

"LOOKING FORWARD"

MOTTO OF CLASS SUBJECT OF VALEDICTORY ESSAY

WRITTEN BY RUTH SLATER

And Delivered at Commencement Exercises of Class of 1910 on Friday Evening, June 3.

What would be a more fitting subject to take on this occasion, when we are closing the first great volume of our life book, and have time for meditation before opening another, what would be a more fitting subject, I say, than our class motto, "Entgegensehend," "Looking Forward?" Is it not what every clear-thinking man is doing today? Is not the life of the world one great struggle to move forward? Is it not our greatest source of encouragement, and does it not make us feel that "behind the clouds the sun is still shining?"

In what kind of a spirit, or with how jovial a smile, will you greet your neighbor when you meet him on the street, if you live only for the pleasures of today and are not looking forward to your future opportunities. Longfellow says:

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow, Is our destined end or way, But to live that each tomorrow, Finds us farther than today."

Were it not for looking forward man would have no aim in life. It would not be worth living, for "life only avails, not the having lived!" The life of a man who does not look forward becomes utterly cheerless and despairing. The world, to him, becomes a prison and life itself a mere existence, a mere succession of aimless days. To such a man the world gives no encouragement, for as Thackeray says, "The world is a looking glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it and it in turn will look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion."

Looking forward into the future we see grand opportunities to do and to achieve; to carry forward great and good schemes. This, and this only, gives us courage to move forward; the hope that we may find in the future the means for the accomplishment of our aims.

In the fifteenth century a little boy lived on the shores of the Mediterranean, among a colony of peasant people who spent their life in fishing or taking short trips to nearby places in their boats. While still a child he studied the routes of the sailors, and pored over the charts of his father, until he had mastered them. His continued study led him to believe that the world was round and that no one had yet found the end of it. With this thought in view he set sail, looking forward continually to the land of gold and spices, "tossed on the billows of an unknown ocean, extending forward his harassed frame, straining westward his anxious and eager eyes, till Heaven at last granted him a moment of rapture and ecstasy, in blessing his vision with the sight of the unknown world." He had accomplished his aim. It was not an accident which made Columbus famous, which made his life a success, but his persistent earnestness in pressing forward.

It was this looking forward which led Sherman with his great army of sixty thousand men onward to the sea.

It was the hope of success in the future which caused Evangelina to spend her life wandering through the boundless western

MANY YEARS AGO

Happenings in Genoa Ten Years After Civil War

The items appearing below were clipped from the Genoa news column of the Sycamore True Republican, published April 27, 1878. John Brown, an attorney, well known by the old residents, who passed away some years ago, was correspondent. The Republican-Journal is indebted to John O'Brien of Kingston for the old papers from which the items are taken.

Mr. Styles is building an upright to his dwelling in the west part of town.

The new board of village officers were sworn and organized last Thursday. Some of the north side people are grumbling not a little at the choice of Trustees believing it to have been too sectional.

Miss Helen Mead has been hired to teach the School District No. 2, known by the awkward appellation or unpoetic name "Derby Line district."

The many friends of Ralph Hollebeak will rejoice to learn that this excellent young man has been chosen from the long list of applicants, as the one to take charge of the graded school at Hampshire, for the year commencing September 1, 1878.

Miss Lottie Brown commences her fifth term of school next Monday at the New Lebanon district.

John Griggs, Esq., was the recipient a few days ago of a condensed history of Kane county. It gives him the credit of being the first white man to have erected a dwelling in the town of Plato.

The new school house in process of erection near the Deer creek bridge in Kingston has been named Oak Grove school house.

The Good Templar organization has rented the old school house of Mr. Stiles and are fitting it up for future use.

A party consisting of A. C. Senska, S. L. Waters and F. Moan left for Kansas on a prospective tour on Monday night.

William Taylor has commenced the erection of a blacksmith shop between his furniture store and the residence of Washington Baldwin.

Dunbar's store at Kingston was burglarized Tuesday night; a small amount of money was taken with a quantity of goods.

The three train men discharged from the employment of the C. & P. R. Co. have none of them been re-instated except Hawthorne, the conductor. He has the offer to return to brake on the Elgin freight.

Our readers will many of them be glad to know that a charter has been granted to a new corporation known as the Chicago, Lanark & Great Western Railroad Company, having for its object the construction of a railroad from Byron to Lanark, which will be completed without fail during the present season. It will cause much increase in the business of the C. & P.

A saloon has been started over the west line of Genoa in the edge of Kingston where we understand liquor is sold under the government license in quantities of a gallon.

Mrs. George Johnson has rented her house to Mrs. Waterman and is about to start for Shell Rock, Iowa.

For Long Life.

A natural life, in the open air as much as possible, eating abstemiously of simple foods, plenty of good sleep and a long life is comparatively certain.

THREE COUPLES WED

THE KIRK SISTERS MARRIED TUESDAY NOON, JUNE 21

BOTH ARE TO LEAVE GENOA

Emil C. Ouberg, Brother of Mrs. L. W. Duval, Marries Chicago Lady Wednesday Evening, June 22

Three Genoa young people renounced single blessedness this week, bravely taking the step into the matrimonial sea.

At noon on Tuesday, June 21, at the home of the brides in this city, Misses Gertrude and Adele Kirk were married, there being only a few intimate friends present to witness the ceremony performed by Rev. J. T. McMullen, pastor of the M. E. church.

The brides wore simple gowns of pure white, in keeping with the modest, yet pretty ceremony. Roses and carnations were used in the decorations. Immediately after the ceremony the four principals and the preacher and his wife partook of a delightful lunch served by the Misses Smock, Stratton, Ferson and Canman. Miss Stratton presided at the piano while lunch was being served, Misses Ferson and Canman serving.

Miss Gertrude Kirk became the bride of Mr. Louis Luther of Rockford. Mr. Luther is mail clerk, running on the Illinois Central between Chicago and Dubuque. He has made many visits to Genoa during the past few years, winning friends as well as one of the most popular ladies of the city for his bride.

The lucky man who induced Miss Adele Kirk to change her name is Mr. George Gilbert Butts of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Mr. Butts is employed in a bank in the Iowa city and is a man of enviable reputation for integrity and real worth in the world.

The Kirk sisters, daughters of the late J. Kirk, have resided in Genoa for several years and are considered two of the fairest and most popular ladies of the town. They are both possessed of that sweet and retiring disposition which wins the respect of all.

The two couples left for the west on the afternoon train for a short honeymoon trip. Mr. and Mrs. Butts will reside at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Luther will make their home in Rockford or Chicago.

Mr. Emil C. Ouberg and Miss Emma Buehler were married at eight o'clock Wednesday evening, June 22, at the Ev. Lutheran St. Peters church in Chicago. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held in a hall near the church. There was a large number of friends and relatives present.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buehler of Chicago, is a lady of pleasing personality and has visited in Genoa on several occasions, acquiring the friendship of all with whom she became acquainted.

Mr. Ouberg is a brother of Mrs. L. W. Duval of this city and has for some time been employed in the grocery store conducted by Mr. Duval. He is industrious and during his residence here has proven himself to be a man of excellent character.

Mr. and Mrs. Ouberg will soon begin housekeeping in the Rowan house on Sycamore street.

Notice

My wife, Helena, having left my bed and board, notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by her after this date.

Charles Rosenke.

June 21, 1910.

NEW JAIL ASSURED

County Board Takes Definite Action in Matter at Last Session

(Tribune)

DeKalb county is going to have a new, modern county jail. Such is the edict of the Board of Supervisors, who closed their June session in Sycamore last Wednesday afternoon.

When the question came up on Tuesday Supervisor Von Ohlen put a motion to refer the matter of a new jail to a committee who should investigate and report their recommendations on the project at the September meeting. On the same day the members visited the jail in a body to ascertain for themselves the present conditions. On the following day the question was taken up again by voting down the motion made by Supervisor Von Ohlen, thus laying the jail matter before the entire board. Supervisor Winne of Sandwich addressed the members, saying that all are agreed the present jail is inadequate and that there should be better provisions for the detention and care of prisoners. A new jail, he said, has been discussed for the past ten years and the discussion will go on until the object is accomplished and a jail secured that will comply with the requirements of the law. Dr. Winne could not see why a new jail could not be had now, and to put the matter squarely before the board he moved that \$30,000 be appropriated for the purpose.

Supervisor Alvin Warren was not sure he wanted to vote all at once for a new jail without knowing just how much it was going to cost and moved an amendment to repair the present jail.

Supervisor J. H. Jarboe was next given the floor. He said he was in favor of a new jail, that making over the old would entail expense without securing the end desired in the long run, and moved that the building and grounds committee be authorized to receive plans and specifications and get options on a site for a new jail, and report their investigations at the September meeting of the supervisors, who at that time may select such plans and site as look good to them.

The first motion and amendment were withdrawn and Mr. Jarboe's motion went thru without a dissenting voice.

There the matter will rest until the forthcoming meeting. It has been decided to build a new jail, but its size, kind, cost and location are matters to be worked out next September. The committee in charge doubtless will have several plans at that time from which it should not be a difficult matter to select one that will answer the purpose.

REV. W. H. SMITH DEAD

Former Pastor of Genoa M. E. Church Passes Away at Age of 81

Rev. William Smith, 81 years old, one of the oldest members of the Rock River Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at his home in Park Ridge early Sunday of old age and heart disease.

Mr. Smith was born in Oneida county, New York, June 16, 1829. In 1858 he was licensed as a minister in the Methodist Episcopal church and during his ministry had charge of a number of the prominent churches in northern Illinois. In 1862 he went to the front as chaplain of the 75th Regiment of Illinois Volunteer Infantry, serving for eighteen months, after which he was honorably discharged on account of illness. He is survived by seven children and his widow, Mrs. Mary E. Smith.

EDICT TO SALOONS

MUST REMOVE PARTITIONS, TABLES AND CHAIRS

GIVE CLEAR VIEW OF ROOM

Action Taken at Special Meeting of the Council Last Friday Evening—No Other Business

Genoa, Ill., June 17, 1910. Special meeting of the board of trustees called to order by President H. A. Perkins who stated that meeting was called for the purpose of investigating and taking action on gambling found in Genoa.

Members present: Smith, Divine, Quanstrong, Hoover, Whipple, Altenberg. Moved by Hoover, seconded by Smith, that president notify all saloon keepers in the village of Genoa to remove all back rooms, chairs and tables in their places of business so that the saloon will consist of one room only, and that all screens and curtains must be drawn so that a clear view may be had of entire room during the hours when closed, and keep light burning during time of darkness. Roll call: Smith, yes; Divine, yes; Quanstrong, yes; Hoover, yes; Whipple, no; Altenberg, no. Motion carried.

Moved by Whipple, seconded by Altenberg, that board adjourn. Motion carried.

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, V. C.

Coy. The following advertisement recently appeared: "Being aware that it is indelicate to advertise for a husband, I refrain from doing so; but if any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife I will answer the advertisement without delay. I am young, am domesticated and considered ladylike. Apply," etc.

CONCERT AT OPERA HOUSE

Miss Heldberg, Pianist, Assisted by High Class Talent

Miss Bertha Heldberg, daughter of Rev. Heldberg of this city, assisted by Miss Meroft, pianist, of Kewaunee, Ill., and Miss Spafford, violinist and vocalist, of Hammond, Ind., will give a concert at the opera house on Saturday evening of this week, June 25. Seats are now on sale at the usual place, the price of admission being 25 and 35 cents. This is Miss Heldberg's first public appearance in Genoa. She now has a class in music here and those who have heard her play are enthusiastic over her ability as a pianist. The program printed below will be rendered.



PROGRAM

- Piano Solo, "The Palms" - J. Leybach
MISS HELDBERG
- Vocal Solo, "Show Me the Way O Father" - Williams
MISS SPAFFORD
- Piano Duet, "Ventre a terre" - Henri Kowalski
MISS HELDBERG and MEROFT
- Violin Solo, "Berceuse from Jocelyn" - B. Godard
MISS SPAFFORD
- Piano Solo, "L' Irresistible" - Chas Dennee
"L' Elegante" - Paul Wachs
MISS HELDBERG
- Piano Duet, "Spanish Dances" - Moskowski
MISS HELDBERG and MEROFT
- Vocal Solo, "Tommy Lad" - - - - -
MISS SPAFFORD
- Piano Solo, "Lohengrin" - - - - - Leybach
MISS HELDBERG
- Violin Solo, "Legende" - - - - - Carl Bohm
MISS SPAFFORD
- Piano Duet - - - - - Selected
MISS HELDBERG and MEROFT
- Piano Solo, "Valse Poetique" - Emil Liebling
"Valse Caprice" - L. Eyer
MISS HELDBERG

THE CORSON REUNION

OVER TWO HUNDRED ENTER-TAINED AT CHAS. CORSON'S

DINNER, MUSIC AND FUN

Ball Game, Program and No End of Amusement for Old and Young—Corson Prepared for Occasion

The 8th annual Corson reunion at the home of Charles Corson last Thursday was one to be remembered, it being a decided success from every standpoint. Mr. and Mrs. Corson, the host and hostess, left nothing undone to make the visitors feel comfortable and at home, and for several happy hours Charles Corson could not have laid any claim to being owner of the premises.

It is an interesting event of the Corson family and would be the same in any other. Here relatives meet once a year, the celebration being an incentive for members of the family from a distance to make a special effort to renew acquaintances and family ties.

The dinner on this particular occasion was equal to any which have been served in the past, and that is commendation enough for any number of cooks. There were in the neighborhood of 200 present.

Abe Corson was the oldest of those present bearing the family name, he being in his 73rd year. Charles was the oldest Corson born in Illinois, being 52 years of age. The youngest Corson was little Joe, the eleven months old son of Will Corson. Then there is another record to which C. C. Corson of Iowa lays claim, but we promised not to tell.

At the business meeting of the association the following officers were elected: M. J. Corson, president; Clarence Corson of Marengo, secretary and treasurer. It was decided to hold the picnic at the home of M. J. Corson next year.

Holtgren's orchestra was present and rendered some excellent music during the day. In the afternoon an interesting program was presented, consisting of the following numbers:

Music by the orchestra.
Reading by Miss Zada Corson.
Vocal solo by Millie Peterson.
Recitation by Hazel Pierce.
Vocal solo by Mrs. Margaret Holtgren.
Remarks by Rev. J. T. McMullen.

Recitation by Ernest Crock of Hampshire.

There was not a weed in Corson's garden which lay next to the picnic grounds, and no one noticed any dirt on the host's knees either. Of course if a fellow can induce his wife to hate weeds that is his business.

The ball game between the married and single men was an interesting feature, the former getting the best of the argument. The score in the first half of the fifth inning was 7 to 6 in favor of the married men and they displayed their superior knowledge of the game by quitting right there. Like all other games of chance, it is only the seasoned veteran who knows when to quit. We trust the boys fully understand this.

German Evangelical Freidens Church

Sunday School at 9:00 in the forenoon.

Preaching services at 10:00. English sermon once a month.

Meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society on first Wednesday afternoon of every month.

Rev. C. A. HELDBERG, Pastor.

EMPIRE STATE OF BRAZIL



CORRAL OF BRAZILIAN CATTLE, STATE OF SAO PAULO

Washington.—Fully four and a half out of every five pounds of coffee drunk in the United States comes from Brazil, and the proportion is growing steadily higher, principally because the Brazilian bean is of a superior quality and flavor. The generality of coffee drinkers have a hazy idea that "Mocha" and "Java" enter largely into the morning beverage, but it is a fact that all the Mocha and Java that reach this country in a year would not supply St. Louis for six months.

It is generally known and understood that the greater proportion of fine Brazilian coffee comes from the state of Sao Paulo in that country, and the statement that Sao Paulo, the richest state in the Brazilian Union, is "one vast coffee estate" has been made so frequently that the general impression has gone abroad that little else but coffee is produced in the state. It is true that Sao Paulo alone, last year, produced 1,716,000,000 pounds of coffee that had a value of \$140,000,000, and that this vast aggregate found its way outward through the greatest coffee port in the world, Santos; but it is also true that Sao Paulo has a host of other industries that are developing at a rate that is astonishing. It is in Sao Paulo that the great wheat growing concessions have been granted; it is from Sao Paulo that the enormous shipments to Europe of live cattle will be made; it is Sao Paulo that now maintains three hundred factories engaged

in a truly remarkable array of industries. These factories alone represent an investment of over \$40,000,000 and are employing 50,000 workmen.

It is true that coffee is the staple, but these factories are turning out cotton and woolen fabrics; they are making rope, twines and papers. There are breweries, marble quarries, metal industries of various natures; vast estates that are devoted to the culture of rice, and square miles of territory that produce enormous quantities of fruits that are shipped in all directions. Sao Paulo has gone extensively into grape culture, and is turning out wines that are becoming vastly popular in several countries. Agriculture of a general nature has engaged the attention of the residents of the state to a greater degree in the last few years, and as a consequence the railroads are extending in every direction throughout the state. As an indication of the volume of business transacted through the port of Santos it is interesting to note that the total of five and a half million tons, which compares very favorably with the trade of Rio de Janeiro or Buenos Ayres, the two largest South American ports.

In great measure this progress is due to the far-sighted and patriotic efforts of those statesmen who have directed the destinies of the state, and it has been recently stated by a South American historian that the history of the State of Sao Paulo was the history of all Brazil.

HONOR RESTED WITH AUTHOR

How the Late Popular Writer, O. Henry, Outwitted Unscrupulous Editor.

A friend of the late O. Henry writes of him: "He was reckless in spending money, and frequently gave elevator boys and bellboys \$5 and \$10 notes. But he wasn't 'easy,' despite his financial regardlessness. His friends narrated an incident showing the man's shrewdness. A magazine noted for 'slow pay,' they say, contracted with him for a three-part story, for which he was to receive fifteen hundred dollars. He got a five hundred dollar advance before starting to work, and when he turned in the second installment (none of it had been printed yet) got five hundred dollars more, and asked for the third five hundred dollars as an advance before finishing the tale. The editor, in an effort to save money, apparently, declared that, after all, the story didn't appear to be worth more than one thousand dollars—this when he had the two installments in his office. 'All right,' said O. Henry. 'I won't write the third one then.' And he didn't. He laughed at the editor. 'Well then,' said the latter, 'I'll run the two parts and then let our readers have a guessing contest as to how the story ends—and put up, perhaps, a five hundred prize to the winner.' For a moment the author thought he was outwitted. Then he said: 'Go ahead—and I'll win the prize.' He intended to win it, too."

An Office Business Only.
A young man called at the office of a justice of the peace and with some hesitation made known his business, which was to be married. The justice replied that he thought he could perform the service, and asked if the young man had his license.
"Yes, sir," the youth replied.
"Well, where is the young lady?"
"She—she's at her father's."
"Well, bring her here."
"She'd rather be married at home, squire."
"And you expect me to go there and marry you?"
"Yes, sir, if you please."
"Young man," said the justice, "this office of mine is like a department store. We sell matches here, but we don't deliver them at the house."
Youth's Companion.

Slightly Confused.
Marie was making her first visit to the beach. She was fearless of the water, and spent as much of her time to bathing as she was allowed. One morning there was an unusually strong undertow, and many of the bathers spoke of it. Marie, hearing them, stowed away the new phrase in her mind.
When she came in from her bath, she told how fine the water was, and told of the fun she had had. Then, assuming her grown-up manner, she remarked: "Oh, but the undertaker was strong this morning!"

ROYAL WELCOME FOR ROOSEVELT

Vast Throng Greets the Former President at New York.

HE IS MET AT QUARANTINE

Escorted to the Battery by a Great Flotilla—Speeches and Land Parade—Affair is Spontaneous and Non-Partisan.

New York.—He has come back! Theodore Roosevelt returned to his native land June 18, and was given a welcome home such as was never before accorded to a citizen of this republic. The whole country joined in it, and it was so spontaneous and so utterly non-partisan that it could not but be most flattering to the former president.

Since emerging from the African jungle the latter part of March, Mr. Roosevelt has been the guest of nearly every European ruler and almost unprecedented honors have been

shouted their greetings to "Teddy" as he passed and the factories and mills added the noise of their whistles to the general din.

So it went all the way up to Twenty-third street, where the parade turned and made its way back to the Battery. At that historic spot at the lower end of Manhattan Island Colonel Roosevelt landed to receive the formal welcome home.

Welcomed by Mayor Gaynor. In an enclosure in the center of Battery park were 200 distinguished guests, including senators, representatives, ambassadors and close personal friends of Mr. Roosevelt. Surrounding this enclosure was another reserved space which was occupied by about 2,500 prominent men and members of the big reception committee.

The cheering and music were almost continuous as the colonel entered the park, but finally quiet was restored and Mayor Gaynor stepped forward and delivered a cordial address of welcome on behalf of the nation and the city. Mr. Roosevelt responded briefly but feelingly, and short speeches were made by several other prominent men. Much as he would have liked to be present to greet his predecessor, President Taft was kept away on account of his official position and by a previous engagement.

Parade Through the City. When the speech making was over



BEFORE AND AFTER THE TRIP

heaped on him. The reception by his fellow citizens was a fitting climax to his triumphal tour and must have been the most satisfactory event connected with it.

Flotilla Meets Him at Quarantine.
More than a month ago every available craft in New York harbor had been engaged for the day, and numerous big organizations, like the Republican club of New York and the Hamilton club of Chicago, had chartered regular coast line steamers. Early in the morning this immense flotilla sailed far down the bay and when, about nine o'clock, the scouting tugs and motor boats came flying in with the word that the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria was approaching, all made ready for the first greeting.

As the big liner came into sight, every whistle on every vessel was tried open and shrieked the welcome to the

parade through the city streets started. It was originally intended to conclude the reception with a monster parade, and invitations were issued to various organizations throughout the country. Within a few days, however, the committee was flooded with so many applications that the parade feature had to be in part abandoned. Organizations from Maine to California and from the Gulf to the Great Lakes requested places in the line of march, and if the project had been carried out the procession would have extended from the Battery to the Harlem river and back again, a distance of 20 miles, and the people who had traveled hundreds of miles to see Roosevelt would have been deprived of the pleasure. In order to overcome this obstacle so that no one would be offended, a unique arrangement was adopted by the committee.



From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

THE VOYAGER HOMEWARD BOUND

returning wanderer. Colonel Roosevelt, with Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit by his side, stood on the deck, waving his hand and smiling the familiar smile, and the waiting thousands cheered him again and again.

Reception Committee Takes Him.
At quarantine the necessary formalities were quickly over and the official reception committee took the colonel and his party aboard its revenue cutter. That vessel at once started up the harbor and all the gaily decorated craft, filled with clubs and private parties, fell in behind and formed a most spectacular water parade. On almost every boat was a band, and all the way the musicians played at the top of their lungs. The shores were black with people who

All organizations that wished to participate in the parade were assigned certain blocks along the line of march; for instance, one or two blocks were assigned to some visiting club, and the next to the public, and so on.

The procession itself was comparatively small and was led by the mounted police of New York, who were followed by the police band on foot. Then came the escort of 500 Rough Riders under the command of Robert Hunter of Oklahoma City, president of the organization. Colonel Roosevelt came next in a carriage, and his carriage was followed by a long procession of vehicles containing the members of the committee and the speakers.

MIGHT HELP HIM.



"Do you think Miss Pink would marry me if I should ask?"
"She might. Women are proverbially foolish."

SKIN BEAUTY PROMOTED

In the treatment of affections of the skin and scalp which torture, disfigure, itch, burn, scale and destroy the hair, as well as for preserving, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are well-nigh infallible. Millions of women throughout the world rely on these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for all purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, and for the sanative, antiseptic cleansing of ulcerated, inflamed mucous surfaces. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., sole proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies, will mail free, on request, their latest 32-page Cuticura Book on the skin and hair.

Why He Whitewashed.

A country doctor tells a story of a man who moved into a dilapidated old cottage, and was found by the doctor busily whitewashing it inside and out. "I'm glad to see you making this old place so nice and neat," said the physician, "It's been an eyesore in the neighborhood for years." "Tain't nothing to me about eyesores," was the reply. "The last couple what lived here had twins three times, and I hear whitewash is a good disinfectant. Ye see we've got ten children."

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.

High Dives.

Ostend—And, pa, is there always water in the stock market?
Pa—Yes, my son.
Ostend—But how do you know, pa?
Pa—Oh, because there is always some one taking a plunge there.

Not Prepared to See.

Marjorie—Didn't you see the mouse?
Madge—Why, dear, I just couldn't see it. I had my old stockings on.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER
is the best, safest, and surest remedy for cramps, colic and diarrhea. As a liniment for wounds and sprains it is unequalled. See, 50c and 30c.

Search others for their virtues, and thyself for thy vices.—Fuller.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

Our dearest thoughts are out of reach.—Van Dyke.
Lewis' Single Binder gives a man what he wants, a rich, mellow-tasting cigar.
To make pleasures pleasant, shorten them.—Buxton.

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomdale, Ohio.—"I suffered from terrible headaches, pains in my back and right side, and was tired all the time and nervous. I could not sleep, and every month I could hardly stand the pain. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health again and made me feel like a new woman. I hope this letter will induce other women to avail themselves of this valuable medicine."—Mrs. E. M. FREDERICK, Bloomdale, Ohio.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Conditional Piety.
Two Scotch fishermen, James and Sandy, belated and befogged on a rough water, were in some trepidation lest they should never get ashore again. At last Jamie said:
"Sandy, I'm steering, and I think you'd better put up a bit of prayer."
"I don't know how," said Sandy.
"If ye don't I'll chuck ye overboard," said Jamie.
Sandy began: "Oh, Lord, I never asked anything of ye for fifteen years, and if ye'll only get us safe back, I'll never trouble ye again, and—"
"Whist, Sandy," said Jamie. "The boat's touched shore; don't be beholden to anyoopy."—Short Stories.

How's This?

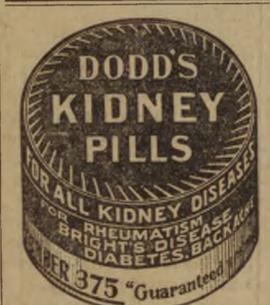
We offer one Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
WALDORE, KNOWL & 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.

Had a Reason.

"Why don't you call your newspaper the Appendix?" asked the enemy of the political boss.
"Any special reason for wanting me to do so?"
"Well, it's a useless organ."

It is quite useless expecting to find perfection when we do so little to promote it ourselves.—Royston.

There are imitations, don't be fooled. Ask for Lewis' Single Binder cigar for 5c. Unsung songs cheer no hearts.—A. Williams.



A Welcome Gift for Any Man
NO STROPPING NO HONING
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

FREE Free Package of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic. Better and more economical than liquid antiseptics FOR ALL TOILET USES.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Gives one a sweet breath, clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically clean mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

A little Paxtine powder dissolved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic solution, possessing extraordinary cleansing, germicidal and healing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 50c a large box at druggists or by mail. THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

30 ft. Bowels—
Biggest organ of the body—the bowels—and the most important—It's got to be looked after—neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong—then they act right—means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—Million boxes a month.

ABSORBINE

Full directions in pamphlet with each bottle. Does not blister or remove the hair, and has no odor. 25c a bottle. Horse Book 9c free.

ABSORBINE, J.E., for making it and the best. Removes Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Gout, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicocels, Old Sores, Ailments. Your druggist can supply and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. S. WOLFE, P. O. B. 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

JUST THE PLACE you are looking for—The Sacramento Valley, Cal. Write today for free information. Fruit, poultry, hops, alfalfa. Ideal climate. Easy terms. R. HOLLISTER & CO., 205 LaSalle St., Chicago

DEFIANCE STARCH—It comes so other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PATENT Your ideas. 64-page book and advice FREE. Established 1838. Fitzgerald & Co., 300 Washington, D.C.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water** W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 26-1910.

Here's a chew that's always sweet and clean. Noman wants to buy chewing tobacco which has been exposed to dust, dirt and germs.

TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is the last word in tobacco cleanliness. Each air-tight, dust-proof package is sold to you from the same tin canister in which it comes.

Hence you can buy Tiger anywhere, at any time and it is always clean, fresh, moist and full-flavored.

A delicious chew.

5 Cents
Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

THE FIRST APPLICATION OF RESINOL

ITCHING ERYSIPELAS NETTLE RASH POISON IVY ECZEMA SCALDS
CHAFING ABRASIONS RING WORM ERUPTIONS HERPES BURNS

in itching and irritable conditions of the skin produces a feeling of comfort to the sufferer never before experienced. It is the recognized specific for itching piles and the standard remedy in eczema. 50 cents a jar all druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

As an application for Eczema, Burns and Scalds, I consider Resinol Ointment better than anything else.
Mrs. George H. Brash, Brestice, Neb.

MICA AXLE GREASE
is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere

STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)

Professional Cards

A. M. Hill, M. D.

Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 8:30 to 5 p. m., 12:30 to 2 p. m. Residence on East Main street. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

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.

KINGSTON, 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.
Jas. Hutchison, Jr. W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Sec.

Independent Order Of Odd Fellows

Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. hall
A. B. BROWN, N. G. J. W. SOWERS, Sec.

Genoa Lodge No. 163 M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome.
H. N. Olmsted, Ven. Consul
E. H. Browne, Clerk

Evaline Lodge NUMBER 344

Meets fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec.

Established in 1852

Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

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

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

Savings Bank.

Call and see about it.

ROCKFORD WHOLESALE GROCERY CO. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR "Rockford" COFFEE

You will not only get the highest quality in food products, but you will obtain a present, absolutely free, by simply saving the "circles" that come with every package.

We have arranged with grocers in your city to give away all kinds of useful articles—Rugs, China, Silverware, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Lamps, Enamel Ware, Toys, Kitchen Utensils, etc. Our premium book illustrates and describes over 200 useful and valuable articles. Let us send you a copy free. Mail coupon today.

ROCKFORD WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.
Rockford, Illinois
Send me free copy Premium Book
Name.....
Address.....

"LOOKING FORWARD"

MOTTO OF CLASS SUBJECT OF VALEDICTORY ESSAY

WRITTEN BY RUTH SLATER

And Delivered at Commencement Exercises of Class of 1910 on Friday Evening, June 3.

Continued From Page One

plains in her search after Gabriel. It was this which caused her to hear, when almost discouraged, the whispering of the oaks, when "from the moonlit meadow a sigh responded, Tomorrow."

It is this looking forward into the life beyond which makes us say triumphantly, "Oh, grave, where is thy victory! Oh death, where is thy sting!" For only the expectation of greater things in the future helps us to rise above ourselves, to change our failures into success. We may follow the example of the spider, which if it breaks its web, mends it over and over again. So we may mend the web of life, by rising above our failures and laboring perseveringly toward the goal. Has not Tennyson said "That men may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things."

But many see nothing in the present which will help them in the future. Human life may be compared to a watchtower where every man should take his stand to watch, listen and learn. Something is always happening which will be of material advantage to him who is on the alert ready to grasp it. If we are ready to seize and improve even the slightest things in life we will be astonished at the amount that can be accomplished. For is life not made up of little things?

In building for the future we must go step by step, grasping each object which will lead us onward. It is like knitting a stocking, stitch by stitch till all are taken and the stocking is finished. Only thus can we gain our object in life.

Just at this time, when we are leaving the school of preparation and entering into the practical works of the world, there are so many things to look forward to—so many opportunities to grasp and aims to fulfill. Some of us are looking forward to a higher education, some to entering business, some to teaching, some to do other of the many things which the world offers, but one and all are looking forward.

And now when we have come to the parting of the way and are breaking the ties which have joined us in pleasant comradeship for so many years, when we are bidding farewell to the school where we have studied and played together, I wish to extend, in behalf of the Class of 1910, our thanks to the people of Genoa who have made our school a possibility by their support, and to our parents who have helped us by their sympathy and care. I also wish to thank the schoolboard who have supervised our school for so many years, and the teachers who have guided us along the paths of knowledge from our first steps up to the present moment, with our schoolmates with whom we have learned

"To look up and not down,
To look forward and not back,
To look out and not in,
And to lend a hand."

Notice of Final Report

State of Illinois, Estate of Alexander B. Ross, DeKalb County, deceased. Creditors of said Estate:

You are hereby notified that on Monday the 18th day of July, 1910, the Administrator with Will annexed of said estate will present to the County Court of DeKalb County, at Sycamore, Illinois, his final report of his acts and doings as such Administrator with Will annexed, and ask the Court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and his administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.
A. M. HILL
Administrator with Will annexed.

GENOA LOSES FIRST GAME

Rockford Ramblers Hold Slugfest—Rochelle Next Sunday

(By Ump)

Brandemuhl was hit hard last Sunday, and assisted by ragged playing by his team mates, was beaten badly. The Rockford Ramblers scored one run in the first inning on two hits and a base on balls; scoring two more in the second. Brandemuhl held them safe until the seventh when Woodman got a three-base hit, scoring when Furr, playing in left field, dropped Kewish's fly on account of the sun blinding him. Genoa scored their first run in the sixth inning after two were down. Olmsted hit to the short stop who threw over first, going to second on the play and scored when Roath hit for two bases. Rockford added one more run in the eighth and touched Brandemuhl in the last inning for nine hits and seven runs. Genoa scored two runs in the ninth. Olmsted got a hit, Roath also singled, advancing Olmsted to third, Roath stole second. C. Patterson struck out, Sager batted to center and Olmsted scored on the return of the ball. Roath scored when Evans hit to Lewis who fumbled. Geithman hit to the third baseman who threw him out at first, ending the game.

SCORE

GENOA	H	R	P	O	R	E
Crawford, c.....	0	7	1	1		
Olmsted, 1b.....	1	2	11	0	1	
Roath 3b.....	2	1	4	4	2	
C. Patterson, ss, lf.....	0	1	3	2		
Sager, 2b.....	1	0	3	1	0	
Evans, cf.....	0	0	0	0	0	
Senska, rf.....	0	0	0	0	0	
Geithman, rf.....	0	1	0	0	0	
Brandemuhl, p.....	1	0	0	4	0	
Furr, ss, lf.....	1	0	0	1	1	
Total.....	6	3	27	14	7	

ROCKFORD

Woodyath, 1b.....	1	0	8	1	0
Lewis, ss.....	2	0	1	2	
Reitch, c.....	3	2	9	0	
Woodman, 3b.....	3	1	4	2	
Kewish, rf.....	2	2	0	0	
Ogboorn, cf.....	2	0	1	0	
Simons, lf.....	2	1	0	0	
Dickison, 2b.....	1	2	4	0	
Thurbell, p.....	2	1	6	1	
Total.....	18	12	27	10	3

NOTES OF THE GAME

Brandemuhl pitched a nice game for eight innings. Roath got two hits and also had a busy time at third, having ten chances, accepting eight of them. Dr. Patterson failed to appear on the field to play, Senska taking his place in right field. Every man for Rockford got one or more hits, Reitch and Woodman each getting three. Rochelle here next Sunday.

Got 'Em All, Says Schlick

Fred A. Schlick, supervisor of the census for this congressional district, has sent in his final report to headquarters at Washington and is satisfied that practically every nose has been counted, that the showing for this district is as near correct as possible. Mr. Schlick feels that the work was done by competent, qualified and faithful assistants and that when announcement is made of the result there will be general satisfaction. Several hundred names were sent to the office of the head of the district enumeration and all save about half a dozen were found to have been already on the list. This will give an idea of the thoroughness of the count.

Harris in Genoa

Arthur G. Harris of Dixon, republican candidate for state representative from this (35th) district, was in Genoa Wednesday renewing acquaintances made two years ago when he was a candidate for state senator, and looking up new friends. Mr. Harris is meeting with encouraging conditions in his campaign. At the present time there are several prospective candidates for the job, but it is expected that some will pull out of the race before the primary election on the 15th of September. Mr. Harris was one of the first to enter the contest and will stick to the finish.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

A NEW FEDERAL BUILDING

Bill in Congress to Furnish Site and Building for Sycamore Post Office at a Cost of \$60,000.

According to the latest dispatches from Washington, the public buildings bill now before the committee of the House of Representatives has been amended tentatively and instead of providing for an appropriation only for a site, now includes an appropriation for both a site and a building in Sycamore, the amount considered for both being \$60,000.

It is reported recently that Billy Sunday paid his laundress in the city of Youngstown, Ohio, where he conducted meetings some weeks ago, by paying a \$600 mortgage on her home.

Lightning struck the barn on the farm of P. J. Stahl, two miles north of Capron, Saturday afternoon and killed one of the most valuable horses belonging to Andrew Lane, the tenant.

Elgin Courier: Fred McDonald of Lily Lake, father of Wallace McDonald who won a scholarship for the business department of the Elgin academy, which was announced at the graduation, was here on business Thursday and remained for the exercises.

The smallest infant ever born in Pennsylvania saw the light of day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Stahlman at DuBois. The mite weighed exactly 28 ounces at birth. It is so tiny that it can be held with safety in the palm of the hand; it can be placed in an ordinary pint measure without crowding.

Naperville will be wet during the coming year according to the decision of Judge Pond rendered in the DuPage county court Monday. The case was taken to him on a change of venue. The town went wet by one vote and the dries filed a petition for a recount but the judges decided that their petition was faulty.

M. E. Church

Sunday morning next at 10:30 at the M. E. church, Dr. Price of Chicago will speak on the laymen's great missionary movement. Dr. Price attended the recent world's convention and no doubt will be full of this subject. He is coming to DeKalb county as the speaker before a mass meeting of all the churches in Sycamore, Sunday night, and by chance we were able to secure him for Sunday morning. We invite you to take this opportunity of hearing about this great movement that has taken hold of all the churches of every denomination of our land.

On Sunday evening, instead of having the preaching service in the church, an open air service will be held on the lawn at S. S. Slater's, weather permitting. If the weather is not suitable, services will be held in the church as usual.

J. T. McMullen, pastor.

Woodmen Invite Probe

"The board of trustees of the Modern Woodmen will demand an investigation of the order's insurance department by the state insurance inspector," said Dr. J. A. Rutledge, a member of the national board, when he arrived at his office in the Spurling building, Elgin, on his return from the monthly meeting at Rock Island for the adjustment of death claims. "The investigation will undoubtedly be completed by the end of December."

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a republican candidate for the office of county judge, and respectfully ask for your support at the primary election to be held September 15, 1910.
WILLIAM L. POND.

Court House News

PROBATE

James L. Little—Appraisal bill and inventory approved; petition for private sale of personal property granted.

Henry Patterson—Appraisal bill and inventory approved; executor given leave to sell personal property at public sale.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Genoa—
Earl W. Dralle to Mary Dralle, lot 5 blk 1 Oak Park, \$1.

W. H. Smith to J. H. Becker, lot 11 blk 1 Travers' 2nd., \$3000.

Mayfield—
Martha Then to Jos. Lanan, s½ sec¼ sec 4 and ne¼ nw¼ sec 9, \$1.

Henry A. Lanan to Jos. Lanan, (same as above) \$1.

Kingston—
Sadie M. McCormick to Bertha Lembke, lot 3 blk 1, \$500.

Jas. H. Foran to Julia A. Russell, pt lot "B", \$1.

Closing Hours

Genoa, Ill., June 22, 1910.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to close our places of business on July 4, 1910, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. and stay closed for the remainder of the day. No delivery.

I. W. Douglas.
S. S. Slater.
Holmes & Tischler.
F. W. Olmsted.
Thos. G. Sager.
John Lembke.
Sauger & Vincent.
F. W. Duval
W. E. Howlett.
Perkins & Rosenfeld.
Aug. Teyler.
Frank Williams.
G. H. Martin.
L. W. Duval.
Geithman Bros.

Science Teacher Engaged

Miss Clarissa McFetridge of Oshkosh, Wis., has been engaged as science teacher in the Genoa high school, the corps of teachers now being complete. Miss McFetridge is a graduate of Carroll College, Waukesha, Wis., with the A. B. degree, and comes highly recommended by the college instructors under whom she studied.

CLEVERLY DISGUISED.

A Little Game of Strategy That Was Played by Bismarck.

The Iron Chancellor was not only a statesman, able to handle abstract theories of government, but a shrewd player of the lesser games of life.

When he represented Prussia at the diet of Frankfort in 1866 he had reason to suspect that his letters and dispatches were tampered with by the Austrians. Other diplomatists suffered from the same meddling. One day after a stormy meeting Bismarck and the representative from Hanover walked away together, and as they walked the Hanoverian touched on the sore subject and asked Bismarck if he had found a way to get his letters through. The chancellor replied that the representative should know presently.

The prince as the two strolled along led the way through dingy by-paths into a slum. Drawing on a thick pair of gloves, he entered a little shop where the poor bought tea, cheese, pickles, lamp oil and such commodities. The astonished Hanoverian followed. A stupid looking lad stood behind the counter.

"Boy," demanded the chancellor, "do you sell soap?"

"Yes, sir," responded the boy, placing on the counter a variety of strong scented cakes.

When, after a careful examination, Bismarck had selected his soap he thrust his hand into his pocket and drew out an uninclosed letter. He gave an exclamation as of dismay and surprise. Apparently annoyed at his forgetfulness, he cried, "Boy, do you sell envelopes?"

Envelopes of a cheap grade were produced, and Bismarck put the letter in one. Then he asked for pen and ink and set out to write the address, but his heavy glove hindered him. "Here, boy," he exclaimed, throwing down the pen, "just write this address for me!"

When the scrawl was finished Bismarck took the letter and left the shop.

"There," said he, putting the letter to his companion's nose, "what with the soap, the herring, the candles and the cheese I don't think they'll smell my dispatch under that writing."—New York Press.

Fine Growth of Potatoes.
A remarkable potato has attracted some attention at Annbank, in Ayrshire, Scotland. Amongst some rose bushes which Mr. Morran, the station master, got from France, one potato plant appeared, which he allowed to come to maturity. When it was dug in the autumn of last year it was found that there were at the root 48 potatoes which weighed fully 14 pounds. The potato is of fine quality, with shallow eyes and a beautiful skin.

A Trust Foundation.
Health, honesty, horse sense and hard work is a combination you can't down. If your rival has these qualities, form a trust with him.—Atchison Globe.



Livery Transfer 10c Hitch Barn

Gentle Horses with Stylish Rigs.
Busses and Carriages for Wedding Parties and Funerals.
Coal Hauling, Piano Moving and General Teaming.

Horses
Bought, sold and exchanged
Fair and Square
Dealing with all.
W. W. Cooper
Telephone No. 68.

IN THE DAYS TO COME

It will be a pleasure to look at the faces of loved ones in the family album. Are there any in your family who have no photo? It is a duty you owe future generations to see that they do have. Call now and get my prices for cabinets.

C. F. DEARDURFF

ATTENTION FARMERS!

PICKLES

SQUIRE DINGEE CO., GENOA, ILL.

It is time to think of what you are going to plant this spring. Why not reserve some space for pickles? We are paying good prices this year. Call on John Lembke, Genoa, for full particulars.

39-4t

YOUR camera can give best results only when you use the best film.

The "ANSCO" Film

makes finer, more artistic photographs because it has chromatic balance and unusual speed and latitude. It reproduces color tones in correct value and gives unusual depth and clearness.

Try AnSCO Film and print your negatives on Cyko Paper. You will have softer, more beautiful and truer pictures.

Let us show you our splendid choice of cameras
Pure chemicals and everything needed by the amateur photographer.

L. E. CARMICHAEL

DRUGS AND PHOTO SUPPLIES

Eat Clean Fresh Groceries

Whatever You Eat You Want it Clean

This store sells only new, clean, fresh goods, and the public is showing appreciation of the fact by the liberal support they are giving us. And also because this store sells nothing but the best and sells it as low as the best is ever sold.

We Want You

to try a pound of our famous 25c Dennison coffee, sold under the guarantee that if you are not satisfied that it is the best coffee you ever drank, regardless of price, your money will be refunded on return of the empty package.

Do You Know

good tea? Try a pound of our "Red Moon" uncolored Japan at 50c a pound and see if you do.
Fresh strawberries from Chicago every morning and afternoon.
Pineapples for canning. Now is the time to can them. \$1.00 per dozen.

Yours For Business

Call Phone No. 4 Today

L. W. DUVAL, Genoa, Illinois

PAVILION

MOVING PICTURES

Two Shows Every Tuesday Night

Dance Every Saturday Night Dance

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.

Millinery sale at Olmsted's. Sale on ladies long spring coats at Olmsted's.

Paint for all purposes at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

Oxfords and pumps for ladies and children at Olmsted's.

Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Robinson were in Chicago Wednesday.

Mrs. Baker of Chicago is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. G. Hudson.

Mrs. E. W. Brown visited at the home of her father, N. Woleben, in Marengo this week.

Rev. Baumgarten of Hampshire, was a guest at the home of Rev. J. Molthan last Sunday.

Miss Ruth Barber of Marengo visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brown the first of the week.

Mrs. P. J. Harlow and daughter, Amarett, Miss Ruby Stiles and Miss Maude Stuittevant were in Elgin Tuesday.

Misses Elma Smock and Flora Buck and D. S. Brown attended the meeting of the Banker's Association at Belvidere last Friday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold an ice cream social on S. S. Slater's lawn Friday evening of this week. Everybody invited.

Mrs. F. G. Robinson and daughter, Ilene, of Rockford were here Tuesday to attend a meeting of the H. A. G. T. Club at the home of Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker.

The services at the German Ev. church in the morning will be in German as usual, but in the evening the pastor, Rev. C. A. Heldberg, will conduct services in English.

Miss Ethel Sidener of Los Angeles, Calif., was a guest of Miss Cassie Burroughs last week. They became intimate friends some years ago when Miss Burroughs resided in California.

All the way from 90 to 99 in the shade Tuesday, according to the location of the thermometer, make of the thermometer and tenacity of the weather prognosticator. According to the man who works in the sun it was "hot enough for you."

Ladies' fancy parasols at Olmsted's.

Beautiful summer dress goods at F. W. Olmsted's.

Mrs. A. S. Durham and Mrs. Hutton left this week for a visit with friends in Iowa.

Miss Ethel Stratton came out from Chicago to attend the wedding of the Kirk sisters.

Floyd Mackey returned from Champaign, Tuesday, where he has been attending the state university.

Others have purchased rugs at Teyler's and have been entirely satisfied with the deal. Have you seen the line?

Rev. Molthan left for St. Louis Wednesday evening, having been called on account of a death in the family of his brother-in-law.

Mrs. Paul Weber accompanied her son, Roger, to Elgin Wednesday, where the latter will submit to an operation for a disease of the tonsils.

Harry Anderson, one of the proprietors of the Little Gem restaurant, was in South Dakota last week where he filed on a homestead in Perkins county.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be holden for any contracts made or debts incurred by my wife, Ella Blundy, or my children, Joseph H. Blundy, 38-4t-*

Rev. Theo. Estel of Mt. Carroll, filled the pulpit at the German Lutheran church last Sunday morning, the regular pastor, Rev. Molthan, preaching at the missionfest at Aurora on that day.

If you want a rug, no matter what quality, style or size, Teyler can please you. As far as the price is concerned, he is willing to leave the verdict to you. His prices can not be beaten anywhere.

A. E. Brooks, the blind piano tuner, will be in Genoa on Monday and Tuesday, June 27 and 28, to tune, clean and repair pianos and organs. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at office of The Republican-Journal.

The Ney school held a picnic at the farm of Geo. Eichler on Tuesday of this week. There was a large attendance, the weather being ideal for ice cream and lemonade, features that constitute the biggest part of a picnic in the minds of the youngsters.

Now is the time to do your painting. We are prepared to furnish you with everything in the paint line—at the lowest prices for the best quality. Boydell's Prepared Paint, Carter's Lead—guaranteed to be the best on the market. S. S. Slater.

There will be no services at the German Lutheran church next Sunday, as many members of the congregation will attend the missionfest at Burlington on that day, the Hampshire, Burlington and Genoa congregations participating. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to attend the services. The round trip fare from Genoa on the Illinois Central will be 32 cents.

Children's capes on sale at Olmsted's.

C. H. Van Wie was a Chicago visitor Wednesday.

F. W. Olmsted is offering some splendid bargains in hats.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Koch of Hampshire, were Genoa callers Tuesday.

Do your screens need repairing or replacing? Talk to Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mrs. Robert Eiser of Freeport, is visiting at the home of her father, Geo. Corson.

L. W. Duval attended the wedding of E. C. Ouberg in Chicago Wednesday evening.

If the person who borrowed my post hole digger some time ago will return the same, the act will be greatly appreciated.

B. C. Awe.

Do the gutters and spouting on your house or barn need repairing or do you need a new job? Perkins & Rosenfeld can give you interesting figures on any kind of a job, no matter how large or small, and guarantee satisfaction.

John Lawyer is exhibiting a beautiful pearl which he found in the Kishwaukee Tuesday. It is of a delicate pink hue and about the size of a buck shot, being almost a perfect sphere. It is without doubt one of the finest specimens taken from the Kishwaukee in some time.

The Saturday night dances at the pavilion are coming into favor these hot days. The pavilion is so constructed that it is nothing more than an open platform when all the windows are opened, a feature that appeals to the lovers of dancing. The floor is in excellent condition, too.

About seventy-five Genoa people attended the Woodmen picnic at Hampshire last Saturday. Considering the busy times on the farms there was a good attendance during the day. Hampshire Woodmen should make it an annual event. They have good grounds, not far from the business section, and it could be made a big thing in a few years.

An accurate time piece is a handy thing to have about, but one that only gives you an opportunity to guess the time is not worth having. If your watch is in the last named class, take it to Martin and he will make a watch out of it, that is, if it ever was a watch to begin with. If you need a new watch Martin can make you an interesting proposition.

No one would offer any serious objections if the weeds along the streets of Genoa were trimmed down close to the ground right now. It is usually customary to cut weeds just before they go to seed, thus preventing their growing again. Most people do not care to wait that long, and would not mind the additional expense, if any is incurred, in performing the operation twice or three times in a season.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tischler, Tuesday, June 21, a boy.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Thursday afternoon, June 30, with Mrs. Howlett.

H. D. Russell, who is running a barber shop at Burlington, was a Genoa caller Sunday.

Dr. White and wife of Little Rock, Ark., are guests at the home of Charles Whipple.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beck of Chicago were here to attend the Corson picnic last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Redpath of Marengo were guests at the home of Chas. Whipple the first of the week.

Mrs. Kellogg and daughter, Flossie, who are now residing in Chicago, called on Genoa friends last week.

Mrs. Fluor, who has been visiting her son, Frank, the past week returned Wednesday to her home near Mendota.

Gordon Wylder and Miss Hattie Ganoung of Madison, Wis., are spending a few days at the home of H. Shattuck.

For sale, one No. 3 model and one No. 5 model Oliver typewriter. Will go at a bargain. Inquire of Jas. R. Kiernan.

Services will be held at the Catholic chapel in the Kiernan block next Sunday. Rev. Fr. Huth will celebrate mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson of Rockford visited at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce, over Sunday.

Lost, on road between Genoa and Colvin Park, a leather rifle case. Finder please leave same at this office or return to Jas. Hutchison, Jr.

George Eichler Jr. left Thursday morning for Kansas where he will work in the wheat fields, there being a big demand for men there at present, at top wages.

Fire again broke out at the Gnekow barn at one o'clock this morning, but the flames were discovered by Officer Watson who carried water and soon got it under control.

Arthur Hill was overcome with the heat Wednesday and compelled to give up work for the time being. He did not suffer a genuine sun stroke, but something very near it.

The balance of the personal property of the late Henry Patterson will be sold on Friday afternoon and evening of this week. The property consists of dishes and household furniture, all of which is being sold at reasonable prices. Dr. C. A. Patterson, executor.

Genoa will not celebrate this year everyone seeming to feel that a rest would be a good thing. Sycamore, which has not made a demonstration for some time, has raised considerable money for the proper enthusiasm, and no doubt many Genoa people will spend the day there.

Miss Minnie Clapper, who was a guest of Miss Zoe Stott in this city several weeks last summer and made many friends among the young people, was married at her home in Omaha on the 31st of May, the lucky man being H. F. Grotton of the M. E. Smith wholesale dry goods house.

Mrs. B. F. Kepner and children are visiting Mr. Kepner's parents at their home near Freeport. They will also visit with Mrs. Kepner's parents at Stockton. On the first of July the Kepner family will move into the Messenger house on Genoa street. The present occupant, F. G. Hudson, will move in the Henry Patterson house on East Main street.

Wm. Watson's mother, known by all her acquaintances as Grandma Watson, celebrated her goth birthday anniversary Monday of this week, and she was feeling well enough to fully enjoy the momentous occasion too, despite the great age which she has attained. She received a large number of souvenir postal cards from friends. Later—Mrs. Watson suffered a stroke of paralysis Wednesday morning, being the third or fourth attack. Her condition gives promise of speedy recovery however.

There were too many voices heard giving orders at the fire Wednesday evening. At such a time people should bear in mind that there is a regularly appointed fire marshal. He can not get satisfactory results if a dozen others are butting in. Officer Watson found it necessary to use forceful means to prevent certain persons from acting contrary to Marshal Danforth's orders.

Wm. J. Gnekow's barn, at the rear of his residence in the west end of the city, was destroyed by fire Wednesday evening of this week, or so badly burned that little of the lumber can be used again to advantage. His Jackson touring car, which was in the building at the time, was also destroyed. The Gnekow family was not at home when the fire started. The origin of the blaze is not known, but the theory advanced is that the fire started from some oily waste or rags. The gasoline in the tank of the automobile was not ignited altho the woodwork was burned to cinders. The barn was insured for \$150.00 and the automobile for \$1000.00.

CLEAN UP AT EPWORTH

Volunteer Army of Workmen Get the Grounds Ready for Building

Twenty from Belvidere went out to Camp Epworth Monday of last week to join with others from Rockford, Garden Prairie, Marengo and Kirkland in the "bee" for cleaning up the debris of the wrecked tabernacle. Something over fifty were on the grounds, a large proportion of whom were women. The latter held a missionary meeting.

The architect for the new tabernacle from Dixon was to be on the grounds and run the lines for the new foundation. The tabernacle will be similar in design to that in the grove near Dixon, built under the supervision of the architect mentioned.

The ladies served dinner to the force of volunteer workmen, the association furnishing hot coffee.

The work of erecting the new tabernacle will begin immediately and the work be pushed rapidly to completion.

ADJUDGED INSANE

Former Flagman at C. M. & St. P. Crossing Taken to Elgin

Wallace Jackson of Genoa was examined by a jury in Judge Pond's court Tuesday morning and found to be of unbalanced mind and recommended a fit subject for treatment in the Elgin state hospital. Jackson is about 55 years of age, married, having a wife and children. Mrs. Jackson appeared as a witness and testified to the effect that her husband at times had "spells" during which he is irresponsible and liable to do bodily injury to those near him, having once struck his wife during one of his recent attacks. His symptoms of insanity are of recent development and believed to be due to kidney disease from which he is a great sufferer. It is thought a course of treatment at Elgin will affect a great improvement, if not a complete recovery.

HAMPSHIRE MAN BURNED

Fred Ackeman Suffers Fatal Burns from Blazing Automobile

Fred Ackeman was probably fatally burned at Hampshire Wednesday morning when the engine of his automobile burst into flames. Before assistance could reach him his clothes were practically all burned off, the upper portion of the body, face and arms being horribly burned.

Ackeman, who is well known in Genoa, had been cleaning his machine with gasoline and at the time of cranking the engine later thought that all the fluid had evaporated. As he was about to start up there was an explosion and in an instant his clothes were a mass of flames. It is not known what started the fire.

Some Pertinent Furniture Questions

Do You "Shop Around" for Your Furniture and Get Short Lived "Bargains"

Or do you just drop in somewhere—most anywhere—and take what the salesman gives you?

Or do you patronize regularly a furniture store where you can get the careful, painstaking attention of the owners of the business, who realize more fully than any one else the importance to them of your good opinion and confidence?

Men who are interested in the permanent, substantial growth of their business.

Men who believe that the right kind of growth comes only through the right kind of service.

Men who try at least as hard not to sell you the wrong piece of furniture, in case they haven't the right piece, as they do to sell you the right pieces when they have them.

Who make an honest effort to get the right piece—if they haven't it already in stock.

Men who, in short, show a live, human interest in your side of the furniture proposition.

There is more in furniture service than you have suspected, unless you have tried the personal service of

S. S. SLATER FURNITURE

Everything for the Home

Now is The Time To Can Pine Apples

Extras \$1.00 a dozen

Choice 90c a dozen

Leave your orders at once

Phone No. 26

SHAUGER & VINCENT

SAVE YOUR COUPONS

We are going to give coupons with every purchase made in the dry goods department. When you have traded to the extent of \$10.00 or \$25.00, you will be awarded a fine premium.

Ask for the Coupons Today

JOHN LEMBKE, Genoa, Illinois

The relation of the larger universities of the United States to the practical problems of existence is being emphasized in an astonishing degree nowadays, says Chicago Tribune.

There is always room higher up for the young American who has the talent and the disposition to win.

Advice by an energetic, efficient business man to a man now going back to work after a tired out spell: "Take things easier and get more fresh air. No worry. Do the most important thing first and then the next; generally the things you don't do aren't worth doing."

The night letter telegrams have proved a boon to many, but there are patrons that find them somewhat baffling.

President Schurman of Cornell points out that the scholarship records of the 1,020 men at the college who are members of the fraternities and clubs do not compare favorably with those of the 2,316 men who are not, and has warned the fraternity and club men that they are in trial, and that they would better set higher ideals in scholarship.

In view of the fact that that Washington society girl's mother says that her daughter has been absolutely forbidden by her to go on the stage, perhaps it is not surprising that the girl is there.

Lieutenant Shackleton says steam heat is the curse of American hotels. Wait until he gets on the one-night stand circuit in the northwest next winter.

Whether or not a Chicago man wears a collar two days in succession depends more on the man, perhaps, than it does on the condition of the collar.

Arguments for international peace are popular except when they are made excuses for military indolence.

ENDS HIS DEFENSE

COUNSEL FOR LEE O'NEIL BROWNE BRING THEIR CASE TO SUDDEN END.

PROSECUTOR BEGINS ADDRESS

Senator Lorimer and Defendant Are Not Permitted to Go on Witness Stand—Trial Closes With Misunderstandings Between Attorneys.

Chicago, June 22.—The closing chapter in the Browne bribery trial was begun before Judge McSurely, after the defense, torn by quarrels between counsel and misunderstandings, had crumbled like a house of sand.

State's Attorney Wayman began his address to the jury by explaining the statute which covers the charge of bribery made against the minority leader. He will be followed in order by Attorneys Charles E. Erbstein, W. S. Forrest and P. H. O'Donnell.

Wayman Attacks Legislators. The prosecutor made a savage attack on members of the Illinois legislature in his address.

"Murder is often excusable, the statutes say so," he thundered.

"Larceny is sometimes justifiable. A man may be excused for stealing to feed a sick child or an invalid wife. But the legislator who sells his vote has sunk to the lowest depths of degradation, and only the man who buys it can reach the bottom with him.

Asks Verdict of Guilty. "It is your patriotic duty, gentlemen of the jury, to bring in a verdict in this case that will be a warning not only to bribers in the Illinois legislature, but to the members of the law-making bodies in every state in the Union."

Attorneys for the defense offered so little evidence for their client that they will be necessarily short in their concluding arguments, and the summing up of the state's case will require only a short time.

Forrest Asks Case to Be Quashed. Before Wayman began his closing address Attorney Forrest made six different motions to quash the indictment against Browne and various parts of it, and in each instance was promptly overruled by the court.

When court convened Lieut. Gov. John G. Oglesby was on hand to testify in regard to the alleged "political plot."

The sudden shift in defense plans caused Mr. Oglesby to be sent home, and 50 other witnesses under subpoena to be excused.

The fact that Browne himself did not take the stand caused astonishment. It left the defense without any direct denial of White's story that Browne paid him \$850 in the Briggs house.

The case is being sent to the jury with Browne depending on the testimony of character witnesses, and the attempts at impeachment of minor points in White's testimony.

Reports Quarrel With Lorimer.

The failure of Senator Lorimer to take the stand and the abandonment by Browne of the line of defense outlined in Mr. Lorimer's speech in the United States senate caused a report that Browne and the senator had fallen out. Color was given to this by the refusal of Attorney Patrick H. O'Donnell, Mr. Lorimer's friend, to take part in the conference of lawyers which immediately preceded the announcement that the defense rested.

Browne called his lawyers about him to confer. O'Donnell refused to join the group. He said he refused, not because of any animus against the defendant or his other lawyers, but because Judge McSurely had overruled him in what O'Donnell thought was an unwarranted manner.

Pick Lorimer Bribe Board.

Washington, June 22.—Chairman Burrows of the senate committee on privileges and elections named the subcommittee which is to investigate the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Lorimer of Illinois. The committee is composed of Senators Burrows, Dillingham, Gamble, Heyburn, Frazier, Paynter and Johnston.

TRUST GETS LORD & TAYLOR

Syndicate Backed by J. Pierpont Morgan Gains Control of Old Dry Goods Firm.

New York, June 22.—Lord & Taylor, one of the oldest and most conservative concerns in New York, has been absorbed by the United Dry Goods companies. A syndicate backed by J. Pierpont Morgan, has acquired a controlling interest in the long established firm and an important step in the carrying out of a scheme to dominate the entire dry goods business of the country has been taken.

SHOOT AND SLASHES WIFE

Refused Money to Buy Liquor Pontiac (Ill.) Man Probably Fatally Injured Helpmate.

Pontiac, Ill., June 22.—Angry because his wife would not untie a string about her neck holding a bag containing \$75 in bills and give him to buy drink, Alexander Wiley, aged forty years, slashed his wife's throat with a knife, then shot her three times in the face with a revolver and fired a bullet into his own head. The woman will die but Wiley will probably recover.

Whether or not a Chicago man wears a collar two days in succession depends more on the man, perhaps, than it does on the condition of the collar.

A PARTING THAT WOULD BE SUCH SWEET SORROW



FIGHT GOES TO RENO

PROMOTER RICKARD ANNOUNCES FINAL DECISION IN FAVOR OF NEVADA CITY.

CITIZENS TO BUILD ARENA

Goldfield Offer of \$200,000 Guarantee for Jeffries-Johnson Contest July 4 Is Rejected Because of Its Poor Location.

Reno, Nev., June 22.—"Tex" Rickard announced definitely that Reno had been selected for the Jeffries-Johnson fight. Preparations for building the arena were begun immediately.

Three desirable locations are pointed out. One is the site of the arena used several years ago for the Hart-Root contest, another is a business property and the third is the inclosure of State park, adjoining the grounds of the state insane asylum. All are convenient to the heart of the city.

It is understood that the Reno committee's canvass for contributions is to raise a sum sufficient to build the arena. A permit for the fight, the cost of which is \$1,000, was included in Reno's original bill.

Rickard Issues Statement.

Rickard issued the following statement: "I have decided to hold the Jeffries-Johnson fight in Reno. In making the selection I wish to give my reasons for doing so. Goldfield made an offer which was hard to turn down. They are the gamest of men I ever saw. A committee of Goldfield business men offered to take me to a local bank and guarantee me a gate of \$200,000. I decided on Reno, however, for several reasons.

Reno Easy of Access.

"In the first place, I did not feel that fight fans of the east and west should be compelled to take that extra 12-hour ride across the hot desert to Goldfield. Then again, the people from San Francisco can get here on the morning of July 4 and leave the same night in order to be back to their business Tuesday morning. For this reason I think probably one or two thousand more will come from San Francisco that would not go to Goldfield. The Reno people have done all they could. They will build a suitable arena and buy the \$1,000 license for me."

THEN HE USED THE PHONE

Kentucky Feudist Kills His Tenant, Wounds Latter's Mother and Sends to Authorities.

Jackson, Ky., June 21.—Asbury Spicer, a well-to-do farmer of Breathitt county and once a prominent figure in the Hargis feud, shot and killed George Fugate, a tenant on Asbury's farm, and wounded Fugate's mother. The killing occurred out in the country and the first known of it was when Spicer telephoned in that he had killed Fugate, and had shot his mother and was coming to Jackson to give himself up.

MUST HAVE WIRELESS EQUIPMENT.

Washington, June 22.—Ocean-going vessels carrying more than fifty passengers, after July 1, 1911, must be equipped with wireless telegraphic apparatus before being permitted to leave any port of the United States, according to the terms of a senate bill passed by the house.

Sultan of Jolo Coming.

Manila, June 21.—The sultan of Jolo has sailed for India on a tour of the world. He intends to pass two months in the United States studying agriculture. He carries Jolo pearls valued at \$250,000, which he intends to sell. The proceeds he will use for the benefit of the Moro farmers.

Omaha Brewer Killed.

Omaha, Neb., June 22.—William Krug, vice-president and general manager of the Fred Krug Brewing company, was killed in an automobile accident.

PRESIDENT TAFT WILL FORCE PUBLICITY ACT

Demands Passage of Campaign Contribution Measure—Signs Statehood Bill—Moody to Retire.

Washington, June 21.—Encouraged by success that has attended his legislative program, President Taft decided to make an issue of the passage by congress before the adjournment of the present session of the bill for publicity of campaign contributions in all campaigns affecting federal offices.

The president sent for party leaders in both the house and the senate and told them his views regarding this proposed legislation. Mr. Taft said he had made a personal pledge in the last presidential campaign to do what he could to further the enactment of a publicity bill. The president had hesitated to add this bill to his program, however, until congress was devoting itself to measures to which the party had committed itself definitely in its platform. Now that the program is practically completed he has decided to bring all of his influence to bear on behalf of the publicity bill.

At noon the vice-president attached his signature to the statehood bill, and an hour later the president signed it. Mr. Taft used a gold pen and an eagle feather, the latter given him by Delegate Andrews.

The Gillett bill, to permit Justice Moody of the United States Supreme court to retire on full pay because of his long-continued illness, was passed by the house by unanimous consent.

DEAN IS CHAMPION OF KING

Says George V. Is Not a Toper and Declares Story of Secret Marriage an Untruth.

London, June 21.—King George V. has a champion in the dean of Norwich. "He is," said the dean in an address, "a man to my personal knowledge, of intense self-sacrifice and high character."

The dean mentioned "two accusations brought, as I think, by that part of society which is no society at all, firstly, that the king is sometimes a man of insobriety. You may take me on undoubted authority that its a libel.

"The other accusation," added the dean, "is still more unworthy. It is that prior to his marriage to the present queen he had what is called a secret, ormorganatic, marriage, with children by it. That is absolutely, root and branch, an untruth."

THE MARKETS.

New York, June 21. LIVE STOCK—Steers \$7.10 @ 8.75 Hogs 10.00 @ 10.10 Sheep 8.00 @ 9.85

CHICAGO. CATTLE—Prime Steers \$5.85 @ 8.75 Medium to Choice Cows 4.00 @ 6.25 Cows, Plain to Fancy 4.00 @ 4.75

MILWAUKEE. GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Hard \$1.07 @ 1.09 July 91% @ 92% Corn, July 57% @ 57% Oats, Standard 32 @ 32% Rye 77 @ 78

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native Steers \$7.25 @ 8.25 Texas Steers 4.50 @ 7.15 HOGS—Packers 9.40 @ 9.85 Butchers 9.00 @ 9.85 SHEEP—Natives 8.00 @ 8.25

OMAHA. CATTLE—Native Steers \$5.50 @ 8.25 Stockers and Feeders 3.50 @ 6.10 Cows and Heifers 2.75 @ 5.50 HOGS—Heavy 9.25 @ 9.45 SHEEP—Wethers 4.25 @ 5.25

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Princess Feodora of Schleswig-Holstein, the youngest sister of Empress Auguste Victoria, is dead.

A youth dressed in clerical garb is holding up residents near Bloomfield, N. J., and has made several good hauls.

Leonard Johnson, a negro, was burned at the stake by a mob at Rusk, Tex., for the murder of a white woman.

Speaker Cannon will be reelected in his Illinois district next fall, is the prediction of Representative N. D. Sperry of New Haven, Conn.

The last body on the French submarine Pluviose has been taken from the vessel. Twenty men perished in the English channel at the time.

New York was attacked by a severe electrical storm, during which several buildings were struck by lightning and trolley service in the Bronx was stopped.

The first touring party of university men, made possible by the beneficence of an anonymous philanthropist, has left Liverpool for Canada and the United States.

Joseph C. Sibley, the successful congressional candidate in the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania district, in his bill of expenses declares his recent election cost him \$40,698.

Three cars loaded with building stone ran wild down an incline at Salisbury, N. Y., and wrecked a passenger train, nearly demoralized the railroad station and injured one man.

George Fields, the negro murderer, whose escape from jail at St. Augustine, Fla., last Thursday night, prevented his execution at West Palm Beach, has been captured. The hanging will take place next Friday.

It was announced at the headquarters of the Canadian Pacific railway at Winnipeg, Man., that the wages of all the telegraphers on the system had been increased five dollars a month. Several thousand men are affected.

William Grobman was killed and John Kelly and Harry Drexel were badly injured when their automobile, going down a steep embankment, ran into a fence near Waukesha, Wis. All the occupants of the car lived in Milwaukee.

Cleo Shaffer, fourteen years old, was instantly killed and seven girls and boys, her playmates, were injured when an automobile in which they were riding turned over near Marlon, Ind. The car was being driven by Russell Gray, twelve years old, whose father owned the machine.

By the judgment of the Ohio supreme court E. C. Irvine of Columbus, as receiver for the old Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking Railroad company, obtains a judgment for \$67,667 against the Pullman company of Chicago. This judgment is in support of the stock liabilities of the Pullman company.

POISONED SPRING IS FATAL

Three Religious Paraders Quench Thirst and Die—Three Hundred Fatalities III.

Vienna, June 21.—Poisoning of the waters of a spring near Trau, in Dalmatia, is responsible for the immediate death of three religious processionalists, the probable fatal illness of 300 others.

The hospitals at Trau are crowded with the victims of the poisoning. During the religious parade the procession passed a famous alkaline and sulphur spring. The day was insufficiently hot and the processionalists broke ranks and rushed to this spring. In the disorder one of the attendants at the spring was trampled and killed. No clue to the poisoning has been found.

Fisheries Argument On.

The Hague, June 21.—The arguments for the United States in the Newfoundland fisheries dispute were opened before the international arbitration tribunal by former Senator George Turner.

CORPSE IN A TRUNK

WIDOW OF MURDER VICTIM IS LOCKED UP WITH MAN COMPANION, BOTH DRUNK.

FOUR METHODS IN KILLING

Mistake in Shipment of Dead Leads to Discovery of Crime—Small Son of Slain Man Gives Clue to Crime, While Awaiting Mother's Return.

Portland, Ore., June 22.—A most mysterious murder, followed by the arrest of the victim's widow and a man in her company, was disclosed through the finding of a man's body in a trunk at the Union depot.

The victim was William A. Johnson, who, with his wife and seven-year-old son, arrived Monday with a man who went by the name of A. C. Powers.

The party registered at a cheap north-end hotel, "Powers" as coming from Nome, Alaska. The Johnsons did not give their residence.

Arrested After Auto Ride. Powers, whose right name is J. F. Webb, and Mrs. Johnson were arrested at an uptown lodging house after discovery of the crime. They were located through the finding of the little boy during the absence of Webb and the woman.

Webb and Mrs. Johnson were apprehended when they returned from an automobile trip to a suburban resort. Both, though intoxicated, denied all knowledge of the crime.

In Webb's possession were found two watches, one of which Mrs. Johnson identified as her husband's, and two woman's handkerchiefs, both blood-stained. One of Webb's hands was injured and bandaged.

An ordinary looking trunk was received at the depot late Monday and ordered checked by way of the Oregon & Washington railroad to North Puyallup, a station not on that road. Shortly before ten o'clock at night the trunk was taken to the platform.

There the mistake was noticed and the trunk was sent back to the baggage room. Later one of the baggage-men noticed a pool of blood beside the trunk, which he broke open, discovering the body of Johnson.

Investigation of detectives disclosed the man's name. A visit was made to the room formerly occupied by him and his family. This resulted in the discovery that the mattress and many personal belongings of Johnson were saturated with blood.

Several beer bottles were found in the room, also a bottle of wood alcohol.

Drugged, Slugged and Strangled. The detectives believe Johnson was drugged with the wood alcohol, struck on the temple with a "blackjack" as he lay on the bed, shot through the temple, and finally, to make death certain, his negligee shirt was twisted and knotted around his neck.

Money totaling \$1,000 was found in Mrs. Johnson's possession by the police. The woman said her husband had recently sold a farm near Seattle and had intrusted the money to her for safekeeping.

BIG TANNERY IS DESTROYED

Two Firemen Are Injured and Employes Jump Into River in Chicago Blaze.

Chicago, June 22.—Two firemen were injured and eight employes escaped death only by jumping from windows into the river below when fire attacked the plant of the Griess-Pfeffer Tanning company at North Halsted street and the river here. Four hundred employes escaped in such haste, owing to the rapid spread of the flames, that many of them were unable to save their street clothes doffed for the day's work. The plant was destroyed with a loss of \$250,000, fully insured.

A. O. EBERHART FOR GOVERNOR

Minnesota Republican Convention at St. Paul Nominates State Ticket Without Opposition.

St. Paul, Minn., June 22.—The following nominations were made by the Republican state convention, there being no opposition to the candidates: For governor, Adolph O. Eberhart. Attorney general, George T. Simpson.

MINERS POUND MAN TO DEATH

Victim Held on Cabin Floor While Assault Utes Rowdy; Slayers Attacked by Mob.

Rock Springs, Wyo., June 21.—In a frightful battle at a cabin near mine No. 1 here one man was beaten to death, one probably fatally wounded and three others badly injured.

All are foreigners, none speak English, and the police thus far have obtained no names which they are able to transcribe into English.

Doctor's Body Found in Lake.

Chicago, June 21.—The body of Dr. L. L. Luck, thirty-nine years old, 4134 Wentworth avenue, was found floating in the lake at East Seventy-fifth street by Policeman Lynch of the South Chicago station.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature:

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS. Millions of men wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the lowest priced, quality considered, in the world. Made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen in all the latest fashions.

W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal Custom Made Work. Costing \$6.00 to \$8.00. Boys' Shoes, \$3.50 to \$2.00

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom. Look for it. "Take No Substitute." Best Color Evident. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalog, showing prices and styles. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

STOCKERS & FEEDERS

Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or Angus bought on orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself.

National Live Stock Com. Co.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, Allis Sores, Psoriasis, etc. Write for full particulars. J. F. Allen, Dept. A-1, St. Paul, Minn.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00. Druggists.

25 CENTS FOR 5 CENTS. Write for engineer's report, map, and full particulars of the very best mining proposition now before the investing public. A money maker. Property in oldest and richest district in Colorado. American M. D. & L. Company, 415 Barclay Block, Denver, Colorado.

BOARD OF TRADE, North Battleford, Sask. Special opening for Manufacturers, Brick Yards, Foundry, Steam Laundry, and other lines. Home made along railway under construction. Information free and prompt. Write: M. J. Howell, Commissioner.

Lazy William. "You are advertising for a chauffeur, I see, Mr. De Payste." "Yes, we had to let William go last week."

"I thought you were well pleased with him." "At first we were, but a new broom sweeps clean, you know, and we found that William was lazy. He was fine at washing the windows, spading the garden, pumping the vacuum cleaner, mowing the lawn, tending the furnace, running errands, pressing clothes, sweeping the walks, polishing the floors, oiling the furniture, preparing the vegetables, waiting on table and doing the dishes. But he was lazy. He used to go to sleep at midnight regularly, no matter where he was. Many a time Mr. De Payste has left the club for home at two o'clock in the morning and found William snoring in the car outside. Imagine how it must have looked to our friends to see our chauffeur asleep in the street!"

Wrong Diagnosis. A drummer was taken ill suddenly. He went to see a physician of considerable standing, and the following conversation ensued: "I feel very sick," declared the drummer. "What's the trouble?" asked the physician. "Severe pain in my side." "Humph," said the doctor slowly, "I think you have appendicitis." "You have made a mistake, doctor," replied the salesman. "I'm not a millionaire, just a plain drummer." "Well, I guess you just have the cramps, then," replied the indignant personage. "Five dollars, please."

Post Toasties with strawberries and cream. A delightful combination that strongly appeals to the appetite. The crisp, fluffy bits have a distinctive flavour and are ready to serve from the package without cooking.

Convenient, Appetizing, Healthful food. Popular pkg. 10c. Family size, 15c. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

"The Memory Lingers"

The Island of Regeneration

By
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BRADY**
ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WILSON**
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SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage and unable to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him and mold his mind to her own ideas. She finds a human skeleton, the skeleton of a dog, a Bible and a silver box, which lead her to the conclusion that her companion was cast ashore on the island when a child, and that his name is John Revel Charnock of Virginia. Near the skeleton she finds two women's rings, one of which bears an inscription "J. R. C. to M. E. T. Sept. 10, 1885." Katharine Brenton was a highly specialized product of a leading university. Her writings on the sex problem had attracted wide attention. The son of a multi-millionaire becomes infatuated with her, and they decide to put her theories into practice. With no other ceremony than a hand-clasp they go away together. A few days on his yacht she shows her that the man only professed lofty ideals to possess her. Katharine discovers that the man is married. While drunk he attempts to kiss her. She knocks him down and leaves him unconscious and escapes in the darkness in a gale of rain. During the storm she is cast ashore on an island. "Three years' teaching gives the man a splendid education. She becomes a Christian."

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

And he, too, longed for some hour to come when he might with right and decency and dignity speak the words which some day he must speak or die. He was not versed in the ways of women. He had no store of knowledge, no lesson of experience to fall back upon. He knew but one woman. He could not predicate from any petty maxim, or from any ancient aphorism, or from any worn out philosophy, what she would or would not do under certain conditions. Indeed, he only thought that he loved her and he must tell her or die in the concealment.

And so matters ran on and on. It needed but a spark to ignite the powder, it would have seemed, and yet a vast cataclysm of nature only brought about the explosion. He had never touched her except to take her hand. Her person had been as inviolate to him as if she had been a star above his head. And she had been careful under no circumstances to allow more than that. Their hands had clasped often. Indeed, with every "Good night" and "Good morning" the circuit of touch was made and broken, but that was all. They usually parted at night on the sands where she had first been thrown ashore. He would stand and watch her as she glided away from him in the darkness toward the cave that was her home. She had impressed upon him how she trusted him, the absolute assurance, the entire confidence that she had that he would respect the agreement between them and he would have died rather than have transgressed the law, stepped over that imaginary barrier, as potent as the circle of Rabelais, which kept them apart.

And yet she would never know what horrible constraint he put upon himself. How he stood with clenched hands and quivering body and stared after her, long after she had gone. She would never know how that intensity of longing grew and grew until sometimes he felt that he could not overcome it. She would never know how he plunged away staggering through the woods and threw himself down upon the sands on his side of the island, disdaining even the rude shelter of the cave which was his home, and fought it out. Sometimes she saw evidences of internal conflict in his soul the next morning. The calm serenity, the indifference, the animal-like satisfaction with which he had faced life when she first knew him had long since disappeared. There were deepening lines upon his face which told of thought, of struggle, and of character thus developed by these two potent factors in shaping human destiny.

And he could never know what was in her mind, either. He never dreamed that she could love him. She was so far above him, so supreme in his eyes that the possibility never occurred to him. If he had known for a moment how she thought of him, the great passion in both hearts would have overlapped every obstacle and in a moment he would have had her in his arms. Well, indeed, it is that the power to read human hearts is reserved for the Mind which towers above human passions because it is divine.

And so these two while drawing together as inevitably and as irresistibly as the tide comes in were still kept apart. Their feelings were in solution as it were. A precipitant must be thrown into the atmosphere in which they moved and lived and had their being to disclose them to each other.

On one certain balmy night, they parted as usual. Was the hand clasp longer, was the glance with which he peered at her under the moonlight more self-revealing than usual? Did something in his own breast call to the surface that which beat around her heart? At any rate, it was with a great effort that she tore herself away at last and for the first time in his life, although she knew it not, he followed after her with a few noiseless steps only to stop, his face white in the moonlight, drops of sweat beading his brow in the violence of his effort. Having transgressed even to that degree the law, he turned instantly, without waiting to watch her

disappear around the jutting crag that marked the little amphitheater where she slept, and went to his own side of the island resolutely without a moment's hesitation or delay.

CHAPTER X.

Hearts Awakened.

For the moment she forgot where she was and fancied herself back on the ship or more naturally tossing about in that small boat after that long, eventful voyage. Yet no motion to which she had ever been subjected not even the wildest pitch of the storm which had finally cast her away, produced in her such strange emotions as she experienced then. For the earth itself was trembling, quivering, rocking. The cave wall above her, seen dimly by the filtering light of very early dawn which came through the opening, partook of the mad, fantastic motion. In another second she realized that it was an earthquake. The air seemed filled with a peculiar ringing sound of storm.

Her bed, of course, was the soft sand over which grass had been strewn. She lay, therefore, on the floor and could not be thrown down, but she was rolled from side to side in a way which paralyzed her senses. Never in all her experience had she known such a sick feeling of terror. When the foundations of things are shaken, when not merely the great deep but the solid earth is broken up, humanity stands as if in the presence of the power of God. She lay restless, staring, praying, wondering whether the shaking rock over her head would fall and crush her.

In a moment the instinct of life quickened her to action. She rose to her knees, staggered to her feet and tried to make her way to the entrance. Walking was terrible. The earth seemed to have shaken for hours, and yet the duration of the shock was really less than a minute. Its violence was terrific. Just before she reached the opening, it stopped with one tremendous shock as suddenly as it had begun. The next second, with a roar that sounded like a thousand pieces of artillery, the gray haze of light in front of her was blotted out by a falling mass of rock which just escaped her. The face of the cliff had given away. In deeper, intenser terror than before she threw herself against the barrier. It was as hard and as unyielding as the other walls. No light came to her even. She was imprisoned alive in this rocky sepulcher. She sank down on her knees and buried her face in her hands. She murmured words of prayer.

Her mind flew to the other side of the island, to the man. Was he, too, entombed? Was this the end of her labors? Outside she could hear the wind roar and the waves thundering with awful violence on the shore. Before the earthquake had come the storm. There was still some connection between the cave and the outer air, it seemed, for she was now conscious of lightning flashes. After the storm, came the fire. Her mind went back to what she had read from the Bible a few days before of Elijah's despair. Therefore in like case she listened with all her heart for the still voice of comfort to her awestruck soul. It did not seem to come. She was doomed, she would never see him again, if indeed he were yet alive. She knew her feeling for him now. She slipped forward and fell fainting on the sandy floor of the cave. And still the voice was there. Presently it came to her, as the voice of God usually comes to humanity, through the lips of man.

After a space, how long after she could not tell, she was conscious of a human cry through the wild clamor of the storm. A voice that she knew and loved was calling her by name. Was it some wraithlike fancy of the storm? She rose to her knees, sick and faint, and listened. No, it was a human voice, his voice, her name. The cry was fraught with frantic appeal. It thrilled and vibrated with passion. It told her in that awful moment a story which she had not read. It revealed to her imaginations of which she had not dreamed. She was fascinated with what she heard. She forgot for the moment to answer. All the woman in her, the eternal feminine in her, listened. Her bosom rose and fell, her heart throbbed, her pulses beat. Alone with that wild, passionate, appealing, frantic cry, she forgot the earthquake, she forgot the prison, she forgot the storm, she forgot the world. She only realized that there out in the dawn, a man, the man of all the world, who loved her was calling her name. The old call of manhood to womanhood, of mate to mate.

She rose instantly to her feet. This time it was the beating of her heart that pitched and tossed her body. She leaned against the rock wall and then she called his name.

"Man," she cried, "are you safe?"

"Yes," was the answer. "And you?"

"Entirely so, save for this prison."

"Thank God!" came faintly to her from beyond the wall. "Thank God, I hear your voice. I shall have you out, never fear."

She pressed her ear close to the heap of huge loose stones which filled the opening. She could hear him working outside.

"Don't be afraid," he said at last. "I fear nothing," she answered, "if you are there."

In one instant the situations of life



With a Great Burst of Strength He Rolled the Great Rock Aside.

had been reversed. He was the master now and she hung upon his words and actions even as he had done in days gone by.

She had no knowledge of what task was before him, but she could hear the progress that he was making. It was evident that he was working furiously, and yet he stopped once in every little while to reassure himself as to her presence.

"Here and waiting," was the answer. He needed that assurance of her safety to enable him to achieve his prodigious task. How terrible were the efforts he put forth, she did not know until afterward, but his was the work of a Titan. He was moving mountains with his bare hands. Inspired by love, mightiest of passions, he was tearing asunder, like the earthquake, the rocky foundations of the world. Well for him that he was so thewed and sinewed. Well for her that God had added strength and power and energy to all his other splendid qualities. He had never done any work in his life harder than the climbing of a tree, but no toiler with his heritage of earth's whole experience of labor could have struggled as did he.

He had been awakened at the self-same instant in his lonely cell upon the other side of the island. With the first shock he remembered that some time in his days of darkness before she came there had been a similar upheaval. He realized instantly what it was. Less timorous than what woman, more agile, he did not lie supine for a single second. His thoughts were instantly for her. He had thrown himself from his cave and had raced across the shaking, quivering island without the hesitation of a moment. Never so long as he might live could he forget the shock that came to him when he saw his way to her barred by that great heap of rock, fallen from the face of the cliff, which lay over the entrance to the cave. For one moment he had stood appalled and then he had got to work. How much time had elapsed before he arrived at her door, how much time it took him to clear it way, he had no idea. He had no thought but that he must open a passage and get to her dead or alive.

It was not wise for him to expend breath in cries, but until he had some reply he could not keep silent. After that, when her answer came to him, he worked more quietly save for those periods when he felt that he must hear her voice to enable him to go on. Such was the furious energy of his toll that by and by the great mass of rock was cleared away save one huge boulder which fairly blocked the entrance. It was light outside now. A gray dawn and full of storm. Through the wider interstices she could see him plainly. She knew now that her rescue was only a matter of time. A branch of a tree for a lever and his strength would roll the rock away. She started to tell him but he caught a glimpse of her white face pressed against a crevice and the sight inspired him. With a great burst of strength, the like of which possibly had never been compelled by mortal man since Samson pulled apart the pillars of the temple, he rolled the great rock aside and stood in the entrance, gasping, panting, with outstretched arms.

But a step divided them. That step she took. With a sob of relief she fell upon his breast, naturally, inevitably. His splendid arms swept her close to him. Her own hands met about his neck. With upturned face she looked upon him in all the abandonment of perfect passionate surrender. He bent his head and kissed her, the first time in all his years that his lips had been pressed upon another mouth. He clung to her there in that kiss as if to make up in one moment for all the neglected possibilities of the past, as if never in all the bringings forth of the future should such another opportunity be afforded him. He felt for the first time in his life the beat of another human heart against his own, the rise and fall of another human breast, the throbbing of another human soul. Tighter and tighter his arms strained her to him. She gave herself up in that mad, delirious, awful moment to the full flow of long checked passion, and kiss for kiss, pressure for pressure, and heart beat for heart beat, she made response.

It was too much. It was the man who broke away. There was nothing, no experience, no remembrance to teach him. It was all surprise. He thrust her from himself, her hands lingered about his neck, but his backward pressure would not be denied. He held her at arms' length, her hands outstretched to him, her bosom panting, her eyes shining, her cheeks aflame in the gray dawn. Yielding, giving up to him absolutely, yet something, the magnificent metal of the man, the restraints through which he had gone, the long battles with his own passion, rose to his soul and gave him mastery once more.

"Woman! woman!" he whispered—no mere local name would represent her now. She was humanity to him—"Woman," he whispered, "my God! my God!"

He turned away, sank down on one of the great boulders that he had thrown aside and buried his face in his hands, his body shaking with emotions he could scarce define but well understood. The woman threw herself down on her knees before him and took him once more in her arms.

"Man," she said, "I love you!" She drew his hands away from his face; she laid her own face in his bleeding palm and kissed it.

"Man," she said, her lips wet with his own blood in a sort of wild, barbaric sacrament, "man, I love you!" He stared at her as one distraught. He had dreamed of this, he had imagined it, he had prayed for it, he had hoped for it, but no revelation had come to him in the years of their association equaled in its blinding brilliancy, in its intense illumination, the revelation in that woman's voice, in that woman's eyes, in that woman's touch.

"Man," she said again, "I love you. Do you understand? Do you know what it means?"

Then he found his voice. He took her hand and pressed it against his heart.

"I know," he whispered. "I understand here."

He rose to his feet, stooped, caught her by the shoulders and lifted her to his level. A piece of rock still balanced on the edge of the cliff fell crashing. The place was dangerous. Without a word he slipped his arm beneath her, lifted her up as he might have done a child and carried her out upon the sand away from the beetling

crags of the rocky wall. She nestled in his arms with a sense of joy and satisfaction and helplessness cared for so exquisite that it was almost pain. He sat her down presently on the sand and knelt before her. The sunlight sprang through the gray haze on the horizon's edge and lighted her face as he peered into it. Suddenly he threw himself prostrate before her and his lips upon her feet.

"Not there," she whispered, laying her hand upon his bent head, "but here, here in my arms, upon my heart, for Man, Man, I love you!"

Then kneeling by her side he took her once more within his arms.

"But you have not said!" she began at last, "that you loved me."

"There is no word," he said, softly, "in that speech that you have taught me which is equal to what I feel. You don't know how I have looked upon you and longed for you ever since you made me know and feel that I was a man with a man's soul. Night after night I have watched you as you went to your nook in the rocks. But that you have taught me honor and consideration, what it is to be a gentleman, I had followed you and caught you in the dark within my arms."

She laid her hand upon his breast and looked at him feelingly, entreatingly, with touching consciousness of his strength and her weakness.

"What I have taught you," she asked, "you will not forget?"

"Never! Never!"

He released her waist and took her hand and kissed it. There was as much passion in the pressure of his lips upon her hand as there was in the beat of his heart against her own, she felt.

"You," he continued, "will say what is to be done."

"Not I," she answered, piteously, "but you. I have no strength when you are by. Since that moment when you kissed me, you are the master and the man, but you will respect me in my helplessness?"

"As if you were God in heaven," cried the man, raising his hand as one who makes a vow. "You are to me everything that is pure, that is holy, that is lovely."

"No! No!" she whispered, a look of terror coming into her face.

"Yes," he said, "through you I know God, through you I know woman. You are sacred to me. Never again, unless you give me leave, will I press my lips to yours; never again, unless you say I may, will I take you in my arms; never again will I even touch your hand. Indeed, indeed, I cannot do these things. And yet I will love you in ways of which you cannot dream so long as I can draw the breath of life."

He rose to his feet as he spoke and turned away from her and stood with clasped hands and bowed shoulders. In one moment the whole course of their lives had changed. It had taken an earthquake shock to do it, but so terrific had been the submerged fires of mutual passions that a whisper opportunely uttered would have effected the same revolution. She sat and watched him wondering what would be the end of it. She knew at last what love was, not the pale philosophical emotion she had experienced in the cabin of that yacht. God, how she hated that recollection. How she wished that it had never been. If unthought by man she could have been cast upon that island to be given to this man who looked upon her as a goddess. She had told him some of her history, but not the part which was vital. It had been easy not to enlighten him wholly as to that. He knew nothing about conditions. He had never seen a ship or a boat within his recollection, and the story she had settled upon and told him was one that received instant acceptance from him. Indeed there was nothing that she had told him, or could have told him, that he would not implicitly have accepted and believed. The king could do no wrong. She was incarnate truth. And she would have to tell him all now. She would have to put into that pure soul, alive with passionate devotion, admiration, respect, every feeling that can make up the sum of mighty love, this story of evil and shame. There was no help for it. She would have to tell him.

But she could not tell him now, not on this day. She would have a few perfect hours. She would stand for a little while within the vale of Eden. She would look for a little time through the gates of heaven. To-morrow! To-day she would have and she would enjoy to the full. She rose softly to her feet as well and stepped closer to him. She laid her hand upon his shoulder. She could see the muscles in his arm tighten as he clenched his hands the harder. She turned him gently about and lifted her perfect lips to his. She kissed him again. Her hand sought him; her fingers parted his iron grasp. She drew his arm about her and nestled against him.

"I trust you," she said, "as I love you. I shall be safe with you. You shall not draw away from me in such isolation. You have waited long for kisses like this."

And then the man spoke, the man in him.

"Woman," he said, "yours are the only lips that have been pressed upon mine, save perhaps my mother's as a child. Has any other man ever kissed you?"

She could not lie to him.

"Don't ask me," she said, the futile request.

The man had turned away with a



groan. No happiness is unalloyed; no joy comes into our lives that some pain does not dog its footsteps. With love came jealousy before the flood.

"At least," she said pressing closer to him and he did not repulse her, "I have loved no man but you."

"Oh!" he said, taking her once more within his arms, "that I might know for one moment what is out there, how you lived, who saw you, who followed you, who loved you!"

"I shall tell you," said the woman.

"But you have told me."

"Not all."

"When the rest then?"

"To-morrow. Meanwhile let us enjoy the day"—the old, old human prayer, let us enjoy the day despite the morrow—"let it suffice that I love you; that I never loved anyone else; that no kisses like to yours have ever been pressed upon my lips, nor I believe not upon the lips of mortal woman. Let us pass the day in happiness together. Come, we must breakfast. We must see what the earthquake has done to our island. We have things to think about, things to do."

"I have nothing to think about but you; nothing to do but to love you."

Hand in hand, they stepped across the sand to the shade of the trees, a royal and a noble couple, the splendid woman nobly planned, fit mate for the godlike man, children of God and Nature, both of them in loose tunics which she had woven from the long soft grass, which left neck and arms bare and fell to knee and were belted in at the waist. Unhampered by any of the debasing or degrading garments of civilization, they were a pair to excite the admiration and envy of the gods.

CHAPTER XI.

The Conscience Quickened.

They had spent the morning together, but not as usual. Things were different, conditions had changed. For the first time in years the daily lesson which she had given him was interrupted. To-day they were both at school with Love for preceptor and such willingness in their hearts as made them ideal pupils. The storm had died away as suddenly as it had arisen. No visible evidence of it was left save the tremendous thunder of the long undulating seas upon the outward barrier. The earthquake had not greatly damaged the island, the fallen cliff, a few prostrate palms here and there, that was all. But there was visible evidence in them of the storm through which they had passed and which still held them in its throes, in the tumult of their souls.

To the man the experience of the morning was absolutely new and to the woman it was so different from what had hitherto transpired that it was practically so. They luxuriated in their emotions. They sat side by side, hand in hand; they walked together, hand in hand. Yet it was the woman who was the holder, the woman who made the advances. The man was not passive.

Kiss for kiss, look for look, word for word, touch for touch, he gave, but the initiative was hers not his. He was putting a constraint of steel upon himself. She saw that and was glad. It made her bold. Womanlike she tried and tested the blade that she had forged again and again, growing daring in her immaturity, braver in her trust. They stood in one part of their wanderings before the door of what had been her cave. Hand in hand they looked down upon the heap of rocks that he had torn away. It was nothing to him; to her it was incredible. She could better estimate what human strength was capable of than he. She had standards of comparison which he lacked.

"It cannot be possible that you lifted that boulder and that one, alone?" she said, gazing at him wonderingly.

"At that moment, to release you, I could have torn the rock asunder," he cried, throwing out his arms in a magnificent gesture of strength and force.

She caught his hand with her own and once more pressed her lips within his palm.

"I don't know how to say how much I love you," she cried.

"Say that you will try to care as much for me as I for you and I will be content," he answered.

And so there was a pretty rivalry between them as to which loved the more. In the midst of the strife of tongues the woman spoke. She could not keep away from the subject.

"You love me," she said at last, "because you think me more than I am, because," she ran on in spite of his protesting gesture, checking his denying word, "because you have seen no other woman, because—"

"I will not hear another word," he cried, finding voice at last and stopping her. "I know not woman or man save as I know you and myself, save as you have taught me by the women of whom you have read me in that single book we have, the women of whom you have told me who have played their parts in the world. All of them together are not like you."

"That is because I am alive and here and they are dead and away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IN A SERIOUS CONDITION.

A Case of Terrible Kidney Trouble.

Henry Palmer, Cole and Walnut Sts., Barnesville, O., says: "My kidney trouble was caused by hardships and exposure in the army. The awful pains across my back gradually became more severe until I was in constant misery. My feet and hands were swollen to twice their natural size. The kidney secretions were in a terrible condition—for months I voided what seemed to be clear blood. I became so dizzy everything seemed to whirl. My condition was alarming when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Before long I improved and was soon strong and well."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Tart Tongue.

Col. Robert C. Carter, at a Nashville banquet, was talking about campaign comrades.

"Then there was Dash of Company A," he said. "Dash had the reputation of being the nastiest-tongued man in the regiment."

"It was Private Dash, you know, who, out foraging one evening on a rich estate, came accidentally upon the owner's wife, a grande dame in evening dress."

"Dash asked her for food. She refused him. He asked again. But, still refusing, she walked away."

"No," she said, "I'll give you nothing, trespassing like this! I'll give you nothing. My mind is made up."

"Made up, is it?" said Dash. "Like the rest of you, eh?"

A Protection Against the Heat.

When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling—relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Honored by the Governor.

Effusive compliments have been paid to Governor Marshall many times, but it remained for an old Irish woman to cap the climax.

The governor met her at a funeral which he attended the other day and she was full of reverence for the Indiana executive.

"Ah," she said, "an 'tis the governor," and she swallowed up the governor's slim right hand in her own right hand, made large and muscular by many days of toil. "Yis, 'tis the governor, an' it's glad I am to see ye, gov'nor, an' indade the corpse is honored by your princine."—Indianapolis News.

Why He Quit.

"Bondsobny has given up smoking." "Impossible. He's been a slave to the habit for years."

"He's given it up, all right." "Why? Did the doctor order him to do it on account of his nerves?"

"No, I don't believe so; but you know that peach of a stenographer he's had for the past few weeks? Well, I happened to overhear her say one day, when Bondsobny was listening, that she would be as willing to kiss a pig as to kiss a man who was always smoking."

Paired.

She was an amiable old lady, and volunteered much information to the fair stranger who had come down to see an important event in the country town—the laying of the foundation stone of the new church.

"Yes," prattled the old lady, "that is the duke and duchess, and the couple behind them are the mayor and mayoress; and those two to the right are the vicar and—er—vicar."—Ideas.

A DETERMINED WOMAN Finally Found a Food That Cured Her.

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a woman in Salisbury, Mo. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a Chicago traveler."

"I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use the new food the cramps disappeared and have never returned."

"My old attacks of sick stomach were a little slower to yield, but by continuing the food, that trouble has disappeared entirely. I am today perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to. We would not keep house without Grape-Nuts."

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He sells them by the case to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared food."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$500.00 to \$9000.00.
 VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location.
 BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 300 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown
EXCHANGE BANK
 Genoa, Ill.

Real Estate

Residences for sale or rent.
 Choice Improved Farms for sale ranging from 40 to 400 acres, all in vicinity of Genoa.
 Good Bargains in Southern and Western Lands.
 Call and see us.

Patterson & Geithman
 GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Dropsy— Given up by Doctor

"I had dropsy, and was told by my family physician that there was no chance for me. My family also gave me up. My limbs and body were swollen one-third larger than natural, water collected around my heart and I had to be propped up in bed to keep from smothering. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy until I was entirely cured. This was in 1902, and I am now able to do any kind of work on my farm. My cure was certainly marvelous."

L. TURLEY CURD,
 Wilmore, Ky.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has been wonderfully successful in relieving heart trouble. Its tonic effect upon the heart nerves and muscles is a great factor in assisting nature to overcome heart weakness.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Dollars and Sense

Time and money may be saved every day by knowing the exact time, at the time you want to know it. This is possible by carrying one of our

Guaranteed Time-Keeping Watches

If you'll select the case and leave the choice of the movement to us, we will sell you a watch

"Pon Honor"

Our way of doing business is to give you the full benefit of our experience without charging you anything extra for it. Let us demonstrate by fitting up a watch for you.

Rovelstad Bros.
 Jewelers and Opticians
 Elgin, Illinois

PHYSICAL FEATS.

Man's Limited Powers Compared With Those of Some Animals.

By means of mechanical devices, the product of his own brain, man can sweep along a prepared track at nearly a hundred miles an hour, over the surface of the sea at thirty miles an hour or through the air at seventy-five; also he can build towers more than 200 times his own height or dive into the earth about 700 times his own height. But strip him of his machines and machine made instruments and he compares rather poorly in the matter of physical achievements and capabilities with certain of the lower animals.

Consider, for instance, man's sprinting or running powers. His best speed for a mile is some four minutes twelve and three-quarter seconds, which gives a total of about fourteen miles an hour. The gray wolf lopes along at an easy twenty and thinks nothing of doing sixty miles in a night. The hunted fox has been timed to run two miles at a speed of twenty-six miles an hour. A race horse at full speed travels at thirty-two miles, while a greyhound, which is, so far as is known, the swiftest of all four-legged creatures, runs at thirty-four miles.

Man also falls behind in jumping. Roughly speaking, six feet in height and twenty-three in width are the limits of man's achievements in this line. A red deer has been known to clear a wall ten feet high, the chamois can do at least a foot better, while the springbok of South Africa will shoot ten feet up in the air just for the fun of the thing.

Some of the beasts of prey are even more wonderful in their athletic achievements. The black jaguar, for example, can reach a branch fourteen feet from the ground. The greatest jumper in the world is the kangaroo. The sort known as the "old man" has been seen to clear deadwood fences ten to twelve feet high, while it can leap with ease a width of fifty to sixty feet. The record width cleared by a horse is about thirty-seven feet, while the ostrich in running clears twenty-five feet at a stride.

Fish also are of some account in the athletic field. To see a salmon leap up perpendicular falls five or six feet high is a remarkable sight. Many of the predatory fishes can travel at the speed of a torpedo boat.

In the matter of mere muscular strength man is not quite so far behind the rest of the animal world, for trained athletes have achieved wonderful feats of lifting. Still, where is the man who could run up a mountain side carrying two others as heavy as himself? A grizzly bear has been known to carry a bullock twice his own weight up an incline of one in three.—Harper's.

The Pianist's Vacation.

An interesting story has got into circulation concerning a famous pianist. Unable to tear himself altogether away from his art while enjoying a rest in Switzerland, he had a piano taken to a secluded chalet in a wood and every day went there alone to solace himself. By chance one day some one strayed into the wood and, hearing the music, spent a pleasant hour drinking in the sounds from the closely shuttered chalet. Next day he went again with some friends. At the end of a week the virtuoso discovered that a big crowd was enjoying his performance. At first he felt inclined to blame this intrusion on his solitude, but better thoughts prevailed, and during the remainder of his stay he threw open the shutters and played his very best.—London News.

A Touch of Sarcasm.

Mr. Skinfint (on receiving a deputation from his employees)—Well, what's the matter now?
 Clerk (spokesman)—We want to be paid every week instead of every month.
 "Ugh! You get all that's due to you; don't you?"
 "Yes, sir."
 "And promptly to a day?"
 "Yes, sir."
 "Then why do you want to be paid weekly instead of monthly?"
 "Please, sir, it's so we won't be gettin' the lumbago carryin' home our wages."—London Answers.

Attended to It.

Hardware Dealer—What was old Krankey kicking about?
 Clerk—He wanted ten pounds of nails; said he'd pay for them and take them home himself; wouldn't trust us to deliver them, he said.
 Hardware Dealer—Surly old coddler! I hope he'll sweat for it.
 Clerk—Oh, I took care of that. I threw in an extra ten pounds, and he never knew it.—Philadelphia Press.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

John Taylor of Belvidere was in town over Sunday.

Jacob Heckman transacted business in DeKalb last Saturday.

Carpenters are busy erecting a new barn for Dr. G. W. Markley.

Orvis Hix and John Helsdon were here from DeKalb Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith are entertaining the former's mother, Mrs. Meyers.

Mrs. Anna Holmes of Genoa was an over Sunday guest of her father, James Mackey.

Mrs. John Vosburg left Friday of last week for a visit with relatives in Pierce township.

George Freeman of Chicago was a guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. R. S. Dunbar, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vickell of DeKalb, parents of O. W. Vickell, spent Monday with him.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson drove to Marengo Tuesday of last week, returning Wednesday.

Mrs. John Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, spent last Saturday with Mrs. Floyd Rowan, north of Genoa.

Mrs. Amanda Moyers spent Wednesday and Thursday with a friend, Mrs. Anna Holmes, east of Genoa.

Mrs. C. S. Phelps and son, Walter, went to Garden Prairie Wednesday to remain a few days with relatives.

Mrs. George Helsdon and sons are here from Belvidere to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Orrt.

Miss Anna Schiller of Chicago came last Saturday to spend a few days with her friend, Mrs. Frank Arbuckle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ruback are entertaining Mrs. J. N. Heller and baby and Mrs. Nick Gallo of Chicago this week.

The ice cream social given by the W. C. T. U. in the Moore building last Saturday evening was well attended.

Misses Grace and Violet Helsdon of Byron are spending their vacation at the home of their uncle, John Helsdon.

Miss Mary Brown of Garden Prairie came Tuesday evening for a few days' visit with her cousin, Miss Olive Phelps.

Mrs. Mike Ludwig was entertained by relatives in Michigan City, Ind., her former home, a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown of Garden Prairie were here over Sunday, guests of the latter's brother, C. S. Phelps.

Mrs. Edith Bell and daughter, Nellie, returned from Belvidere Monday evening where they had been for three weeks.

Mrs. N. A. Stuart and daughter, Alta, spent Sunday evening and Monday at the home of the former's son, E. J. Stuart.

Mrs. Will DeWolf and sister, Miss Maude Moore, were guests at the homes of Frank Parker and D. G. Ottman last week.

Miss Bernice Kinney returned to her home in Belvidere Monday after spending several days with her friend, Miss Gladys Burgess.

Mrs. A. Lilly, who has been here a week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. O. W. Vickell, returned Tuesday to her home in Durand.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Cheasbro and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson took a ride in the former's auto Sunday evening to Elgin and Woodstock.

Stuart Walker, who taught the past year near Hinckley, is visiting a few days with relatives here before leaving for his home in Pennsylvania.

An ice cream social for the benefit of the Kingston Cornet band will be held on Main street next Wednesday evening, June 29. All are cordially invited to help a good cause.

Miss Edith Aurner was a guest of friends in DeKalb the fore part of this week, attending the commencement exercises at the Normal also.

The Baptist church was crowded last Sunday evening when the members of that Sunday School gave a program appropriate to Children's Day.

A very enjoyable time was had at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arbuckle Tuesday evening when the Eastern Star Club gave an ice cream social.

An ice cream and cake social will be held on the lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ide Vandeburg Friday evening, July 1, for the benefit of the Vandeburg Cemetery Association.

A company of young people enjoyed a moonlight picnic in Stuart's grove last Thursday evening. The chaperons did all in their power to make it pleasant for the young people.

Mrs. E. J. Stuart, Mrs. E. A. Burke and daughter, Eva, of this place and Mrs. Emma Godfrey of Copenhagen, N. Y., went to Monroe Center Wednesday to see Mr. and Mrs. George Hunt.

Misses Maud and Ruth Benson left Friday for Cedar Rapids, Ia., where they spent nearly a week with their cousin, Mrs. Mattha Benson Beach, before going to their new home at Sterling, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Chellgren and Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman and son, Clyde, attended an ice cream social at Harry Booth's, south of Kirkland, Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Kirkland band.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom of this place and Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Wyllys and children of Wyoming, Ill., attended the wedding of a niece of Mrs. McCollom's in South Grove on Wednesday of last week.

The subject for the Sunday morning sermon at the Baptist church is "Jesus and the Woman." We shall expect to see you at the mother's service Sunday evening. Special songs for this occasion. Please take notice that a service will be held in the woods Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are asked to take a part.

Fans in Shakespeare's Time.

Fans in Shakespeare's time seem to have been composed of ostrich and other feathers fastened to handles. Gentlemen carried fans in those days. According to an old manuscript in the Ashmolean museum, Sir Edward Cole rode the circuit with a prodigious fan, which had a long stick, with which he corrected his daughters.—London Spectator.

Pretty Nearly Correct.

A school teacher in giving a lesson on ornithology to her pupils one day, having been discoursing on the ostrich earlier in the day, suddenly broached the question to the class as to what bird "had wings and couldn't fly." All previous instruction was apparently cast to the winds as one little fellow gave the very ingenious reply: "A dead one, ma'am."

Administrator's Notice

Estate of James L. Little, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator of the Estate of James L. Little, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the August Term, on the first Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 6th day of June, A. D. 1910. E. B. LITTLE, Administrator.

For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of sheriff of DeKalb county subject to the action of the republican primaries and respectfully solicit the support of the republican voters of the county. Frank C. Poust, 24-tf* Sandwich. Ill.

For Representative

I am a Republican candidate for the nomination of representative in this district and respectfully solicit the support of the voters. A. A. BJELLAND. 32-tf

BIRD DOGS.

Some of These Trained Animals Are Wonderfully Clever.

The wonderful intelligence of the well broken bird dog is often strikingly shown at field trials, says Country Life in America. The field trial, which is becoming more popular in this country, gives a good chance to study the psychology of the dogs, the instinct to point game affecting them in various ways.

On a cold perfect winter day Mr. Tomlinson was handling the noted field trial winner Uncle Sam. He was in normal health and very keen. After hunting about two hours his handler cast him over into a patch of low growth hedge, and the party watching him run came up near a fence to get a better view of his

work. Just as all eyes were turned upon him they saw him tumble to the ground flat and limp, just as though he had struck an obscure stump or stone.

Mr. Clemson, his owner, and a party of friends went cautiously up to him. There he lay, stretched listlessly on his side, not a muscle moving, his eyes dull and glazed. Consolation was offered Mr. Clemson by the gentlemen witnessing the sad death of so capital a field performer as Uncle Sam and the very remarkable manner in which he had died.

Presently his handler came up and saw him lying there just as the others had—with glazed, dull eyes and no perceptible breathing. As Tomlinson said "Poor Sam!" he thought he noticed just the slight-

est movement of his tail. He spoke again and was sure of it.

Turning to Mr. Clemson and his friends, he said: "Gentlemen, there are birds here. Though I cannot explain the actions of the dog, I am positive of it. He is very close to them."

At that he kicked the tufts of sedge directly in front of the dog's nose, who all this time had never move or regained his animated expression. Suddenly Tomlinson flushed three close lying birds. To the surprise of all, the dog was instantly on his feet, eager again to be cast off.

Uncle Ezra Says: "If you don't do today you are sorry apt to be done tomorrow."—Boston Herald.

Buy Hard Coal THIS MONTH

If You Want To Save Money

Prices are now at the lowest point

Remember how scarce black diamonds got last winter. Be there first this year. Ours is genuine Scranton. Best under all conditions.

JACKMAN & SON

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Men's white sole socks.....7½c
 Misses' Sh a w knit white stockings.....10c
 Extra large granite ware bargains.....25c
 Ladies' fine patent colt skin pumps only.....\$1.98
 Men's 50c underwear values, 2 for.....75c
 Boys' Poros knit underwear, coolest made.....25c
 Rompers, of good gingham 25c, 29c and.....35c
 Men's Khaki outing trousers \$1.50 value.....98c
 Genuine, unblocke Panama hats.....49c
 Boys' knickerbocker trousers, extra value.....49c

YOUNG MEN'S 2-PIECE SUMMER SUITS

Price making on suits. Cool, comfortable, up-to-date suits for summer wear. Two big specials. See them at \$4.95 and.....\$7.95

LADIES' KIMONOS

Full length crepe kimonos, fancy Jap. border.....\$1.98
 Butterfly kimonos of fancy lawns, only.....10c
 \$1.50 fancy lawns full length.....\$1.10
 Fancy Japanese, satin trimming, short kimonos.....\$1.25
 \$1.50 makes for.....98c

WAIST CLEARING SALE

Stock reduction, fancy lawn waists, exceptional values obtainable for 63c, 87c and.....98c

CHILDREN'S SUMMER DRESSES

Fancy lace and embroidery trimmed, dresses, 2 to 14 year sizes, 98c, \$1.29, \$1.69 and.....\$1.98
 Elegant party dresses, \$2.49, \$3.98, \$4.98 to.....\$6.49

MISSES' DRESSES

Snappy, dressy garments, style and fit seldom obtain-

able. Note the saving in price. Fine gingham and percales \$2.98, \$3.49 and.....\$4.69
 Fancy white dresses, \$2.25, \$2.98, \$4.29, \$5.69 and.....\$7.98

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Cloaks, capes with hoods, etc. Samples bought by us at less than one-half price. Children's and Misses' capes with hoods, water proof garments, \$1.49 and up.

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You never saw anything like it before—nothing like it has EVER BEEN MADE. It makes a windmill pump into a perfect Power Pumping Plant in a few minutes, and besides pumping, it runs separator, churn, grindstone, or any machine ordinarily run by hand. DO THE ATTACHING YOURSELF and see. It's well worth a special trip to get acquainted with the most wonderful invention you ever saw. Next time you are in town come in SURE. We want to give you a catalog free.

See the Pulley for Running Light Machinery



Patent Applied for

JAS. R. KIERNAN, Genoa, Illinois