill was discussed. In the house a bill was passed setting aside \$100,000 from the fund belonging to the estates of the deceased colored soldiers of the war for the purpose of erecting in the District of Columbia a national home for aged and infirm colored people. The Indian appropriation bill was further considered, and a bill was favorably reported to restore to the pension rolls the widows of soldiers who had been dropped because of remarriage, and whose second husbands have died.

On the 13th the wool section of the tariff bill was discussed in the senate, Senator Sherman (O.) making a vigorous speech against free wool. In the house a bill to disapprove of the treaty heretofore made with the Ute Indians for their removal to the territory of Utah was passed. The Indian appropriation bill was further considered.

In the senate, on the 14th, bills were passed to authorize the appointment of women as public school trustees in the District of Columbia, and for the development and encouragement of silk culture in the United States. The tariff bill was further discussed. In the house the time was occupied in considering the Indian appropriation bill.

In the senate on the 15th an amendment to the tariff bill to leave the duty on wool the same as in the McKinley bill was defeated by a vote of 29 to 37. The bill providing for the deficiency in the appropriations for the government printing office was passed, and the post office appropriation bill (\$87,280,000) was reported. In the house the Indian appropriation bill was again considered. At the evening session private pension bills were discussed.

THE SILK and woolen schedules of the tariff bill were disposed of in the United States senate on the 16th, the republicans being successful in securing modifications in the latter. In the house the Indian appropriation bill was passed after striking out the clause providing for the removal of the warehouse from New York to Chicago.

### DOMESTIC.

MINERS in Ohio were greatly dissatisfied with the strike settlement and refused to accept it. In Illinois and Indiana the miners were preparing to return to work.

ALMOST the entire village of Grants, Ore., was swept away by a flood.

STRIKERS at Staunton, Ill., stopped freight trains and broke the seals of all the cars to see if coal was being carried.

MINERS in the southern part of Lawrence county, Pa., were reduced to the verge of starvation by the strike.

AT Crawfordsville, Ind., a little girl swallowed a screw and died. Hastening to her assistance, a man fell from a pump tower and was fatally injured.

E. V. MINER, of Indianapolis, broke the world's 10-mile bicycle record, making the distance at Louisville in 26 minutes and 54 seconds.

FIFTY Coxeyites seized a fast freight train at Fairfield, Ill.

THE National Association of Millers of the United States in annual convention in Chicago elected A. C. Loring, of Minnesota, as president.

AMERICAN flag day was celebrated on the 14th by the Sons of the American Revolution of several states. The day commemorated the 117th anniversary of the adoption of the stars and stripes as the national ensign.

VERNON BROS., New York paper dealers, lost stock valued at \$200,000 by fire.

In the state senate investigation it was shown that New York police gave protection to green goods swindlers, and that millions of dollars were received by them for "protecting" saloonkeepers, thieves and other disreputables.

J. H. DAY, suspected of incendiarism, was hanged by a mob at Monroe, La.

UNITED STATES marshals arrested twenty-two Coxeyites for seizing a train at Fairfield, Ill.

A. C. TRAUTMAN, the largest wholesale grocer in northern Indiana, failed at Fort Wayne for \$100,000.

THE United States troops stationed at Hartshorne and Alderson, I. T., began the removal of intruders from the Choctaw nation.

TEN carloads of Ohio militia were sent to Sherrodsville, where striking miners burned the depot and some cars.

DR. GEORGE M. WAGNER and Civil Engineer S. R. Lewis, attaches of the government engineering corps, were drowned while bathing in the Mississippi near Festus, Mo.

JAMES B. CARPENTER was hanged at Middletown, Pa., for the murder of his father on December 11, 1893.

GEORGE BROCK, aged 45, murdered his wife and little boy and then killed himself near Borden, Ind. The man had become desperate from poverty.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 15th aggregated \$852,803,697, against \$904,858,826 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1893, was 19.5.

WOMAN suffragists at Kingman, Kan., arrayed Editor Brown, who opposed them, in a gown and paraded him through the streets before a brass band.

THERE were 232 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 15th, against 218 the week previous and 313 in the corresponding time in 1893.

A DETAILED report of damage by the recent flood in the northwest places the total loss at over \$2,000,000, the loss to the Union Pacific railway alone in Oregon being \$1,500,000.

AN incendiary at Monroe, La., taken from jail for execution by a mob, was permitted to hang himself.

VAN WAGONER won the Lockport-Olcott 12-mile handicap bicycle road race at Lockport, N. Y., in 32:13, making a new record.

WILLIAM HENSHAW, a dissipated character at Grand Rapids, Mich., fatally shot his father-in-law and killed himself.

AT a wedding feast at Suffernville, Ill., John Macori shot and killed two men, the result of an old feud.

THE supreme court of Illinois decided that it had no jurisdiction in the senatorial apportionment cases.

ERASTUS WIMAN was found guilty of forgery in New York and remanded for sentence. Clemency was recommended by the jury.

IN two days the bodies of eleven persons were found floating in the Mississippi river between St. Louis and Cairo, Ill.

THE backbone of the great miners strike was considered broken, many strikers having accepted the compromise scale.

THE percentages of the baseball clubs in the national league for the week ended on the 16th were: Baltimore, .737; Boston, .637; Philadelphia, .659; Cleveland, .600; Brooklyn, .595; Pittsburgh, .591; New York, .545; St. Louis, .442; Cincinnati, .341; Chicago, .326; Louisville, .313; Washington, .311.

A SHORTAGE of \$75,000 in the funds of the Citizens' state bank of Hampton, Ia., was made good by the president and cashier, who have resigned.

COL. W. L. HEMINGWAY, ex-treasurer of Mississippi, who was serving a five-year sentence in the state prison for embezzling \$315,000, was pardoned by Gov. Stone. He had served three years.

AT Rolla, Mo., Hugh Bunch shot to death Miss Ida Gallahorn, to whom he was engaged to be married, and then committed suicide. Parental opposition to their marriage caused the crime.

CORNELL beat Pennsylvania in the annual boat race on the Delaware. The Ithacans led all the way and won by five lengths.

A FIRE in Chicago did \$100,000 damage. Hayes & Tracy, Franklin MacVeagh & Co. and the Chicago Stove company were the losers.

LIGHTNING struck the house of John Anderson at Menominee, Mich., and of the five inmates Nels Berkstrom, Peter Grenon and Peter Rosmussen were killed.

FRUIT prospects are poor, according to department of agriculture reports. The peach crop will probably be a failure.

INDIANA miners in convention at Terre Haute rejected the Columbus compromise and deposed President Dunkerly for agreeing to it.

THE Central Stock and Transit company's abattoir in Jersey City was destroyed by fire with 5,000 sheep and lambs. The loss was \$1,000,000.

TEN THOUSAND miners in Kansas will strike in an endeavor to force a settlement of the trouble in Missouri and Indian territory.

THE Baltimore & Ohio railroad broke the record in running 691 miles in fifteen hours and sixteen minutes.

A WASHINGTON paper claimed to have discovered a plot to destroy the capitol hatched by H. J. Jaxon and other Chicagoans.

IN a railway wreck near Batesville, Ind., Tommy Haley, of Wheeling, Va., and Michael Cunningham, of Plymouth, Pa., who were beating their way east, were killed.

### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations were made as follows: Wisconsin, First district, Rev. A. S. Kay (pro.); Second, John J. Sutton (pro.); Third, J. C. Martin (pro.); Tenth, Rev. John Holt (pro.). Indiana, Second district, J. L. Bretz (dem.); Fifth, E. T. Baker (dem.). Ohio, Seventh district, G. W. Wilson (rep.) renominated; Eighteenth, R. W. Taylor (rep.) renominated. Illinois, Seventeenth district, J. A. Connolly (rep.). Missouri, Second district, U. S. Hall (dem.) renominated. New Hampshire, First district, J. H. Whitaker (pop.); Second, E. M. Blodgett (pop.).

THE Wisconsin prohibitionists in convention at Milwaukee nominated a full state ticket with J. G. Cleghorn, of Clinton, for governor. The platform favors prohibition, reform in naturalization laws, money issued direct to the people, just pensions and the withholding of state aid from sectarian schools.

THE populists of South Dakota in convention at Mitchell nominated Isaac Howe, of Spink, for governor.

REPUBLICANS and populists combined in Tennessee on candidates for the supreme bench.

THE populists made the following congressional nominations: Illinois, Fifteenth district, J. M. Grier. Kentucky, Ninth district, John G. Blair. Maine, Fourth district, C. D. Chapman. Mrs. IRENE McKEE died at Geneva, Ind., aged 104 years. She was born in New York in 1790.

THE populists in state convention at Jamestown, N. D., nominated a full ticket with the name of Edward Wallace for governor at the head. Walter Muir was nominated for congressman at large.

THE Kansas prohibitionists met in state convention at Emporia and nominated E. O. Pickering for governor.

CONGRESSIONAL nominations were reported as follows: Illinois, Ninth district, R. R. Hitt (rep.) renominated. Indiana, First district, J. H. Hemingway (rep.); Fifth, George W. Cooper (dem.) renominated. Ohio, Eighth district, L. M. Strong (rep.). Kentucky, Ninth district, L. G. Pugh (rep.).

THE republicans of the Seventh district of California renominated W. W. Bowers for congress. In the First Iowa district the populists nominated J. O. Beebe.

GEN. JOHN ELLIS, of Columbia, Mo., who had seen service in three wars, died in Denver of old age.

WILLIAM WALTER PRELPS, the distinguished statesman and diplomat, died at his home near Englewood, N. J., aged 54 years.

THOMAS BAYNE, who retired from public life at the end of the Fifty-first congress, after serving eight consecutive terms from the Twenty-third Pennsylvania district, took his own life at his home in Washington in a fit of despondency.

WILLIAM HART, the noted landscape painter, died at his home in Mount Vernon, N. Y., aged 72 years.

CATHERINE GREER, who was 87 years old when she left Ireland to seek a new home, died in Chicago, aged 107.

### FOREIGN.

AN immense body of auriferous ore, a mile wide and 2 long, was reported to have been discovered between Rat Portage and Port Arthur in Manitoba.

THE American yacht Vigilant crossed the ocean in safety, reaching Tory island, off the coast of Ireland, in fast time.

ABDUL AZIZ has been officially proclaimed sultan of Morocco. European powers may not recognize him.

EXPLOSIONS in the Franziska mines at Korwin, Russia, caused the death of 180 miners.

SIR MATTHEW BAILLIE DEBBIE, chief justice of British Columbia, died at his home in Victoria.

AN earthquake at Grenada and Almere, in Spain, destroyed a number of buildings and killed several people.

CANADA has apologized for drunken soldiers tearing down the stars and stripes at St. Thomas and will punish them.

THE steamship Faraday left Woolwich with 1,000 miles of the deep sea cable which is to connect the buoyed end of the new commercial cable between Ireland and Nova Scotia.

A FIRE at Yamagata, Japan, destroyed 1,200 houses, and thirteen people lost their lives during the conflagration.

A GREEK bark and a Russian steamer collided in the Sea of Azov, and both vessels went down with twenty-six members of the crews.

IN a fight at Apaneca between Madariages forces and a band of former government men the latter were routed with twenty killed.

AN unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate Premier Crispi as he was riding in a carriage on his way to the chamber of deputies in Rome.

### LATER.

THE United States senate on the 18th entered on the twelfth week of the tariff debate. The paper and book and miscellaneous schedules of the bill were completed. Senator Hill failed in an attempt to have coal and coke placed on the free list. In the house the deficiency bill (\$4,890,593) was reported and the anti-option bill was discussed.

ABOUT 15,000 of the 20,000 idle miners in Pennsylvania resumed work.

A big crowd and a brass band welcomed Coxey, of commonweal fame, on his return to Massillon, O. He proposes to make a lecture tour.

OWEN OGLETHREE (colored), who assaulted Mrs. Wright near Forsyth, Ga., was hanged by a mob.

WORK was resumed at the mines in the Hocking valley and before the expiration of the week it was believed all Ohio shafts would be in operation.

ON the Waltham (Mass.) track John S. Johnson rode a mile on a bicycle in 2:03 3/5, breaking all previous records.

AN express train ran into an electric car in Paterson, N. J., and three of the passengers were fatally and five seriously hurt.

GOODWIN & SWIFT, of New York, electric railway builders and promoters, made an assignment with liabilities of \$750,000.

JOHN W. EASBY, U. S. N., retired, died in Washington, aged 75 years. EMMA and Dora French and Fanny Carpenter, all under 10 years of age, were drowned by the capsizing of a boat near St. Joseph, Mo.

COAL operators in the Springfield (Ill.) district refused to pay the scale agreed on by the miners.

FIFTY Coxeyites, all that remain of the army of 1,800 which left Denver two weeks ago for Washington, started down the Platte river from Julesburg, Col., in boats.

THE Missouri river was rising rapidly and at Sioux City and Kansas City hundreds of acres were inundated.

THE West Virginia miners generally were returning to work, but the Alabama miners at a mass meeting decided to continue the strike.

THE expedition for the relief of Lieut. Peary, under command of Henry G. Bryant, left Philadelphia.

GEN. F. W. BUTTERFIELD, who fought gallantly throughout the civil war, died suddenly at Excelsior Springs, Mo. THE visible supply of grain in the United States on the 18th was: Wheat, 57,106,000 bushels; corn, 7,077,000 bushels; oats, 2,517,000 bushels; rye, 240,000 bushels; barley, 85,000 bushels.

### SOME RESUME.

Many Miners Go to Work on the Compromise Lines.

But Many Others Decide to Hold Out—Illinois Men Do Not Join in the Columbus Agreement—Ohio Strikers Also Dissatisfied.

### COAL DIGGERS DISPLEASED.

COLUMBUS, O., June 15.—The mining rate agreed upon by the joint conference of operators and miners in this city last Monday will not be endorsed by the strikers in the Hocking valley. The feeling against its acceptance has been intensified by President A. A. Adams, of the Ohio district, who refused to sign the scale, addressing the malcontents at various points in the valley and urging them to organize against the settlement.

### Spring Valley Men Rebel.

SPRING VALLEY, Ill., June 15.—The miners of northern Illinois will hold together as firm as bands of steel. All thoughts of accepting the Columbus compromise are now dispelled. At a delegate meeting here Wednesday afternoon, at which at least 10,000 miners were represented, it was unanimously voted not to dig a ton of coal until the operators restore last year's prices. They adopted resolutions calling on the executive board of the miners' union to resign and demanded an election for officers at an early day.

### Will Not Resume.

STREATOR, Ill., June 18.—At a mass meeting of the miners of this city and vicinity held here Friday it was decided to continue the present strike and ignore the agreement made by the miners and operators at Columbus.

### Moving the Coal.

MASSILLON, O., June 18.—The coal blockade of the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling road was broken Thursday night without a blow. Eight coal trains, under the guard of state troops, ran the gauntlet without an incident.

STRIKERS' FAMILIES Starving to Death.

LEXINGTON, Ky., June 18.—Advices from up the Chesapeake & Ohio road are that great destitution exists among the striking miners, their families in some cases starving to death. Dissatisfaction exists among miners in the Peach Orchard mines, which may result in their going out.

### Reject the Compromise.

BRACEVILLE, Ill., June 19.—A mass meeting of over 2,000 miners from the Braidwood district was held near Coal City to take action on the bulletin sent out from Columbus. A resolution was adopted rejecting the 10 cents reduction proposed by the agreement at Columbus.

### Will Not Go to Work.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., June 19.—The delegates to the convention of Indiana miners Saturday afternoon, by 68 votes to 27, decided in favor of continuing the strike until they received last year's price of 70 cents. A resolution was also adopted calling for the resignation of State President Dunkerly, who signed the Columbus compromise agreement for 60 cents. The resignations of the national officers is also demanded.

The convention reassembled in the evening to receive President Dunkerly's resignation, but it never came. He promised it, and claims to have sent it, but the convention got tired and declared the office vacant, electing to the place George Purcell, of Daviess county, who was vice president, and who is counted as a radical among the strikers. Miller, of Brazil, a block coal man, was elected vice president.

### Refused to Ratify.

MASSILLON, O., June 19.—The 2,000 pick miners of Massillon district have refused to ratify the Columbus agreement and will continue on strike. Between 700 and 800 men attended the meeting in the rolling mill green Saturday afternoon and by a substantially unanimous vote reached this decision.

### Cost of the Strike.

CHICAGO, June 19.—Col. W. P. Rend said in an interview that the strike had cost the miners in loss of wages about \$200,000 a day, or over \$10,000,000 for the entire period they have been idle.

### SAYS HE'S GUILTY.

Erastus Wiman Branded as a Felon by the Jury.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Erastus Wiman has been found guilty of forgery in the second degree. The maximum penalty for the offense is ten years in state prison.

It is said seven ballots were taken by the jury and on the first ballot the result was: For conviction, 7; not guilty, 3; doubtful, 2. In the succeeding six ballots the changes were made so that the position of the jury was brought to 11 to 1 on the last ballot, the one objecting juror coming to the side of the eleven others upon the agreement that mercy should be recommended for Mr. Wiman.

THREE KILLED BY LIGHTNING. They Had Sought Shelter Under a House They Were Raising.

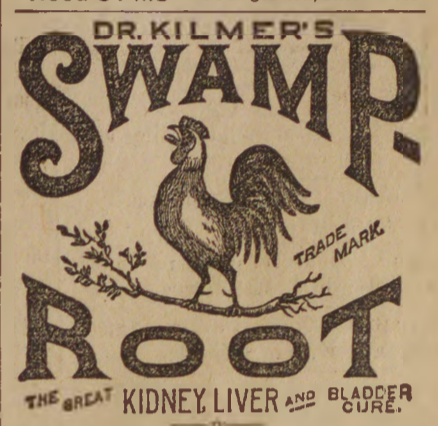
MENOMINEE, Mich., June 19.—Lightning struck the house of John Anderson Saturday afternoon and killed three men. Their names are: Nels Berkstrom, Peter Frenon and Peter Rosmussen. The following were injured: Swen Berkstrom and Swen Swanson. The men were raising the house, and when rain came up they took refuge underneath.



### Verdict for Hood's

"I was in the army 4 years, was wounded and contracted sciatica and rheumatism. Have suffered ever since and lost the use of my left leg and side. I must say that of all the medicines I have ever tried Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best. It has done me the most good. I do not say

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures that it will raise a fellow from the dead; but it will come the nearest to doing it of any medicine I have ever known or used." T. H. SAUNDERS, Osceola, Nebraska.



Rheumatism Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of the bladder. Disordered Liver Bilioussness, headache, indigestion or gout. SWAMP-ROOT invigorates, cures kidney difficulties, Bright's disease, urinary troubles. Impure Blood Scrofula, malaria, general weakness or debility. Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong. At Druggists 50 cents and \$1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free. Consultation free. DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

TAKE A REST GO EAST GO VIA THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE AMERICA'S BEST RAILWAY.

VISIT SOME OF THE DELIGHTFUL MOUNTAIN, LAKE or SEA SHORE RESORTS of the EAST. A FULL LIST of WHICH WITH ROUTES AND RATES WILL BE FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

SEND 10c. IN STAMPS or silver for Beautiful Litho-Water Color View of the "FAMOUS EXPOSITION FLYER," the fastest long distance train ever run. C. K. WILBER, West. P. A., CHICAGO.

Remember the name: The De Long PAT. HOOK AND EYE. Also notice on face and back of every card the words: See that hump? TRADE-MARK REG. APR. 19 94. Richardson & De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS



# The Genoa Issue.

G. E. SISLEY & CO., Publishers.

GENOA, ILLINOIS.

## GOOGLY-GOO.

Of mornings, bright and early,  
When the lark is on the wing  
And the robin in the maple  
Hops from her nest to sing,  
From yonder cheery chamber  
Cometh a mellow coo—  
'Tis the sweet, persuasive treble  
Of my little Googly-Goo!

The sunbeams hear his music  
And they seek his little bed,  
And they dance their prettiest dances  
Round his golden curly head;  
Schottisches, galops, minuets,  
Gavottes and waltzes, too,  
Dance they unto the music  
Of my Googly-Goo!

My heart—my heart it leapt  
To hear that treble tone;  
What music like thy music,  
My darling and mine own!  
And patiently—yes cheerfully  
I toll the long day through—  
My labor somewhat lightened  
By the song of Googly-Goo!

I may not see his antics  
Nor kiss his dimpled cheek;  
I may not smooth the tresses  
The sunbeams love to seek:  
It mattereth not—the echo  
Of his sweet, persuasive coo  
Recurroth to remind me  
Of my little Googly-Goo.

And when I come at evening,  
I stand without the door  
And patiently I listen  
For that dear sound once more,  
And oftentimes I wonder,  
'Oh, God! what should I do  
If any ill should happen  
To my little Googly-Goo!"

Then in affright I call him—  
I hear his cheerful shout!  
Begone, ye dread forebodings—  
Begone, ye killing doubts!  
For, with my arms about him,  
My heart warms through and through  
With the cooing and the googling  
Of my little Googly-Goo!

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

## THE OLD MILL MYSTERY

By Arthur W. Marchmont, B. A.

Author of "Miser Hoadley's Secret," "Madeline Power," "My Whose Hand," "Isa," &c., &c.

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### CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"Is anything the matter?" she asked. "You seem out of sorts. What is it? Anything wrong at home?" "No, not more than usual," he said. "Your father's not worse, is he?" "No. He was asking for you, though. He misses you when you let a day pass without coming in. He always says there's something about you that seems to make his pains less racking," and he smiled in a pleased way to the girl, who smiled back.

"That's his way. He's a wonder to bear pain, and no mistake. I'll go in to-night. But if it's not that that's worrying you, what is it?" "Is it about the mill?"

"Yes. It's that lazy fellow, Gibeon Prawle, again. I wish the fellow were out of Walkden Bridge altogether. You know the way he can talk to the folk, and how he can turn them this way and that. Well, he's got the sack to-day, and he vows he can bring out the men unless Gorringe takes him on again. And you know Gorringe."

"He's the last man to give way in such a thing."

"That's as plain as a loom, but I'm thinking there may be trouble," and Tom's brow was puckered with a good many frowns of perplexity.

"What was Gibeon discharged for?" asked Mary Ashworth.

"Why, because he's a lazy, loafing, do-naught; and Gorringe, who does know when a man works and when he roafs, swears he won't have him about the place doing naught but getting the rest of the hands all in a tangle. So he paid him off to-day and bundled him out of the place neck and crop."

"So he is a lazy fellow, everybody knows that," said Mary, energetically, "and most will be glad he's gone."

"He's not gone yet, and that's the mess."

"But what is it to you or to anyone else, Tom, whether Mr. Gorringe keeps him on or sends him away?"

"Oh, if you belonged to the union you'd know how to answer that question yourself. This is how it stands: Gibeon has got the ear of all the officers of the society, except me, and he can make them believe that Gorringe has sacked him, not because he's an idle chap, but because the boss knows he is powerful in the society, and is aiming a blow at the union through Gibeon. Do you see that? Well, if he succeeds in that—and I'm pretty well sure he will—he may easily get 'em to make it a union job, and then there'll be mischief. Now you see why I'm a bit worried."

"But why does it affect you so much, Tom?" asked the girl. "You surely aren't deceived about Gibeon being idle and a loafer?"

"No, not likely. But, then, don't you see, a fellow must stick by the union. Even if your cause isn't as good as you'd like it to be, you must take the good yarn with the bad in that matter. You see, as local secretary, I'm scarcely a free agent, my lass, in such a matter. I'm no champion of Gibeon; but, then, I feel that I can scarce go against the society. It's pull devil, pull baker in my case, and no mistake."

"But you can tell them your opinion, can't you, Tom?" asked the girl, who had grown grave at the way her companion had spoken.

"Yes, I can do that; but I haven't the gift of the gab that Gibeon has, nor a tithe of the influence he has, either."

"What shall you do?" "I'm thinking I shall stand out against Gibeon, at any risk, lass; and that's the truth, though if things came to a pass I shan't fancy playing 'knobstick.' I reckon that's only another name for traitor."

"I don't see why a man's a traitor for doing what he thinks is right," said Mary Ashworth, firmly. "I know if I were sure a certain course were the right one, I'd take it in the face of anything."

"Oh yes; you girls are always so jolly firm about doing what's right—when you don't have to do it," answered Tom Royslance, a little irritably.

To him, it was a very great matter even to think of taking sides against his fellow unionists.

"I didn't mean to annoy you," said Mary, gently—seeing at once that her answer had grated on him. "I only hoped to strengthen you in doing right. I know it will be a big wrench for you to go against the rest."

"I don't say that I shall do that. There may be no cause."

"When is it to be decided?" asked Mary.

"We've a meeting to-night; and it's close on time, too." They had turned in their walk and were now near to Walkden Bridge again. "There's Gibeon."

The man of whom they had been speaking, Gibeon Prawle, caught sight of them at the same moment, and, crossing the road, came towards them.

"Will you go round and see father, Mary?" asked Tom, hurriedly, before the other man joined them. "And don't tell him aught about this business."

"Good evening, Mary; good evening, Tom," said Gibeon Prawle, as he joined them. He was a good-looking man of some six and twenty, with bold, regular features, under a mass of curly fair hair. "You're coming to the meeting, of course, Tom?" he said and then turned to Mary. "I suppose Tom here's been telling you I'm in disgrace"—he laughed noisily as he said this—"and that Reuben Gorringe thinks he can kick me out of the mill. The hound! But the man who kicks a stone wall mayhap will break his foot rather than the wall. He's just like a beggar set on horseback, but instead of riding to the devil he wants to make the horse kick other folk there. It's only the other day he was a hand himself, for all his curish pride. But it's strange to me if I don't make him sorry he ever interfered with me;" and an angry, malignant expression made his face anything but pleasant to look upon.

"I hope you won't hurt others in your plan to revenge yourself, Gibeon," said Mary, firmly.

"That's like you, Mary. Always hard on me;" and he tried to laugh lightly to cover a real vexation. "You never would give me credit for anything but doing the wrong thing in the wrong way. Besides, as Tom will tell you, this is not my question only; it's a society matter. Gorringe knows I've worked hard for the union, and he's got a knife into me in consequence. He hates the union like poison."

Tom and Mary interchanged rapid glances.

"It seems to me it's a question between you and Mr. Gorringe, and nobody else," answered Mary; "and if you bring anyone else into it you'll be doing what you have no right or call to do."

"Yes, that's a woman's view of all society bothers," answered Gibeon Prawle, lightly. "But Tom here knows better, don't you, Tom?"

"Tom agrees with me," said Mary, quietly; and at the reply Gibeon cast a rapid and rather vindictive glance at the other man, and said, shortly:

"Well, it's not for you or Tom here to settle, but for the society to decide; and it's time for the meeting. Good night, Mary. Better feelings to you, and less bitterness;" and with that they separated.

### CHAPTER III.

#### THE THREATENED STRIKE.

Tom Royslance had not at all underestimated the strength of Gibeon Prawle's influence over his fellow workmen. He told the facts of his dismissal in a skillful manner, so as to leave as far in the background as possible the manager's real motive in discharging him; and he cleverly made the most of every grievance of which he had ever heard.

In addition to this he primed one or two of his special friends to back him up, and to declare that the society had no choice but to make his quarrel theirs and to insist upon his being taken on again.

"I haven't paid my money to the society for ten years and more," said one, "to be trod on like this; and I ain't going to stand it. We aren't worms, are we, for Gorringe to tread on us; nor slaves, for him to thrash, just as he likes? What I say is this, that the life of a man ain't worth living if he's got to feel as a manager can just take the bread out of his mouth and leave his wife and young 'uns without bite or sup, just when he pleases. And it comes to this, as we aren't safe, not one of us, if we're to be bullied here and sacked there as a manager chooses. A man's a man, I say, and ought to be treated as such."

and the approbation that greeted the speaker showed that he represented the views of several who were present—the majority, as it seemed to Tom.

"I suppose we don't deny as Gibeon has done a lot for the society, do we?" asked another man, and the question was answered in a way that made the subject of it glance rather triumphantly at Tom. "Well then, if he's stuck by the society, I say the society should stick by him. We ain't cowards, are we, to be afraid o' one man?"

Things continued in this way until several of those present had spoken, and at last they turned to Tom Royslance and asked him his opinion.

"I've no manner of doubt about what we ought to do," said Tom, readily, speaking in a firm, decided voice. "This is Gibeon Prawle's matter and no one else's. The reason he's been sacked is one which those who've worked with him know perfectly well—he don't do the work properly. He knows that well enough," and Tom looked resolutely round at a number of the men who murmured and muttered their objections, and then turned and faced Gibeon, who jumped to his feet eagerly to contradict what was said. "Let me speak," said Tom, "you've had your turn. All that has been said about the other matters is right enough, no doubt, but it's naught to do with Gibeon. I speak for myself, and I say I've always had good pay from Gorringe for good work, and there ain't a man can say otherwise. And I've always found him willing to listen to anything in reason. My vote 'll be given for letting Gibeon settle the job for himself; and I shall stand by the boss."

There was some little applause when he sat down. Pluck will always win a cheer, and it was a plucky speech, and made one or two who thought with him speak their minds.

But there were more on the other side, and after some rather heated talk they appointed a deputation to see the manager on the next day, to try to get Gibeon Prawle reinstated.

Reuben Gorringe met the men readily enough; but would not give way an inch.

"No, no, my men. You know me and you know my ways. When I say a thing I mean it. Gibeon Prawle's a loafer and not a worker, and there's no room in any mill or shed in my care for men who shirk their work. This is a matter between him and me, and the society's got naught to do with it. All the other little things you've mentioned we can talk about, and I'll do all I can to meet you. But I won't take Gibeon back. Mr. Coode"—this was the proprietor of the mill—"and I have talked over this matter of Gibeon, and he's left it to me absolutely; and my answer is this, if I shut the old mill up till it drops in ruins, I won't have him back."

And from this position nothing could move him.

And the men went away with grave faces and consulted, and then came back and began to talk of striking.

"You can strike if you wish. Tomorrow if you like," said Gorringe, resolutely. "It'll make no difference to me. Every hand who's ever been in the place knows that for good work I give good pay; and that in every matter I can meet you in, I meet you. But you shan't force me to take back a lazy, gabbling loafer. It's not right. I've no quarrel with the society; and if you force one on me I shall fight you."

When they pressed for arbitration, he said it was no use. He would not consent to agree to any arbitrator who tried to prevent him from getting rid of a lazy workman.

But he saw that many of them were on the side of the discharged man, and he made his arrangements accordingly. He judged as accurately as he could how many of the men were likely to go out, and he arranged to bring a number of non-unionists from a distance to take their places.

There was much debating, and long and anxious discussion; but at length it was resolved to send in the notices. There were several dissentients, and among them Tom Royslance, who was encouraged in his attitude by Mary Ashworth.

Before the climax was reached and the struggle came to a head, Gibeon, who heard of this, sought her out to try and gain her to his side.

"Mary, why are you against me?" he asked her, when he met her as she was leaving the mill, one evening.

"I am not against you, Gibeon. What do you mean?"

"Yes, you are; and you're trying to set others against me, too, Tom Royslance."

"It is not against you I am acting," she said, "but I want to prevent you having the chance to hurt others. This is your quarrel, and yours' only; and you know it. Trying to bring others into it will do you no good and will injure them."

"I know that you are against me—aye, lass, and seem to have been so always. Why don't you like me?" "I've given you no reason to think that," said Mary, simply. "I hope I have not been unkind to you, or to anyone."

"I don't mean that. You couldn't be unkind to any living thing," he said, earnestly. "But you don't like me. Why can't I have your good will? Can't you try and take my part now?" "No, Gibeon; not in this," answered Mary, candidly.

They walked a few paces in silence, and when they reached Mary's cottage he followed her inside.

"Don't you know that I want you to be on my side?" "Don't you see why this thing hurts me?" He began to speak with more warmth of feeling than he had yet shown. "Don't you know, or can't you guess that what hurts me is that I shall have to leave Walkden Bridge?"

"Well, the world is wide, and if I were a man I'd rather see something of it than be cooped up here all one's days." "Ah, but suppose there was a reason why it was a pleasure to be cooped up," as you call it. Suppose there was some one from whom one doesn't want to be driven away. What then?"

"Oh, oh, I didn't know that was the state of the case. Who is it?" she asked, half banteringly.

But the next instant she repented the question; for Gibeon Prawle seized her hand in his and ran his arm round her waist, holding her close to his side while his words came thick and fast.

"It's you, Mary. I've tried to make you feel it, to make you know that you are more to me than all the world besides. I love you, Mary, my darling. You can do with me what you will. If you love me, and will be my little wife, I'll work hard for you as I have never worked yet. Ah, Mary, my—"

But as soon as Mary recovered from her astonishment she struggled to free herself from his grasp. "Don't, Gibeon. Let me go! Leave me alone. Don't touch me! I've never said aught to you to make you speak in this way to me. Don't touch me again," she cried, as he tried to take her again in his arms, "or you'll make me hate you," and she shuddered with an involuntary gesture of repugnance.

"Do you mean that?" he asked, looking at her steadily.

"Yes, I do. Of course, I do. When did I ever say a word to make you think I could marry you?"

"Then you won't marry me? And you mean to quarrel with me? You'd rather do that, eh?"

"I don't want to quarrel with you or with anyone, Gibeon. But I can't marry you."

"You mean to marry Tom Royslance. I suppose?" The words came very angrily, sounding like a threat.

"I don't mean to ask you who I am to marry, and if you weren't a coward you'd be ashamed to say such a thing."

"Yes, that's like a las. Trying to fence an awkward question with a bit of big talk. But see here, you won't marry him. So you may look out, both of you."

The girl smiled scornfully, but did not answer.

"Ah, you may smile. But if I chose to open my mouth he wouldn't carry his head half so high as he does at present, I can tell you. And as for the strike that's coming, he may look to himself. If he thinks, or you think, that he will be allowed to turn knobstick, you are both mistaken. I came to you to-day to try and make peace between us all. I didn't mean to let my tongue and my feelings run away with me, but you won't have peace, and so there's an end to it."

Mary said nothing while he was speaking, but the instant he had finished she went to the door and opened it.

"Go," she cried, pointing to the door. Gibeon Prawle looked at her, speechless with anger, his handsome face frowning and flushed with rage. Then, twisting his cap in his clenched hands, he exclaimed:

"Do you mean to turn me out like a dog, without even a kind word or a look?" he asked.

"I can have no kind words for anyone who has said what you have, to-day," answered Mary, resolutely. "But I bear no malice."

The man had to pass close to her on leaving the room, and as he was moving away a sudden temptation seemed to come over him, and he threw his arms round her and clasped her tightly to him as he exclaimed:

"You shall kiss me then, Mary, even if you won't throw me a kind word," and he drew her to him and strove to press his lips to hers.

She struggled with all her strength to escape from his grasp, and, finding she could not, called out loudly for help.

"You'd better yield to me," cried the coward, between his teeth, "for my blood's up, and I won't answer for the consequences."

"Help, help!" called Mary, renewing her struggles.

Then the door of the cottage was thrown open quickly, hurried steps passed along the passage, and Tom Royslance burst into the room.

In a moment he had thrown himself upon Gibeon Prawle, and, seizing him by the throat, a desperate struggle ensued, in the midst of which, Gibeon, suddenly breaking away from the other man, pushed him back on to a chair, and with muttered curses and threats rushed out of the room.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### Sings While Breaking Colts.

The man who can sing "Rock of Ages" while training a bucking colt who is almost jerking his head off must be well-nigh a saint, but Samuel Richards, the veteran horse trainer of Hampden park, does this regularly. He drives a great deal in West Springfield and soothes his new and nervous colts by singing Gospel hymns. He rarely loses his temper, and forty years' experience has taught him that "the confidence of a horse in his driver is a great deal better than his fear."—Springfield Republican.

### OBEYED ORDERS.

Thousands of Miners Accept the Columbus Agreement.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 19.—The settlement of the great coal strike and the return to work of 15,000 of the 20,000 miners in this district has given an impetus to all kinds of business and the situation is more hopeful than at any time for many months. Among the large plants in this city which have resumed after long idleness were the Carbon Iron and Steel company's works, Oliver's Twenty-sixth street works, Zug & Co.'s works, Shoeburger's and Howe, Brown & Co. The latter has been shut down for two years and started up in full, giving employment to 500 men. The Black Diamond steel works will also begin operations this week, and the Edgar Thomson steel works will start as soon as a sufficient supply of coke is received. At McKeesport everything is quiet, but it is thought the tube works will start up soon, as many of the strikers have expressed a willingness to return whenever the firm is ready to resume. At Scottsdale the Scottsdale Iron and Steel company's plant resumed in full, after an idleness of several weeks.

A well-informed authority in the coal business estimates that the coal strike in this district has cost the miners in wages \$1,800,000, taking it for granted that the normal output of the region has been maintained. In proportion to the general output this district mined about one-sixth of the coal dug in the area affected by the strike. With a reasonable proportion between the prices paid in this and other districts, the loss in wages alone, the same authority says, would be over \$10,000,000. Estimating the gain of the miners by the settlement of the strike to be 10 cents a ton over former prices, it will take them about one and a half years to make up by increase of earnings for the time they have lost.

BELLAIRE, O., June 19.—The attitude of the miners in the Sixth district of Ohio is encouraging. Nearly 2,500 people have found work in the mines in this part of the Ohio valley. The others, about half of the miners in the district, will await the result of the conference at Columbus. All the soldiers have gone home.

MARTIN'S FERRY, O., June 19.—The miners at Laughlin Nail works, Gaylord, Long Run, Bellaire, and other mines returned to work. A general break is expected. The Wheeling Creek miners are still out. Several factories are getting ready to resume. The Wheeling & Lake Erie mines at Dillonvale, Laurelton and Long Run were put in operation.

CINCINNATI, O., June 19.—All the Hocking valley miners, except those at Straitsville and Lost Run, have returned to work. By Tuesday all of the mines in the valley will be in operation. From the Sunday creek valley it is reported that the miners are still holding out for 70 cents a ton, but will fall in line before the end of the week. At Coalton, O., not a miner went to work, nor one in Jackson county. In the Sixth district nearly 2,500 people went to work. At Trimble none of the miners have gone to work.

In the Massillon district not a man went to work, the miners having decided not to abide by the Columbus agreement. They will hold out for a fifteen-cent differential over the rate paid in the Hocking valley district.

LA SALLE, Ill., June 19.—A mass meeting of the miners of this vicinity adopted a resolution favoring going to work at the price agreed upon at Columbus, providing there is a general resumption of work in Ohio and Pennsylvania. The resolution passed by a small margin.

MOUNT OLIVE, Ill., June 19.—The Seventh regiment Illinois national guard, arrived here from Chicago Monday, and backed by their presence deputy sheriffs served warrants on and arrested twenty-six strikers who had participated in riotous practices. The troops and deputies were subjected to threats and insults by a mob of strikers led by women, the angry populace being mostly of foreign birth, and filled with anarchistic tendencies. Those arrested were taken to Springfield, where they will be tried.

IRONWOOD, Mich., June 19.—The threatened strike of Gogebic range iron miners was a fiasco. A few hundred union men refused to go to work, but only one of a dozen mines to which the strike was expected to extend had to suspend operations. East Norrie is closed. The night shift men may refuse to go to work, but this is not probable.

### BATTLE WITH OUTLAWS.

One Man Killed and Several Wounded in the Indian Territory.

TALLEQUAH, I. T., June 19.—A desperate battle took place Sunday evening on the road between Talhequah and Wagoner between Deputy Sheriff Gourd and the Cook gang of outlaws. Sequoyah Houston, one of the sheriff's posse, was killed, and one of the outlaws, Bob Martin, captured. Several others of the sheriff's posse were wounded, some of them, it is said, fatally. Cook and all but one of his gang escaped. Since the killing of "Bill" Dalton the Cook gang is considered the most desperate of territory desperades. They were intent upon robbing a stage load of people on their way from the big Cherokee payment at Talhequah, when Deputy Gourd and his posse ran them down.



**KINGSTON.**

J. A. Kepple is agent for the Adams and Dobson Laundry of Sacramento. Goods received Tuesday and returned on Saturday. They do excellent work.

Clark and Jolly have secured the contract for painting Dr. E. A. Robinson's new house in Genoa, which will take some time. They were promised it last week.

There seems to be a good deal of contentment about the democratic P. O. and some people are not satisfied, yet. It is the general belief that M. W. Cole will retain it for some time.

Clark and Jolley are painting a house for McKnight in Mayfield.

Dr. Miller, of Turner Junction, visited Rev. Hester and Dr. Ludwig last week.

Temple Fairbro, of Sycamore, and Lawyer Brown, of Ottawa, visited friends in Kingston last week.

The Inter Ocean of June 10th contained a brief sketch of John Parker, candidate for County Judge of Cook Co. Mr. Parker is a very able lawyer and a son of Mr. Parker residing south of town. This is his first venture into politics.

The board of education held several animated meetings last week to take into consideration forty three applications for the principalship of our High School next year.

Mrs. W. L. Pond came down on Friday to help tend the P. O. in the absence of her father, M. W. Cole.

We see that Capt. J. W. Foster is not going to put up with the gerry-mandering done at the county convention May 23d, as he has announced himself an independent candidate for County Treasurer. It is the general belief that he will carry the northern part of DeKalb Co.

Dr. Ludwig and Rev. Hester have purchased a rubber hose with which to spend their leisure moments. They take turns at the pump.

Rev. Rees and R. R. Quigley attended the quarterly meeting at Elburn Church on last Saturday and Sunday. M. W. Cole, clerk of the quarterly meeting was also present.

Prof. Forbes, assistant principal at Paw Paw high school last year, put in an application in person for the school here. He remained to hear the result of the board meeting on Saturday evening.

Those unfortunate men were compelled to pass through the sacred rites of initiation in the M. W. A. camp on last Friday night.

Hail, all hail! No it wasn't all hail, part of it was rain. One of the hardest storms witnessed for several years past by Kingstonites, passed over a district about one half mile square, Kingston, being in the center. A number of gardens were devastated, and one of the large trees in front of M. E. parsonage was blown over.

**SYCAMORE.**

Rev. A. L. Horn and family left on Tuesday morning for New York state, where they will spend a month visiting the scenes of their early home.

George Green, of Chicago, is visiting Sycamore relatives. He is slowly convalescing from a long illness.

Rev. Williams, of Creston, will occupy the pulpit, both morning and evening, at the M. E. church next Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Crane will be at home to their many friends at their home on Friday evening from 7 to 10 o'clock.

Dr. Fleetwood, of Waterman Hall, has accepted a call to St. James church, Chicago, for the summer.

Mr. Reed occupied Rev. Crummer's pulpit at Lindenwood Sunday.

Mrs. Susie Watkins and daughter, Bessie, are here from Chicago, visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Beckley, of Elkhart, Indiana, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Harper Westlake.

Mr. Steenrod, engineer at the Genoa Shoe factory, will take the position as engineer of the Sycamore City Water Works.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simonds drove to Sandwich Monday to attend the commencement exercises of the public schools.

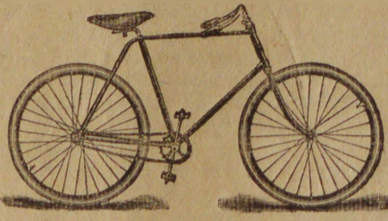
Twenty-one bands have been heard from up to date which will be in attendance at the Woodmen's picnic June 28.

Mrs. Robert Langhorn has gone to Lavergne, Minn., on a visit to her sister.

Miss Clara Boynton is at Columbus, Ohio, visiting friends. In a couple of weeks she will be joined by her mother and they will then go to New York state to spend the summer.

Sylvester Ward was united in marriage the 20th inst. to Miss Tery, of Chicago.

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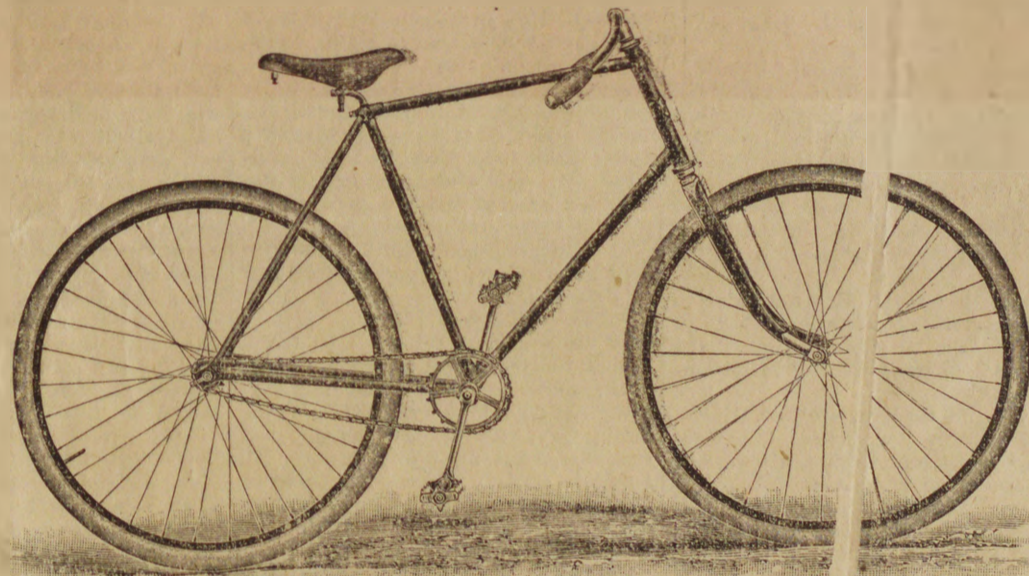
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- 40 c for an extra wide and extra long silk Windsor tie, our price 23c
- \$1 for a patent medicine when all we ask is 79c.
- 50 c for a prescription when all we ask is 29c.
- 60 c a pound for tea, when all we ask for the best is 42c.
- 45 c a pound for coffee when all we ask for the best is 32c.
- \$3 for ladies or gents shoes, all we ask is 1.98.
- \$1.50 for a child's shoe when all we ask is 79c.
- 35 c for opaque felt window shades, our price is 19c.
- \$5 for a ladies duck suit, all we ask is 2.49.
- 50 c for a ladies waist, all we ask is 29c.
- \$1.50 a gallon for mixed paints, all we ask is 1.10.
- 25c for bathing trunks, all we ask is 12 and 14c.
- 25c for a child's autograph album, all we ask is 3c.
- 35 c for a trolling spoon (for fishing), all we ask is 12c.
- \$1 for a hammock, all we ask is 49c.
- 25 c for a chamois skin, all we ask is 6c.
- \$5 for a pair of Chenille portiers, all we ask is 2.98.
- 10 c for a memorandum book, all we ask is 1c.
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- 25 c for a braided silk fish line, our price 9c.

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