

23 HORSES CREMATED

DISASTROUS BLAZE AT MARENGO SATURDAY MORNING

TOTAL LOSS ABOUT \$10,000

Fire was not discovered until the Deitz Livery was a Mass of Flames, Beyond Control

Several buildings were damaged, two livery barns totally destroyed, twenty-three horses burned to death and a large assortment of livery equipment ruined in a fire which threatened razing the city of Marengo at an early hour Saturday. The cause of the fire is unknown. The total loss is estimated at from \$7,000 to \$10,000.

The blaze originated in the livery barn owned by C. W. Deitz. Besides twenty-six valuable horses the barn contained a complete equipment of livery carriages and the wagoons and rigs of many private citizens. Three of the horses were brought from the flames but will probably die as the result of their burns. Twenty-three animals perished.

Fanned by a stiff breeze the fire quickly spread to a livery barn on the east, operated by C. M. Pierce. This was completely destroyed altho not until all of the stock and horses were saved. The loss on the building will be more than \$1,000.

Adjacent to the Deitz livery on the west was the brick barn owned by H. E. Piker and used as a livery stable by Ben Lanning. This structure was slightly burned.

Mrs. G. A. Grossman, residing near the Deitz livery, was awakened shortly after 2 o'clock by the reflection of fire through her bedroom window. She arose to see the neighboring building a sheet of flames. She immediately sent in the alarm which summoned Chief Meade and his volunteer department. All citizens of the place turned out to fight the flames which raged for several hours.

The greatest loss is on the Deitz livery which was entirely destroyed. The estimate on this structure and contents alone is given as \$6,000.

Resolutions of Respect

WHEREAS The Great Council of the Universe has removed from Genoa Camp Number 163 Modern Woodmen of America, our esteemed and beloved neighbor, Lawrence Bauman, be it

Resolved, That in his death this camp loses a valued and honored member, the community a worthy citizen and the family a loving husband and father, be it

Resolved, That the charter of Genoa Camp Number 163 Modern Woodmen of America be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in memory of our departed neighbor, be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved wife and children our deepest sympathy in their hour of affliction, and commend them to the high Consul of the Universe in times of need, be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the wife of the deceased, be spread on the minutes of the camp record and published in the Genoa paper.

Genoa, Ill., Dec. 5, 1907.
Committee: E. H. BROWNE, JAS. MANSFIELD, J. M. HARVEY

Charles Cherry Dying

Hon. Charles T. Cherry, former representative in the Illinois legislature is at the Drexel sanitarium, Chicago in a critical condition. There is little hope for his recovery.

STRENUOUS ELGIN MAYOR

Attacks Newspaper Reporter and Gives Scribe Severe Beating

An unwarranted attack was made last Wednesday by Mayor Price of Elgin upon Jack Reavis, a Courier reporter, in which the latter was choked, beaten and thrown violently against a gas jet, and but for the interference of the police, the reporter would have suffered badly at the hands of the mayor. The assault took place at 3:45 in the afternoon at the police station. Complaint has been filed in Judge Thompson's court, and a state warrant issued for the arrest of the city executive. Assistant State's Attorney John R. Powers will be prosecuting the case.

The evening before an article appeared in the Courier which was not exactly a compliment for the mayor and no doubt he felt sore and let loose on the first man he saw that was in any way connected with the paper.

Owing to too much of the brewers' product recently his highness was unable to attend a council meeting and for this reason the Courier "wrote him up." It is not Mayor Price's first appearance as a rough citizen.

COMING ILLINOIS CONVENTION

Features of the Meeting of Interest to Both Dairymen and Buttermakers

Butter judging contests held at nearly all the conventions of the season, have been successful and are becoming established as a popular educational feature.

One is to be held at the convention of Illinois state Dairymen's Association in Marengo on the morning of Jan. 14. Only buttermakers who have butter entered in the exhibit will be entitled to compete and the prize will be a butter tryer to go to the one whose scores on five tubs of butter vary the least from the judge's markings.

For the dairymen there will be addresses on topics of the greatest interest and by men who are leaders in the industry.

New Paper Rule

DeKalb county news dealers have received notice from the publishers of all of the Chicago papers, both daily and Sunday, that the return privileges which have been extended them, are discontinued. This move on the part of the metropolitan publishers, which has been made necessary by the increased cost of white paper, will make it necessary for all who want Chicago papers to leave their orders at the news stands, for the dealers will not be able to carry a large supply as heretofore.

The withdrawal of the return privileges means that the news dealers can hereafter get no rebate on the papers they do not sell. In the past, by sending the headings back before the fifteenth of the following month, the local dealers would get credit for those papers. By this arrangement they were able to carry large numbers of the dailies on hand. This is now impossible.

Since the above was written we learn that the Inter Ocean will give Genoa dealers the privilege of returning papers not sold.

Big Day at Olmsted's

Last Saturday was a big day at Olmsted's store when a real live Santa Claus was the chief attraction. During the day about 700 people visited the store, including about 400 children who interviewed Santa Claus and received a present right from his hands. It required the services of ten clerks to take care of the trade on that day.

THE CORN SHREDDER

KEEPS UP ITS DEADLY WORK DURING PAST WEEK

TWO ELGIN MEN LOSE ARMS

One Victim Near Belvidere and Another at Byron—Carelessness in Every Case

The fatal deathly corn shredder has claimed another victim in Elgin, William Todenhagen losing his left hand in the rolls of a shredder on the farm of Fred Holtz west of Elgin Tuesday afternoon. The accident occurred shortly after 3 o'clock and just as the machine was going to be stopped for the day. Todenhagen was feeding the corn stalks into the machine and some of the broken bundles that had fallen along the platform were pitched up to him. In his efforts to push them into the rollers his hand slipped and before he could regain his footing the rollers had caught his fingers.

While shredding corn at John Cooper's place near Byron Tuesday W. L. Ward got his hand caught in the feed rollers and it was severed from the arm. He was taken to Dr. Johnston's office where it was found necessary to amputate above the elbow. Mr. Ward is a single man and has been working for Johnson & Williamson during the fall.

Fred Koch, who lives on the Freeman Russell farm, six miles west of Elgin, lost his right arm in a corn shredder Monday morning. He was taken to St. Joseph's hospital and the lacerated member amputated. Koch was feeding corn stalks into the shredder when his arm slipped and was caught in the rollers.

MORE THIS WEEK

E. H. Browne Adds New Goods to His Holiday Stock

During the past week I have made a substantial addition to my line of holiday goods. I wish to especially call your attention to the elegant display of toilet sets, jewel boxes, panel pictures, pocket books, hand bags and other leather goods. We have made an effort to place a line of goods that will make acceptable gifts and at the same time not hold up the customer. Come and see the display and get prices. We have a large assortment of copyright books which we are selling at 50 cents, while for the very latest we only charge \$1.20. Our line of toys and novelties is new and complete. In fact you can find here something that would make a suitable gift for any member of the family. We have just received a line of bibles including the teachers' red letter art edition, a beautiful piece of work and a magnificent gift. We have not neglected the Christmas candies and will have a fine assortment. E. H. BROWNE

Sycamore Wins

True Republican: Sycamore won two rather roughly played basket ball games Wednesday evening from Genoa. The girls' game resulted 15 to 5, boys' 72 to 11. A fair sized crowd watched the contests.

Feed Grinding

Having put in a new and large boiler at the plant near the Milwaukee depot I am now better prepared to grind feed. The mill will be open for grinding on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week. GEO. GREITHMAN

Have you seen them—Those beautiful mufflers at Holtgren's? An elegant gift.

MRS. WM. HELWIG

Died at Her Home in Kingston Saturday, Dec. 7

Ottelga Frederike Wilhelmie Lettow was born in Germany in the town of Geiglitz, province of Pomerania, October 28, 1860, and died at her home in Kingston, Ill., December 7, 1907, at 3:30 p. m.

She was married to Wm. Helwig on February 28, 1881, at her father's home 9 miles north of Belvidere, Ill. She leaves to mourn their loss her bereaved husband and three daughters, Mrs. C. S. Wright of Pipestone, Minnesota; Mrs. Wm. Ruback of Kingston, Ill.; and Miss Inez Helwig of the latter place; besides a sister, Mrs. Chas. Gooding of Chicago, and four brothers, August Lettow of Belvidere, A. J. and F. J. Lettow of Kingston and Charles Lettow of La Mare, Iowa; also a sister-in-law, Mrs. Ed. Lettow of Kingston.

Funeral services were held at the M. E. church, Monday afternoon at 2:30, Rev. W. H. Tuttle officiating. The remains were taken to Pipestone, Minn.

Mr. Helwig and family wish to express their heartfelt thanks to all those who so kindly assisted them in their recent sad bereavement.

MYSTIC WORKERS

Will Initiate Seventeen Candidates Friday Evening, Dec. 13

At a special meeting of the Mystic Workers of the World this (Friday) evening seventeen candidates will be initiated. This is one of the best insurance orders in existence, of its nature, insuring against loss of hands, feet, eyes, etc., and the rates are reasonable. The Genoa lodge is in a flourishing condition and the initiation this evening will result in still more energy among the members.

At the last regular meeting of the lodge the following officers were elected:

- Martin Malana, Prefect
- Jas. Spence, Monitor
- Fanny Heed, Secretary
- Jennie Gordon, Banker
- Verde Patterson, Marshall
- Lewis Gleason, Warden
- Chas. Whipple, Sentinel
- Geo. Patterson, G. E. Stott, Wm. Sowers, managers.

Big Drainage Ditch

The big steam dredge to be used to excavate the eight miles of drainage channel for Kishwaukee Drainage District arrived in Sycamore last week, and the dredge is now being erected on the Charles Blank farm, about four miles southeast of Sycamore. The contract for the entire work was let some months ago to R. H. McWilliams & Co. The channel will be 20 feet wide at the bottom for that extent of its course easterly and north of Sycamore, and 40 feet wide at the bottom for that portion of its course after the confluence of the east and west branches of the south fork of the Kishwaukee, about a mile and a half northwest of Sycamore. The average depth will be the greatest of any drainage channel in the country—six to eight feet.—True Republican.

Milwaukee Road Pleads Guilty

The Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul railway company entered pleas of guilty Monday, in several cases in which they were charged by the government with violation of the law providing that livestock shall not be kept in cars without food and water for more than 28 hours at a time. Judge Landis, before whom the cases were called, took the question of penalty under advisement.

FARM HOUSE BURNED

ON OLD DUTTON FARM MILE WEST OF GENOA

OWNED BY ANDREW OLMSTED

Third Loss for Mr. Olmsted Inside of Year—Defective Chimney Given as Cause of Blaze

The residence on the old Dutton farm one mile west of Genoa, owned by Andrew H. Olmsted, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday evening, Dec. 5, and altho there were several persons on the grounds before the fire had gained much headway, they could do no more than stand and see it burn, there being no means of fighting the flames. Nearly all the furniture in the house was saved.

The building was a typical old farmhouse and it would be difficult to state its actual value. To construct a building of its size today would cost probably three thousand dollars. It was insured for \$800 in the Kingston Mutual.

The blaze started near the chimney over the kitchen and had there been any means of getting water onto the fire readily it would have been easy to extinguish. Jas. Nicholson, the tenant, tried to ascend the roof with pails of water, but it being covered with ice he was unable to do any effective work. When he realized that the building must go he devoted all his energies to saving the household goods.

The Genoa fire department was present with the hand engine but could do no more than prevent a spread of the flames to other buildings.

THE FIRST CONSIGNMENT

Two Car Loads of Material Unloaded at Piano Factory

The first consignment of pianos, in the rough, were unloaded at the piano factory last week. There were two cars of material, consisting of the parts of about eighty pianos.

The balance of the steam fittings arrived Monday morning and Perkins & Rosenfeld are now rushing the work of installing the heating apparatus. This work will require several week's time, there being about 5000 feet of pipe to put in, besides numerous elbows, returns, wall brackets, etc. The building would have been ready for occupancy by the first of the year had there not been the delay at the factory where the steam fittings were made.

CIRCUIT COURT NEXT MONTH

Expected at That Time That Duane J. Carnes Will Occupy The Bench

Since the death of Judge Bishop a considerable number of cases have accumulated for trial in the circuit court and an adjourned session will be held beginning on January 6, when it is expected considerable business will be done. Some of the cases are of much importance.

It is expected that the judge presiding will be Duane J. Carnes. The many cases in which he has been interested, will, however, be tried before another judge.—True Republican.

The Daniels Company

The Frank H. Daniels Co. appeared at the Genoa opera house the first three nights of this week in three excellent dramas. This is one of the best companies which includes Genoa in its circuit and is deserving of better patronage than received this time. Every member of the company is good, there being no sticks among them.

CEMENT EXPOSITION

First in History to be Held in Chicago Next Week

The great Cement Exposition which is to be held in the Chicago Coliseum on December 17 to 21 attaches special interest to the astonishing figures which reveal the growth of the Portland cement industry in this country.

Portland cement was first made in this country about 1878. In 1892 the amount of Portland cement made in the United States was less than a half million barrels. In 1905 this country produced over 36,000,000 barrels of Portland cement, as compared with four and one-half million barrels of natural cement and a half million barrels of imported Portland cement. The output of Portland cement for the United States in 1906 was about 46,500,000 barrels valued at \$52,500,000, showing a gain of more than 11,000,000 barrels over 1905. The gain alone of 1906 over 1905 represents considerably more than a third of the total output of 1904, when only twenty-six and a half million barrels were produced.

The concrete block is one of the growing problems of the present day. By many they are hastily judged a failure; by an increasing number of those who have investigated them carefully they are recognized as one of the methods of construction which before long will be in such general use as to cease to cause remark.

BOONE COUNTY ANTI-SALOON

Belvidere Starts Big Local Option Campaign This Week

Preliminary arrangements are being perfected for what is evidently to be a strong effort to bring Boone county or sections of it into the anti-saloon territory at the spring elections.

Announcement has been made that there will be held this week a meeting at which organization will be perfected with the intention of having the question of the licensing of saloons placed on the ballots in Belvidere next spring, and those who are backing the movement promise a vigorous campaign with the intention of carrying Belvidere into the anti-saloon territory if they can.

NEW TRAIN SERVICE

Illinois Central Will Stop East Bound Train in Evening

In response to a petition circulated sometime ago and mailed to the officials of the Illinois Central road, and thru the assistance of the local agent, S. R. Crawford, the company will hereafter stop train No. 4 to let off passengers from Rockford and beyond and to take on passengers for Chicago.

This move on the part of the Illinois Central will be greatly appreciated by Genoa people and traveling men. Heretofore it was impossible to leave for Chicago after four o'clock in the afternoon. Now a person can do a full day's work, eat his supper, smoke a cigar and still have time to catch the Illinois Central train which leaves Genoa at 8:14 in the evening, arriving in Chicago at 9:55.

The petition was signed by practically all the business men of Genoa and by some influential firms of Chicago who do business here. The Illinois Central and its agent, S. R. Crawford, have always been ready to do the right thing for Genoa people, despite the fact that the favors are not always reciprocated to the extent they should be. The half mile side track to the piano factory stands as a monument to their generosity.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

LICENSE TO HUNT RABBITS

Elgin Fireman Kills Himself Because He Imagined He was Being Talked About

The Sandwich Manufacturing Co. recently exported fifty-one hay presses to South America.

Leap year is less than a month away. This for the information of the bachelors. The girls have known it for ever so long.

Will cost you about \$25 to hunt even rabbits without a game license. Better be sure you have it along, even if you forget the cartridges.

A down state girl found a dynamite cap and with genuine feminine curiosity she investigated it with a hair pin. The cap exploded and she lost the hair pin—also a part of her hand and her curiosity.

During the coming week the bones of the Mastodon that was recently unearthed on the farm of Jacob Hochshasser, near Maple Park, will be on exhibition in DeKalb. These remains have attracted considerable attention. The jaw bone containing four teeth in perfect condition weighs eighty-five pounds and is over three feet long.

Suffering with the delusion that his fellows and others were talking about him, Charles C. Joachim, captain of the hook and ladder truck at Fire Department No. 1, committed suicide at his home in Elgin Sunday noon. The deed was done by placing the muzzle of a repeating gun in his mouth and pulling the trigger with his fingers. Death was instantaneous and the suicide fell across the weapon that he had used.

Thirty and one-quarter times around the globe, or 756,000 miles, is a practical estimate of the distance John McNeil of Elgin has traveled in the thirty-five years that he has lived in that city and worked at his office in Chicago. Figuring that the trip to and from Chicago takes an hour each day, Mr. McNeil spends 600 hours each year on the train, and altogether has spent about seven years on the train, making no allowance for trains being late.

STEREOPTICAN LECTURE

Moving Pictures and Lecture at M. E. Church Sunday and Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Hebdon will give a stereoptican entertainment at the M. E. church on Sunday and Monday evening, Dec. 15 and 16. Besides moving pictures Mr. Hebdon will, with the stereoptican depict scenes from journeys thru our own country, the Panama canal and portray "The Good Samaritan." Mrs. Hebdon will lecture on "Temperance Reform."

On Sunday evening a free will offering will be taken and on Monday evening an admission of 10 and 20 cents will be charged.

Billy Sunday Generous

While Billy Sunday was in Galesburg he lived very quietly with his family. Among the people employed to do work for them was a hard-working woman who was doing washing to pay a mortgage on her home. She accidentally dropped this intelligence, whereupon Billy, without saying anything to her, paid off the mortgage, something over \$900, and in addition had sufficient coal put into her cellar to last her all winter.

The Girls Who Are Snapped Up.

All young men are not silly, and apt to be fascinated by a pretty face when more enduring charms are lacking. Marriage is a serious affair, and thus they contemplate it when looking for a wife. It is no wonder, then, says the New York Weekly, that the girls described below are the first to be snapped up when they appear in the matrimonial market: The girl who is her mother's right hand in household matters, and who is not above taking an interest in the most trivial things in connection with household duties. The girl who is a bright, entertaining companion, and who has ever a kind word and pleasant smile for those around. The girl who is always neatly dressed, no matter if with inexpensive materials, and who never dresses loudly or in questionable taste. The girl who can adapt herself to any society, and who never puts on airs and who would scorn to do an action of which all the world might not know. The girl who, in an emergency, can turn her hand to anything, from cooking the family dinner to retrimming an old hat. The girl who is unselfish enough to give up some pleasure of her own to benefit another, and does not consider herself aggrieved at having to do so. The girl who can talk of more important things than dress or the latest new play, and who can listen intelligently when deeper subjects are introduced.

Belgium and the Congo.

The latest turn in Congo affairs is the decision of the special commission of the Belgian chamber, by vote of nine to seven, not to interfere with the king's control of the budget of the proposed African colony. The world must, then, hereafter hold Belgium itself and its people responsible for the misgovernment attributed to Leopold, declares the Boston Transcript. It is evident that public opinion regarding this "open sore of modern civilization" must be concentrated rather upon the supine community which tolerates a money-making king in his atrocious exploitation of fifteen to twenty millions of unhappy natives rather than upon the case-hardened old sinner himself. Still, as shown by the size of the minority of the commission in this vote, there is a large and respectable opposition to the scandalous commercialism which has made the name Congo Free State a sinister joke and fraud.

The president of the State Agricultural college of North Carolina is a real reformer. He advised the students to substitute man-to-man fighting in the open, for hazing, and the students have taken up the system with enthusiasm. There have already been encounters with from 60 to 75 men on each side, with some broken noses and numerous black eyes, but that is vastly better, remarks the Indianapolis Star, than having a crowd jump on one unfortunate and maltreat him. If college classes wish to demonstrate their physical prowess, what can be fairer than an open, fair fight, on equal terms? And that is American, for this country takes no stock in sneaking, cowardly or underhand methods.

The most valuable opal in the world is to be seen in the imperial cabinet at Vienna. Another, worn by the Empress Josephine, known as the "Burning of Troy," which only is a little less magnificent, is in the possession of the marchioness of Butte. How the idea arose in the first instance that "the broken rainbow of the unlucky opal" brought ill luck it is not easy to tell. Some allege that the word is derived from the Greek for an eye, that the gem shares the evil influence of a peacock's feather and acts as a spy in the house; others that the opal only got its reputation after Sir Walter Scott had connected it with bad luck in "Anne of Gelestein."

An incident which shows how secure women have made their place in the industrial structure of the times has lately occurred in Rhode Island. A woman who had worked for a single great manufacturing concern for 35 years was discharged for causes which her fellow workers, men as well as women, believed to be unjust. The whole power of the trade union, involving all the 5,000 employees, of both sexes, was brought to bear, to secure a fair hearing for this one working woman.

When you enter a shop state just what you want. For then the merchant can go intelligently to work to sell you something else. The great law of commerce is to sell people what they don't want. What they do want will sell itself.

Canada has just made us a present of another strip of Alaskan territory which belonged to us because we bought it from Russia. In order that there may be no bitter feelings this time let us extend hearty thanks

ADMIRAL EVANS IS WITH HIS FLEET

ASSUMES HIS POSITION AS LEADER OF GREAT MOVEMENT OF THE NAVY.

Two Laggard Vessels—Minnesota and Kentucky Slow in Arriving at the Rendezvous—The Warships Make a Fine Sight.

Old Point Comfort, Va., Dec. 10.—The double-starred flag of blue, emblem of the commander-in-chief of the Pacific-bound battleship fleet, was flung to the breeze from the main truck of the battleship Connecticut Monday, and Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans formally assumed his position as leader of the greatest naval movement in the history of the American people.

Monday was assembly day for the fleet, which is to set sail next Monday, and of the 16 great fighting machines ordered to skirt the southernmost end of all America and inaugurate a new naval era in the Pacific ocean, there were but two laggards. These were the 16,000-tonned Minnesota, flagship of Rear Admiral C. M. Thomas, commander of the second squadron of the fleet; and the Kentucky, whose paltry 11,500 tons relegate her to a position at the end of the armored column.

The Kentucky also is the oldest vessel among the 16, having been laid down with her sister, the Kearsarge, in 1898, at the beginning of the war with Spain. Nine years ago is a long period in modern battleship construction, so great have been the strides in American naval architecture.

Fourteen at Anchor. The Minnesota and the Kentucky are both expected to drop anchor in Hampton roads Tuesday, and then the historic fleet will be complete. The new Maine, which two short years ago was the flagship of the commander-in-chief, but is now thrown back to eleventh place in the list, came in, making 14 battleships to anchor off here.

The ships are disposed in two long lines leading in a crescent which begins just off the Old Point pier and points toward Norfolk. The Connecticut, which lies scarcely more than a stone's throw from the pier, heads the column nearest shore. Next to her is her sister ship, the Louisiana, the champion hard-hitting, fast-firing vessel of her class, and then in turn come the Kansas and the Vermont, all registering 16,000 tons and belted with steel that is rated well nigh impregnable.

First Squadron Under Evans. These four vessels compose the first division of the first squadron of the fleet and are the personal charges of Rear Admiral Evans. The second division in the first squadron is made up of the Georgia, Virginia, New Jersey and Rhode Island. The flag of Rear Admiral William H. Emory, in command of the division, floats from the Georgia's truck.

The Georgia, Virginia, New Jersey and Rhode Island are all of a type and with a displacement of nearly 15,000 tons each they combine the tremendous force of 19,000 horses and their trial trips have all exceeded 19 knots, a speed attained by few of the heavily armored vessels of the world. Both absentees from the fleet were in the second squadron column.

Salutes for the Admiral. Admiral Evans arrived Monday morning from Washington, accompanied by Capt. Ingersoll, his chief of staff, and Lieut. Commander Chandler, his flag secretary. As his flag was broken out from the main truck when he repaired aboard the Connecticut, there were the customary salutes from the flagships of the various divisions and Admirals Emory and Sperry were soon en route to the flagship to pay their respects. The commanding officer of the artillery station here, Fort Monroe, also paid his respects to the admiral.

CHICAGO GETS CONVENTION.

Republicans Meet in the Lake City on June 16 Next.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The official call for the Republican national convention, to be held in Chicago on June 16 next, was issued Sunday. It is signed by Chairman Harry S. New and Secretary Elmer Dover of the Republican national committee.

Chicago won the convention after a hot verbal contest with Kansas City. The result of the vote was: Chicago, 32; Kansas City, 17; Denver, 4.

William F. Stone, sergeant-at-arms, announced the appointment of Dave O. Owen of Milwaukee, Wis., as chief assisting sergeant-at-arms and Lee G. Hechinger of East Orange, N. J., chief confidential clerk.

Abandons Trains from Topeka. Topeka, Kan., Dec. 10.—The Missouri Pacific railway Monday abandoned its only passenger trains out of Topeka. The trains are known as Nos. 609 and 610 and have been running daily between Topeka and Fort Scott. The officials give the two-cent fare enforcement as their reasons for taking off these trains.

Pioneer Republican Is Dead. Sterling, Ill., Dec. 10.—William R. Parker, one of the founders of the Republican party in Illinois, died at his home here Sunday. For many years Mr. Parker was engaged in newspaper work. He had held several important government positions.

OSCAR II. THE LATE KING OF SWEDEN.



HUNDREDS OF MEN BURIED IN MINE

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OCCURS IN TWO SHAFTS NEAR MONONGAH, W. VA.

Victims Probably Number Nearly 400—Disaster Worst in History of Bituminous Coal Fields—Result of Black Damp and Dust.

Monongah, W. Va., Dec. 7.—Six charred and blackened bodies lying in the improvised morgue prepared near the entrance to the mine, five men hovering between life and death from the awful bruises sustained and the deadly gases inhaled, in a temporary hospital into which one of the company buildings has been transformed, and 369 men imprisoned by tons of coal, rock and mine debris in the depth of the hills surrounding this mining town, with the chances all against a single one of them being alive, is the most accurate summary obtainable of the results of a mine explosion Friday which in all probability was attended by greater loss of life than any former disaster in the history of the bituminous coal mining industry of America.

Nearly 400 in Mines. The explosion occurred shortly after ten o'clock, after the full force of 380 men had gone to work in the two mines affected. These mines are Nos. 6 and 8 of the West Fork river, at this place, but merged in their underground workings by a heading and on the surface by a great steel tippie and bridge.

The finding of the corpses and the badly injured men is the only reward for strenuous and uninterrupted work on the part of large rescuing forces that immediately set to work at every possible point.

The five living men are unable to give any detailed report of the disaster or to even explain how they reached the surface. They state that immediately back of them when they began their frantic struggle for liberty there was a large number of men engaged in a similar struggle, while still further back in the workings there was a larger number of whom they know nothing.

Black Damp Is Blamed. There is much speculation as to the cause of the explosion, but the most generally accepted theory is that it resulted from black damp, scientifically known as methane. It is believed that a miner attempted to set off a blast, which blew out and ignited an accumulation of this deadly gas, and that this in turn ignited the coal dust, a highly inflammable substance found in greater or less quantity in all West Virginia mines. However, all explanations of the cause up to this time are necessarily speculative. Only a thorough investigation after the mine is reopened will disclose the cause if it is ever ascertained.

Monongah is a mining town in Marion county, W. Va., about six miles southwest of Fairmont. It has a population of about 6,000, most of whom are foreigners, although there is a larger proportion of American miners in this district than in most of the other bituminous fields.

Fifty-Three Bodies Recovered. Monongah, W. Va., Dec. 9.—But 53 bodies had been recovered from mines Nos. 6 and 8 of the Fairmont Coal company when darkness closed over the town of Monongah Sunday night.

Fifty-six hours had elapsed since the awful explosion and a majority of the bodies brought to the surface were in a terrible condition, necessitating almost immediate burial.

It is now believed that the number of dead will not be over 400. A thorough investigation was made by the company Sunday and it was discovered that many miners believed to have been entombed escaped because they had not gone to work Friday after Thursday's holiday.

Bulgarian Prince to Wed.

Berlin, Dec. 7.—The engagement is announced of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria and Eleonore-Caroline-Casparine-Louise, princess of Reuss.

RAILWAY CHIEF ON TRIAL

CASE AGAINST MANAGER OF NEW YORK CENTRAL IS BEGUN.

Alfred H. Smith Accused of Manslaughter Because of Disastrous Wreck at Woodlawn.

New York, Dec. 10.—Alfred H. Smith, vice president and general manager of the New York Central railroad, was placed on trial Monday before Justice Kellogg, in the supreme court, on a charge of manslaughter in the second degree, growing out of the wreck of the Brewster express at Woodlawn last February, in which 24 persons lost their lives and 67 were injured. Gross negligence was charged in the indictment.

The trial moved with expedition and when court adjourned a jury had been selected. Testimony in the case begins Tuesday.

In order that the case against Smith might be strengthened District Attorney Jerome appeared in court and asked that the indictment against Ira McCormack, superintendent of the operating department of the New York Central, charging him with manslaughter in connection with the wreck, be dismissed. Mr. Jerome said that McCormack's testimony was essential to the case against Smith and as he could not compel him to testify while an indictment was outstanding against him, he moved that the indictment be dismissed. The motion for the dismissal was granted.

Dolaney Nicoll and John D. Lindsay appeared as counsel for Smith. Assistant District Attorney Smyth conducted the case for the people. It is stated that the defense for Vice President Smith will be that on account of the multifarious duties of his position as general manager of the New York Central lines between this city and Buffalo, he was unable to know all the minor faults of the system and should not be held criminally responsible for the accident.

Explosion Wrecks Gas Plant. Terrible Blast in the Town of White Pigeon, Mich.

White Pigeon, Mich., Dec. 10.—The White Pigeon carbonate and gas plant was totally wrecked by an explosion Monday evening. Several persons were severely injured and every window in town was cracked. The shock was felt for 12 miles. The explosion is attributed to a leak in the gas tank.

Allentown, Pa., Dec. 10.—One of the battery of nine boilers in the drawing department of the local plant of the American Steel & Wire company blew up Monday, instantly killing two men and injuring two others, one of whom died three hours later.

MURDERED BY HIS PARTNER. William Stewart of East Iola, Kan., Killed by W. H. Creviston.

Iola, Kan., Dec. 9.—William Stewart, proprietor of a restaurant in East Iola, and member of a prominent family in Yates-center, Kan., was brutally murdered near his place of business at an early hour Sunday morning by his partner, W. H. Creviston. Stewart's skull was fractured in four places and the jugular vein severed. Creviston is under arrest and has confessed.

Poisons His Wife and Himself.

St. Louis, Dec. 10.—Despondent and desperate after fruitless efforts to secure employment, John Olliger forced a quantity of carbolic acid down his wife's throat at their home Monday afternoon and then swallowed a larger quantity of the poison himself. He died in an ambulance. His wife was taken to the city hospital, but it is not expected she will live. Olliger was 24 years old and his wife 22.

"Jim Crow" Bill Is Passed.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 7.—The "Jim Crow" bill passed the senate Friday afternoon by a vote of 36 ayes, 3 nays, 4 absentees and 1 excused. The bill will become effective in 60 days after being signed by the governor.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Three sons of N. E. Carmal of Tama, Ia., were drowned while skating.

Fire in Pawnee, Okla., destroyed a block of buildings, the loss being \$200,000.

Mrs. Louisa M. Taft, mother of the secretary of war, died at her home in Milbury, Mass.

A daughter was born to Mrs. E. Parmalee Prentice, daughter of John D. Rockefeller.

Dinilu, the Zulu king, has been arrested charged with causing disturbances in Natal.

Marcellus Hopkins, president of the Chicago South Side Elevated road, died of pneumonia.

Robbers broke into the First National bank at Rothsay, Minn., and secured \$3,500 in currency.

Ambassador Bryce has been summoned to England for a conference and is not expected to return to America.

The fourth assistant postmaster general makes an earnest plea for a local parcels-post service on rural routes in his annual report.

The foreign postal-order business of the New York post office for last month was \$1,200,000 in excess of the business of last year.

The late George F. Porter, millionaire of Minneapolis, in his will left \$100,000 to Miss Stella M. Blethen, his confidential stenographer.

Lillian Wulff, eight years old, was kidnapped from in front of her home in Chicago by a well-dressed woman, whose motive is not known.

Ma. J. Ahern, head of the forestry bureau of the Philippine islands, is in New York to interest lumbermen in the forests of the Philippines.

Ellihu Root, Jr., son of the secretary of state, married Miss Alida Stryker daughter of President Stryker, of Hamilton college, Clinton, N. Y.

Mrs. Taft, wife of the secretary of war, narrowly escaped death on a tender outside the harbor of Boulogne, the boat being caught in a violent storm.

Joseph and Floyd Randall, brothers, aged ten and eight, and Ernest Doulette, aged 12, were drowned at Flint, Mich., while crossing Flint river on the ice.

Miss Helen Gould has presented to a number of sailors on the battleships about to sail for the Pacific Bibles on the fly leaf of which is her signature and a verse of scripture.

Admission of Chinese into the United States under less rigid regulations is urged by Secretary of Commerce and Labor Straus in his annual report to President Roosevelt.

KILLS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Nashville Machinist Murders Spouse and Commits Suicide.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 9.—Sunday afternoon Frank Click, a machinist, 25 years old, shot his wife, Mrs. Ruth Clock, three times, one bullet piercing her heart, killing her instantly. He then shot himself through the head and lies dying at the city hospital. The tragedy occurred on Bilbe avenue, in the home of a negro, where Mrs. Click had taken refuge.

Shison, O., Dec. 9.—After shooting his wife in the head Sunday Harry Weber, 21 years old, a harness maker, sent a bullet into his own brain and died instantly. The woman may recover. The couple had been married about a month. Jealousy is supposed to have been the cause of the shooting.

TAFT IS SPEEDING HOME.

Stops in Berlin Only Long Enough to Attend Reception.

Berlin, Dec. 7.—Secretary of War Taft and the members of his party arrived here Friday evening from Russia, and late at night, after attending a reception in his honor, the secretary and his son departed for Hamburg and Cuxhaven, where they embarked on Saturday on the steamer President Grant for New York. Mrs. Taft at the same time left for Paris.

THE MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities including Live Stock, Flour, Wheat, Corn, and other goods.

CHICAGO.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Chicago, including Cattle, Hogs, and other livestock.

MILWAUKEE.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Milwaukee, including Grain, Corn, and other goods.

KANSAS CITY.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Kansas City, including Grain, Corn, and other goods.

ST. LOUIS.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in St. Louis, including Cattle, Hogs, and other livestock.

OMAHA.

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Omaha, including Cattle, Hogs, and other livestock.

VENERABLE RULER OF SWEDEN IS DEAD

OSCAR II. DIES AT STOCKHOLM AND THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS MOURNING.

Gustave V. Now Is King—Grief of the People Testifies to Their Love for the Aged Monarch—Sketch of His Career.

Stockholm, Dec. 9.—Oscar II, king of Sweden, died at 9:10 o'clock Sunday morning. The death of the venerable monarch occurred in the royal apartment of the palace, where, surrounded by the members of his family, including the aged queen Sophia, and high ministers of state, the inevitable end had been awaited, while outside the palace great crowds stood with bowed heads and tearful eyes long after the announcement came of the death of their well-loved sovereign.

The whole country is bowed with grief, for King Oscar was something more than a ruler of his people and had endeared himself to them as an intimate and personal friend. When the flag on the palace was dipped to half mast there was a moan of anguish from the assembled multitude and many of them cried: "Our dear old king is dead."

Succession of the throne of Sweden now passes to Oscar Gustave Adolphe, duke of Vermland, the oldest son of the late king. At a meeting of the council of state Sunday afternoon the new king took the oath of allegiance and the title of Gustave V., and adopted the motto "With the People for the Fatherland." The princes then took the oath of allegiance and the new monarch accepted the homage of the state officials.

The last hours of the expiring monarch were passed in unconsciousness and up to the end he gave no sign of recognizing those about him. The queen was grief-stricken because he could not bid her farewell. At 5:15 Sunday morning the gentlemen of the king's court were aroused and ordered to appear at once in the bed chamber. The premier and foreign minister and the highest court officials, together with all the members of the king's family, assembled there and remained at his side until the end came.

Sketch of Oscar's Life.

Oscar was born January 21, 1829. He was the third son of King Oscar I, and of Queen Josephine, daughter of Prince Eugene of Leuchtenberg, and a grandson of Marshal Bernadotte. He succeeded to the throne at the death of his brother, King Carl XV., September 18, 1872. He was married June 6, 1857, to Queen Sophia, daughter of the late Duke William of Nassau. Four children survive him—Gustave, now king, born June 16, 1858; Prince Oscar Bernadotte, born November 15, 1859; Prince Carl, born February 27, 1861, and Prince Eugene, born August 1, 1865. Gustave was married September 20, 1881, to Princess Victoria of Baden-Baden. Their eldest son, Prince Gustave, was married June 15, 1905, to Princess Margaret Victoria of Connaught. Prince Oscar renounced his succession to the throne and married March 15, 1888, Ebba Munk, of Fulkila.

Was Able and Democratic.

King Oscar was called the ablest ruler of the nineteenth century and the most democratic king that ever lived. He never made any attempt to conceal the humble origin of his family and whenever he traveled to the south of France he made it a point to visit the little house at Pau where his grandfather was born.

The late king was distinguished in philosophy, having received degrees from so many universities of Europe that he may fairly be called, so far as degrees indicate, the most learned man in Europe. He was an author, a translator, a learned man in political economy and the science of government, a musician, an historian and a playwright. All the great masterpieces of literature, historical, philosophical and religious, he translated into Swedish. One of his novels, the one which has become the most widely known of his works of fiction, deals with the rise of his own family of Bernadotte and the accession to the throne of Sweden of his grandfather.

With all his accomplishment as a scholar, King Oscar was a brave man and wore upon his breast on state occasions a medal bestowed on him by the French government as a reward for two heroic deeds performed when he was a young man.

What the New King Has Done.

Gustave, the new ruler of Sweden, was born in the castle of Drotningholm. Immediately after his birth he was made duke of Vermland. He pursued his studies from 1877 to 1878 at Upsala. In 1879 he traveled abroad, visiting almost all the countries of Europe. In 1889 he returned a second time to the university at Upsala.

He entered the army in 1875 and in 1892 he was given the rank of general lieutenant. In 1896 he served as inspector of the military schools and in 1898 he was made a full general. Between the years 1884 and 1891 Gustave filled the office of vice king of Norway. As a result of Gustave's persistent and strenuous efforts to hold the Swedish-Norwegian union together, he earned the enmity of the radical majority in the Norwegian storting and in retaliation the storting took away from him a yearly allowance amounting to \$12,500.

Professional Cards

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

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

DR. T. N. AUSTIN Physician and Surgeon. Office over J. Lemke's store. Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 8:30 to 8 p. m. X-ray laboratory in connection.

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

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

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

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

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Geo. J. Patterson, W. M. W. M. Adams, Sec.

EVALINE LODGE N. U. M. 344

Meets second Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall. Martin Malana, Perfect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS

Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall. H. H. SHURTLEFF, N. G. J. W. SOWERS, Sec.

Genoa Lodge No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome. J. H. Van Dresser, Ven. Consul E. H. Browne, Clerk

Established in 1882

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown

Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

Savings Bank.

Call and see about it

NEAT

Livery and Sale Stable. Having increased my stock with good, gentle horses,

CLEAN

new buggies and harness, I am prepared to furnish the public with

UP TO DATE RIGS

Busses and carriages for weddings, parties and funerals.

W. W. Cooper

Phone 68

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

Notables from the West Who Do Things in Far East

Shanghai, China.—These articles engaged to tell of the American men and women who are investing their lives in heathen lands. It is in the nature of the case that these should be pronounced personalities, and full of interest; many of them will get volume biographies when they die. Let me recall, in a paragraph each, a few of those whom I have met in China, the reader remembering that there are many other hundreds in the interior of this immense empire whom I have not had the opportunity to meet.

As he is the acknowledged foremost writer upon Chinese subjects, so Rev. Dr. Arthur H. Smith, of the American board, is probably the most interesting personality among Americans in China. His books are not more brilliant than himself; he is a scintillating conversationalist, at a two-hundred-words-a-minute gait. Yet there is not a more inconspicuous or modest American in China. He has never been mistaken for a fashion plate, for he is as unconventional as he is learned and original. He probably understands the Chinese better than any other white man. If the legations and missionaries had listened to his urgings there would have been fewer massacres and no siege of Peking in 1900. At President Roosevelt's request, he has just written a book, "America and China."

Mrs. A. P. Lowrie, of the American Presbyterian mission, has been more than 50 years in China, yet the Chinese have not robbed her of her quaint and delightful Americanism. Her tongue is

Prof. Isaac T. Headland, of the Methodist Episcopal mission, Peking! This book brought Prof. Headland no little reputation in America; but his more serious hobby is not nursery rhymes, but Chinese art. He has the finest collection of Chinese paintings owned by any white man, and he is, doubtless, the world's leading authority on this subject. Incidentally, he is a connoisseur on Chinese rugs. These pursuits are merely avocations; his vocation is that of teacher in the Peking university, where several hundred young men are learning the best that the west has to give, including its Christianity.

Two rare men, who long-headedly have elected to be inconspicuously great in China, rather than to stand among the many strong men in America, are Robert B. Galley ("Bob" Galley, Princeton's greatest football player), and C. H. Robertson, who are associated in Y. M. C. A. work at Tien-Tsin. Both are statesmen, whose breadth of vision, altruism and nobility of character have won the confidence of the highest Chinese. Robertson, like Galley before him, lives in a Chinese house in the native city, and, considering it the biggest work open to an ambitious man, he has invested his personality as a foundation stone in the New China over which he is so enthusiastic. Both these men are truly leaders of a constituency of young Chinese.

China is full of Boxer stories, tragic and amusing. One of the latter concerns Dr. W. H. Park, of the Southern

tin, China's oldest missionary, is known wherever men read thoroughly about China. He was long head of the Imperial university; he is author of standard works in Chinese and upon China in English. His magazine contributions have been legion. Withal, at 86 years of age, he is as fresh and zealous and busy as ever, and still looked up to for the last word upon obscure Chinese subjects.

Another veteran, a type of New England at its best, is President D. Z. Sheffield, of the North China Union college, Tung Chow. To tell of his literary labors, ranging from his universal history through a long list of publications to his present work of Bible translation, would be to outline a great life work for any man. Yet, these have been a mere phase of his educational and direct missionary effort. At once a dry Yankee and a cultured gentleman and good companion, Dr. Sheffield is worth traveling a long way to know. In the same group with him must be classed the famous Timothy Richards, of the Christian Literature society, an overflowing Welshman; Drs. Wherry and Mater, of the Presbyterian board; Dr. Simmons, of the Southern Baptist board.

The romantic story of Bishop Schereschewsky, the famous Chinese scholar who died a few months ago in Tokio, demands a page, and not a paragraph. When I saw him recently, although paralyzed and scarcely able to speak intelligibly, he was working on a complete set of references for his Chinese Bible. He was 74 years old, when he died in the chair where he sat for the 25 years of his paralysis; during which time he had translated the whole Bible into easy Wenli, or Mandarin, which is the written language of three-fourths of all the people in China. His Old Testament Mandarin is issued by both the Bible societies. For seven years he worked eight hours a day, seven days in the week, on the translation and revision of this classical version. He called it his "two-fingered Bible," because he had laboriously written it on a typewriter with only two fingers on his paralyzed hands that he could use at all. Not alone for his splendid battle against affliction was Bishop Schereschewsky famous; his ability as a Chinese scholar, and as a linguist generally, was almost uncanny. He was a Lithuanian Jew, and when past his majority he went to America, where he became a Christian and a clergyman in the Protestant Episcopal church. Even before he was accepted as a missionary he had determined to translate the Bible into Chinese. During the six months' voyage out he learned enough Chinese to be able to write it acceptably when he arrived at Shanghai. Twice he declined the bishopric, which he was finally obliged to accept. When I saw him he said, after outlining some translation projects which he had hoped to undertake: "But I am weary. I want to go home, and I hope the good Lord will send for me soon." Not many days later I was shocked to learn that he had quietly passed away while at his labors.

American Churchmen Abroad.
Just now the west seems to be flooding the east with missionary authorities and religious leaders. The tour of President Charles Cuthbert Hall, of Union Theological seminary, New York, through India and China, has been a notable triumph. Dr. Hall seems to possess a rare genius for impressing his personality upon people. Mr. Charles Alexander, the famous singer of the Torrey-Alexander evangelistic combination, has been in the east for his wife's health. During a visit to missionary relatives at Pakhoi he demonstrated the power of a winsome personality over even people of an alien tongue. At Hongkong he held the largest religious meeting in the city's history, and at Manila he spoke in both the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. A week later, as my ship was entering Hongkong harbor by night a launch passed, full of men singing lustily, "The glory song." Considering that this was Hongkong, the incident was a notable echo of the Alexander meeting. Nor were the singers Y. M. C. A. men; the working force of that organization has gone to Canton, to attend the marriage of Secretary C. C. Rutledge, of Philadelphia, to Miss Edmunds, of Baltimore.

There are three special reasons for the presence of so many American churchmen in the orient at this time; the Methodist Missionary Jubilee in India, at the end of last year, the World's Student federation convention in Tokio in May and the centennial celebration of Chinese missions in April-May. I have chanced to meet personally, or to strike the trail of, Bishop Cyrus D. Foss, of Philadelphia; Secretary Lloyd, of the Protestant Episcopal mission board; Secretary Barton, of the American board; Secretary Fox of the American Bible society; Secretary MacKay of the Canadian Presbyterian board; John R. Mott, of the International Y. M. C. A.; President Goucher, of the Woman's university, Baltimore; two Methodist editors, Dr. Parkhurst, of Zion's Herald, Boston, and Dr. Rader, of the Western Christian Advocate; John B. Sleman, of the Washington Y. M. C. A., and dozens of other friends of foreign missions, clerical and lay.

The missionaries are now having a foretaste of the visitation they expect when that committee of 50 American business men, arranged for in connection with the recent celebration of the American board, comes out to make an independent study of foreign missions. This is one of several signs, apparent out here, of a remarkable increase of interest in foreign missions on the part of the churches of America and Canada.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)



MRS. FENTON OTTLEY.

Model School by a Woman's Club

By Mrs. Fenton Ottley

Prominent Southern Woman Tells How Woman's Club Rendered Practical Assistance to a Community—Deplorable Conditions in Public Schools Where Children Attend Only Three Months a Year—Interest Stimulated by Model County Schools—College Graduates Teach Children Domestic Sciences, Carpentry and Gardening.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Mrs. Fenton Ottley, one of the leading women in public reform movements in the south, is a charter member of the Atlanta Woman's club, and has been its president. She has served also as secretary of the General Federation of Women's Clubs for the state of Georgia, as first chairman of the state industrial commission, which did much work for the reform of child labor abuses, as chairman of the state commission on arts and crafts, and as one of Georgia's committee of three to consider the color line question. Mrs. Ottley is a Mississippian by birth and rearing, but has resided in Atlanta since her marriage, her husband being a banker of that city.)

The possibilities of Georgia pine are being exploited from one end of the country to the other, but what thought is being given to the possibilities of the Georgia boy? So wrote President Branson, of the state normal school at Athens, Ga., a few years ago. The educational renaissance now beginning in the south is based upon recognition of that greatest of "waste products," undeveloped human life, of which so much exists in the states south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Since most of the people live in the country—the average population of Georgia, for instance, being 35 to the square mile, with 1,500,000 persons living in one-room cabins—it is easy to see that the country school must be the evangel to the people. In its improvement lies the solution of the problem of general social betterment. The tremendous and systematic crusade now being organized throughout the southern states by the southern educational board purposes working almost entirely through this agency, devoting itself to the perfection of the rural school and such normal institutions as furnish teachers for it. This field of endeavor is certainly wide.

Out of 700,000 children of school age in Georgia barely 280,000 go to school 100 days in the year. Eight-month schools are the exception, the rule being five months, while many communities do not have school longer than three months each year. In these schools, when existent, the poorest and most meager instruction is too often given, owing to the poor pay of teachers.

All this seems in a fair way to be revolutionized by the efforts of the southern people, spurred on and encouraged by the southern educational board. In view of this great movement in the country schools it is interesting to note that the forerunner of the model country school, as planned by educational enthusiasts, was initiated and carried on successfully by the clubwomen of the state of Georgia a few years ago. By their efforts and under their charge two model country schools were maintained five months the first year in rural districts. On visiting them a committee of the southern educational board declared them "ideal." These schools, begun as an experiment and an object lesson, have been carried on since then with pronounced success.

Their history is interesting, particularly for the striking example it affords of what may be the outcome of an active and whole-hearted cooperation between the representative women who make up the clubs of the various states and the educators and educational experts of their sections. President Branson, of the Georgia state normal school, had addressed to Mrs. Lindsay Johnson, then president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, a letter in which he asked if that association would undertake to raise \$1,000 for the maintenance for five months of a model county school which should furnish an object lesson of what a county school should and might be. The Federation of Women's Clubs, a body of 6,000 representative women, having been long devoted to efforts for educational betterment, and, as Mr. Branson knew, particularly interested in the problem

of the rural school, at once accepted the suggestion and pledged the requisite sum.

The school was to be a part of the county system, its location to be decided by competition among the county superintendents of the state, the school to be awarded to the highest bidder and the federation pledging itself to supply the difference between this highest bid and the necessary \$1,000. All the money was to be placed in the hands of the Georgia federation, and the school was to be inaugurated by the federation, and remain under its control. Mr. Branson, on his part, pledged to undertake the technical direction of the school.

So much interest was aroused, and the bids of the counties ran so high, that it was found possible to supplement the efforts of two communities. Instead of one, with the sum raised by the federation. Hence, while Danielsville, Madison county, with a bid of \$700, secured the first school, Watters district, Floyd county, was able, with \$650, to secure a second. The tragedy of the situation lay in two splendid bids of \$500 from Bartow county and \$450 from Rabun county, the latter the most mountainous county in Georgia. To those who understand the meaning of these guarantees from such sections there is infinite pathos in the thought of such sums as these having been gathered for such a cause and in vain! One thousand dollars more would have done noble service.

The two sections securing the schools furnished contrasting but excellent fields for the social experiment. Danielsville, the county seat of Madison county, is a typical village of the best character. Its people are, many of them, educated and refined, but the county is essentially rural, since only one edge of it is crossed by a railroad, Danielsville itself being six miles distant from it. About 500 people center at Danielsville. The best of them threw themselves heart and soul into the effort not only to secure the first model school, but to guarantee its perpetuation. The president of the county board of education, a well-known lawyer, besides his other efforts, threw his home open to the teachers, who were thus assured the comforts of daily life.

Watters district, Floyd county, is a "crossing" of the Southern railroad, just out of the little city of Rome. Its people are rougher than the country folk, and the life led there by the three young teachers was hard enough to furnish missionary conditions.

Both schools thrived surprisingly. The people, who looked upon it at first as a sort of vagary of their superintendent and the clubwomen, soon became deeply interested in the plan. The school at Danielsville, opening with 86 pupils, very soon had 125, a great number of children coming in from the county to board. At Watters about 80 remained in attendance.

At both places a kitchen and workshop were added to the schoolhouse, which belonged to the county, and about \$200 was spent in permanent improvements. The success of the experiment may be gathered from the fact that the five-month schools, maintained as an experiment, were replaced by eight months' sessions in both counties the succeeding year.

The children are taught in the simplest and most effective manner plain cooking, plain sewing, nature studies, the raising of vegetables, herbs and flowers (each school has three acres of ground), the making of baskets and other articles included in fireside industries, for the girls, with carpentry, wood carving and the general use of tools and drawing implements for the boys. All this in addition to the regular academic studies taught in the shortest and most vital way.

Plain cooking is meant the simple, wholesome preparation of that which is—or should be—found in every Georgia garden.

Plain sewing is meant the making of articles needed in the homes of Georgia.

By fireside industries is meant the making of articles with a marketable value, as baskets, hats, fans, hand-carved articles, home-woven spreads and rugs, or, indeed, anything which will be profitable or will help to make the rural home more attractive or comfortable.

In domestic science is taught besides the usual things, some practical knowledge of "first aid to the injured."

The plan is that each school shall become a blooming garden, the general headquarters of the people of the neighborhood, where library and reading rooms shall help to render it attractive and necessary to patrons, as well as to pupils.

It is safe to say that these two model schools in purpose, plan and detail will be the model indeed for thousands of others which the new educational movement in the south will produce. That they have been successfully initiated, maintained and administered by women furnishes a fair answer to that already rapidly vanishing question: "What can women's clubs do?"

When a Mayor's Nice.
London's Lord Mayor declared the other day, that he did not know much about cooking: "But," said he, "I know when a thing's nice." Cut current bread very thin, so that you slice through the fruit and bring out its full flavor, butter it lightly, and serve it neatly, and you may be sure that this most wholesome and sustaining food will win for itself the praise due to the thing that's nice.

BLACKLEG, A FATAL DISEASE AMONG CATTLE

Vaccination the Only Effective Method of Dealing With It—By Dr. Victor A. Norgaard.

There are but few countries in the world where blackleg does not prevail to some extent. The ravages of this disease are not confined to certain zones or altitudes, but occur as frequently in the extreme north as in the tropical regions, and as often on the highest mountain pastures as in the lowlands. As to the class of cattle most frequently affected by blackleg, the majority of reports agree that full-blood or high grade stock are more subject to the disease than the common or low grade range cattle.

It is the spring and the fall which seem to be the seasons most fashionable for the development of blackleg. The disease is, however, not confined to these seasons, but appears at all times of the year with more or less frequency. In the north, for instance, in the Dakotas, the real blackleg season lasts from April to September or October, but outbreaks are reported in every month of the year. In Nebraska and Colorado the outbreaks are more evenly distributed over the whole year, with a slight increase during spring and fall, and the same may be said of Kansas, but with a slightly higher percentage of cases during fall and spring. In Oklahoma, Indian Territory, and the Panhandle of Texas it is difficult to single out any season as being more favorable to blackleg than others; but in central and western Texas the greatest number of outbreaks occur during fall, winter and spring, with but few cases during June, July and August.

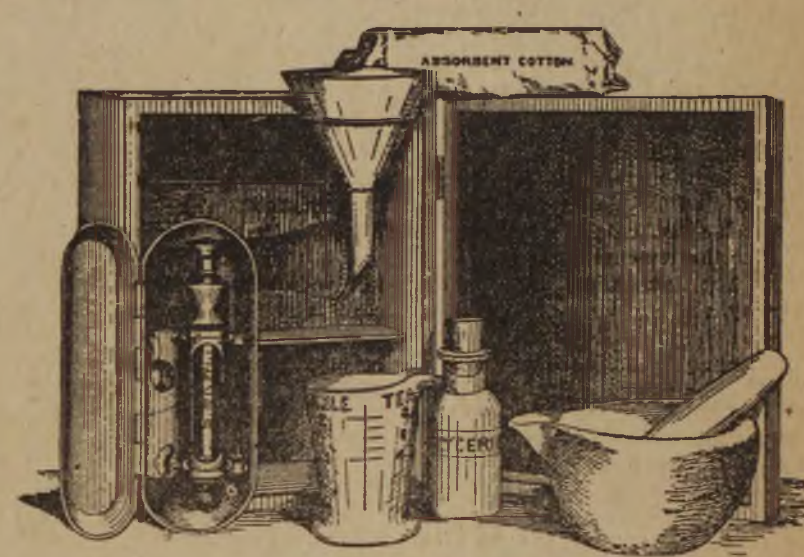
The symptoms of blackleg are so characteristic that the disease is easily

loss from blackleg has been reduced to about one-half of 1 per cent. When it is considered that in regions where blackleg prevails the losses from this disease alone exceed those from all other causes combined, and in certain badly infected regions amount to more than 10 per cent. of the annual calf crop, then it is plain that the general introduction of preventive vaccination must be of material benefit to the cattle raisers in the infected districts.

With these figures before us there is every reason to believe that, with the continued use of blackleg vaccine in all districts where the disease is known to occur, and an earnest effort on the part of the stock owners to prevent the reinfection of their pastures, blackleg may be kept in check and gradually eradicated.

The distribution of blackleg vaccine will be continued by the government bureau until further notice, and adequate measures have been taken to avoid all delay in sending the vaccine immediately on receipt of the application. It is advisable that all stock owners in infected districts should vaccinate their young stock regularly, without awaiting an outbreak of the disease, as heavy losses may be sustained in the course of a few days.

To prepare the vaccine in such a way that it may be injected hypodermically, it is necessary to obtain certain implements which, together with the hypodermic syringe, are known as a vaccinating outfit. This consists of a porcelain mortar with a pestle, a small glass funnel, and a measuring glass. Our illustration



The Vaccinating Outfit.

recognized. The first symptoms may be either of a general or of a local nature, though more frequently of the latter. The general symptoms are high fever, loss of appetite, and suspension of rumination, followed by great depression. Respiration becomes accelerated; the animal moves around with difficulty, frequently lies down, and, when water is near at hand, drinks at short intervals and but a little at a time. The visible mucous membranes are at first dark red and congested, but they change in the course of 12 hours to a dirty leaden or purplish color.

The most important diagnostic feature is the development of a tumor or swelling under the skin. The swelling may appear on any part of the body and limbs, except below the knee or hock joint or on the tail. It is frequently seen on the thigh or shoulder, and, owing to the extensive discoloration of the swollen parts, as observed after the animal has been skinned, the disease has been popularly named "blackleg," or "black quarter." Tumors may also appear on the neck, the chest, the flank, or the rump. At first they are small and very painful. They increase rapidly in size and may in a few hours cover a large portion of the body. One or more of these tumors may form simultaneously, and when in close proximity to one another may become confluent. The neighboring lymph glands become considerably swollen.

It is very rare that an animal affected with blackleg recovers. In Europe very few of the veterinarians and scientists who have made investigations along this line have ever been fortunate enough to observe a case of recovery.

Remedial treatment is of little avail, and consequently our principal recourse against the disease is prevention.

The various measures employed for this purpose may be classified in two groups: (1) Those which aim at destroying or preventing the spread of infection in all places where cattle are kept, and which may be termed hygienic measures; and (2) those which operate to fortify the systems of susceptible animals against an effective invasion of the blackleg germ, and which may be called prophylactic measures.

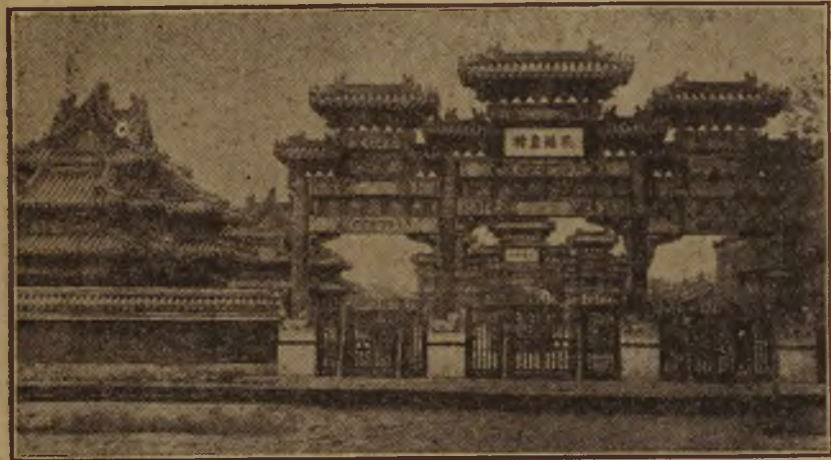
The effect of the vaccine prepared by the bureau of animal industry of the agricultural department in preventing outbreaks of the disease and in immediately abating outbreaks already in progress has been highly satisfactory, and it is not to be doubted that thousands of young cattle have been saved to the stock owners during the 11 years in which the vaccine has been distributed. More than 12,000,000 doses have been sent out during this period, and from reports received it is safe to conclude that at least 9,000,000 animals have actually been vaccinated, whereby the percentage of

FOUL BROOD OR BEE PEST

The investigations of the British board of agriculture and fisheries into this affliction of the small holder have resulted in the publication of a useful little pamphlet, which those who keep bees cannot afford to neglect. It does not contain anything new, but it summarizes the knowledge that was already in the possession of those interested in the subject. We are told, first, that "Foul Brood is caused by a microscopic rod-shaped bacterium, termed bacillus alvei, which increases by cross-division, and has, under certain conditions, the power of forming spores. It is important to note that bacilli are present in the earlier stages of the disease, but in the later stages, when the brood has become rotten and coffee-colored, or has dried up to a scale, the bacilli produce spores and then perish. These spores represent the seeds of the evil; they are a resting resistant stage tiding the bacterium over unfavorable conditions of food, temperature, etc., of giving rise to the growing form of the bacillus."

The symptoms by which foul brood makes itself known are weak stocks, languor at work, light swarming and the general deterioration of the hive. An examination of the combs will generally disclose the symptoms in the larvae, which, if diseased, are found extended horizontally in the cell, presenting a flabby appearance and of a pale straw color. The preventive measures suggested are particularly to be noted. The beekeeper often disseminates the disease by failing to wash his hands with carbolic soap and to disinfect the articles with which he has come in contact. The only sure method of getting rid of the diseases in a weak colony is to destroy bees, combs, frames and quilts. The policy of trying to retain even a strong hive is questionable. It is said in a note: "It may be added that in the case of mild attacks disinfection or fumigation is sometimes resorted to, formalin being the chief agent used. In attempting such remedial measures, however, or remedial measures of the nature described above, it would be desirable, wherever such help can be procured, to seek the advice of an expert."

The Roosts—Do not have roosts too large for the poultry.



Palace Gate at Peking.

as quick as ever at coining keen, searching and, at times, satirical, apothegms.

Bishop Roots, of the Protestant Episcopal missionary district of Hankow, seems more like an alert, aggressive professional or business man than an ecclesiastic. His personality (almost to as great a degree as that of his wife, who was Miss McCook, of New Haven) would be characterized as delightful by any company of men anywhere. He is rich in that quality colloquially called "horse sense," and there is no better administered mission than his. In his activity for the Chinese he does not overlook the white community at Hankow, and half of the time of his energy is given to the latter.

I have met several missionaries who hold decorations from the emperor, a prize which, I understand, the commercial community in China covets in vain. A missionary doctor who has been so honored is Dr. R. C. Beebe, of the Methodist Episcopal mission, Nanking. His steady, beneficent and self-sacrificing work for the Chinese came to the attention of the palace. An interesting sidelight on missionary influence is related concerning Dr. Beebe. He had been invited to an official feast at the viceroys' yamen one Sunday, and in sending his regrets he explained somewhat the Christian attitude toward Sunday. For some reason the letter did not reach the viceroys until the feast was in progress. The latter read it aloud, and declared that he, too, was going to keep the first day of the week free from official cares; and since then the yamen has been closed to business Sunday.

One of China's great women is Dr. Mary Fulton, the head of the Presbyterian Woman's hospital and the Woman's Medical college, Canton; the latter is the only one of its kind in the empire and it can never begin to receive all the students who apply for admission. What is thought of it by the Chinese is apparent from the fact that at the recent commencement three gold watches were awarded as prizes to the students by the viceroys. The most eminent and discriminating natives do honor to Dr. Fulton, for she is a physician, an executive and a woman of unusual ability. Her hospital is maintained on the plane of first-class hospitals at home; just to have trained her staff of native doctors would be a great life work for any woman.

"The Chinese Mother Goose" is—

Canada probably knows little of one of her noblest daughters, Miss Annie H. Gowans, of the Presbyterian mission, Pao Ting Fu, who went through the Boxer troubles heroically, and who is still, undaunted in spirit, spending her life beautifully for a people whom, she clearly realizes, may demand her life any day. Miss Gowans' labors under the delusion as to the sentiment of the Chinese, or to the possibilities which the future holds, but serenely, sweetly, sunnily, she moves ministering among the Chinese, gazing at life all unafraid, through clear gray eyes that have seen deeply into great things of existence.

Two associates and friends of Miss McGowans are Miss Grace Newton, of the Presbyterian board, and Miss Luella Miner, of the American board. Both are survivors of the Peking siege, the latter having written a book upon that great experience. Both are engaged in female education, with results that would rank them in the class of the foremost women educators in America.

The fame of Rev. Dr. W. A. P. Mar-

Why Her Ladyship Surrendered

By Guy Boothby

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Once upon a time, in a certain Australian capital, there was a man who was a member of the legislative council, a squatter, a merchant and a millionaire, all at the same time. His name was Alexander Dives.

Lady Dives was a leader of society, which means that she opened subscription lists with crushing munificence, and entertained on a scale which eclipsed even vice-royalty itself.

Lady Dives had a daughter whom we called the "Divinity." She was a sweet girl, and had been brought up strictly under her mother's eye, a fact which in itself was sufficient to guarantee her fit to become a king's consort. But though she spoke five European languages like a native, and could ride, dance, sing and play half a dozen instruments better than most professionals, she was not proud, but charming.

In order to facilitate his public duties Sir John employed as private secretary a most meritorious young man who signed his letters Charles Grenville Bassidge. This gentleman lived at Dives Park, and was brought into daily contact with his employer's family. He was a good-looking silent young Englishman of mysterious antecedents, who declined to talk of his past, and said he had come out to make his fortune; but as this is what every newcomer says, nobody gave him credit for originality. However, he made a very good amanuensis.

In spite of his exemplary behavior her ladyship regarded him with suspicious eyes. She saw that the "Divinity" favored him greatly, and it was plain to all of us that he was more than a little in love with her.

Having grasped the enormity of this, Lady Dives lectured her daughter severely, while Sir John conveyed a delicate hint to his private secretary that it would be better perhaps if he were to devote himself more assiduously to his duties.

Then it came to passing notes at family prayers, arranging meetings in the orangery afterwards.

One day her ladyship's maid, acting under instructions, followed them to their rendezvous, and on her return to the house revealed the purport of their conversation to her mistress. An awful scene followed, and next morning an advertisement appeared in the daily papers inviting application for the position of private secretary and amanuensis to a member of parliament, etc.

The night that Bassidge bade farewell to Dives Park the "Divinity" cried herself to sleep with a photo and bundle of billets-doux under her pillow. She asserted that "her Charley" was not a "pauper" and a "nobody," and she said she "would rather die than give him up!"

The new secretary proved to be a little sandy-haired man, who wore spectacles, and confined his attentions solely to his blue books, being wise enough to leave female society alone. Her ladyship satisfied herself that he was not dangerous, and for a month things went smoothly.

About this time, Mr. C. G. Bassidge, who before had declined every invitation he received, suddenly became a great votary of fashion, religiously attending every society gathering in the hope, I suppose, of meeting with his lady love. The consequence was that Sir John, Lady and Miss Dives were invariably conspicuous by their absence. Every day the warfare grew more and more bitter, and we outsiders wondered how it would end. As might be expected, public sympathy was entirely with the lovers, and to my knowledge Mr. Charles Grenville Bassidge had more than one offer of assistance.

At this juncture Sir John and his lady contemplated a master stroke, and announced immediate departure in the Ormuz for England, in order, they said, that their daughter might be presented at the next drawing-room.

A stroke of luck favored the lovers, for just a week previous to the boat's sailing Miss Dives came of age. Some one sent her an anonymous box of Neapolitan violets, and I believe she valued it more than all the costly presents of her family, inasmuch as within the bunch was a tiny note, on the contents of which she acted.

Bassidge had given no trouble for nearly a fortnight, and her ladyship began to flatter herself that she had, at last, defeated him. I must leave you to judge whether or not such was the case.

In view of their trip to England, the "Divinity" had ordered a traveling dress of superlative texture and neatness, and in order that it might fit as never dressed fitted before it was necessary that she should have it most carefully tried on.

For this purpose on the morning following her birthday, she drove to her tailor's place of business, and after instructing the coachman to keep the horses moving, entered the shop.

The dress having been fitted to her satisfaction, she watched her opportunity, and, as the carriage was going up the street, she strolled quietly out of the shop and down the pavement in the opposite direction.

On reaching the general post office she chanced upon Mr. Bassidge, and after a moment's conversation they entered a hansom together and drove rapidly away.

Her own coachman moved up and

down till sundown, and then went home to report the curious behavior of his young mistress. He received his discharge upon the spot, and has been wondering the reason why ever since.

Lady Dives was beside herself with rage, and consequently Sir John was furious, and a penitence note which arrived next morning, signed "Gwendoline Bassidge," only made them the more vehemently declare that neither she nor her pauper husband should ever set foot within their doors again.

This was, of course, very unpleasant for the "Divinity," for, in spite of their cruel opposition, she was really very fond of her parents. At the same time she was quite convinced that her Charley was the best, the cleverest, the handsomest, as well as the wisest man in existence, and had only to be known to be appreciated by everyone.

That young gentleman, though perfectly aware that he was many degrees removed from what she thought him, began to look upon himself as rather a fine fellow. He was also quite sure that he had a scheme that would bring the old people to their senses in no time when so desired. His past was going to prove useful, after all. However, he was wise enough not to let his wife into the secret just then.

They spent their honeymoon at Large Bay, and their affection was strong enough to color even those awful sandhills the loveliest of rosy hues.

On Tuesday the Ormuz steamed up to the anchorage, and early Wednesday the young couple boarded her for England. They lay concealed all the morning in their cabin, and during that time Bassidge told his wife his secret.

An hour before sailing Sir John and Lady Dives came on board and at one o'clock the vessel weighed anchor and steamed down the gulf.

Lady Dives, after inspecting her cabin, examined the passenger list.



"How Dare You Play Us This Trick?" Something she saw there must have pleased her, for she closed her pince-nez and took her husband's arm, murmuring: "Really, how very pleasant!" Then they strolled down the promenade deck together, and turning the corner of the smoking-room were confronted by the two delinquents.

"The Divinity" looked surpassingly sweet in a white costume, fastened at the waist with a broad antique-silver buckle, a large white hat, and the daintiest of tan shoes imaginable. Even the graceless Bassidge looked the picture of honest English manliness.

The elder couple looked paralyzed with rage and astonishment. All things considered, it was really a most awkward meeting. Fortunately, however, no other passengers were present.

Lady Dives was the first to recover, and she addressed herself to her daughter.

"Oh, you wicked, wicked girl," she said, "how dare you to play us this trick?"

The graceless one interposed, and raising his hat politely to his mother-in-law, answered for his wife.

"Pardon me, Lady Dives," he said, "but before you say anything further perhaps you will allow me to introduce you to my wife!" Then bowing with the air of a court chamberlain, he continued: "Lady Dives—the marchioness of Laverstock!"

"What!" cried his mother-in-law, stepping back as if thunderstruck.

"What do you mean? Can this be true?"

"Certainly, mamma," answered her daughter, "though I only knew it myself this morning. Charley came to Australia because he was too poor to live in England, and rather than win his way by means of his title he dropped it, and was only known to us by his family name. A month ago he came into a lot of money, and now we are going home to revive the glories of the house."

I must leave you to imagine her ladyship's surrender. Sir John's, of course, doesn't count.

Philippine Ports Busy.

Shipload after shipload of railway sleepers and cold storage products is arriving at Manila and other Philippine ports from various Australian ports.

THE ORIGINAL "MR. DOOLEY."

Character Made Immortal by Finley Peter Dunne.

The original Mr. Dooley, now gone his way, was a character well known to George Ade, John McCutcheon, Vance Thompson and many other Chicago newspaper men long before Peter Dunne made him a national celebrity. It was Vance Thompson, by the way, who swooped down on the old gentleman in a sleepy hour, borrowed two dollars from him before he righted himself, and vanished again into the outer darkness while he was still rubbing his eyes.

This little episode he subsequently referred to as "the hurricane touch." Similar anecdotes of the old man's wit are cherished as particular possessions. George Ade has one that he entitles "human gratitude." Late one night he was surprised to find the proprietor asleep behind his own bar. On being roused, that worthy showed a marked disinclination for business and a strong desire to be let alone. So Ade pulled down the blinds, stacked up the cuspidors, locked the cash register and called a cab. With some difficulty he elicited an address and then for what seemed hours they jounced over out-of-the-way streets until at last the cabbie drew up before a ramshackle little box of a frame house with a stairway running up the outside. All this time the passenger had slept sweetly. Out of the cab and up the rickety stairs, puffing and blowing, Ade bundled his charge. On the top step he lost his footing and the two of them rolled higgledy-piggledy to the street. The old gentleman sat up regarded Ade with the utmost indignation, and spoke the first words of the evening:

"Jarge," said he, "ye thrrippid me."

Sentry Needlessly Worried
Charles Allen, a negro trusty at No. 3 police station in Armourdale, was a member of the Twenty-third Kansas regiment which went to Cuba during the Spanish-American war, says the Kansas City Star. While he scrubbed the floor of the police station recently he told how Lem Thompson, another negro in the same regiment, killed a supposed Spaniard.

It happened while the regiment was doing garrison duty at San Luis de Cuba. Thompson was on guard one night. While he walked past a bamboo brake he heard something moving about in the tall grass. It was in the enemy's country and Lem supposed that he was about to encounter a Spaniard.

"Halt!" cried the guard as he raised his gun. On came the Spaniard, paying no attention to the command. "Boom!" Thompson fired, threw down his gun and started toward the garrison. When the soldiers heard the noise and rushed out they met Thompson running toward them.

"I killed a Spaniard down there in the grass," he said. When the soldiers approached the bamboo they heard a rustling sound in the grass. "He's still kicking," one of them said. They went closer and discovered Thompson's Spaniard. It was a small burro with large ears and a shaggy hide. The little animal had a bullet hole in its head.

Volcanic Dust Showers.

A strange occurrence is reported from Lower Silesia, where now the rigors of hard winter prevail, writes a Berlin correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette.

During a storm in the Liegnitz district there has fallen a great quantity of yellowish-brown volcanic dust, depositing itself in a layer so thick on the frozen country roads and sheets of water that skating and sleighing, which had been in full swing for days, have both been stopped.

As the season of the year is most unusual for occurrences of this kind, and there is neither any record of volcanic eruptions in Europe or of the dustfall taking place anywhere else, the visitation is causing a good deal of perplexity among German scientists.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is one of the busiest monarchs in Europe, and is never happier than when attending to affairs of state. Even as a child she was fond of asserting her authority. One day she sent for a certain minister and announced that she had quarreled with and dismissed her governess. The minister gravely asked: "When does your majesty wish her to be beheaded? You know it is the custom in Holland to behead all those who are officially disgraced. It will be necessary for your majesty to be present at the execution, and—" Here the child queen abruptly left the apartment and the governess was reinstated at once.

Origin of the "Dark Horse."
The term "dark horse" is such a familiar one, even to persons who do not frequent horse races, that few stop to wonder at its origin, and fewer still know anything about the circumstances to which it owes its creation. Its origin is due to Lord Beaconsfield, who used the phrase in "The Young Duke." In this novel he speaks of a dark horse which had never been thought of and which few had so much as observed. The dark horse, however, rushed past the grand stand to victory. This dark horse was actually one of dark color, but to-day the color is no longer taken into account. A dark horse may be anything, so long as he sweeps from the ranks of the unnoticed to the glory of the winning post.



PRISONERS, INDEED.

A Romance Amid the Orange Groves of Florida.

By W. H. Winslow, late Acting Master, United States Navy.

Black Point projects into the St. Johns river, Florida, like an index finger. It was heavily wooded, swampy in the interior, and sandy along shore. During the civil war it was a pest with a sting of rifle bullets for the United States naval men who ventured within range. The little gunboat in the channel occasionally swept its thickets and splintered its trees with hurtling grape-shot and bursting shell, but the confederate sharpshooters seemed to know when to crawl into their holes or to be absent at Gen. Finnegan's camp, five miles away, and out of range of naval guns.

An orange plantation lay along the river's bank above the point, and its golden fruit and the hospitality of the planter's family were much appreciated by the officers of the gunboat. An aged and feeble grandmother asked treatment by the ship's surgeon; the planter discussed water power and wind-mills with the chief engineer; the overseer dickered over exchange of fresh vegetables and fruit for ship supplies with the paymaster, and two beautiful daughters, Miss Hattie and Miss Sallie, arranged excursions along the river and parties on shipboard.

It happened one day that, mustng upon their freedom from ship routine, the gracious hospitality of the plantation, and the charms of Miss Hattie and Miss Sallie, the two worthy officers rowed incautiously too near Black Point. They were suddenly aroused from reverie by a loud hail: "Heyah, yo' Yanks! Come ashore nawe, if yo' knows what's gude for yo'!"

The startled officers saw a log on the shore of the point, and looked into



They Must Be Set Free.

the muzzles of half a dozen muskets, and accepted the invitation to land and surrender to Lieut. Bradley, leader of the "bushwhackers," or "Florida Regulators," as they were designated—an irregular force akin to home guards, holding only a nominal relation to the confederate army.

Bradley was a good-natured fellow from a neighboring plantation, but he was jealous of the attentions the dapper naval officers received from southern girls, and might have maltreated his prisoners, but they were unarmed non-combatants of the staff, going upon a peaceful mission, and enjoyed the friendship of the family where he himself was a welcome visitor. Therefore he placed the frightened men in the midst of his squad and began a march through swamp and over hummock to Finnegan's camp. It was a dreadful tramp for the tender sea-dogs.

Gen. Finnegan received the prisoners cordially, and put them under guard beneath a pine tree.

The conference next morning to decide the fate of the prisoners was interrupted by a picket's cry, and a commotion on the side of the encampment, where a sandy road emerged from the forest and the patter of a horse's hoofs came nearer and nearer, and ceased at the cabin door. Half a dozen officers surrounded the panting, foam-flecked steed, as a beautiful girl tossed the bride veils to eager hands and dismounted gracefully. She greeted several of the officers as acquaintances, and asked to be conducted to Gen. Finnegan.

"Have you taken any prisoners lately?" she asked, panting from the exertion of her rapid ride.

"Yes, Miss Hattie; Lieut. Bradley brought in yesterday two naval officers whom he had taken at Black Point," replied a staff officer, exultantly.

"A surgeon and an engineer?"
"Yes, Miss R—"
"They are my friends and must be liberated at once. Where is the general?"

"In the cabin, and the prisoners are with him."

Miss Hattie went with Capt. Pearson past the orderly at the door and entered the house unannounced.

"This is a great surprise, Miss Hattie," said the general. "You must have started before sunrise and ridden hard to arrive so early in camp. How are the members of your family?"

"Quite well, thank you, except grandma; she is in the care of an excellent physician from the gunboat, and now you have captured him and stopped his visits. I came to ask you to free him, sir."

The general smiled and pursed his lips to whistle, and the doctor blushed at his compliment.

"Anything in the Articles of War about such a case, Capt. Pearson?" asked the general.

"Not that I ever read," replied the captain, grinning.

"There should be—there must be!" cried the fair lady, decidedly, petulantly, while tears came into the lady's pretty eyes and the general coughed uneasily.

"Gen. Finnegan," suddenly exclaimed Capt. Pearson, "these gentlemen should be set free at once. If you will remember, yesterday forenoon, when they were captured, we had a flag of truce out from Gen. Hatch, at Jacksonville, for exchange of prisoners. During that truce, which ended at noon, all hostile measures between us and the enemy were, or ought to have been, suspended. These officers were captured about ten o'clock, and were therefore under the protection of the white flag. We should set them free and give them safe conduct back to their ship."

Miss Hattie clapped her hands in ecstasy. The naval men seemed bewildered. Gen. Finnegan was dumb with astonishment, and secretly rejoiced at the turn of affairs. When he had recovered from his surprise, he said: "Captain, you are right. We must respect the truce that prevailed. Gentlemen, you are free. No one shall say a confederate officer ever wilfully vio-



GATHERED SMILES

THE DIFFERENCE.

"Yes, I have heard of him. Owes everybody, gets drunk and goes whooping around the streets. Keeps a worthless cur and has a fondness for telling stories beginning 'Say, have you heard this one? If you have, call me off. Once there was a young married couple. . . . A worthless loafer, a dead beat, and—'"

"Oh, no! You are thinking of John E. This is his cousin, John G. Drives his creditors into bankruptcy, runs over people with his imported 60-horse power automobile, owns a \$3,000 fighting dog, talks so loudly in his box at the opera that he infuriates those who think music was made to be listened to, reads novels in French, and—"

"Ah, I see!—strange I should make such a mistake—a well-known man-about-town."—Puck.

Beginning a Career.

Aspiring Youth—I understand there is a vacancy on your local staff.

City Editor—Yes, there is; in fact, we are very short-handed, and I can give you a job at once. I want some one to go around and interview Slugg Bulldozer, the eminent politician. This paper charges that he beats his wife and starves his children, and we want to know what he thinks about it.

"Um—er—haven't you a regular interviewer for that kind of work?"

"Oh, yes, several of them, but they are all in the hospital."—N. Y. Weekly.

WHEN HAPPINESS CAME.



He—And they—er—married and lived happy ever after, I suppose?
She—Yes, after the divorce.

The Brain Storm.

When Mamie slams the kitchen door and burns the breakfast cakes, and stamps her feet upon the floor until the table shakes, we do not hint she's in a pet or mad or angry—no! We simply say when she's upset: "The 'brain storm' soon will go!"—Chicago Daily News.

During the Honeymoon.

The Friend—And you and George have excellent appetites for every meal. What kind of appetizers do you use?
The Bride—Kisses, dear. And we have the grandest dessert.
The Friend—Gracious! And what does it consist of?
The Bride—The same, of course—kisses!—Chicago Daily News.

No Pure Adulterant Available.

"Your honor," said the milkman, arraigned for selling an article below the standard, "I did the best I could."
"Go on," said the court.
"If there were impurities in the milk," continued the prisoner, "please bear in mind that the filtration system here isn't what it ought to be."

Cause and Effect.

The Doctor—I've just come back from San Remo; been away a week.
The Jokist—Yes, I saw it mentioned in the paper.
The Doctor (eagerly)—Indeed! What did it say?
The Jokist—It drew attention to the remarkable decrease in the death-rate.

Told by the Face.

Mrs. Church—I met that little boy who lives next to you, yesterday. I could tell he was a good little boy, by his face.
Mrs. Flatbush—Oh, I suppose yesterday was one of the days he'd washed his face!—Yonkers Statesman.

Bootless.

"You can't expect that those Nicaraguan heroes will die with their boots on."
"Why not?"
"Most of them are barefooted."

Sure Proof.

"Has that man any sound rating as a financier?"
"The very best. He was in the recent Wall street rich man's panic, and he contributed a large share to that five million fund to pulverize the president and his policies."

He Knew.

Sabbath School Teacher—What does the parable of the Prodigal Son teach us?
Bobby Thickneck—Not to be fattened calves, ma'am.—Puck.

TOO MUCH.

First College Graduate—I hear you have a job. What doing?

Second College Graduate—Oh, running errands and cleaning inkwells and so forth.

"Like it?"
"First rate; that is, until my employer had the nerve to ask me out to his house to dinner. It's pretty tough to have to associate with your social inferiors out of business hours."—Life.

VERY RICH.



Mrs. Swellington (during the tiff)—If I am ever left a widow I shall never again marry for money.

Mr. Swellington—No, I suppose not. But the man who marries you will!

Not Even Still.

A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still; A maid convinced against her will is not convinced, nor even still.

The Real Embarrassment.

"Does it never embarrass you," we asked of the Pittsburg millionaire, "when you happen to be in a position where you have to introduce your wife to one of your ex-wives?"
"Not very much," he replied. "The really embarrassing moments are when I find myself so placed that I have to introduce my present wife to my next one."—Judge.

Happier Poor.

"Old Uncle Dewberry thought he was going to fall heir to a fortune and move in high society. He spent six months learning to cultivate the taste for olives."
"And was he disappointed when the fortune didn't come?"
"Not at all. He's glad he is poor. He says it doesn't take six months to learn how to cultivate the taste for corned beef and cabbage."—Chicago Daily News.

SURPRISE.



"I hope this proposal of mine hasn't taken you completely by surprise, dearest?"

"Well, yes, it has. I long ago abandoned all idea of it!"—Chicago Journal.

Her Answer.

A bashful swain was to, and so His fervid declaration wrote, And finished up his letter thus: "My love, on you I simply dot!" But by return of post he got An answer to his frenzied note; It just contained this crisp advice: "You'd better find an antidote!"

A Safe Proposition.

Caller—I'd think that your father's duties as building inspector would be awfully dangerous, going round unsafe buildings.
"Small Son of the House—Oh, no; he doesn't go near 'em till after they fall down.—Life.

A Martyr to Principle.

"Yes; poor Hawkins was a victim to his anti-expansionist sentiments."
"In what way?"
"He made up his mind that he was getting too fat, and he doctored and starved himself to death."—Chicago Tribune.

No Hurry.

Young Bird (on a tree)—There comes a hunter. We'd better fly away.
Old Bird—No hurry. He's got to climb a fence before he gets to us, and his gun will probably catch in a rail and shoot him. They most always do.—N. Y. Weekly.

Defined.

Knicker—What is a scientist?
Bocker—A man who wants to find out how many germs there are in spilled milk.—Judge.

DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Buy your sweetheart a ring at T. H. Gill's, Marengo, Ill. 13-3t

Friday, the thirteenth. It sounds spooky, doesn't it?

Henry Burroughs, wife and son were in Chicago last Friday.

The board of supervisors is in session at Sycamore this week.

Mrs. Howard King visited friends in Charter Grove Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corson were among the Chicago visitors Friday.

A big line of Watches. I have them from \$1.00 up. T. H. Gill, Marengo. 13-3t

F. O. Holtgren and J. W. Wyld transacted business in Chicago Tuesday.

FOR SALE—Several head of choice Poland China boars. D. W. Swanson, Genoa. 13-3t

Ed. Christman and son of Bartlett were here the first of the week calling on friends.

The Misses Julia Kelsie, Edna and Libbie Havens were guests last week of Mrs. J. Fenton.

Mrs. Nora Moan of Chicago visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Malana, last Thursday.

Be sure and see T. H. Gill's line of pianos, at Marengo, Ill. He will sure save you money. 13-3t

Henry Olmsted, Chas. Whipple, G. W. Brown and Geo. W. Buck were in the windy city last Friday.

Hard coal \$8.75 delivered, or \$8.50 at the bin. Buy now. This price may advance at any time. Jackman & Son.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fenton accompanied their daughter, Beulah, to Aurora last Monday where

she will attend school at Jennings Seminary.

Whether you want to buy goods or not call at my store as I am always glad to see my old friends from Genoa. Ill. T. H. Gill, Marengo, Ill. 13-3t

Why don't you deposit your money in the Farmers' State Bank and get interest for six months at the rate of 3 per cent per annum? Try it. 13-3t

Word from California states that Mrs. Crocker, who is there with her daughter, Mrs. Wilcox, to spend the winter, has been seriously ill for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bauman returned to their home in Racine, Wis., Monday morning after a two weeks' visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Dander.

Remember the sale on Barney Geithman's farm takes place today (Friday), beginning at eleven o'clock. S. Abraham is the auctioneer. Several good cows are on the bill.

You'll be surprised to find how easily you can do your own varnishing, staining and finishing and how little it will cost you if you use Perma-Lac. Buy it from S. S. Slater.

Old, mellow and thoroughly matured—it possesses every essential of a genuinely fine, Kentucky liquor—that's why I. W. Harper whiskey is the most popular. Sold by C. A. God.ng

Cottage cheese at 5 cents per pound. We will have it on sale every Wednesday and Saturday. Customers must leave orders one day in advance, as we will keep no more in stock than is ordered. E. A. Sowers & Co.

WANTS, FOR SALE, ETC.

RATES: 5 lines or less, 25 cents for first week and 15 cents for each following week; over five lines, 5 cents per line first week and 3 cents per line for each following week.

FOR SALE—Two houses on Genoa street, one on East Main street and vacant lot in Oak Park addition on Main street. Houses all new and modern. Will be sold cheap for cash or on easy payments. JAS. J. HAMMOND 37-11

FOR RENT—Rooms over Hunt's Pharmacy, inquire at the store. 4-11

FOR SALE—5 residences in Genoa, 160 acres raw land in McPherson county, S. D. and 40 acre improved farm in Brown county, S. D. W. H. SAGER, Genoa, Ill. 41-11

FOR SALE—Whitney piano, nearly new. Is in good condition and will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of Ralph Hill, Herbert, Ill. 12-3t

HOUSE for Rent on Genoa street, with city water, cistern and electric lights. Inquire of Jas. J. Hammond. 13-11

Wm. Foote was on the sick list last week.

Guy Bowers was in Rockford Saturday and Sunday.

T. H. Gill of Marengo was here Thursday, making the trip in his auto.

Edith Sturtevant of DeKalb is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Sturtevant.

Say, he would surely appreciate one of those fancy vests at Holtgren's. See them.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Cooper and son, Clarence, were visitors in Elgin over Sunday.

Mrs. A. T. Hewitt is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Mansfield at Elgin this week.

Get his size and make him a present of a good shirt or two. Holtgren has the new styles.

Those new pants at Holtgren's are just the thing for the up-to-date young man. Prices right.

Little Helen Foote, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foote is almost recovered from her sick spell.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Duffey have been at DeKalb at the home of Mr. Duffey's brother who is seriously ill.

Have you seen those new holiday suspenders at Holtgren's? They will make a fine gift. Put up in fancy boxes.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison and daughter, Maggie, are visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Briggs in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Craft of Zearing, Iowa, were guests this week at the home of the former's uncle, T. L. Kitchen.

Anyone can make a selection from that new line of neck ties at Holtgren's. A beautiful, and exclusive assortment.

Albert Seeberg is nursing a smashed finger. The digit became entangled in a machine at the electric factory last week causing a painful injury.

The "Rest Cure" club has been revived after several months of inactivity and have established quarters at the rear of H. D. Russell's barber shop.

Now when you come right down to facts your son or husband would appreciate a pair or half dozen of those fancy socks at Holtgren's. The kind that

wear too.

Your boy would appreciate a jack knife and your husband a carving set as a Christmas gift. We have the kind that are warranted. Call and see them.

PERKINS & ROSENFELD Thru these columns Mrs. Lawrence Bauman desires to express her sincere thanks for the promptness with which the Modern Woodmen paid the insurance carried by her husband.

Gladys Blackledge, the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Blackledge near Herbert, was taken with convulsions while in her seat at the Belvidere school and died in three minutes.

Christian Science services are held at Slater's hall every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Everyone is welcome. Subject for next Sunday is "Is Man Including the Universe Evolved from Atomic Force."

Some of that elegant Elite enameled ware would make the best possible Christmas gift. It is not only beautiful ware but has wearing qualities possessed by no other ware.

PERKINS & ROSENFELD Fresh pork prices have been cut again in Chicago as a result of lower hog values at the yards, pork loins which sold at 13 cents a pound last week now bringing 10 cents. Other cuts have been materially shaded.

The teachers of the Genoa schools attended a meeting at DeKalb Wednesday of this week. We did not hear a word of disapproval from the youngsters—skating was fine. Gee, boys! Wouldn't it be great to have teachers' meetings every day!

At the annual meeting of Genoa Lodge No. 288 A. F. & A. M. on Wednesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C. A. Brown, W. M.; C. D. Schoonmaker, S. W.; C. I. Blessing, J. W.; R. B. Field, treasurer; T. M. Frazier, secretary.

Geo. Olmstead erected two houses in the Citizen's addition this year and both have been sold. Mrs. Bell of Colvin Park and Lenny P. Durham being the purchasers. Mr. Olmstead has built sixteen houses in Genoa and sold fourteen. He erected the first house after the C. M. & St. P. railway came thru. This house is now occupied by Wm. Reed.

During the past year the order of Odd Fellows in Illinois has gained 10,000 members, an enormous increase. During the fiscal year just closed, the aggregate sum appropriated for relief and sickness in the order approximated \$5,000,000, while the total amount appropriated for the same end since the inception of the order in this state is nearly \$1,000,000,000. There are at the present time 100,000 Odd Fellows and 40,000 Rebekahs in the state of Illinois.

DeWitt's Little Early Riser Pills are sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TABLE

CHRISTMAS CIGARS

Box of 25 cigars.... 90c
Box of 50 cigars..... \$1.80

We guarantee all of these cigars to be strictly high grade 5c article

We're going to have everything there is in the market in the line of fruits and vegetables. Fancy groceries we have at all times, so if you cannot furnish the table here there's no use looking further. Just keep an eye on our display during the next week.

CANDY AND NUTS

We have given this department our attention and have as nice a line of Christmas candies as can be found anywhere and at moderate prices. We've got the kind that makes just the kind of stocking filler you want. A large stock of new nuts too.

DUVAL & KING, GENOA

Throat Coughs

Ask your doctor about these throat coughs. He will tell you how deceptive they are. A tickling in the throat often means serious trouble ahead. Better explain your case carefully to your doctor, and ask him about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Who makes the best liver pills? The J. C. Ayer Company, of Lowell, Mass. They have been making Ayer's Pills for over sixty years. If you have the slightest doubt about using these pills, ask your doctor. Do as he says, always. —Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Women's Coats

If you are planning to blossom forth in new apparel at Christmas time, or to make some friend happy with the gift of a spic-span coat, you'll find our Ready-to-Wear Department full of attractions. The most stylish and beautiful new garments priced with marked modesty.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin, Ill.

Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills; they are for weak back, inflammation of the bladder, backache and weak kidneys. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

The Safe Way.

A coal miner in the east of Scotland was visited by a friend, and among the places of interest shown was, of course, the pit mouth. Seeing the cage lowered into the pit with the stout steel rope, the miner's friend exclaimed:

"My word! I shouldn't like to go down there on that rope."

"Why," exclaimed the miner, "Aw wadna like to gang doon there without it!"—Dundee Advertiser.

How's This

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WASHINGTON, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fruit Cures.

"Grapes are wonderful things," said a wine grower. "In Switzerland they have in the autumn a grape cure. Thousands of anaemic and nervous persons are benefited by this cure. Eating a huge bunch of grapes every ten minutes all day long, their cheeks soon bloom, they soon recover their health again."

"Fruit, all fruit, is medicinal. As a drink cure and as a blood purifier, what is there better than an apple? Did you ever hear of currant leaf poultices for gout? They are excellent, I assure you. And black currant jelly in water is a remedy for sore throat."

"Pineapples are good for diphtheria, strawberries for rheumatism, mulberry juice for fevers, elderberry for chills and lemon for colds, for headache and for bile."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

Holiday Coat Sale!

Commencing Wednesday, Dec. 11

Our entire stock of new winter coats are included in this sale, so come prepared to find some good coat bargains. All \$20 coats \$15; \$18 coats \$14; \$15 coats \$11; \$12.50 coats \$8.50; \$8.50 coats \$6.

Children's and Misses' Coats will also be closed out.

Our Entire Stock of Large Fur Pieces

will be sold at prices much below the usual sale prices. \$12.00 furs \$8.50; \$15 furs \$11; \$10 furs \$7.50; \$8 furs \$6. Small neck scarfs will not be reduced in prices.

Remember our large Christmas display of Toys, Dolls and China.

Silks and fancy white goods for waists, dress goods, a splendid assortment of new purses, collars, handkerchiefs, silk mufflers and many other things that make useful Christmas gifts.

Music Wednesday and Saturday afternoon Everyone Come.

Frank W. Olmsted



THE PLUM TREE

BY DAVID GRAY PHILLIPS

AUTHOR OF THE COST. THE DELUGE, ETC.

Copyrighted 1926 by BORDS-REARL COMPANY.

CHAPTER XXX.—Continued.

Of course some poor, and some rich—that's got to be. But I think it's all newspaper lies about these big fortunes and about all the leading men in politics being corrupt. I know it ain't so about the leading men in my party, and I reckon there ain't no more truth in it about the leading men of your'n. I was saying to my wife last night: 'It's all newspaper lies,' says I, 'just like the story they printed about Mrs. Timmins eloping with Maria Wilmerding's husband, when she had only went over to Rabbit Ford folks to visit her married daughter.' No, they can't fool me—them papers."

"That's one way of looking at it," said I.

"It's horse sense," says he.

"And I've no doubt that to the average citizen, leading a small, quiet life and dealing with affairs in corner-grocery retail, the stupendous facts of accumulations of wealth and wholesale, far-and-wide purchases of the politicians, the vast system of bribery, with bribes adapted to every taste and conscience, seem impossibilities, romancings of partizanship and envy and sensationalism. Nor can he understand the way superior men play the great games, the heartlessness of ambition, the cynicism of political and commercial prostitution, and the sense of superiority to the legal and moral codes which comes to men with success.

Your average citizen is a hero-worshiper, too. He knows his own and his neighbor's weaknesses, but he gapes up at the great with glamourous eyes, and listens to their smooth plausibilities as to the reading of the Gospel from the pulpit. He belongs to the large mass of those who believe, not to the small class of those who question. But for the rivalries and jealousies of superior men which have kept them always divided into two parties, the ins and the outs, I imagine the masses would have remained forever sunk in the most helpless, if the most delightful, slavery—that in which the slave accepts his lowliness as a divine ordinance and looks up to his oppressors and plunderers as heroleaders. And no doubt, so long as the exuberant riches of our country enable the triumphant class to "take care of" all the hungry who have intelligence enough to make themselves dangerous, we shall have no change—except occasional spasms whenever a large number of unplaced intelligent hungry are forcing the full and fat to make room for them. How long will this be?

If our education did not merely feed prejudices instead of removing them, I should say not long. As it is, I expect to "leave the world as wicked and as foolish as I found it." At any rate, until the millennium, I shall continue to play the game under the rules of human nature—instead of under the rules of human ideals, as does my esteemed friend Scarborough. And I claim that we practical men are as true and useful servants of our country and of our fellow men as he. If men like him are the light, men like us are the lantern that shields it from the alternating winds of rapacity and resentment.

But, in running on about myself, I have got away from my point, which was how slight and even flimsy a pretense of fairness will shelter a man in high place—and therefore a Burbank. "He will fool the people as easily as he fools himself," said I. And more than ever it seemed to me that I must keep out of the game of his administration. My necessity of party regularity made it impossible for me to oppose him; my equal necessity of not outraging my sense of the wise, not to speak of the decent, made it impossible for me to abet him.

At last Woodruff came in person. When his name was brought to me I regretted that I could not follow my strong impulse to refuse to see him. But at sight of his big strong body and big strong face, with its typically American careless good humor—the cool head, the warm heart, the amused eyes and lips that could also harden into sternness of resolution—at sight of this old friend and companion-in-arms, my mind began to lift and I felt him stirring in it like sunshine attacking a fog. "I know what you've come to say," I began, "but don't say it. I shall keep to my tent for the present."

"Then you won't have a tent to keep to," retorted he.

"Very well," said I. "My private affairs will give me all the occupation I need."

He laughed. "The general resigns from the command of the army to play with a box of lead soldiers."

"That sounds well," said I. "But the better the analogy, the worse the logic. I am going out of the business of making and working off gold bricks and green goods—and that's no analogy."

"Then you must be going to kill yourself," he replied, "for that is life."

"Public life—active life" said I.

"Here there are other things," and I looked toward my two daughters, whose laughter reached us from their pony-cart just rounding a distant curve in the drive.

His gaze followed mine, and he watched the two children until they were out of sight, watched them with the saddest, hungriest look in his eyes. "Guess you're right," he said gruffly.

After a silence I asked: "What's the news?"

A quizzical smile just curled his lips, and it broadened into a laugh as he saw my own rather ashamed smile of understanding. "Seems to me," said he, "that I read somewhere once how a king, perhaps it was an emperor, so hankered for the quiet joys that he got off the throne and retired to a monastery—and then established lines of post-horses from his old capital to bring him the news every half-hour or so. I reckon he'd have taken his job back if he could have got it."

"I reckon," said I.

"Well," said he, "the news is that they're about to oust you from the

chairmanship of the national committee and from control of this state."

"Really?" said I, in an indifferent tone, though I felt anything but indifferent.

"Really," said he. "Burbank is throwing out our people throughout the country and is putting Goodrich men in place of 'em—wherever our fellows won't turn traitor. And they've got hold of Roebuck. He's giving a dinner at the Auditorium to-morrow night. It's a dinner of 11 covers. I think you can guess who ten of 'em are for. The eleventh is for Dominick!"

That was enough. I grasped the situation instantly. The one weak spot in my control of my state was my having left the city bosses their local power, instead of myself ruling the cities from the state capital. Why had I done this? Perhaps the bottom reason was that I shrank from permitting any part of the machine for which I was directly responsible to be financed by collections from vice and crime. I admit that the distinction between corporate privilege and plunder and the pickings and stealings and prostitutions of individuals is more apparent than real. I admit that the kinds of vice and crime I tolerated are far more harmful than the other sorts which are petty and make loathing outcasts of their wretched practitioners. Still, I was snob or Pharisee or Puritan enough to feel and to act upon the imaginary distinction. And so, I had left the city bosses locally independent—for, without the revenues and other aids from vice and crime, what city political machine could be kept up?"

"Dominick!" I exclaimed.

"Exactly!" said Woodruff. "Now, Mr. Saylor, the point is just here. I don't blame you for wanting to get out. If I had any other game, I'd get out myself. But what's to become of us—all of your friends, not only in this state but throughout the country? Are you going to stand by and see them slaughtered and not lift a finger to help 'em?"

There was no answering him. Yet the spur of vanity, which clipped into me at thought of myself thrown down

and out by these cheap ingrates and scoundrels, had almost instantly ceased to sting, and my sense of weary disgust had returned. If I went into the battle again, what work faced me? The same old monotonous round. To outflank Burbank and Goodrich by tricks as old as war and politics, and effective only because human stupidity is infinite and unteachable. To beat down and whip back into the ranks again these bandits of commerce disguised as respectable, church-going, law-upholding men of property—and to do this by the same old method of terror and force.

"You can't leave us in the lurch," said Doc. "And the game promises to be interesting once more. I don't like racing on the flat. It's the hurdles that makes the fun."

I pictured myself again a circus horse going round and round the ring, jumping the same old hurdles at the same old intervals. "Take my place, Doc," said I.

He shook his head. "I'm a good second," said he, "but a rotten bad first."

It was true enough. He mysteriously lacked that mysterious something which, when a man happens to have been born with it, makes other men yield him the command—give it to him, force it on him, if he hangs back.

"What do you want me to do?" I asked.

"That dinner to-morrow night is in suite L. Got it—that's the shortest way to put Roebuck and Dominick out of business. Face 'em and they'll skulk."

"It's a risk," said I. I saw at once that he was right, but I was in a reluctant humor.

"Not a bit of it," was his confident reply. "I had a horse that was crazy—would run away on any old provocation. But no matter how busy he

was at kicking up the dust and the dashboard, you could always halt him by ringing a bell once. He'd been in the street car service. That's the way it is with men, especially strong men, that have been broken to the bell. They hear it ring and they can't resist. Go up and ring the bell."

"Go ring it yourself," said I.

"You're the bell," said he.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Harvey Saylor, Swineherd.

and out by these cheap ingrates and scoundrels, had almost instantly ceased to sting, and my sense of weary disgust had returned. If I went into the battle again, what work faced me? The same old monotonous round. To outflank Burbank and Goodrich by tricks as old as war and politics, and effective only because human stupidity is infinite and unteachable. To beat down and whip back into the ranks again these bandits of commerce disguised as respectable, church-going, law-upholding men of property—and to do this by the same old method of terror and force.

"You can't leave us in the lurch," said Doc. "And the game promises to be interesting once more. I don't like racing on the flat. It's the hurdles that makes the fun."

I pictured myself again a circus horse going round and round the ring, jumping the same old hurdles at the same old intervals. "Take my place, Doc," said I.

He shook his head. "I'm a good second," said he, "but a rotten bad first."

It was true enough. He mysteriously lacked that mysterious something which, when a man happens to have been born with it, makes other men yield him the command—give it to him, force it on him, if he hangs back.

"What do you want me to do?" I asked.

"That dinner to-morrow night is in suite L. Got it—that's the shortest way to put Roebuck and Dominick out of business. Face 'em and they'll skulk."

"It's a risk," said I. I saw at once that he was right, but I was in a reluctant humor.

"Not a bit of it," was his confident reply. "I had a horse that was crazy—would run away on any old provocation. But no matter how busy he

glance of greeting to these old friends of mine traveled down one side of the table and up the other, it might have been setting those faces on fire, so brightly did they flame. It was hard for me to keep my disgust beneath the surface. Those "gentlemen" assembled there were among the "leading citizens" of my state; and Roebuck was famous on both sides of the Atlantic as a king of commerce and a philanthropist. Yet, every one of those brains was busy most of its hours with assassin-like plottings—and for what purpose? For ends so petty, so gross and stupid that it was incredible how intelligence could waste life upon them, not to speak of the utter depravity and lack of manliness. Liars, cheats, bribers; and flouting the fruits of infamy as honors, as titles to respect, as gifts from Almighty God! And here they were, assembled now for silly plottings against the man whose only offense in their eyes was that he was saving them from themselves—was preventing them from killing the goose that would cheerfully keep on laying the golden eggs for the privilege of remaining alive. It was pitiful. It was nauseating. I felt my degradation in stooping to such company.

I spoke to Dominick last. To my surprise he squarely returned my gaze. His eyes were twinkling, as the eyes of a pig seem to be, if you look straight into its face when it lifts its snout from a full trough. Presently he could contain the huge volume of his mirth no longer. It came roaring from him like a great coarse torrent, shaking his vast bulk and the chair sustained it, swelling the veins in his face, resounding through the silent room while the waters literally stood aghast. At last he found breath to ejaculate: "Well, I'll be good and—damned!"

This gale ripped from the others and whirled away their cloaks of surface-composure. Naked, they suggested a lot of rats in a trap—Dominick jeering at them and anticipating the pleasure of watching me torture them. I choked back the surge of repulsion and said to Roebuck: "Then where shall I sit?"

Roebuck looked, almost wildly, toward the foot of the table. He longed to have me as far from him as possible. Partridge, at the foot of the table, cried out—in alarm: "Make room for the senator between you and Mr. Dominick, Roebuck! He ought to be as near the head of the table as possible."

No matter where Senator Saylor sits, it's the head of the table," said Roebuck. His commonplace courtesy indicated, not recovered self-control, but the cunning of his rampant instinct of self-preservation—that cunning which men so often exhibit in desperate straits, thereby winning credit for cool courage.

"We're a merry company," said I, as we sat. This, with a glance at Dominick heaving in the subsiding storm of his mirth. My remark set him off again. I glanced at his place to see if he had abandoned his former inflexible rule of total abstinence. There stood his invariable pot of tea. Clearly, it was not drink that enabled him to enjoy a situation which, as it seemed to me, was fully as unattractive to him as for his fellows.

Soon the door opened and in strode Croft; handsome, picturesque, with his pose of dashing, brave manhood, which always got the crowds into a mood for the frenzy his oratory conjured. Croft seemed to me to put the climax upon this despicable company—Croft, one of the great orators of the party, adored by the people that, but for overwhelming superiority in the state, I should never have dared eject him from office. Since I ejected him he had not spoken to me. Dominick looked at him, said in a voice that would have flared even the warm ashes of manhood into a furious blaze: "Go and shake hands with Senator Saylor, Croft, and sit down."

Croft advanced, smiling. "I am fit for my company," thought I as I let him clasp my hand.

"Better tilt Granby's ghost out of that chair, Croft," said Dominick, as the ex-senator was seating himself. And in his animal exuberance of delight at his joke and at the whole situation he clapped Roebuck on the shoulder.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Where Beggars Ride.

"If wishes were horses beggars might ride," says the old saw, but in Persia beggars actually do ride, although they patronize the humble donkey instead of the more aristocratic brother. How they manage to obtain these useful animals, or even to exist themselves, passes European comprehension, but the fact remains that they do both. The Persian tramp, astride his donkey, often makes very long journeys—even as far as Meshed or Mecca, whence he returns with the proud title of "Hadjji." Useful as the donkey is to his mendicant master, the latter usually treats him in a most brutal fashion, a length of chain being a frequent substitute for a whip when the unfortunate animal needs encouragement.—Wide World Magazine.

All the Particulars.

French gendarme sent in the following report to his superior officer recently: "The undersigned declares that at ten o'clock in the morning he passed in such a street and saw two women and two men in a shop occupied in breaking glasses, the two women by the hair of their heads and the two men by the scruff of their necks, and of which one had a broomstick, which was the master of the shop and which affair the undersigned has nothing to say and knows nothing about it."

Calcium's Crew Found Them a Pest in Greenland.

Philadelphia.—The captain of the British bark Calcium, which arrived in port recently from Greenland, brought the first news this year from that frigid country. The bark left here on August 25, and notwithstanding the fact that she was the last of the cryolite fleet to sail, she was the first to get back. Her sister ship, the Alkaline, was forced, through stress of weather, to put into Newfoundland in distress.

The natives reported last winter an unusually stormy one, and Capt. Zurcker, the master of the Calcium, found that the summer had not been unpleasant, with the exception of attacks by swarms of bloodthirsty mosquitoes. The general idea that mosquitoes are not to be found in the arctic circle, the crew stated, is a great mistake, as the pests frequently forced the men to retreat while she was loading a cargo of cryolite at Ivigtut.

The Calcium found on her arrival off Greenland that the coast was ice-bound for a distance of 50 miles, but despite this barrier, she managed to work her way to her loading berth at Ivigtut. By the time the vessel was loaded the wind had changed and driven the ice far to seaward, leaving a clear channel, and there was no further difficulty. The Alkaline, a sister vessel, which has been all summer making the run, is expected home this week. The Calcium made the return trip in 33 days.

SAW B'AR IN TREETOPS.

Did Circus Act, According to Farmer Noted for Veracity.

Boston.—Alcibiades Brown, truthful Burlington (Vt.) farmer, almost got into a fight with his wife when he asserted that he had "seen the b'ar" that has been waltzing in the North Woburn thickets during the past few days.

Alcibiades, crestfallen, hurried away to the center to tell the folks at the store what he saw in the woods earlier in the day.

Brown, according to the story, was taking a cow to the pasture just after sunup, when a loud "Grr-r-r-r" from the top of a high pine tree made him look up. It was the b'ar he had heard so much about.

With an angry toss of the head the animal bit off a few branches, turned three complete "feet-springs" and landed safely in another tree, where it snarled and grinned in turn. Then the b'ar stood on its nose and wiggled its feet in the air with glee.

It is the belief of Burlington residents, judging from Alcibiades' description of the animal's mirth, that the bear is glad to have reached the town and is preparing to take up winter quarters there.

TO FLY LIKE A KITE.

The "String" to Bell's Machine to Be Attached to a Tug.

Baddeck, N. S.—For the purpose of conducting the preliminary tests of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell's first flying machine a float has been constructed which supports a cradle capable of being tipped in either direction. On it will be placed the airship, and the float will then be towed behind a powerful tug, and while going at high speed the cradle will be tipped and the airship, exposing for the first time its immense area of silken surface, will rise—so the inventor says. A flying line from the tug will provide it with the necessary momentum to keep it in the air.

The navigator will be stretched out in the place provided for him, and he will be employed in making observations. By taking into consideration the velocity of the wind and the pull on the flying line of the ship the exact power required of the motor will be determined.

NO HOARDING BY PRESIDENT.

Monthly Salary of \$4,166 Deposited Regularly in Bank.

Washington.—Theodore Roosevelt is doing his part, as a private citizen, to maintain the national banks on a sound foundation. He gives an example on the first of every month of the foolishness of hoarding money by depositing in one of the leading national banks of Washington the full amount of his monthly salary as president of the United States.

On the first of each month a treasury warrant is drawn to his order for \$4,166.66. The president indorses it on the back and it is sent to the bank. Owing to autograph fads, the president is never able to tell the amount of his balance. Scores of checks signed by the president fall into the hands of souvenir hunters and are never presented.

Chickens to Pass Judgment.

Columbia, Pa.—It will soon be known whether the adage "Chickens come home to roost" is as sound legally as it has long been metaphorically.

Justice C. H. Stover, having heard three witnesses on each side swear respectively that seven chickens belonged to Farmer R. Miller and Mrs. A. M. Sherk, has resolved to see which three witnesses are lying.

The justice will take the chickens, just before dusk, to a point midway between the Miller and Sherk homes, scatter feed enough to keep them busy for a few minutes, retire from the scene, and observe which roost they go to. Then he will enter judgment for either the plaintiff or for the defendant, according as the fowls shall direct.

WARRANT FOR MAYOR'S ARREST.

Elgin Reporter Charges City's Executive with Assault.

Elgin.—John Reaves, a reporter, secured a state warrant for Mayor Irwin E. Price, charging assault. The action is the result of a fracas at the police station when Reaves says the mayor brutally attacked him. Postmaster H. D. Hommens, president of the company, and Albert Hall, editor of the paper, who are bitter political enemies of Mayor Price, are said to be backing Reaves in his action against the mayor.

DENEEN NEAR DEATH.

Train in Which Car is Attached Collides with Freight.

Eldorado.—Gov. Deneen and his party passed within the shadow of death during a train wreck four miles south of this city and escaped unharmed.

The Big Four train to which the governor's special car was attached collided head-on with a freight. Three of the train crew were seriously if not fatally injured, and 20 passengers bruised. The engine and baggage car were completely demolished.

MASTER PAINTERS END SESSION.

John M. Stiles of Chicago Elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Peoria.—The second annual convention of the Master House Painters & Decorators' Association of Illinois closed here. Officers elected were as follows: Fred Fueger, of Peoria, president; C. T. Larson, Galesburg, vice president; John M. Stiles, Chicago, secretary and treasurer.

Find One Hundred-Dollar Bill.

Chicago.—The next time Andrew and Hans Johnson, of Antioch, Ill., and Germany, see a man drop a \$100 bill they will make more noise about it than they did, for it cost them \$34, because they tried to profit by his misfortune. They were going to tell him, at that, when they saw him drop it, but they were dissuaded by another man, who saw them pick it up.

"We'll divide this," said the stranger. "You give me \$34 and keep the bill, and he will never know anything about it." They did so. Then they found that the bill was a confederate greenback, and told the police. They were just starting for Germany when it happened.

Explores; Five Firms Homeless.

Bridgeport.—Fire was started in the Bunn block by the exploding of a gas stove in the barber shop of Jay Foulk, which was destroyed. From this other buildings were ignited and the following firms were burned out: Joe DeCar, restaurant; Doyle & Heard, meat market; H. W. Bunn, law office; J. H. Mills, clothing, and two rooms occupied by Charles Spencer, furniture dealer and undertaker. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Chicago Place for Miss Dixon.

Bloomington.—Helen Dixon left Bloomington for her new duties in Chicago. She began work Monday morning in the offices of a life insurance company. She is to be a stenographer at \$65 a month. Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson and Mrs. E. R. Morgan, of the Woman's club, notified Miss Dixon at the McLean county jail that the position was ready for her and she decided to accept.

Druggists Will Fight.

Virginia.—Angered over the action of the city council in refusing them a license to sell liquor under the local option law, two of the three local druggists in printed statements distributed about the city, declare they will receive city licenses under the local option law or refuse to sell liquor for any purpose.

Will Divide Banning Estate.

Chicago.—The will of the late Ephraim Banning, one of the best known patent attorneys in the country, was filed in the probate court and letters testamentary were issued by Judge Cutting to the widow, Emilie Jenne Banning. Mr. Banning died December 2 and his estate is valued at \$75,000.

Bryan at Freeport.

Freeport.—W. J. Bryan was accorded an enthusiastic reception by the Democrats of Freeport and party leaders from Chicago and throughout the state. The occasion was the celebration in his honor got up by Representative Pattison. Fully 5,000 Democrats from Freeport and surrounding towns came in.

Grain Dealer Killed.

Blue Mound.—A. P. Hill, grain dealer and wealthy resident of this city, was killed when struck by a train on the Wabash, half way between this city and Stonington.

Clefford Gets Money.

Peoria.—Edward Clefford, condemned to hang December 20, for the murder of his father, received \$327.21, which is his share of his father's estate.

County Shuts Saloons.

Marion.—Of the 50 saloons recently doing business in Williamson county, the last have quit. The county is anti-saloon territory, made so by 1,500 majority, and the districts where all the saloons were located cast the bulk of the votes.

Septuagenarians Are Married.

Quincy.—Thomas J. Bates and Mrs. J. Cline, both over 70 years old, were married here in the Presbyterian church. Both have been married before. They were lifelong friends.

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

WARRANT FOR MAYOR'S ARREST.

Elgin Reporter Charges City's Executive with Assault.

Elgin.—John Reaves, a reporter, secured a state warrant for Mayor Irwin E. Price, charging assault. The action is the result of a fracas at the police station when Reaves says the mayor brutally attacked him. Postmaster H. D. Hommens, president of the company, and Albert Hall, editor of the paper, who are bitter political enemies of Mayor Price, are said to be backing Reaves in his action against the mayor.

MASTER PAINTERS END SESSION.

John M. Stiles of Chicago Elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Peoria.—The second annual convention of the Master House Painters & Decorators' Association of Illinois closed here. Officers elected were as follows: Fred Fueger, of Peoria, president; C. T. Larson, Galesburg, vice president; John M. Stiles, Chicago, secretary and treasurer.

Find One Hundred-Dollar Bill.

Chicago.—The next time Andrew and Hans Johnson, of Antioch, Ill., and Germany, see a man drop a \$100 bill they will make more noise about it than they did, for it cost them \$34, because they tried to profit by his misfortune. They were going to tell him, at that, when they saw him drop it, but they were dissuaded by another man, who saw them pick it up.

"We'll divide this," said the stranger. "You give me \$34 and keep the bill, and he will never know anything about it." They did so. Then they found that the bill was a confederate greenback, and told the police. They were just starting for Germany when it happened.

Explores; Five Firms Homeless.

Bridgeport.—Fire was started in the Bunn block by the exploding of a gas stove in the barber shop of Jay Foulk, which was destroyed. From this other buildings were ignited and the following firms were burned out: Joe DeCar, restaurant; Doyle & Heard, meat market; H. W. Bunn, law office; J. H. Mills, clothing, and two rooms occupied by Charles Spencer, furniture dealer and undertaker. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Chicago Place for Miss Dixon.

Bloomington.—Helen Dixon left Bloomington for her new duties in Chicago. She began work Monday morning in the offices of a life insurance company. She is to be a stenographer at \$65 a month. Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson and Mrs. E. R. Morgan, of the Woman's club, notified Miss Dixon at the McLean county jail that the position was ready for her and she decided to accept.

Druggists Will Fight.

Virginia.—Angered over the action of the city council in refusing them a license to sell liquor under the local option law, two of the three local druggists in printed statements distributed about the city, declare they will receive city licenses under the local option law or refuse to sell liquor for any purpose.

Will Divide Banning Estate.

Chicago.—The will of the late Ephraim Banning, one of the best known patent attorneys in the country, was filed in the probate court and letters testamentary were issued by Judge Cutting to the widow, Emilie Jenne Banning. Mr. Banning died December 2 and his estate is valued at \$75,000.

Bryan at Freeport.

Freeport.—W. J. Bryan was accorded an enthusiastic reception by the Democrats of Freeport and party leaders from Chicago and throughout the state. The occasion was the celebration in his honor got up by Representative Pattison. Fully 5,000 Democrats from Freeport and surrounding towns came in.

Grain Dealer Killed.

Blue Mound.—A. P. Hill, grain dealer and wealthy resident of this city, was killed when struck by a train on the Wabash, half way between this city and Stonington.

Clefford Gets Money.

Peoria.—Edward Clefford, condemned to hang December 20, for the murder of his father, received \$327.21, which is his share of his father's estate.

County Shuts Saloons.

Marion.—Of the 50 saloons recently doing business in Williamson county, the last have quit. The county is anti-saloon territory, made so by 1,500 majority, and the districts where all the saloons were located cast the bulk of the votes.

Septuagenarians Are Married.

Quincy.—Thomas J. Bates and Mrs. J. Cline, both over 70 years old, were married here in the Presbyterian church. Both have been married before. They were lifelong friends.

DENEEN NEAR DEATH.

Train in Which Car is Attached Collides with Freight.

Eldorado.—Gov. Deneen and his party passed within the shadow of death during a train wreck four miles south of this city and escaped unharmed.

The Big Four train to which the governor's special car was attached collided head-on with a freight. Three of the train crew were seriously if not fatally injured, and 20 passengers bruised. The engine and baggage car were completely demolished.

MASTER PAINTERS END SESSION.

John M. Stiles of Chicago Elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Peoria.—The second annual convention of the Master House Painters & Decorators' Association of Illinois closed here. Officers elected were as follows: Fred Fueger, of Peoria, president; C. T. Larson, Galesburg, vice president; John M. Stiles, Chicago, secretary and treasurer.

Find One Hundred-Dollar Bill.

Chicago.—The next time Andrew and Hans Johnson, of Antioch, Ill., and Germany, see a man drop a \$100 bill they will make more noise about it than they did, for it cost them \$34, because they tried to profit by his misfortune. They were going to tell him, at that, when they saw him drop it, but they were dissuaded by another man, who saw them pick it up.

"We'll divide this," said the stranger. "You give me \$34 and keep the bill, and he will never know anything about it." They did so. Then they found that the bill was a confederate greenback, and told the police. They were just starting for Germany when it happened.

Explores; Five Firms Homeless.

Bridgeport.—Fire was started in the Bunn block by the exploding of a gas stove in the barber shop of Jay Foulk, which was destroyed. From this other buildings were ignited and the following firms were burned out: Joe DeCar, restaurant; Doyle & Heard, meat market; H. W. Bunn, law office; J. H. Mills, clothing, and two rooms occupied by Charles Spencer, furniture dealer and undertaker. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

Chicago Place for Miss Dixon.

Bloomington.—Helen Dixon left Bloomington for her new duties in Chicago. She began work Monday morning in the offices of a life insurance company. She is to be a stenographer at \$65 a month. Mrs. Adlai E. Stevenson and Mrs. E. R. Morgan, of the Woman's club, notified Miss Dixon at the McLean county jail that the position was ready for her and she decided to accept.

Druggists Will Fight.

Virginia.—Angered over the action of the city council in refusing them a license to sell liquor under the local option law, two of the three local druggists in printed statements distributed about the city, declare they will receive city licenses under the local option law or refuse to sell liquor for any purpose.

Will Divide Banning Estate.

Chicago.—The will of the late Ephraim Banning, one of the best known patent attorneys in the country, was filed in the probate court and letters testamentary were issued by Judge Cutting to the widow, Emilie Jenne Banning. Mr. Banning died December 2 and his estate is valued at \$75,000.

Bryan at Freeport.

Freeport.—W. J. Bryan was accorded an enthusiastic reception by the Democrats of Freeport and party leaders from Chicago and throughout the state. The occasion was the celebration in his honor got up by Representative Pattison. Fully 5,000 Democrats from Freeport and surrounding towns came in.

Grain Dealer Killed.

Blue Mound.—A. P. Hill, grain dealer and wealthy resident of this city, was killed when struck by a train on the Wabash, half way between this city and Stonington.

Clefford Gets Money.

Peoria.—Edward Clefford, condemned to hang December 20, for the murder of his father, received \$327.21, which is his share of his father's estate.

County Shuts Saloons.

Marion.—Of the 50 saloons recently doing business in Williamson county, the last have quit. The county is anti-saloon territory, made so by 1,500 majority, and the districts where all the saloons were located cast the bulk of the votes.

Septuagenarians Are Married.

Quincy.—Thomas J. Bates and Mrs. J. Cline, both over 70 years old, were married here in the Presbyterian church. Both have been married before. They were lifelong friends.

WEDDED ABOARD A TRAIN.

Illinois Couple Solves Trouble Over Their Marriage License.

Kankakee.—As the train on which they were traveling crossed the Iroquois county line into Kankakee county, George Sternberg and Jeanette Rosendahl of Danforth were married. The couple had obtained a marriage license in Kankakee county and had gone to Gilman in Iroquois county, expecting to be married there. A minister was found and everything was ready for the wedding when it was discovered that the license was from another county. It was then decided to take the next train for Kankakee, and as the train crossed the line the clergyman spoke the words that made them man and wife. Passengers acted as witnesses.

Negro Cuts Woman.

Alton.—Walter Davis, a negro, cut Mrs. Mary Blanchard three times with a razor, after she had repelled his attempt to embrace her in the dining room of her home on Long avenue. All the policemen in Alton are hunting for the negro, who is an employe of a stone quarry. Mrs. Blanchard is 28 years old and a divorcee. The cuts inflicted by the negro are on her forehead and threaten her with lifelong disfigurement.

Seeks to Enlist Via Jail.

Rock Island.—After he had been sentenced, at his own request, to 30 days in jail as a vagrant, Joe Rosetti, of New York, aged 18, confessed that he had courted imprisonment in order to secure his mother's consent to enlist in the navy. He then wrote to his mother reiterating the request.

Suit Is Dismissed.

Clinton.—Amid the cheering delegations of the various women's clubs of the city that thronged the courtroom to the doors, the \$50,000 libel suit of Fay Graham

IN MY FAMILY

"I Have Used Pe-ru-na at Various Times for Several Years."



MR. EDWARD M. BURT, JR.

I Recommend Pe-ru-na.
MR. EDWARD M. BURT, 5 N. Jefferson Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes: "It affords me much pleasure to announce that I have used your medicine at various times for several years, and that it has given entire satisfaction, not only in my own family, but also that of others of my friends. And would cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna, as I certainly do endorse your medicine."

Catarrh of Head, Nose, Throat.
Mr. Charles Levy, 80 Allen St., New York, N. Y., writes: "I am very glad to tell you of the cures wrought by Peruna in my family. My son, aged seven, who had catarrh of the nose, was cured by two bottles of Peruna, and I had catarrh of the head, nose, throat and ears. One bottle of Peruna cured me."

Pe-ru-na Tablets.—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna Tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Ask your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

Daily Thought.
A little fun,
A little play,
A little laughter
Day by day,
A little school,
And we'll confess
A little bit of waywardness.
A little grief
A little woe
As down the later
Years we go,
A little love,
A little strife,
A deal of hope—
And this is life.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
Sole and General Agents,
J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Burglar on to the Job.
Burglar (rousing the sleeping head of the family—"Don't move or I'll shoot! What's your money hid?") Head of the Family (struck by a bright thought)—"It's in the pocket of my wife's dress." Burglar—"That's all right. I'll just take the dress. Thanks."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Reconciled to the Inevitable.
"The only thing I can recommend in your case," said the surgeon, "is a long journey."
"Well, if it has to be, doc," the patient groaned, "get out your whittling tools and go ahead with the operation."

That an article may be good as well as cheap, and give entire satisfaction, is proven by the extraordinary sale of Deafness Starch, each package containing one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the same money.

Utility.
A sleeper from the Amazon
Put nighties of his grammazon—
The reason, that
He was too fat
To get his own pajamazons!
—Buffalo News.

Her Method.
"Ma, why does Sis sing so much when Mr. Spoonamore is here?"
"I think, dear, she is trying to test his love."

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

It is possible to draw out a man and make him interesting—but it's different with a sermon.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Thy sum of duty let two words contain—Be humble and be just.—Horace.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

CRISIS DUE IN GOLDFIELD

OWNERS WILL ATTEMPT TO RE-OPEN MINES SOON.
Troops Are on Guard—Acting Sheriff Declares They Will Not Be Needed.

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 9.—Capt. William Cox, the representative of Gov. Sparks in Goldfield, stated Sunday afternoon that he had information from the Mine Owners' association that an attempt will be made during the week to reopen the mines here with non-union men. This information has been communicated to the governor and is in the hands of Col. Alfred Reynolds, commanding the federal troops now encamped in this city.

Officials of the Mine Owners' association refuse to say positively that such is the case, but every indication points to the fact that Wednesday next has been decided on as the day when the attempt will be made to put men in the mines to pump out the water that is fast filling the lower levels. If there is to be a clash between the members of the Western Federation of Miners and the soldiers of Uncle Sam it will come at this time.

There are now nine companies of troops here, the second detachment from Monterey having gone into permanent camp on Combination hill, within 300 yards of the mill of the Goldfield Consolidated company. The first detachment, which came from San Francisco, remains in the camps established in the northwestern part of the city, a mile and a half from the nearest mine.

Sheriff Ingalls, of Esmeralda county, in which Goldfield is located, has gone away to some distant mines and the sheriff's office is in the hands of Under Sheriff Bert Knight, who asserts that he is amply able to handle any crisis that may arise from the attempt to reopen the mines. He has sworn in a dozen deputies. He characterizes the statements made by the mine owners that the union men are arming themselves and preparing to make trouble as false, and says that, in his belief, there will be no effort made to prevent the mine owners from working the mines with whatever men they may employ.

FATAL FIRE IN ST. PAUL.

Woman Employee of Restaurant Is Burned to Death.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 7.—Fire broke out in the kitchen of Carlin's restaurant at 349 Robert street early Saturday morning and a woman employee was burned to death.

Eight young women, employed at the restaurant and sleeping on the third floor of the building, were awakened by the smoke and rushed to the windows. They were about to leap to the pavement below when firemen arrived and rescued them.

At first it was thought that all had been rescued, but later it was discovered that Katie Soop was missing. Later her body was found.
Council Bluffs, Ia., Dec. 7.—The warehouse of David Bradley & Co., wholesale implement dealers, were burned to the ground Friday night, the cause of the fire being unknown. The loss on the stock and building will reach \$225,000. Insurance to the amount of \$140,000 was in force.

MORE BANKS ARE CLOSED.

Two Small Western Ones and Big Pittsburg Institution.

Emporia, Kan., Dec. 7.—The State Bank of Admire, in Admire, Lyon county, with deposits of \$125,000, closed its doors Friday. It had \$28,000 in the failed National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City.

Jefferson City, Mo., Dec. 7.—The Bank of Stotesbury, at Stotesbury, Vernon county, a private bank owned by D. A. Beck, and having \$22,500 deposits, closed Friday. Its funds were on deposit with the failed National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 7.—The Fort Pitt National bank, one of the older financial institutions of the city, failed to open for business Friday. A notice posted on the door was signed by Bank Examiner John B. Cunningham and stated that the bank had been closed by order of the comptroller of the currency.

WAVE OF CRIME IN ST. JOSEPH.

Twenty Holdups, One Killing and Three Suicides There.

St. Joseph, Mo., Dec. 7.—There were 20 holdups by masked men, one man was killed and three persons committed suicide in St. Joseph within 24 hours. Half of the police force has been put in citizens' clothes and orders have been issued to arrest all suspicious persons found on the streets after midnight, and the police station is being filled with suspects.

Labor Leader Slain.

Boston, Dec. 7.—Edward Cohen, president of the state branch of the American Federation of Labor, who was shot by J. A. Steele, an insane man, while waiting with other labor leaders in the state house for a conference with Gov. Guild, died of his wounds Friday.

D. H. Perry of Utah Dies.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 7.—D. H. Perry, of Salt Lake City, prominent capitalist and Democratic national committeeman from Utah, died at the Lankershim hotel Friday, after an illness of several weeks, of Bright's disease.

MRS. PATTI LYLE COLLINS



Employee of the dead letter office in Washington, D. C., who handles all the letters addressed to Santa Claus.

BEARD WORTH \$15,000.

WHISKERS SOLE MEANS OF WINNING NICE FORTUNE.

Old Lady Who Forgot Name of Her Favorite Nephew Left Money to Twin with the Hirsute Appendage.

South Royalton, Vt.—Allen Pike, a former resident of this place, now living at Appleton, Wis., has a \$15,000 beard. At least Mr. Pike is that much richer because of his whiskers, according to a letter received here by one of his relatives.

There is nothing particularly wonderful about Allen Pike's beard except the fact that it grew on his chin instead of upon that of his twin brother Hiram. This was what meant \$15,000 to Pike, for an elderly aunt with a poor memory left her fortune to the twin with whiskers.

The Pike brothers grew up near here. They were as much alike as two peas as far as appearances went, but when it came to dispositions that was another matter. The neighbors said that Allen was kindly disposed and easy to get along with, while Hiram was more assertive. Naturally the latter made more money than the former and when the brothers moved west Allen was in Hiram's employ.

Among the many relatives of the Pikes was Mrs. Abigail Wilson, a frugal woman who inherited some property and who saved all of her principal, as well as considerable interest. Her one peculiarity was her inability to remember names and she was always mixing up Hiram and Allen. She openly confessed that she liked the assertive Hiram best and once confided to a friend that when she died her fortune should go to him. Allen was to be given the household furniture.

As matters turned out, however, Allen became ill with throat trouble and upon the advice of his physician he grew a beard. This developed into the duplicate of Hiram's, and when the beard got its growth folks who were not exceedingly well acquainted with the men got them badly mixed. This greatly troubled Hiram who, being the

Should be the "Simmer On."

Original Story of Naming of Cimarron River in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Many stories as to how the Cimarron river in Oklahoma was named have been told.

It is claimed by some that the name is an Indian word and it means red. It is true the river looks red when it is high and the whirling water stirs up the red sand at the bottom. The most likely story, however, is thus related:

Many years ago a band of explorers and hunters, probably from New York or Boston, were going over this country and came to this river, where they camped for several days. While in camp a large pot of beans was prepared for boiling, probably to break the monotony of the fresh meat which had been about their only food for some time.

A man was left in camp to look after the beans, and the others went for their daily hunt. On returning to dinner the cook informed his comrades that the beans had not cooked enough and would not be ready for eating before supper. Accepting the situation as best they could, the little band ate dinner and all except one returned to their hunt. The fire was kept going under the pot all afternoon, and the hunters, with their appetites keenly whetted by the day's

Wild Rides to Test Engines.

Lima, O.—Five men will be shot through space at cannon-ball speed in a test of locomotives to be made by the Pennsylvania railroad on the Fort Wayne-Crestline division in a few days. The men will be placed in specially-constructed boxes on the pilots of the locomotives and will make observations while the engines are going at top speed. A call for volunteers for this service met with many responses from brave railroaders. Five locomotives of different types will be tested as to their respective merits as to speed, coal consumption and steam pressure.

NEW STRENGTH FOR OLD BACKS.

No Need to Suffer Every Day from Backache.

Mrs. Joanna Straw, 526 North Broadway, Canton, S. D., says: "For three years I suffered everything with rheumatism in my limbs and a dull, ceaseless aching in my back. I was weak, languid, broken with headaches and dizzy spells, and the kidney secretions were thick with solids. I was really in a critical condition when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and they certainly did wonders for me. Though I am 81 years old, I am as well as the average woman of 50. I work well, eat well and sleep well."

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

HAD NO DOUBT OF HIS FATE.

Mr. Jerome Evidently Was Aware of His Wife's Culinary Ability.

Some weeks ago the wife of Judge Blank, of Pacific avenue, lost her cook, and since she had no other resource she rolled up her sleeves and for a week provided such meals as the judge had not enjoyed since those happy days when the Blanks did not keep a cook. The judge's delight was so great that by way of appreciative acknowledgment he presented Mrs. Blank with a beautiful ermine cloak. Quite naturally, the incident was a good deal noised about among the social acquaintances of the Blanks and a spirit of envious emulation was developed in certain quarters. It was in this mood that Mrs. Jerome recited the story to her husband. "What do I get, Jerry?" she asked, "if I will do the cooking for a week?" "Well," said Mr. Jerome, "at the end of a week, my dear, you'll get one of those long crepe veils."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Served Accordingly.

At a men's cafe one night a young American—a barber—fell in with an Englishman. The latter was berating the Yankees for doing all manner of business in their shops and not following the better English plan of sticking to one branch.

The next day he swaggered into the barber shop to be shaved. The barber gave his face an extra good soaping and left him, at the same time seating himself to read.

The Englishman kept quiet for a few minutes, when, seeing his attendant reading, he blurted out: "Why don't you shave me, sir?"

"You will have to go up the street for your shave," quietly replied the barber. "We only lather here."

Mean Revenge.

A man had been very badly treated by the proprietors of a boarding house, and when in temporary financial difficulties had been forced to leave. Some time later, smiling upon by fickle fortune, he achieved success and prosperity as a popular dentist, and soon found means to revenge his former landlady's slight. The method he adopted was simple but extremely effective, quite ruining the business of his enemy. Directly opposite the boarding house he opened his new dental establishment, and upon the largest window in bold letters appeared the following notice: "Steel-pointed boarding house teeth a specialty."

Preacher's Comforting Remarks.

At an evening prayer meeting in a Maine village the senior deacon, Dominicus Jordan, arose to make appropriate scriptural remarks about the death of the late Miss Simpkins. In conclusion the deacon said: "I respected Miss Simpkins, the members of this church respected Miss Simpkins, the citizens of this town respected Miss Simpkins, but now she's dead and gone to the Lord, and the scripture saith, 'The Lord is no respecter of persons.'"—Exchange.

BOTH GAINED

Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts.

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes an Ills. man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds.

"Then I heard about Grape-Nuts and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too.

"Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat. A neighbor of ours, 68 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years; was a heavy meat eater, and now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion. I could name a lot of persons who have really been cured of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

SOMETHING OF A CYNIC.

Papa Had Extreme Views on the Subject of Marriage.

Miss Marie Cahill, the actress, chose the chorus girls for her new play, "Marrying Mary," by measurement. The Bertillon system was employed.

"By this excellent system of measurement," said Miss Cahill the other day, "one gets, in a chorus girl, the real thing, Mirage is avoided. You know what a mirage is? Quite sure? Well, at any rate, I'll point out its meaning to you with a story.

"A boy looked up from his book one night.

"'Father,' he said, 'what is a mirage?'"

"The father answered glibly from behind his paper:

"'The union of a man and woman till death or the law them do part.'

"'But,' said the boy, 'that's marriage, ain't it?'"

"'Same thing, sonny; it's the same thing,' replied the father. 'A man imagines he sees wonders and delights where there is nothing. Fight shy of 'em both, my boy.'"

ECZEMA COVERED BABY.

Worst Case Doctors Ever Saw—Suffered Untold Misery—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I used many kinds of patent medicines, to no avail. A friend teased me to try Cuticura. At last I decided to try Cuticura when my boy was three years and four months old, having had eczema all that time and suffering untold misery. I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Risley, Piermont, N. H., Oct. 24, 1905."

Woman of Economic Strain.

Of small economics the following will be difficult to beat for smallness. A laboring man who hands over his weekly wages to his wife is allowed by her an ounce of tobacco a week. She buys it herself in two separate half ounces—in order, she declares, to get the advantage of the two turns of the scale.—London Chronicle.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, mild, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 60c.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A crank is a person who thinks you are a crank.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
BACKACHE

75 "Guaranteed"

Patented by Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice Free. Terms low. Highest quality.

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

HOMES speedily purchased through Ginseng Culture. We tell you how. ROBBINS, Ramona, Mich.

A. N. K.—A (1907—50) 2208.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. Because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gift Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

ATTENTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Capsicum-Vaseline.

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE

DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c. IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

160 ACRES FARMS in Western Canada FREE

What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 90 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Building FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta now ready to be acquired in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 430 Quincy Bldg., Chicago, Ill. W. H. ROGERS, third floor, Tracton Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind. or T. O. CURTIS, Room 12 B, Calaban Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. Big bargain on account of room. Leading breeds blooded pigs, sheep, calves, 1000 best of young stock, the prolific winter laying strain, soon pay for themselves, other leading breed blooded poultry, m. b. and white Holland turkeys, geese, ducks, white guineas, cats and ferrets, they save cost every night. Pedigreed collie pups, trained shepherd dogs. Write for one now. For terriers, good rat and vermin dogs. Can apply all leading breeders of dogs. Write wanting sent to try before you buy. Cheap all kinds of hounds registered and unregistered fast fox hounds. Wanted 100 live turkeys. HICKLING, RANS, Parkville, Mo., Ill.

PACIFIC INVESTMENT SYNDICATE. 1000 Crocker-Patterson, buys and sells bonds and stock on commission. Cash invested in first mortgages. Write us if you want to make more money on larger or small capital. Our city has great future, and we have splendid chances for you right now.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. Because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gift Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

ATTENTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Capsicum-Vaseline.

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE

DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c. IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

A. L. Fuller of Aurora called on acquaintances on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer of Sycamore were guests of relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Will Moore spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Bradford.

Mrs. O. W. Vickell spent last Friday and Saturday in Fairdale with Mrs. Otto Swanson.

Mrs. C. R. Burton, Mrs. Frank Wilson and Miss Lena Bacon spent last Saturday in Elgin.

Mrs. Edith Bell is getting nicely settled in the house of Mrs. Helen Shaffer on Main street.

The ladies of the M. E. church who reside on East street served dinner at the church last Thursday.

James Stuart and daughters went to Chicago last Wednesday to visit his daughter, Mrs. John Wind.

Miss Edith Aurner was numbered among the sick last week but was able to resume school duties Monday.

Clarence Briggs, of Rudd, Iowa, was a guest of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bacon last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Grover of Alpha, Minn., came to live with her father, Jay Maltby, until spring when they will take possession of a farm.

Mrs. Hattie Landis entertained the O. E. S. club at her home last Saturday afternoon. The guests had an enjoyable time. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. W. H. Tuttle and daughter, Hattie, Mrs. I. A. McCollom, Mrs. Henry Landis and Mrs. Bert Holroyd spent Wednesday, a week ago, in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Heckman and family are getting nicely settled in the house owned by Mrs. Ann Stuart recently vacated by Mrs. Anna Sexauer.

Dr. James Trumbauer of DeKalb, was a caller in town one day last week. He will soon move his family to Wyamet where he will follow his profession.

J. W. Phelps, father of C. S. Phelps, is in very poor health at this writing. Mrs. Jennie Brown of Garden Prairie and Will Phelps

and family of Herbert, were here to see him Sunday.

The pupils of our public school had a vacation Tuesday and Wednesday when Misses Swarthout, Churchill, Vandeburg and Conklin attended the Farmers' Institute held at DeKalb.

Mrs. C. S. Wright of Pipestone, Minn., attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Helwig. Mr. Helwig in company with his daughter took the remains to Pipestone, Monday evening.

A basket social was held at the Arbuckle school house last Friday evening. The program was prepared by the teacher, Miss Gladys Vosburg, and the pupils did exceedingly well. The proceeds from the baskets sold were \$18.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Witter mourn the loss of their daughter, Pauline Grace, three weeks of age, whose death occurred Tuesday. The funeral was held in the afternoon of the same day at the home, Rev. W. H. Tuttle officiating. Interment in North Kingston cemetery.

The "Art Gallery" given by the Epworth League in the church

parlors last Friday evening was a very enjoyable and unique affair. Earl Moyers received a beautiful picture for having been able to furnish names for the largest number of objects in the gallery and Arthur Phelps, the consolation prize. A fine program was rendered before the gallery was opened.

To stop that pain in the back that stiffness of the joints and muscles, take Pineules. They are guaranteed. Don't suffer from rheumatism, backache, kidney trouble, when you get 30 days' treatment for \$1.00. A single dose at bed time proves their merit. Get them today. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy. Mar. 1

Bargains in Residence Property

IN EUREKA PARK
One of the best for.....\$1,850
Only \$500 cash required, balance on easy contract.
Good 8 room house.....\$1,400
1/2 cash, balance to suit

ON GENOA STREET
Modern 8 room cottage with city water, toilet, bath, electric lights and furnace.....\$2,500
Another with furnace, city water and in good repair for.....\$2,000

ON STATE STREET
Fine large residence, furnace heat, with 1/2 acres of ground for.....\$3,600

IN CITIZENS' ADDITION
Comfortable cottage and barn for.....\$800
Small cottage with 2 lots for.....\$700

CENTRALLY LOCATED
Large residence with all modern improvements for.....\$3,500
Desirable vacant lots in part town.

D. S. BROWN
At Exchange Bank
Genoa, Ill.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. Get DeWitt's. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

THE PROSPEROUS FARMER

Crops of 1907 Greater Than in Any Previous Year

The annual report of the secretary of agriculture shows that the value of the crops of 1907 is greater than that for any previous year in the history of American farming. The figures are hard to appreciate, because the total amount is so large. The statement that the crops will yield the farmers of the country seven and a half billions of dollars is better understood when some comparisons are made, says the Chicago Tribune.

The secretary furnishes these comparisons. Taking corn, for example, and indicating the value of the crop of this year to be larger than that of 1906, he says that with the money gained from eight crops like the one of 1907 it would be possible to duplicate every mile of steam railroad in the country, paying for all railroad property, terminals, rolling stock, and everything else connected with the service. As four fifths of the corn of the world is produced in the United States there is interest in the statement that seventeen years of corn crops like the one of this season would replace the banking power of the world, banking capital, surplus, deposits and circulation.

The order of the crops from the standpoint of value will surprise many, corn being followed by hay, cotton and wheat. Dairy products are shown to be more valuable than any crop except corn, and poultry products closely approximate the value of the hay crop of the year. The cotton yield of six hundred millions value represents just about half of the amount received from the live stock sold from the farms. With many different products bringing him wealth from an inexhaustible storehouse, the farmer has every reason for pride in his importance as the representative of the greatest industry on earth.

When the \$7,500,000,000 yielded by agriculture is added to the \$14,800,000,000 representing the value of the output of the manufacturing production in this country for the last fiscal year the vastness of the wealth of the people of the United States is apparent. With each year adding improvements to farming methods and opening up new territory for agricultural purposes or reclamation projects, are being pushed, the prospect for the future seems one of unbounded promise as long as the sun shines and the rain falls.

There is nothing better offered the public today for stomach troubles, dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., than KODOL. This is a scientific preparation of natural digestants combined with vegetable acids and it contains the same juices found in every healthy stomach. KODOL is guaranteed to give relief. It is pleasant to take; it will make you feel fine by digesting what you eat. Sold by Hunt's Pharmacy.

Hand in Shredder

Verne ("Doc") Leach of Belvidere lost the greater part of his right hand last Wednesday afternoon, it being crushed in the cog wheels of a corn shredder and so badly mutilated that the thumb, the two fingers next to it, and a part of the palm were removed by surgeons. His arm was also badly lacerated near the elbow.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and assists in expelling Goids from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for croup and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels, contains no Opium.

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF E. O. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A. Hunt's Pharmacy.

An Otter Story.

A curious instance of animal instinct and attachment in an otter is related by a Cork correspondent of the London Field. Some time ago in that city a man caught a live otter. Bringing the animal home, after some time he succeeded in taming it and trained it to fish. One day he took it to the river for a swim, and while there it killed some fish, but succeeded in getting off the strap to which it was attached. After waiting some hours in a vain endeavor to induce the animal to leave the water the owner gave up in despair and returned home. Late that night, while in bed, this man heard a scratching at the front door of his cottage, and to his great surprise when he opened the door he walked the otter, which he then secured. The most remarkable feature of this story is the fact that this man lived about a mile from the river and that his cottage was one in a row.

Charged Up to Him.

The proprietor of the celebrated mountain inn was showing the new guest the beautiful surroundings. "Ah, these cliffs!" said the proprietor rapturously. "In an electrical storm they are awe inspiring. The next time a storm rises see that you are standing on the porch of the inn. Why, sir, the air is always heavily charged."

"I don't doubt it," laughed the new guest, winking at another late arrival, "and if I don't happen to be standing on the porch I can feel assured that it will be heavily charged anyway—on my bill."—Chicago News.

She Had a Reason.

The Rev. J.—Tut, tut! How dare you come before me and ask me to marry you when he is in that disgraceful condition? Would Be Bride—Weel, sur, pleaz, sur, he'll no come when he's sober. —Illustrated Bits.

A Royal Humorist.

Poorly educated as George III. was, he was capable to a surprising degree of uttering at times shrewd and humorous remarks. In the "Life of George III.," by Lewis Melville, under the title of "Farmer George," there will be found not a few of the royal sayings. When Chief Lord Baron Macdonald, a great snuff taker, and Baron Graham, an inveterate talker, were sitting in the Westminster court, "The court of the exchequer," remarked the king, "has a snuffbox at one end and a chatterbox at the other." George sometimes endeavored to find amusement in poking about Windsor, asking questions of all he met in his rambles. "Well, my lad, what do you want?" he asked a stable boy. "What do they pay you?" "I help in the stables," the youngster grumbled, "but I have nothing but victuals and clothes." "Be content," said the monarch philosophically, "I have no more."—Westminster Gazette.

Seasonable Suggestions

This is the title of an interesting little shopping guide we are mailing to our friends and customers. If by any chance you do not receive one, kindly call for it or drop us a postal and we will be pleased to forward it at once.

This Christmas Booklet

—will be found a valuable help in making up your list of Christmas Gifts. It will give you some idea of the immensity and variety of our stock as well as an approximate range of prices.

We Recommend Making Early Selections

—and will gladly reserve any articles selected now, for delivery to suit purchasers' convenience.

Jewelry of Quality

We have just completed the most extensive purchases of Holiday Jewelry ever attempted in this city. Hundreds of artistic conceptions in every department and nothing lower than the well known **Rovelstad Quality**, which spells satisfaction and reliability in every instance. Discriminating buyers will find more exclusive designs here now than ever before and yet the cost is no higher than the ordinary kind. You will be welcome here if "only looking."

ROVELSTAD BROS.

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS, 162 CHICAGO ST. ELGIN, ILL.
We keep open evenings until Christmas

JUST ONE CASE!

of Mail Order House Misrepresentatoin

We might name many cases in which the mail order houses misrepresent things to their customers, but we have one in particular which should appeal to the fair minded, thinking people of this vicinity. A certain mail order house is now offering a six hole steel range at \$27.50.



The Difference is Here

We have a six hole steel range which compares in every way with the range advertised so extensively by the mail order houses. And we are selling this for

\$25.45

Note This

Bring your catalog to us and name the articles therein that you want. If we have not goods of the same quality in stock we will send and get them for you. And if you pay cash as you do in dealing with mail order houses we will allow you an additional 5 per cent discount from their catalog prices. Can there be anything more convincing than this? We offer to sell the same quality of goods for cash 5 per cent cheaper than the catalog house.

J. H. UPLINGER

KINGSTON, ILLINOIS

SETH THOMAS MANTEL CLOCK WILL BE GIVEN AWAY

For every dollar traded at this store until Christmas eve at seven o'clock the purchaser will be entitled to one chance on this beautiful clock which is now on exhibition in the show window. With every dollar purchase you will be presented with a ticket. A ticket to correspond with the one given you will be deposited in a sealed box. At seven o'clock on Christmas eve the numbers will be drawn from the box by some disinterested person and the tenth ticket taken out will take the clock.

FOR CHRISTMAS TRADE

We have made a special effort to put in a line of goods that will appeal to the good taste of holiday shoppers. We have avoided the usual display of tinsel and glitter and given attention to a select line of good goods at reasonable prices. You can find here articles that will make most acceptable and lasting gifts, in which the recipient will take pride. Look down this line and make a selection:

SILVER KNIVES, FORKS AND SPOONS

SILVER MOUNTED NOVELTIES
Berry Spoons, Meat Forks, Child's Sets, Olive Forks, Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, Fruit Knives, Salts and Peppers, Large Silver Pieces, Etc.

A FINE LINE OF JEWELRY

Watches, Chains, Gold and Silver Fobs, Locketts, Brooches, Stick Pins, Neck Chains, Bracelets, Rings of all descriptions, Hat Pins, Hair Combs. A full line of Lodge Pins, a nice gift.

SILVER MOUNTED NOVELTIES

Beautiful China Pieces, Mantle clocks, in fact the most select line of goods in Genoa.

DON'T FORGET TO ASK FOR TICKETS

If you make a purchase of \$1.00 or over.

G. W. Burzell, Genoa, Ill.

We Will Have Some Choice Diamonds On Display.