

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE VILLAGE OF GENOA. ENTERED MAY 16, 1902, AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, UNDER ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879.

VOLUME I.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1902.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

NO. 32.



Residence of Loren M. Olmsted
In the Moan addition. Built by Jas. J. Hammond.



Residence of H. A. Kellogg
In the Moan addition. Built by Jas. J. Hammond.

TENTH COUNT IN CONTEST

Judges Count the Votes on Wednesday at 1:30 P. M.

MISS KIERNAN HOLDS FIRST PLACE

The Genoa Republican Ladies' Diamond Ring Contest Continues to be Popular With the People.

The tenth count in THE GENOA REPUBLICAN Ladies' Diamond Ring contest was held Wednesday at 1:30 p. m. instead of the regular count at 7 p. m. the same evening.

The count revealed an increase for the leaders and holds Miss Kiernan in the lead.

The judges will again count on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock and the result of that count will appear in the Christmas annual.

There will be two counts on the closing day. The first will be at 11 a. m. and the same will be printed on a circular and distributed to the many citizens interested.

The final count will take place at 8 p. m. and promptly at that time the ballot box will be closed and no more votes will be accepted by the judges.

The following is the official vote:

Della Kiernan.....	8882
Flora Buck.....	8320
Mildred Gibbs, Kingston,	3444
Edyth Carpenter.....	1630
Della Geithman.....	200
Ella Hines.....	26
Total.....	22,502

ANNUAL ELECTION.

Modern Woodmen of America Met Last Thursday Evening.

The Modern Woodmen of America of Genoa camp met last Thursday evening at a regular meeting. The initiatory degree was conferred upon one candidate. At the business session, which followed, the annual election of officers resulted as follows:

- Ven. Consul—J. H. VanDresser.
- Clerk—E. H. Brown.
- Ex Banker—J. M. Harvey.
- Escort—A. B. Shattuck.
- Watchman—John Schnur.
- Sentry—Louis Walter.
- Physician—E. A. Robinson.
- Manager—C. H. Smith.

The committee on installation, which was the officers elect, held a meeting Saturday evening, at which arrangements were made for installation to be held at the first meeting in January.

The meeting will be open and the members' families will be present.

The wise man has his ark ready. The foolish man waits 'till it begins to rain.

TEAM RUNS AWAY.

Pole of Buggy Gives Away and Causes Accident.

In a runaway that proved lucky for the occupants, Chas. Coleman received only an injured wrist.

The accident occurred near the Henry Smith farm east of Genoa on Monday last.

Lewis M. Gross of Sycamore, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coleman, was on his way from Marengo to Sycamore, and, when near the Smith farm, the pole gave away. A bridge was near by, and Mr. Gross was fearful that the pole, which was scraping on the ground, that it would strike the bridge and upset the rig. The horses were turned to one side, and, freeing themselves, ran to Genoa.

In the excitement, Mr. Coleman injured his wrist, but Mrs. Coleman was uninjured. They returned to the home and telephoned Danforth's livery stable and had the team driven to the Smith home. After repairs had been made they went on their way to Sycamore.

TWENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stewart Are Given Surprise Tuesday Night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stewart celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary on Tuesday, December 16, and about thirty-five of their friends were present. An excellent dinner was served. Rev. T. E. Ream presented Mr. and Mrs. Stewart with a beautiful china tea set as a token of their esteem. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart responded with many thanks.

Separator Bursts.

On Tuesday morning one of the separators in the Genoa creamery became heated and bursted. Considerable of the contents was spattered about. Fortunately no one was seriously injured, although Andrew Swanson received slight injuries.

Sweets in the Bulk.

The finest grades of chocolates and bon-bons in the bulk sold by the pound. These goods are from the best candy-makers in the United States and we warrant satisfaction. A. E. Pickett.

Coming to Genoa.

The Honorable Harrison D. Barrett of Washington, D. C., will speak in I. O. O. F. hall on the last two evenings of December.

Napoleon.

Those chocolates you have heard about. Put up in neat style. A special shipment for the Xmas trade at A. E. Pickett's.

Cigars! Cigars!!

For the Holidays, from 90c to \$5.00 per box at Kanies Bros., Genoa.

VILLAGE COUNCIL.

Held Business Meeting Last Friday and Ordered Bills to be Paid.

Genoa, Ill., December 12, 1902. Minutes of regular meeting of village trustees. Meeting called to order by President J. E. Stott and all members present.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved. The following bills were approved by the finance committee:

T. M. Frazier, freight.....	\$.35
Downie Pump Co., supplies.....	9.89
Genoa Electric Company, light for November.....	112.50
M. Malana, fire departm't.....	7.00
DeKalb Co. Tel. Co. phone rent.....	4.50
J. E. Bowers, draying.....	2.15
F. I. Fay, salary.....	50.00
F. Hannah, crossings.....	19.76

Moved by Tischler, seconded by Malana, that the bills be allowed and order drawn on treasurer for amounts. Holroyd, yes; Malana, yes; Tischler, yes; Smith, yes; Perkins, yes. Motion carried. Moved by Hammond, seconded by Tischler, that board adjourn. Motion carried. Thos. M. Frazier, Village Clerk.

Mixed Up.

A lot of those fine and delicious candies all mixed up; just the thing for the little folks, selling with the Xmas stock from 7c to 20c a pound at A. E. Pickett's.

PERFORMED OPERATION.

Dr. T. Brunk of Dixon Was Here on Monday.

Dr. T. Brunk, a specialist, was here Tuesday and performed an operation on Carl Holtgren, the youngest son of F. O. Holtgren. The tonsils were removed. Dr. Brunk also performed an operation on Dr. Hill, removing a tumor from the left eye-lid.

Got Mixed Up.

Every kind that grows and in large quantities, all mixed up. The joy of the little fellows, mixed nuts, at 15c a pound, E. A. Sowers & Co.

Respect yourself and others will respect you.

DIED OF CONSUMPTION.

John McCarty Passes Away in Sycamore Last Wednesday.

John McCarty died at the home of his father, Calvin McCarty, on Wednesday morning at Sycamore. He returned from San Francisco, California, only last Sunday morning, where he had been for the last five years, and the joy of his home-coming was turned to deepest sorrow by his untimely death. His death was from consumption, from which he had been suffering for some time, but of which the family here did not know until he reached here.

He arrived home very weak, but it was thought that the six days and nights on the road had much to do with it, and all thought that he would soon gain strength again.

His trip home was a very trying one, especially the crossing of the high mountains in New Mexico, where the air is so thin, and it seemed almost impossible for him to breathe.

John McCarty was born in Genoa, September 17, 1879. His early life was spent in this vicinity, but when he was eight years old he went to live with his grandparents in Canada, living there until eighteen years of age, when he returned to Sycamore. He worked in this vicinity for a short time and then went to California, where he had been for the past five years. Up to the time he left San Francisco, where he had been living, he was in charge of a large restaurant.

John was known to but few of the young people in this vicinity, as his residence here was short, but those who did know him remember him as a young man of good qualities, of a jovial disposition and possessing an ability to succeed in the world.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon in the Methodist church, Rev. C. S. Moore officiating. The interment was in Elmwood.

He leaves, besides his father, two sisters, Mrs. Geo. Bastable and Mrs. Lewis Grey, and a brother, Frank, with whom he lived in San Francisco.—Sycamore True Republican.

Even Satan gets on by industry.

Good For -2- Votes
in

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN'S
Ladies Diamond Ring Contest

Vote For _____

HOLIDAY SALES AT DUNDEE.

Greatest Display We Have Ever Had. Bargain Prices on all Goods.

Children's wool mittens, 5c. Men's silk ties, 5c. Fancy silk handkerchiefs, 5c and 11c. Ladies' 30 inch fur trimmed capes at \$1.98. Fine wool jackets, ladies-size, \$2.98. Good wool walking skirts, 87c. Boy's linen collars, 2c. Elegant rugs, special lot, at 45c, 75c and \$1.19. Misses' fine wool jackets at \$3.98 and with fur collar, \$4.95. Children's fur sets, samples, 69c. Ladies' high grade broadcloth skirts, worth \$8 now \$3.98. Lot of men's suits, worth from \$10 to \$12, all fine goods, \$7.75. Lot of 45, 32-inch, satin lined capes, \$7.75 goods, at \$4.95. Men's wool over socks, 25c. Children's fine cloaks, \$1.75, \$2.19, \$3.98. Lot of 4,000 pairs men's pants at \$1.49 and \$1.69—Wool Goods. Fur collar, heavy lined canvas coats at \$1.29. Mixed candies at 6c per lb. Iron toys, 12c, 15c and 19c. Fancy chairs, 15c. \$2.00 ping pong games, 98c. Elegant line of 50c novels at 17c and 25c. Ladies' wool hose at 15c; fleeced at 10c. Fine wool walking skirts, 700 in the lot, all kinds at \$1.49. Infant's wool jackets at 25c. Elegant silk waists—200 in the lot—\$.98. Fine silk lined Monte Carlo coats, all styles, at \$6.49 \$8.85. Wool waists at 35c, 79c, \$1.29. See our Christmas display. Compare prices and judge for yourself. Store open every evening until Christmas. Bear in mind our refunded car fare offers. C. F. HALL Co., Dundee, Ill.

Death from Appendicitis.

Ruth, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Weber, living two miles north of Kingston, died from appendicitis Sunday evening. The funeral services were conducted Wednesday at the home by Rev. F. F. Whitcomb. Interment in north Kingston cemetery.

Notice.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me please call at my place of business and settle for same by January 1, 1903. All claims not settled by that time will be placed for collection. JAS. R. KIERNAN.

CHRISTMAS BUYERS.

A Prosperous Year Affords Many Gifts for Young and Old.

Genoa retail stores display a greater quantity and more varied assortment of holiday goods than ever. The displays are attractive and bring back to one's remembrance the enjoyments of annual occasions gone by.

With the endless varieties shown by the merchants, there can be no difficulty in meeting the wants of the people.

THE REPUBLICAN is glad of the opportunity to help its readers solve the difficulty and suggests that special notice be taken of the bargains displayed in its columns.

Illinois Central Excursions.

Homeseeker's tickets one fare plus \$2, first to third Tuesdays to points in the usual homeseeker's territory. S. R. Crawford, agent.

The Illinois Central R. R. will sell excursion tickets to all points on its line within a distance of 200 miles on account of the Christmas and New Year holidays, with a minimum charge of 50c. On sale December 24, 25 and 31, 1902, and January 1, 1903, limited to return until January 2, 1903.

Illinois State Teachers' Association at Springfield, Illinois, December 29, 31, 1902, one fare for round trip; on sale December 28 to 30 inclusive, good returning until January 2, 1903. S. R. Crawford.

High Grade Fruit.

The delicious California produce in oranges, bananas, apples; a fresh stock on hand all of the time. Also a splendid line of mixed nuts. A. E. Pickett.

Well Read.

A. E. Pickett carries the largest line of periodicals and good high-grade novels in this vicinity. Call and see them.

Poultry Show.

The fourth annual exhibits of poultry and pet stock will be held at Elgin, December 23 to 27. The show in the past has been one of Elgin's annual events and the success of the year's exhibits is assured.

Buying Christmas Gifts

Made easy when you have a large assortment to select from, and when prices are the kind that fit the purse. Our line of Christmas Goods will help you decide--For people of all ages.

Toys---for the Little ones---Toys

Dolls of all Kinds

Large size 24-inch doll, most as big as a child--Bisque head, jointed kid body..... \$1 69
22-inch Doll, same as above 1 19
20-inch Doll, same as above 89

Full line of Games of all kinds.
See the Tennis outfit for Children.

Books

Stories for Boys and Girls. Picture Books for Children.
Child's Fur Set98c

Jewelry

Brooches, Stick Pins, Ebony Novelties, Silver Novelties, Cut Glass Salts and Peppers, Silverine bon bons, creamers and sugars.

NOVELTIES for Young People

100 Dozen Handkerchiefs

All kinds. All Sizes. All Prices.
Handkerchiefs always Acceptable.
See our beautiful line before buying. Prices, 35c down to 1c.
All linen ones at 7c and 5c.

Furs

No better present can be made to a young lady than a pretty fur.
90-inch Martin Boa, beautiful tails, just the right width Collar,\$13 50
72-inch Martin Boa 12 50
60-inch Collar.....\$8 00 45 inch Collar, 6 tails.. 3 98

GOLF GLOVES AND MITTENS

Fancy Golf Gloves, 48c and 25c.
Fancy back, open work, Black Mittens, ribbon trimmed, at 35c and 25c.
Kid Mittens in Mocha or dressed skin. Fur trimmed, fleece lined--just the thine for cold weather.

Staple Fancy articles for the Older

Just Mentioning

A few staple articles always good at Christmas time.
A pair of pretty Towels. We have them at all prices.
A nice white Bed Spread. See our line of plain and fringed. Prices, \$3 down to 98c.
Our line of pretty Waist Patterns will surely interest you.
Fancy Shirts for Men are always good.--Also Ties, Gloves, Collars and Cuffs.
A good pair of Blankets makes a fine present. We can show you some excellent values in either Wool or Cotton.

SHAWLS AND CAPES

Nothing is warmer for a lady's wrap while riding than a good Shawl. We have a fine line of shawls at a large range of prices.--Prices, considering quality, a good deal lower than you will find elsewhere--\$6 50, \$5, \$3.98, \$2.50, \$1 98.

A little money invested now in good warm Footwear and Underclothing will save you Dollars in Doctor's bills later on. Our stock of Winter Shoes and Rubber Goods is most complete and we know we can save you money on your winter footwear. Our line of Underwear for men, women and children includes all the desirable kinds in either wool or cotton, single-piece garments or union suits. An inspection of this line will show you that we have the goods at the right prices.

Genoa Dry Goods Company.

MAN BEHIND THE MASK.

The Chinaman Lives Amongst the White Men with No Intimation of His Past.

A sympathetic picture of the Chinese laundryman is painted by a writer in the New Orleans Times. "John" lives among us, patient, industrious and often despised by those who know too little of him even to regard him as a fellow being. Yet if we knew the human history that lies behind that yellow mask we should not doubt that here also dwells a soul of like dignity with our own. Says the writer:

Next door to my lodging is one of those squat little houses which now and then you find next to a big mansion. On the lower floor of the small house was a Chinese laundry. In it was a Chinaman about 25 years of age. His face was as imperturbable as the sky. He went about his business with the undeviating regularity of the solar system. At first he was an ordinary Chinese laundryman to me, but my attention became riveted upon him and my curiosity was awakened.

The man seemed to live merely for his work. When I came in at two o'clock in the morning I found him with the lights turned high, patiently working at his calling. If I rose early in the morning, that prodigy of industry was up before me. I gradually became filled with wonder at the untiring persistency of the man. Because of his neatness and politeness and exquisite care to please, the neighborhood never thought of sending its laundry anywhere else.

I began to carry my things in person to the Chinaman, urged on by the desire of finding out something about him. I reasoned that no man, white or yellow, could work as he did without being dominated by an all-absorbing purpose. I found him intelligent. He could speak English well. Finally I won his confidence.

The young Chinaman was in love. A girl in China was waiting for him, and he was patiently and bravely undergoing the hardest kind of toil in order to go back to his native country and marry her.

When he told me the story I forgot that he was a Chinaman; I remembered only that he was a man, working like a man to earn a wife, and withal, despite these meager, unpoetic surroundings, cherishing all the dreams of a young man whose sweetheart is far away.

A TALE OF TWO MEN.

The One Who Criticized the Other Seemed to Be Lacking in Some Respects, Himself.

He was quietly and unfashionably dressed and carried several small leather-bound books. His pretty companion addressed him as professor and listened very attentively to his conversation, which was rather heavy and delivered in beautifully turned Eng-

lish, but her eyes strayed frequently to the man on the car platform, who held a cigar between his teeth and gazed about at nothing in particular. The professor's eyes followed the girl's truant glances, and he smiled pityingly, relates the New York Times.

"That sort of man makes me very weary," said he in a cautious undertone. "The amount of human nature under that elegant exterior is microscopic. All show and shallowness."

"He has rather a nice face, I thought," said the girl, meekly. The professor didn't see it that way. He saw the knife plaits in his well-tailored trousers and coat, which was jauntily loose, showing a delicately tinted shirt front and the very latest thing in ties with green initialed ends.

"You'll find that he has about as much brains as my hat," said the learned man. Whereupon a sportive breeze reached in the car window, lifted the aforesaid straw hat from its owner's head and tossed it out into the street, where it bowled merrily along in the wake of the wind.

The conductor stopped the car, and the professor dashed after his strayed apparel, just as a small boy headed off its flight, grabbed it and ran to meet its owner, who bowed and thanked him in the language of a purist.

The man on the platform, who had observed the incident, shrugged his shoulders with a laugh that brought a heat wave to the professor's face, whistled to the disappointed boy and tossed out a coin, which fell at the youngster's feet with a pleasant jingle. "Thanks!" screamed the boy with a grimace of good-comradeship. "Youse de real ting."

The girl smiled, but not at the professor.

Sweetest Substance Known.

Sucramine, one of the products of coal tar, has been found to be a satisfactorily and extremely economical substitute for sweetening jams, sirups, beverages, pastry and other food substances. This product is said to possess 700 times the sweetening power of cane sugar.

DRESSMAKING

Modern Styles
Careful Work

Miss Pearl Pickett
Over Holtgren Residence

W. Main St., Genoa.

THE LONGING FOR YOUTH.

Is Largely a Desire for a Better Appetite--One Man's Views.

"I have often heard old men and old women wish for a return of the younger days so they could enter into the lighter enjoyments of the child-life," said a man whose hair had just begun to frost to a New Orleans Times-Democrat writer, "and I have now reached that period when I can appreciate that wish to the fullest. There is one curious thing about the change which takes place in one's taste as the years roll by, and while I have read some little speculation on the subject I have never seen anything like an elaborate discussion of it. Things do not taste as well somehow to the man or woman grown old as they do to the child. The palate loses somewhat of its sensitiveness. While the taste--and I am speaking of the sense of taste in its strictest meaning--may become cultivated along certain lines in the maturer years of life, it is nevertheless not quite as delicate and as discriminating as it was in the earlier years. The improvement of this sense is as certain in old age as the improvement in the sense of sight, the sense of hearing, or any of the other senses. The improvement is more marked in some persons than in others because of certain abuses like the excessive use of tobacco, strong drink and things of that sort. In my own case I know that tobacco, chewing and smoking, has had much to do with the deadened condition of my taste. Tobacco dulls the taste more than anything else, in my judgment. I have found it so in my own case. What I eat now must be highly flavored, else it is flat and tasteless. The sense of taste in a child is not damaged by these and similar abuses. Age will work its changes in a man's taste. Age will dull the edge without any aid whatever from these other deteriorating influences, and hence the use of these little luxuries only tend to aggravate the decline in the sensitiveness of one's taste. Because of this condition often hear old age mumbling regretfully about the passing of the tender years. There are many frivolous little things in the child-life which one would like to recall, just for the sake of dreaming again while wrapped in the gentler surroundings of innocence and unquestioning credulity. But these little nothings are not as material as the sense of taste.

One's life depends on the things which tickle the palate, yet in the whirl of time one must reach that period when 'Sicilian dainties will not tickle the palate nor birds and harps bring back sleep.' If one could but eat with the child's enthusiasm and relish, how different the world would seem. But the impairment of taste is one of the penalties of age, a sort of tribute which nature exacts for the grant of long life, so I guess one should feel compensated in the end."

THE GUILTEAU CASE.

Bulkiest Set of Legal Documents on File in Washington.

Perhaps the bulkiest set of legal documents connected with any one case on file in the office of the United States attorney for the District of Columbia is the record of the trial of Charles J. Guiteau for the murder of President Garfield, says the Washington Star. In that connection it is stated that the biggest mass of old papers which are no longer of any use in the war department is made up of petitions, letters, postal cards and other papers sent to the department in 1882 in behalf of Sergt. John A. Mason of the 2d artillery, who was accused of attempting to kill Guiteau by shooting him.

It is well remembered that Mason, who was a member of the military guard on duty outside the district jail, was so wrought up over the assassination of the president that one day he fired into the cell for the purpose of killing Guiteau. The only damage done was the flattening of the bullet against the wall and the causing of extreme fright to the prisoner. The petitions in his behalf, however, have remained on the files of the judge advocate general's office, where they are deemed to be no more than an accumulated nuisance.

The war department is now going over its old and useless documents. Each bureau has an accumulation of valueless papers, some of them running back as far as the year 1812. It is now proposed to destroy them, but under the law nothing in the way of records can be disposed of without congressional authority.

Unintelligent interference has retarded many a worthy and well-balanced institution.

People who pride themselves in their culture would be hard put to show the goods.

THE EXCHANGE BANK

- of -

BROWN & BROWN

Established in 1882. GENOA, ILLINOIS

Does a general banking business.
Buys and sells foreign and domestic exchanges.
Sells banker's money orders payable in New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, New Orleans, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver and Mexico City.
Residence property--improved and vacant--for sale.

Clefford & Perkins

Agents for the oldest American Stove Makers
RATHBONE, SARD & COMPANY

Acorn Stoves and Ranges

Royal Acorn Base Burner
Grand Acorn Wood Cook
Marvel Coal Cooking Stove

SPECIAL

We are ready to furnish you with the
Matthews Gas Machine
Cheap gas for fuel and lighting.

We carry the largest stock of Hardware in Genoa. Complete in every respect, including everything for the kitchen. A splendid line of porcelain ware. Amateur photographers' supplies.

Clefford & Perkins

PROFESSIONAL BRETHREN

By GEORGE E. WALSH

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"Yes, I'll do it for Charles, but not to oblige you," he said.

He took some brandy from the shelf and poured it down the throat of the unconscious man. In this sudden readiness to help my master I thought there lurked a double motive. He was only waiting for a chance to make a break for liberty, but I kept him so carefully covered with my pistol that he did not have the opportunity. I followed him wherever he went and once ordered him not to leave the room.

"But I need some medicine," he said. "We'll do without the medicine," I replied. "For another physician will be here in a moment to relieve you."

In half an hour Mr. Jainsson brought a doctor and two officers. While the latter took Dr. Squires in charge the rest of us devoted our attention to Mr. Goddard, who seemed lost in a heavy stupor.

CHAPTER XXIV.

ALL that night my master remained unconscious. It was not safe to remove him from the house, and we made him as comfortable as possible in the doctor's own bed. Miss Stetson and I took turns in watching by his side.

But dawn broke in the east before he showed any signs of recovery. Then as the sun flooded the landscape with its first rays he moved uneasily. The doctor said that a high fever was raging in him and that he would be in a critical condition for weeks. All that day and the next he tossed restlessly upon his bed, talking excitedly in his dreams, but recognizing no one.

Meanwhile Dr. Squires was lodged in prison, and thither I went to see him. He was totally subdued now and resigned to his position. Luck had turned against him, and he was not averse to confessing everything. In fact, he prided himself upon the smart game he had played.

He made his confession first to me, which he afterward submitted in writing and signed in the presence of three witnesses. In his own spoken words, however, it sounded more interesting than when he wrote it out, and as such I will repeat the essential parts of it.

"You were smart to catch me," he said, "and I admire you for it. I thought I was alert enough to throw everybody off the track. In fact, you were the only one who ever suspected me. Now, be fair and tell me how you got your first clew."

"I visited your house some time ago and discovered the collection of stolen goods," I replied, "and neither you nor your servant was wise enough to find it out."

"He was always a fool," he ejaculated. "But when did you first realize that I was hypnotizing Charles and using him as a tool for my purpose?"

I flushed a little, but answered truthfully:

"I never suspected until that night in the office when you hypnotized him right before us."

"Ha, ha! Then I had one point ahead of you!" he laughed.

"Yes, I never suspected it."

"Well, it's all over now, and I've had lots of excitement out of it. I wish Charles no evil and hope he will soon recover. I will explain everything so that he will be exonerated from blame. He is perfectly innocent of any crime."

"It was three years ago when I first met him in Paris. It was at the time when hypnotism was a fashionable rage. Everybody was talking about it and experimenting with it. I wanted to be fashionable, too, and I soon found that I possessed wonderful powers in that direction. I had been studying medicine and occult sciences with passionate interest for years, and it was natural that I should take up with hypnotism."

"While I was at the height of my studies I met Charles, and we struck up an intimate friendship. He talked to me freely then about the fear he had of inheriting phthisis from his father and said that it had been the means of his not marrying the girl he loved. I gradually got the whole story out of him. Now, I wanted somebody for my hypnotic experiments, and I found that I could easily influence Charles. Consequently I concocted a story about being able to eradicate the germs of phthisis from any human system through the aid of hypnotic therapeutics. He readily entered into my little scheme and willingly submitted to my experiments."

"Thereafter I regularly hypnotized him at his own volition and tried all manner of experiments with him. I would get him to do the strangest things and enjoy them hugely. I had no thought of crime then. But I would send him forth at night to do absurd things for me and then tell him to forget them all when he passed into his natural condition again. I found that I could control him in everything when hypnotized and completely change his nature, but he would remember nothing when he awakened."

"When he returned home, I accompanied him as a medical adviser. He had complete faith in me and promised to pay me liberally if I would continue my treatments. He imagined by this time that I was really helping him. Well, when I arrived here and saw Miss Stetson and realized what a princely fortune she possessed my nature changed. I envied Charles his prospects. I was poor and friendless;

he was rich and had the love of a beautiful woman. Why could not I possess some of these good things of life?"

"It was while in this mood that I planned the scheme which you have succeeded in balking. While in his hypnotic state I made Charles rob house after house in the neighborhood. He brought all the silver plate, jewels and money to me. He was so shrewd when hypnotized that I had little fear of his ever being caught. His faculties were almost supernatural in their sensitiveness. When he woke up again the next morning, he never remembered anything of the preceding night's work."

"When I had collected a small fortune in stolen goods, I determined to ship them off to some foreign country and then go there and dispose of them, giving as an excuse for my absence that a distant relative had died and left me his wealth and that my presence was required to settle up the estate. Then I meant to return and marry Miss Stetson if possible. I believe that I was learning to love her for her own sake. I certainly thought more of her than of any other woman I ever met. To gain her hand I told her that Charles was suffering from the incipient form of leprosy and that I was devoting my time to curing him. This I knew would turn her from him in horror and that she would never dare marry him."

"But you can tell Miss Stetson that there is no more leprosy in his system than in yours or mine and that he has no inherited disease of any kind that she need be worried about. If all men were as healthy as he is, we wouldn't need doctors in this world."

"Well, this part of the scheme didn't work entirely as I wished. The leprosy scare made her confess that she would never marry Charles, but she still loved him and wouldn't think of marrying anybody else. My only hope was to keep at it until she yielded to my importunities, and I was even contemplating some method of killing off Charles by slow degrees. With him out of the way my chances would be infinitely improved."

"That's all the story I have to tell. I was about making arrangements to ship my stolen goods away when you nabbed me. Another month and the robberies that have recently occurred in this neighborhood would forever have remained a mystery. But now the cat is out of the bag, and you can use this confession to suit yourself. I suppose I will get twenty years; maybe more. Well, I'll practice hypnotic experiments upon my keeper, and maybe I won't have to serve the full time."

He showed his white teeth in one of his sardonic grins and complacently smoked a cigar the keeper had permitted him to have.

CHAPTER XXV.

WHEN I related the whole confession to Miss Stetson, a new light slowly entered her beautiful eyes. In conclusion she laid her head alongside of that of the sick man and sobbed.

A week after the arrest of Dr. Squires I was watching by the bedside of my master. Suddenly he opened his eyes and stared hard at me. A look of recognition seemed to enter them. I did not speak, but returned his glance steadily.

"You here?" he said suddenly. "What are you doing here?"

I thought he was wandering in his mind, and so did Miss Stetson, who smoothed out his hair and said gently:

"You mustn't talk, Charles. You must rest quietly."

But he did not notice her. His eyes were still fixed upon me.

"Why is it we meet so often?" he added. "Are you dogging my footsteps?"

"No," I replied, not knowing what else to say.

"When I met you that first night, I gave you one-third of the goods and told you I never wanted to meet you again. Why do you persist in running across me, or is it accident?"

"Yes," I replied, beginning to divine his meaning. "It is pure accident."

"And I saved you that other night from the doctor's hounds. That should make you a little indebted to me. If you appreciate that, you will never meet me again."

"I hope I never shall."

I spoke in earnest then, for it was not my master who was talking, but the hypnotized robber and burglar whom I had twice encountered in his midnight prowlings.

The doctor, who had come in, said he was wandering in his mind, but I knew differently. His other self, which Dr. Squires had created out of him, was talking. Would that other self predominate and possess the body of Charles Goddard, my master?

He soon relapsed into his former quietness. About midnight the doctor said a change would soon come. We watched critically every line of his face and forehead.

"There are signs of his recovering consciousness," the doctor said finally. "He will probably remember nothing about all that has occurred. His hypnotic state is all a blank to him, and it must never be mentioned to him. He is as pure and innocent of crime as any of us. Let him never think otherwise. The whole story can be hushed up. If he knew it all, the shock might kill him."

The climax of the fever was reached shortly after 2 o'clock in the morning. The breathing slowly lost its laboriousness, and the hands grew moist and soft. The eyelids finally fluttered and opened. He looked around a moment in silence; then he said softly:

"Belle, dear, I've had such horrible dreams, but they were nothing but dreams, were they?"

"No, Charles; nothing but dreams—nothing but horrible dreams."

She bent over him with admirable

composure, but a tear trickled down and splashed on the pillow as she kissed his lips.

THE END.

A Strange Dream.

As I rode along in one of the suburban tram cars I passed a cottage wherein a strange thing happened awhile ago. Near by lived an old man who had received many kindnesses from the true hearted mistress of the cottage, who took compassion upon his necessity. Early one morning this lady woke in great affright. She had dreamed that the old man was calling her in frantic haste to come and help him. She looked at the clock and noted the time. It was 4:30. Later on the lifeless body of the old man was found in a well. The medical opinion was that it must have got into the water at about 4:30 that morning. That was their independent testimony before they had been told of the curious experience of the woman. The distance of the well from the house made it impossible that she could have heard the old man cry, if he really did cry. How, then, can one explain the incident? I might relate other facts similar in their nature, all showing that there is in the world more mystery than we have yet comprehended.—London Standard.

Imitation New Potatoes.

Here is a way in which imitation new potatoes are made: Late in the season, after the other crops are out of the way, the gardener plants a crop of late and good keeping potatoes. These potatoes are dug and buried in heaps in the open field and left until spring opens and the new potato season arrives. At the proper time the heaps are opened and the potatoes dipped into a boiling solution to curl the skin. The effect of dipping any potato, no matter how old, into this boiling lye solution is to crack and curl the skin, and at the same time it hardens or makes the potato much more firm, so that its resemblance to a new potato is so near that it would be hard to pick out the impostor, from appearance alone, from a basket of the genuine article.—London Globe.

It is a wise dog who knows when his day is done.

Perfect candor does not mean absolute truthfulness.



Judge Pond spent Sunday here with his wife.

Geo. Sexauer spent Sunday in Chicago with friends.

Otto Swanson was here from New Lebanon Sunday.

Milton Geithman was here from Genoa last Saturday.

John Helsdon jr., left for Grundy Center, Iowa, on Monday night.

Will Bell has sold his store to Frank Vosburg and Jacob Miller.

Orvis Hix attended the funeral of John McCarty at Sycamore last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Starks of Sycamore were visiting relatives here the first of the week.

The marriage of Jesse Miner and Miss Martha Maltby is reported to have taken place Tuesday.

John McCarty, a former resident of Kingston, died last Wednesday at the home of his father in Sycamore. Death was due to consumption.

Mrs. Minnie Wilson and Miss Allie Miller were called to Chicago Monday on account of the serious illness of their sister, Mrs. Helen Larson.

Miss Alta Morrill, who is teaching at Hinckley, has been quite ill for some time and unable to attend to her school duties. At last report she was convalescing.—Sandwich Free Press.

Your Christmas Gifts

Should be purchased now, while Stocks are at their best, and while we can give you the best of Service.

LAMPS

Our Lamps have the latest designs in style and decoration, and have the most improved burners.

CROCKERY—A large line to select Presents from.

Pennsylvania Buckwheat Flour and Vermont Maple Syrup.

L. C. SHAFFER, Kingston.

LaShell & Cochnaur Kingston

Christmas Headquarters

Holiday Neckwear

Holiday Handkerchiefs Christmas Umbrellas

Dolls Dominoes Blocks

Christmas Fancy Goods

Watches Balls Books Pictures

Toilet Sets Silver Novelties China Ware

Celluloid Handkerchief and Glove Boxes

Shoes Slippers Shirts Sweaters

Dress Goods Mufflers Gloves Mittens

A share of your holiday purchases respectfully solicited.

Watch for the announcement of the new serial story which begins in January.

Everything

Farm Machinery

That is the broad claim made by Jas. R. Kiernan, dealer in farm implements. As soon as a new machine proves to be a successful labor, time and money saver, you will find one on exhibition at Kiernan's. He has the agency for the leading makes of threshers, engines, plows, harrows, pumps, windmills, cultivators, etc., and can show machines in successful operation all over this part of the country.

It is the intelligent use of machinery that enables the American farmer to excel all others in quantity and quality of produce. Investment in machinery is the most important investment the farmer has to make. Now is a good time to think over your wants for next season, and it will pay you to talk the matter over with Mr. Kiernan. Some of the following famous machines may be just what you want next season:

Advance Threshers and Engines

Sterling Disk Harrows

Deering Harvesters Coquillard Wagons

Henney Buggies Trahern Pumps

Elgin Wind Mills, Etc., Etc.

Nothing is sold that is not guaranteed by the makers, and this is backed up by my personal guarantee of everything I sell

JAS. R. KIERNAN, GENOA.



Elgin's Finest Display of HOLIDAY GOODS

OUR NINETEENTH ANNUAL Display of Holiday Goods is now ready, and eclipses all previous efforts in that line. Months of careful preparation were necessary to make this event complete in every detail, but the result justifies our claim to having the finest display in the city. When making a shopping tour

Pay Us a Visit

We make a special effort to please our out-of-town customers, and will be glad to see you whether you intend purchasing or not.

BESIDES a Very Large stock of Watches and Diamonds, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware, we also carry cut glass, hand painted China, Chatelaine Bags, Pocket Books, Fountain Pens, Novelties, Etc. Purchases held for later delivery if desired.

ROVELSTAD BROS.

Jewelers and Opticians

162 Chicago St., ELGIN, ILL.

By Dumser & Dougherty.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1902.

One of the results of the great Diamond Ring contest is that many, who are interested, are sending THE REPUBLICAN to their friends as a Christmas gift. The pleasure many former Genoa people derive from this may be judged from the following letter:

Woodbine, Md., Dec. 8, '02.
To the Editor:
May I have a small space in some corner of your paper? I want to thank some unknown friend for his kindness. This morning, I had a most welcome surprise in two copies of the GENOA REPUBLICAN. I cannot find words in which to show my appreciation and gratitude to the friend who so kindly presented me with a year's subscription to your most worthy paper. I regret I cannot thank that friend in person, so take this plan of so doing.

I made my home in Genoa for one year and found it a very pleasant little city to live in, so delight in reading news from there. I beg pardon if I have been too lengthy, and will close, wishing one and all a very merry Xmas and a happy New Year Success to the GENOA REPUBLICAN.

I am most respectfully,
MISS CORA CONAWAY.

Scientific American.

Coming as it does in a time of great commercial prosperity, the special number of the Scientific American, devoted to a description of the present state and vast magnitude of our transportation interests, both on land and sea, cannot fail of a good reception. The issue before us is gotten up with the characteristic good taste and discriminating judgment that have marked the previous special editions of this journal. The cover is peculiarly attractive, representing a crack American express train and one of the latest of the transatlantic express mail steamers. The articles cover the subject, broad as it is, very effectively. The number opens with an illustrated article on marine transportation, and is followed by others on the big steamships building at New London, the biggest ever built in America; on the "Kaiser Wilhelm II" fastest transatlantic steamship; and an article showing graphically the vast amount of stores that are taken aboard, such as shipped for a single trip; on lake transportation, in which the special types built for this service are illustrated; and on auxiliary and turbine yachts. Under the head of Railroad Transportation, there is a very graphic description of a ride in the cab of the Twentieth Century Limited, taken by the editor of the Scientific American, which is followed by a history of the American locomotive, showing illustrations of typical engines from the earliest to the present time. The railroad statistics of the county are illustrated by a cleverly drawn diagram; there is an expert article on the block system; while there is a series of comprehensive chapters on the various phases of the electric traction problem, as it exists at the present time.

Judges for Farmers' Institute.

For judges of the various exhibits at the Farmers' Institute now being held in Kingston, the following persons have been named:

Apples and potatoes—Jefferson Colvin, H. M. Stark, L. C. Shaffer. Butter, bread and biscuits—Mrs. H. Branch, Mrs. D. B. Arbuckle, Mrs. Ed. Dibble.

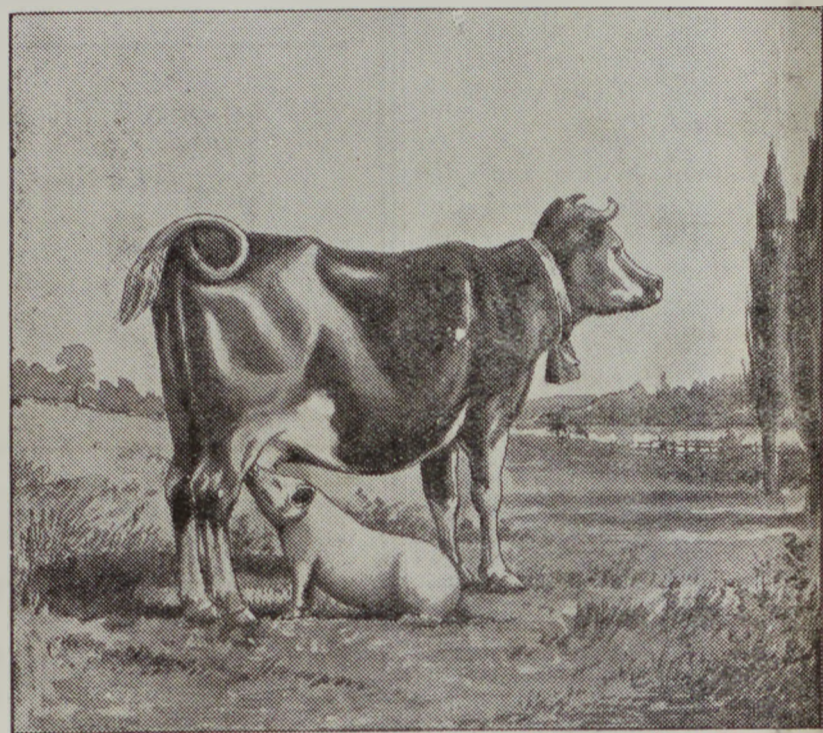
Corn bread, doughnuts, pumpkin pie and apple pie—Dillon S. Brown, Hiram Holcomb, Mrs. Fred Soost.

Mince pie, angel food cake, jelly cake and ginger bread—Fred Dumser, Mrs. D. S. Brown, Mrs.



SENATOR GEORGE GRAHAM VEST.

United States Senator Vest, who has been falsely reported as going blind, is now 73 years of age, but keen of sight and with as clear an eye as any man of his age in the country. The senator is now serving his fourth term as the representative of Missouri in the upper house of congress. He has been in public life since 1850, in which year he first took his seat as a member of the Missouri legislature. He was born at Frankfort, Ky., and was graduated from Center college in 1845. He removed to Missouri in 1855, and settled in the town of Sweet Springs, where he still lives.



HOW "PIGGIE" STOLE THE MILK.

Odd as is the incident shown in the accompanying picture from the New York Herald, it occurred at least twice last summer on the farm of H. J. Launt, at Lake Cossayuna, Washington county, New York. The first time Mr. Piggy was observed nothing was said about the matter, as it was thought it would be necessary to produce evidence in order to prove him guilty. The second time he was engaged in his wicked performance a waiting camera was leveled at him and he was caught. The cow was then promptly removed beyond the reach of the greedy little porker.

D. Silverman.

Best article on preservation of farm machinery and best essay on advantages of farm life for young people—W. R. Joslyn, F. S. Ault, Manly Clark.

Through an oversight one of the premiums was omitted from the printed list. D. B. Arbuckle will give \$1 for the best head of cabbage.

Sweet's at Sowers.

Candy in box and bulk. The finest of makes put up in neat style. The Xmas trade a specialty.

KIDNAP CASE DROPPED.

Suit Against R. C. Blaisdell did not Come to Trial at Oregon.

The suit against R. C. Blaisdell, charged with kidnapping his six year old daughter, did not come to trial at Oregon, the case having been dropped by the plaintiff, the child's mother. Mrs. Blaisdell, however, continues the divorce proceedings and asks that she be given the custody of the daughter, and asks that an injunction be granted against Blaisdell, preventing further interference in the matter of the child.

They were married in California, May 18, 1894, and lived together until September 1901. In her bill for divorce, she states she has not lived with him for various reasons, and among other things charges him with non-support, cruelty, excessive use of intoxicants and with adultery.—Belvidere Northwestern.

The St. Paul Calender For 1903.

Six sheets ten by fifteen inches of beautiful reproductions, in colors, of pastel drawings by Bryson, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on receipt of twenty five (25) cents—coin or stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Be sure to get a copy of the
Christmas Edition of The Republican!
It will be full of news,
Christmas Stories, and
Beautiful Illustrations

K. Jackman & Son

GRAIN We aim by fair treatment, good prices and prompt handling of your grain to maintain our reputation as the leading grain dealers of this vicinity. We can handle grain as rapidly as any elevator in this section. We are in touch with the Chicago markets throughout the day, and with our experience, are the best equipped to serve you. GRAIN

We have in stock and are ready to supply all kinds of
...MILL FEED...

Coal All kinds of coal is becoming more and more scarce every day. However, we expect to be able to supply all our customers with an unlimited supply of the popular Hickory Hill brand. Coal

K. Jackman & Son

Now for the Holidays

—That great Gift-giving day—

Christmas is Close at Hand!

WE have been preparing for weeks for the Holiday trade and have succeeded in bringing together the best selections that you could wish to look at, suitable for Christmas gifts for Man or Boy.

If you begin now to look for a present you will have no trouble finding what you want—later on it will not be so easy, when stocks are broken and the crowds become greater.

Come now and select something for "Him" (whether he is one of the family, or going to be) and we will keep it for you until you want it. Select the article that will be the most useful and "he" will appreciate it that much more. Look through our line and we have no doubt but that you will be pleased with the result. We mention a few things, any of which he would like to receive as a gift . . .

- Overcoats Suits Smoking Jackets
- Hats Fancy Slippers Shoes
- Dress Shirts Fancy Hose
- Mufflers Neckties
- Silk Umbrellas Handkerchiefs
- Silk Suspenders
- Kid Gloves Fancy Vests

Our Stock is complete, and whether you like to spend 25c or \$25 for a present, we think you can do so to best advantage here.



Copyright, 1902, by B. KUPPENHEIMER & CO.



Made & Guaranteed by B. KUPPENHEIMER & Co. America's Leading Clothes Makers Chicago

Anderson Brothers

J. L. Erickson, Manager

Sycamore, Illinois

A CHRISTMAS STORE

Fancy Celluloid Novelties

Bewildering array of Fancy Celluloid boxes, Toilet Sets and Novelties of all kinds.

- Comb and Brush Sets.
- Manicure Sets.
- Toilet Sets.
- Military Sets.
- Mirrors.
- Photo Albums.
- Photo Boxes.
- Glove Boxes.
- Handkerchief Boxes.
- Jewel Boxes.
- Baby Sets, Etc., Etc.

Fancy Baskets

We are showing a great collection of Fancy Willow Baskets in every imaginable shape, size and Color.

OUR IMMENSE HOLIDAY BAZAAR

Instead of following our usual custom and collecting all of our Christmas goods together in one part of the store, we have converted the entire store into one immense display of Christmas Bargains.



"The Minola"

See that the trade mark "Queen Quality" appears on it.

This unrivalled make of shoe comes in Kibo Kid, with light sole and medium high heel.

Dress Goods

Never before have we sold so many dress goods for Christmas gifts. Never before have we had such a stock to select from—it has been kept complete all the season by constant buying of all the latest creations as fast as they come out.

Handkerchiefs

There is nothing more sure to please than a good Handkerchief, which are always useful. Immense collection of hemstitched, embroidered, and colored embroidered and lace trimmed Handkerchiefs.

Dolls--Dolls--Dolls

A veritable congress of mimicry, just to please the Little Ones. Dolls, dressed and ready for dressing. All sizes, from the cheapest to the costliest.

Slater & Douglass

Genoa, Ill.

The Rules of The Contest.

1. Any unmarried lady under thirty years of age may enter the contest.
2. Each paper, including this issue, will contain one coupon good for two votes. The name of the person for whom the ballot is cast must be written in blank space and the coupon mailed or brought to THE REPUBLICAN office before eight o'clock p. m., December 24.
3. For each new subscription or renewal of old subscription for one year will be given a coupon good for one hundred votes. For each new subscription or renewal of old subscription for two years will be given a coupon good for two hundred votes. For each new subscription or renewal of old subscription for three years will be given a coupon good for three hundred votes.
4. In order to vote for a contestant it is necessary to write plainly the name (for whom you wish to cast your votes) in blank space left for that purpose on the coupon. The same is then placed in the ballot box.
5. A contestant may work for her own interests and secure as many votes as possible.
6. A count of the vote will be made each Wednesday night of the weeks while the contest is on. The official count will be given to the editor and the same correctly published in the next issue of THE REPUBLICAN on the following Friday. A small bulletin of the last count before the final will be published and circulated at twelve m., December 24th.
7. If the name upon a vote is not plainly written, the vote will be cast out, or the decision of three of the judges will decide its identity.
8. Mayor Stott of Genoa will be chairman of the judges and Mayor Sherman of Kingston will act in his stead if sickness or any unforetold circumstances should not allow Mr. Stott to be present.
9. The qualifications of a contestant and the rules will be published in every issue of THE REPUBLICAN during the contest.
10. A contestant wishing to withdraw cannot cast her votes for any other contestant.

ADELPHIAN SOCIETY.

The Adelpian Literary Society Met Last Friday and Elected Officers.

The Adelpian society held its regular election Friday afternoon, electing the following officers:

Floyd Mackey, president; Birdie Drake, vice president; Belle Holroyd, secretary; Lloyd Whipple, treasurer; Charlie Adams, organist.

Having some time left after the business meeting was finished, the society entered upon its first debate, which will be followed up with many and profitable debates. The subject was: "Resolved that the board of education should supply the school building with electric lights." The girls have the affirmative and the boys the negative.

Went Up In Smoke.

Louisiana Perique, Oriental mixture, Yale mixture, Cornell mixture and several other brands too numerous to mention. All high grade smoking tobacco, put up in air tight vacuum tins and warranted to keep. A fine Xmas gift at E. A. Sowers & Co.'s

C. M. & St. P. R. R. Excursions

Numerous excursions to various places on account of meetings of different societies, and to which tickets are sold on the certificate plan, will not be advertised but tickets can be obtained in the regular way on dates authorized for their sale. J. M. Harvey, agt.

For the Christmas and New Year holiday excursions, the C. M. & St. Paul will sell excursion tickets to points within 200 miles at fare and one-third for the round trip. No excursion ticket to be sold for less than fifty cents. Tickets to be sold December 24, 25, 31, 1902 and January 1, 1903, good to return until and including January 2, 1903.

What fools we have made of ourselves when we "think back!"

Holiday Gifts

FROM BASEMENT TO ROOF

Every Department filled with suitable merchandise is the showing we are making for the "would-be" Santa Clauses. READ THE LIST! There is no use of going further to supply your wants.

IN THE BASEMENT--Toys, Games, Sleds, Wagons, Dolls, Doll Heads, Doll Bodies, Doll Furniture, Trunks, Telescopes, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Blankets.

FIRST FLOOR

Perfumes	Ladies' Jewelry	Belts	Chatelaine Bags	Gloves
Pocket Books		Handkerchiefs	Hair Ornaments	
	Umbrellas for ladies, gentlemen and children			
Dress Goods	Silks	Ladies' Neckwear	Table Linen	Napkins
				Towels
	Everything in Art Needlework and Fancy Goods	Burnt Leather Novelties		
	Fancy Baskets	Pictures	Infants' Jackets	Bootees
	Leggings	Gents' Furnishing Goods	Ties	
	Gowns	Suspenders	Shirts	Gloves
	Collars and Cuffs	Letter Paper—in fancy or plain boxes	Fascinators	Mittens

SECOND FLOOR--Jackets, Suits, Skirts, Furs, Waists, Underskirts, Muslin Underwear, Millinery.

THIRD FLOOR--Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Hassocks, Sweepers, Screen Easels.

The sooner you buy the better will be the Assortment and the more time you will have to make your selection.



Watch for the announcement of the new serial story which begins in January.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. PATTERSON
DENTIST
Hours:—8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. OFFICE OVER EXCHANGE BANK

C. H. MORDOFF, M. D.
Office and Residence, South Side of Main street. Office Hours:—1 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8 p. m.

DR. T. N. AUSTIN
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over F. E. Wells' Store. Office Hours:—7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m. X-Ray Laboratory in connection.

E. A. ROBINSON, M. D.
Office at residence
West Monroe St.
Hours from 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Illinois Central.

Railroad. Effective November 2, 1902, there will be inaugurated by the Illinois Central R. R. Co., a new line from Chicago to

MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL

via Rockford, Freeport, Dubuque, Waterloo and Albert Lee, over which Fine Passenger Service will be maintained, consisting of a fast vestibule night train, the "Limited," handsomely equipped with Through Sleeping Car, Through Buffet-Library Car, Through Reclining Chair Car and Dining Car Service enroute.

This line will be convenient for patrons of the Illinois Central's lines in northern Illinois and eastern Iowa, and particularly so for those from south of Chicago, as it connects in same station at Chicago with trains of the Central from the south. A special description folder of this new service as well as full particulars concerning the above can be had of agents of the Illinois Central and connecting lines.

A. H. HANSON, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

J. H. DANFORTH M. D. V.
Livery and Feed Stable



Veterinary Hospital

Dr. Danforth is a graduate of McKillip's Veterinary College, Chicago. Best attention given in all cases.

GENOA, ILLINOIS.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

ABOUT THE COUPONS
The GENOA REPUBLICAN of each week prints a coupon good for two votes in the Ladies' Diamond Ring contest. Cut this out and hand to F. P. Smith, who will mark the same in favor of the Kingston contestant. Mr. Smith will also receipt for subscriptions. Make up your mind to subscribe now.

HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT.

Given in Dundee Opera House, January 6, 1903, by C. F. Hall Company.

Charles C. Washburn, of the Washburn Concert Co. and Pheobe M. Roberts, of the Columbian School of Oratory, are the artists engaged.

Tuesday evening, January 6, the members of the C. F. Hall Co with their employes will hold open house for the entertainment of the customers.

The opera house has been engaged for the occasion. An entertainment equal to any which Dundee has seen in many years will be given and not one ticket will be sold; the audience will be composed entirely of invited guests.

This is probably the first time (certainly the first time in this vicinity) that a business house has taken such a step, but the C. F. Hall Co. has had the matter in mind since their last semi-annual banquet, when the plan was proposed to their employes and met with their enthusiastic approval. The entertainment will come at the time the employes dividend is declared and will replace the banquet usually given on that occasion; it is therefore as much a gift from the employes as from the firm.

The method of issuing the tickets was a matter of some perplexity but the plan finally decided upon was as follows:

1. A customer purchasing \$5.00 worth of goods will be given an order for one ticket, the tickets to be reserved in the usual way and place.

2. Tickets will not be issued for purchases for less than \$5.00 at one time but the purchase of \$10.00 worth at one time will entitle the customer to two tickets, \$15.00 to three tickets, etc.

3. Orders will be given out from date of this issue of the REPUBLICAN, until seating capacity of the opera house is exhausted. No orders will be issued for standing room.

4. Customers from out of town may secure tickets but cannot secure both tickets "and re-funded car fares" on the same purchase.

5. The reserving of the seats is entirely in the hands of the opera house management. Those holding orders may exchange them for reserved seat tickets on January 3, 5 and 6. No seats will be reserved before this date, excepting for the members and employes of the firm.

The artists engaged are the best obtainable. Mr. Washburn, of the Washburn Concert Co., (under the same management as the Theodore Thomas Orchestra) is a baritone of national reputation, in both concert and opera. Miss Roberts is one of the foremost of Chicago's elocutionists and has won golden opinions wherever she has appeared. The occasion promises to be as enjoyable as the plan is unique.

Chocolate by the Bar.

Kranz' fine high grade chocolate in bars, nicely put up. They are delicious and please everybody. Sold at A. E. Pickett's.

It is a good thing that we are finally judged by our intentions instead of our acts.

To Whom It May Concern:

This certifies that we have this day (October 3, 1902) sold to Messrs. Dumser & Dougherty one diamond ring for fifty-five dollars (\$55.00) said ring to be used by them in a voting contest in THE GENOA REPUBLICAN. We guarantee this ring to contain a genuine diamond and set in a 14K. solid gold ring mounting. We will fit ring to finger of successful contestant and if ring mounting does not suit, we will exchange it for any mounting in our stock.

ROVELSTAD BROS.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

Chicago and New Orleans Limited Exclusively a Pullman Train from Chicago

FASTER TIME

Effective December 7, the Chicago and New Orleans Limited, fast vestibule train, will be split out of Chicago, running from Chicago to Memphis as a Pullman car train only. Train No. 3, the Limited, carrying only Pullman

sleeping cars, dining car and buffet-library car will leave Chicago daily at 7 p. m. for Memphis, Hot Springs, Nashville, Atlanta, Jacksonville, and arriving at New Orleans at 7:40 p. m. the next day. No coach passengers will be taken on it, they being carried to the above points on new train No. 25 having coaches only and leaving Chicago at 5:25 p. m. daily and arriving at New Orleans 7:40 p. m. the next day. This

coach train will also carry every Wednesday out of Chicago the San Francisco excursion sleeping car running via New Orleans.

In addition, the New Orleans Special, fast day train, with through sleeping and buffet-library cars, and serving all meals in dining car, will leave Chicago daily at 10 a. m. and arrive at New Orleans at 10:55 next morning, connecting with the Sunset Limited of the Southern Pacific

for Houston, San Antonio and San Francisco, the Sunset Limited leaving New Orleans daily at 11:55 a. m. Tickets and further information of railroad ticket agents. A. H. HANSON, G. P. A.

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

CHRISTMAS HINTS

What to buy for a Christmas Present is the question of the hour. We can help you decide on something useful, and something that will last to be appreciated.

What is more appropriate for father, mother, brother, sister, baby, or your Sweetheart than a pair of **Fancy Slippers, Shoes or Leggings?**

Men's Slippers In Black, Tan and Wine—from 75c to \$2.00.

Ladies' Slippers Felt Romeos—fur trimmed. Dancing Slippers—in Patent Leather and Kid—fancy beaded—just the thing for Party wear.

For the Boys—We have felt and leather slippers—all sizes.

SHOES of all descriptions—too numerous to mention

Misses and Children—Fancy felt slippers—fur trimmed—in red.

Give us a call **Collins & Durran Co.**
Reliable Footwear

A. E. HAMMERSCHMIDT,
Resident Partner and Manager.

Sycamore, Ill.

Advance Christmas Sales

NOW is a good time to pick out your Xmas gift. Not only is the assortment complete, but we have the time to give you better attention.

You can buy anything you choose from our mammoth stock, and we will store it for you until the Holidays.

See Our Display Windows

For special advance Christmas Bargains. This week we are showing... **HAND PAINTED CHINA**—In our north window. Just look the prices over and you will purchase. Our gifts in the FURNITURE line are neat and make a sensible present.

August Teyler Block, **August Teyler** Main Street, Genoa, Ill.

An Iowa Farm for Sale!

240 acres, described as follows:—The SW ¼ of Section 11, N ¼ NW ¼ Section 14, Township 90, Range 15 West, about 8 miles from Cedar Falls and 2 miles from New Hartford, on the main line of the Illinois Central and Rock Island Roads. House 23x30, 18 ft. posts, with kitchen 14x16, woodhouse 14x20, all painted and in good repair, good cellar and a good foundation. New barn 40x70, 20 ft. posts, with hip roof. This barn has all modern conveniences, and is very well and substantially built. Cow barn with stenchals 20x34. Hog house 14x30; large granary 24x42; two corn cribs, each 8x30. These buildings are all in good condition, and are all surrounded by a large grove of old trees. The buildings face the south. There is a well traveled road north, south, east, and west by the buildings. The eighty in 14 is all plow land, ¼ of the quarter is plow land, and the balance blue grass pasture with some natural timber in it. The farm is well fenced and cross fenced. It is mortgaged for \$6,000, at six per cent. Title perfect. We will sell this farm for **\$57½** per acre.

A SOUTHERN MINNESOTA FARM FOR SALE

Section 23, township 105, range 35, 640 acres, all fenced and crossed fenced. This is all heavy black loam, underlaid with yellow clay, and for corn, oats, hay and flax, can't be beat. It lies 22 miles north of the Iowa State Line, in the southern part of Cottonwood County, 5 miles from Windom and 2 miles from Bingham Lake, on the main line of the Northwestern between Sioux City and St. Paul. House 20 x 32, two stories, addition 18 x 24, one and one-half story, large laundry and wood-shed, cistern, house well, large cellar all stoned up. Barn 32 x 250, 18ft posts, on stone foundation, arranged for cattle and horses. At the end of the barn there is a 22ft geared wind mill, with feed grinder and elevating devices in the barn. There is a machine shed 16 x 60; a two story granary 20 x 32; tubular well 400ft deep, with wind mill, pipes and tanks; corn cribs, sheep house, etc. This is one of the prettiest farms in southern Minnesota. It is mortgaged for \$14,000.00 at 6 per cent with privilege payments. Price **\$45.00.**

We want to close these out so offer them at \$10.00 per acre less than is asked for farms adjoining.

S. A. HOYT LAND CO.

WHOLESALE LAND DEALERS

Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas and Canada

2nd Floor Endicott Building, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

The Truant — and — The Shark

By P. Y. BLACK

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"Hi! I'd like to see me!"
The small boys looked at Master Wat with admiring eyes.

"You chaps can go and be taught by a burgher if you like, but not me."

"Won't your father lick you, Wat?"
"Shut up! He's got no father, and his mother never licks him."

Wat walked off, with his nose in the air, and just around the corner he ran squarely into the schoolmaster who was to take the place temporarily of the regular teacher, who had broken his leg. Wat sniffed inquisitively and would have walked past, but Jan de Jough put out a hand to stop him—put it out with diffidence, hesitatingly, almost as an inferior might do.

"It is time for school, Master Thoms," said he.

"I am not going to school today."

"And tomorrow?"

"Not tomorrow."

"May I know why?"

Wat looked to one side and another, rather abashed, and then insolently at the young schoolmaster.

"White men," said he, "should not be taught by—by black men."

He ran away and did not see the flush of anger and sorrow that reddened De Jough's olive cheeks. The schoolmaster looked after him for a second and then slowly proceeded to open the school.

This happened in Natal, where are many men of different races—English, Dutch descendants, Portuguese, Malays, descendants of the coolies brought in old times from the East Indies as plantation workers, and Kafirs. So there are many social ranks and grades. Wat was an English boy, brought out to the colony when a baby, and as the English rank highest in the country and never would think of mangling intimately with the other races Wat, being only twelve years old, had a rather exaggerated idea of his own and his people's worth.

Jan de Jough was not a black man, though his skin was dark, like most Italians. He was the descendant of Dutch and Portuguese ancestors, who long, long ago had owned the country before the Englishmen took it as the spoil of war, just as America today has come into possession of the Philippines.

Mr. de Jough was downhearted. Most of the boys were of English parentage, and if Wat, their leader, rebelled he foresaw a falling off in attendance and the consequent loss of his first position, his first stepping stone. He was right. The boys, small as they were, were impudent and unruly, and Jan dismissed the school despondently.

Meantime Wat, for sufficient reason, did not go straight home. He doubted his reception by his mother might not be altogether cordial and appreciative. It was hot, as it usually is on the coast of the Indian ocean. One advantage the heat brings to the boys is that one can go swimming any day almost all the year round. Wat, wandering along by the surf, soon felt the sun oppressive, and when he came to a cove which he and his chums knew well as a swimming place where the surf did not break too violently he naturally came to the conclusion that a bath would be a good thing to break the lonely monotony of the morning. He was, like most boys in warm countries, a first rate swimmer, and he had no hesitation in plunging into the huge Indian ocean even when quite alone.

He left his clothes on the bench near some rocks without fear of pilfering wanderers, for the cove was some distance from the town and a spot where few ever wandered. He ran in with a dash, paused to catch an incoming breaker just at the right moment before it broke, dived beneath its crest, swam vigorously under water for a minute and came up puffing and blowing on the glorious swell of the waves, with the sun glowing down upon him in warm hearted approval.

Wat turned on his back and let himself be rocked luxuriously. One moment he would be lifted up so that he could look far out to sea or inland at the vast extent of greenery, and the next he was down in a great hollow, with nothing before his eyes but the cloudless blue above and the glassy waters reaching up at his sides like precipitous mountains.

"Poof—oof—oof!" cried the boy. "This is better than a stuffy schoolroom, with a low burgher making you study the idiotic history of the country. He had a cheek to think he could teach English boys. I wish he was here, and I'd teach him to swim. Wouldn't I duck him? Oh, no! Certainly not!"

He was like a fish. He reveled and played in the sea like one of its own inhabitants. A home bred boy of a colder climate, used to one or two months' swimming in the summer holidays, would not have believed a twelve-year-old youngster could be so much at ease on the breast of the fathomless ocean. Wat struck out to deeper water with a bold, swift stroke and soon was standing, monarch of all he surveyed, on a great black rock which broke the force of the waves as they strove to dash, with headlong strength, into the quiet cove.

As he stood there, with joyous eyes, facing the ocean defiantly, as his race's eyes have done for centuries and do today, sudden interest increased their wide brightness. A quarter mile out from the beach of the little bay,

but only half that distance from the rock on which he stood, lay on a reef the dark slubbers of a recent wreck. Wat remembered hearing of a little bark rushing on the reef in a gale a month ago, but school and cricket had prevented his going out to the cove until now. At once he was filled with the desire to explore, and without a moment's hesitation he plunged into the deeper outside waters and swam for the hulk. It did not take him long to cover the 200 or 300 yards to the wreck. When the vessel was wrecked, monster waves, driven in by a landward gale, had broken over the reef, but now the sea about the dead ship was comparatively quiet, and on the lee side Wat had no difficulty in climbing aboard.

Here were new and exhilarating delights of the rarest sort. To explore strange corners, to stand waist deep—now the tide was out—in the skipper's own cabin and, poking about with fingers and toes, unearth strange things, worthless now, but interesting; to peep and pry with an excited heart in the hope that he might light upon a wonderful find—perhaps treasure overlooked, perhaps—At the thought of perhaps seeing something ghastly, although he knew all the crew had been saved, Wat suddenly felt lonely and afraid. He ran quickly up on the broken deck. He was startled to note how long by the sun his walk and his swim and his explorations had taken. Now he felt hungry, and he knew it must be long past time at his mother's house. Tiffin? He looked again at the sun and the shadows of the rocks upon the sea and calculated correctly that it must be 2 o'clock and school would be coming out in an hour.

Wat ran to jump overboard. His foot was on the broken rail, and his hands were raised to dive. In an instant he would have been in the water, when he staggered back, white as flour, shaking at the nearness of his escape. Slowly, with lazy complacency, with hardly a flick of its great tail, there swam beneath the boy most leisurely a great shark. It moved about close to the surface, its dorsal fin sometimes above the water, like a sail, and its cold, cruel, vicious, hungry eyes stared up at the truant. Wat sank down, sick and faint.

He had been foolish, worse than foolish. Time and again he had been warned, with the other boys, about the



Wat looked cautiously overboard.

sharks, which, though they do not actually infest these waters, are by no means rare. The cove was comparatively safe, but beyond it there was always danger. It was the old story of the wolf. "Shark!" had been cried so often to young Wat that he paid little attention to it. Now he was trapped.

After a time Wat got up and looked cautiously overboard. The shark was not there, but when he ran to the other side it was there. The monster knew his meal was safely cornered. Round and round he swam, lazily and unconcernedly enjoying the warmth of the sun near the surface. Wat was unable to withdraw his eyes from it. It fascinated him as a snake does a monkey. Now and then the fish would roll over on its back, and then Wat would hide his eyes, shuddering at the sight of that hideous mouth and those gleaming teeth. Once, when the shark had been on guard for an hour or more, it paused at the seaward end of the wreck and then swam slowly outward. Hope sprang in the boy's heart, and he slipped quietly to the other end, intending to glide noiselessly into the water and strike out for shore. If he had done so, he might have got safely away while the shark continued to swim about, thinking its prey was still there, but Wat had not the great courage to risk it. He hesitated, and in another two or three minutes it was too late. The brute came back, and Wat fancied as it resumed its methodical watch that it looked up at him mockingly.

The truant grew hysterical with fear and horror. He was quite able to realize his position. If he swam shoreward, he would meet a certain, cruel death, perhaps the most horrible of deaths. But the cove and the hulk lay far below the sea road, and between that road and the ocean were great masses of trees and jungle which shut out the sea from land passengers. Not once in a week perhaps might any one seek that secluded spot, while ships passed far, far out. Thus there was little chance of speedy help and an almost inevitable end by starvation and exposure, for, although the days are warm, the nights in Natal are often cold, and Wat was naked to all the chill winds of the sea.

When his hysteria grew uncontrollable, his moans and tears gave place to loud sobs, but still the placid sentry of the hulk swam round and round. The sobs at length ceased, and in their stead came loud cries which soon were shrill resounding shrieks. But the shark swam round and round till the truant was crazed, driven almost to madness by that relentless watch.

At length toward evening, when the sun was sinking fast, one piercing scream from Wat was answered from the beach of the little bay—answered by a long, full toned "Hello!" Wat ran up and down, jumping and throwing his arms in the air, shouting "Help! Shark! Help! Shark!" with all his strength and all his might. To the highest rock a figure ascended, the sun shining fully upon it, and Wat recognized the humble student, the poor schoolteacher, Jan de Jough, whom he had so grossly insulted in the morning. The boy's heart sank.

"I called him a black man," he thought, "and he isn't, and I tried to break up the school. He'll go away and leave me to die, and nobody will ever know."

Still he shouted and cried and pleaded, and the schoolmaster, to his great joy, instead of going away, came along from rock to rock to a promontory where his words could be distinctly heard.

"I don't understand," cried De Jough. "Are you hurt? Can't you swim ashore?"

"A big shark is swimming around the wreck," yelled Wat, "and I can't get away from it! Oh, Mr. de Jough, forgive me and save me!"

The schoolmaster did not reply for a moment. He was startled. There was no small boat nearer than the harbor, three hours away. There and back would be six hours at the very least, and by that time it would be cold and dark, and Wat might get so crazed with cold and terror and loneliness—might grow delirious, in fact—that he would jump overboard to swim ashore, when his fate would be awful. These things the master thought of in a moment, thought of something else for a moment, just the value of his own life, thought for not a single moment of that boy's attempt to raise a mutiny in the school, and the next moment he was stripped to the skin.

"Cheer up, Wat, my boy!" he shouted, as if Wat was a good comrade instead of an insolent pupil. "Keep a good heart. I'm coming."

He was coming! Wat could not reply. How could Mr. de Jough pass out if he could not pass in? He looked and saw the master on his knees praying, and Wat knelt also.

When De Jough rose up, he had a long bladed open clasp-knife in his mouth and immediately dived into the water. The shark felt the vibration caused by that plunge and darted a little way in, at once on the alert. Wat, still kneeling, watched with clasped hands and anxious eyes. The head of the master appeared, his strong arms striking out resolutely. A few yards he came, when the monster detected him and made a rush. For a moment Jan de Jough paused, then suddenly dived, and the next instant the shark leaped clear of the water and, sinking again, left behind it on the surface a great red stain. De Jough came up. Wat saw the enraged shark's fin near the surface, saw the gleam of its white belly as it turned on its back so that its hideous mouth could bite, saw Jan dive once more and then saw the great fish roll over in a mess of blood and slowly sink. Jan had killed the shark in its own element. Wat leaped then, with a glad shout of thanks, and in a short time was safe on shore.

"I thank you," he cried, clinging to the student's side, "and, Mr. de Jough, I was an awful cad to say that this morning. Lick me as much as you please, and I won't cry out. You can kill me if you like. I'm ashamed of myself."

De Jough only pressed his hand and smiled.

"We'll try to forget all that, Wat," said he. "But, though I am not a black man and couldn't help it if I were, yet it was a black man who saved you from the shark."

"How?"

"Because a Kaffir on the coast, a famous diver, taught me that trick, without which I could not have saved you. So, you see, Wat, it is unwise to sneer at any person of any race, black, brown or white, for it is more than likely that person may be able, knowing what you don't know, to be of service to you."

Wat bowed his head, abashed.

"Mr. de Jough," he said after awhile, "I'm coming to school tomorrow, and—were the boys rude?"

"A little."

"Well," said Master Wat, "they won't be any more. They know me, and I like you, Mr. de Jough."

**GENOA AND SYCAMORE
BUS LINE**

Leave Genoa
at 9 a. m. daily.

Leave Sycamore
at 4 p. m. daily.

PARCELS DELIVERED, 10c

FARE:
One way, 35c; round trip, 50c.

Renn Robinson, Prop.
Leave orders or wait at the Republican office

For Holiday Trade

Nice assortment of Ladies' fine Handkerchiefs and Gent's and Children's Handkerchiefs.

New assortment of Doilies, Dresser Scarfs, Center Pieces and Silks with which to work them.

Nice assortment of Fascinators for Ladies' and Children. TABLE NAPKINS--Bleached and unbleached and red, and Napkins to match.

A good quantity of Fancy Writing Paper just received.

John Lembke

The Best Dresser

We want the man who thinks he's the best dresser in this vicinity to go to the Big Boston and try on one of these

Hart, Shaffner & Marx

"Ryton" Overcoats

We guarantee a fit; but we guarantee much more than that—STYLE, good tailoring, satisfaction in every way. You'll find nothing better anywhere. Our overcoats range in price from \$8.50 to \$25.00.

If you are undecided what to give "HIM" for Christmas, glance over the following articles, any one of which is bound to please him.

Overcoat	Suit	Smoking Jacket
Bath Robe	Mackintosh	Umbrella
Muffer	Necktie	Suspenders
Gloves	Sweaters	Collars & Cuffs

We have a grand line of the above to select from and at prices that are right. Only new and up-to-date goods at the Big Boston.

D. J. Chamberlain & Co.

Big Boston

Nolting block

ELGIN, ILL.



Hart Schaffner & Marx
Hand Tailored

Ornamental

and Useful

Christmas

Gifts

The largest and most complete line of Watches and Gold Jewelry of the latest designs ever shown in Genoa

We have taken great care to purchase

a large selection of the latest styles of Ladies' and Gents' Toilet and Traveling Sets in Sterling, Ebony, Ivory and Pearl. Also a handsome line of hand-painted China, Cut Glass and Art Ware : : : : :

WITT & SHORK
GENOA

About Folks You Know

Personal Paragraphs Pertaining to People Coming and Going in and About Genoa & Local Notes

Books at Browne's.
Fine candies at Sowers'.
Prices right at Browne's.
Robes at M. F. O'Brien's.
Full line of candies at Browne's.
DeKalb hog fencing at Sager's.
Xmas goods at Clefford & Perkins'.
Holiday goods at Frank Olmsted's.
Dr. Danforth was at Sycamore Tuesday.
Without ambition, without anything else.
A. S. Gibbs was here from Kingston Saturday.
W. H. Kirkland was here from Elgin Tuesday.
Try our Black Band coal. K. Jackman & Son.
A fur coat for the cold weather at M. F. O'Brien's.
Oysters for the Xmas trade at E. A. Sowers & Co.
F. O. Swan was a passenger to Chicago Wednesday.
That durable and economical tar roofing at Sager's.
Christmas gifts of all kinds at Genoa Dry Goods Co.
Chas. Marshall was here from Rockford last Tuesday.
Miss Elma Smock visited in Rockford over Sunday.
M. F. O'Brien will do your repairing in prompt order.
Milton Geithman spent Sunday in DeKalb with friends.
Miss Edith Tindall was here from Kirkland Saturday.
Fine lap robes from \$1.50 to \$8.00, at M. F. O'Brien's.
Robert Chessman of Itasca was a visitor here Friday.
James R. Kiernan was at Hampshire Monday on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackman were in Chicago on Sunday.
W. J. Waite of Belvidere was here last Saturday on business.
J. D. Taplin of Belvidere was here last Saturday on business.
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clefford were Chicago shoppers Monday.
A fine line of tinware and plated wares at Clefford and Perkins'.
A large variety of trunks, valises and telescopes. M. F. O'Brien.
Jas. R. Kiernan and Otto Dietrick were at Kaneville last Friday on business.
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Richardson and daughter, Wyla, were in Chicago Monday.
Mr. Kusel, of the Eureka Electric company, was here Wednesday on business.
Miss Wyla Richardson will visit friends in Elgin on Thursday, Friday and Saturday.
C. A. Briggs was here from Northwestern University Sunday evening a guest of friends.
With our other large line of stoves, we have the renowned Acorn Oak. Clefford & Perkins.
Rev. E. K. D. Hester passed through Genoa Monday evening enroute from Elgin to Rockford.
Xmas boxes of cigars. A neat present, choice of 5c cigars 25 in a box for \$1.00 at E. A. Sowers & Co.
If your meat is so tough that you are afraid of it, a Malleable steel range will fix it. Sager sells them.
Don't buy a steel range 'til you see the "Malleable" with the take off reservoir. Nothing like it ever came down the pike. Sager sells it.
It would be cheaper for a farmer to spend a few dollars for medicine than to lose all his hogs from cholera. K. Jackman & Son handle Haas hog remedies.

Browne's for books.
Viava at Jack Goding's.—5c.
Glidden barb wire at Sager's.
Coal at K. Jackman & Son's.
See Browne's candy novelties.
Everything to read at Browne's.
Holiday goods at Frank Olmsted's.
Rev. T. E. Ream was at Elgin Monday.
Buy your Xmas presents at Browne's.
Fall styles—Genoa Dry Goods Company.
Husker's gloves and mittens at Sager's.
L. L. Knipp was in Chicago Wednesday.
Books that are finer than ever at Browne's.
Hickory Hill coal at K. Jackman & Son's.
Bring your grain to K. Jackman & Son's.
E. H. Richardson was in Marengo Tuesday.
Browne has Xmas presents for young and old.
L. M. Olmsted left on Thursday for the west.
Indiana block coal for husking. K. Jackman & Son.
Lined up. Smoker's articles at E. A. Sowers & Co.
The Victor Oak Heater at Clefford & Perkins'.
Rev. and Mrs. Ream were in Chicago Wednesday.
Frank Jackman was in Chicago on business Monday.
Dan Linker was here from Shannon Wednesday.
Best values in handkerchiefs at Genoa Dry Goods Co.
You won't miss it by buying your books at Browne's.
Thos. Frazier transacted business in Rockford Monday.
Henry Factly was here from Elgin on business last week.
Our Xmas line is just what will suit you. Clefford & Perkins.
Reduce your coal bill by using Riverside Oak. Sager sells it.
Light and heavy harness at bottom prices. M. F. O'Brien.
Our ad. will tell you all about it—Genoa Dry Goods Company.
Monarch axle grease will make your horse glad. Sager sells it.
Tared roofing makes a good and cheap roof. Sager sells it.
Your repairing neatly and promptly done at M. F. O'Brien's.
Miss Mabel Brainard of Kingston was a visitor here Wednesday.
Fringe and plain bed spreads and table covers at Genoa Dry Co.
Skates—you will need them. A splendid line at Clefford & Perkins'.
Mrs. A. J. Mann of Elgin is visiting at Dr. Austin's home this week.
Hickory Hill Select Lump, a fine domestic coal at K. Jackman & Son's.
The Glen Oak, an economical stove for any home. Clefford & Perkins.
"Keep Warm." Our heavy fur robes from \$6.50 to \$15.00. M. F. O'Brien.
Largest line of fur coats in the vicinity. Prices \$13.00 to \$24.00. M. F. O'Brien.
K. Jackman & Son have some last winter's coal bills that must be settled at once.
The best variety of calendar samples at reasonable prices at the REPUBLICAN office.
What about your '03 calendars? See the samples at the REPUBLICAN office. Prices right.
Martin Malana attended a banquet of the Knights of Columbus at Elgin Monday evening.

Buy Browne's Books

Books
Books
at
Browne's.
Magazines at E. H. Browne's.
Drop into Sowers' for a lunch.
Xmas tree decorations at Browne's.
Dr. H. A. Wyllys of Wyoming, Ill., was here a few hours Tuesday enroute from Chicago to Kingston.
To RENT—for cash; farm of 280 acres situated in Burlington township. Good soil and buildings; possession given March 1. Inquire of J. F. Lawrence, 121 Washburn, Street, Elgin, Illinois
Does your wife or daughter have much driving to do? If so, make her a present of a good shawl. We have just what you want and our reduced prices make exceptional values. Genoa Dry Goods Company.

A choral society will be organized here the first week in January. A meeting was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Patterson on Tuesday evening. W. H. Kirkland will be director. An election of officers and committee of appointment will take place at the meeting in January.

News of GENOA'S CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
The reading circle of the Epworth League will hold their next meeting with Miss Tivoli Taylor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Stiles next Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock. A business meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the same time.

Santa Claus will visit the children of the M. E. Sunday school at the Christmas exercises on Christmas eve, next Wednesday evening, December 24. A cordial invitation is extended the public to enjoy the "Good Cheer" with the children.

Next Sunday evening at the usual hour, Rev. T. E. Ream will preach a Christmas sermon on the topic: "The Merry Christmas Life." Special Christmas singing by the choir.

The Ladies Aid society will hold an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. H. G. Stanley on Friday, December 19. Cordial invitation extended.

ADVENT CHURCH
V. J. Lowe of Marengo, an energetic layman of the Advent church will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

All of us have a streak of meanness in us.

We are Ready

for the holiday crowds of shoppers. Our store, our stock, and our employes, and from now on until Christmas we anticipate the largest business in our store's history. We have made preparations on an elaborate scale. Our stocks were never so large, our sales-force is more than doubled, our delivery system has been increased and we have made special arrangements for out-of-town trade, and will deliver purchases to railroad depots or electric cars without delay. Santa Claus is here in all his glory to delight the children.
Professor Tetzner's orchestra will discourse sweet music through out the afternoons and evenings. The store is transformed into one vast holiday bazaar. The decorations are worth coming miles to see. We cordially invite yourself and assure you that you will be interested. We promise you that we'll make your dollar go farther in holiday buying than any other place you can spend it.
Theo F. Swan, Great Dep't store, Elgin, Ill.

The best development of the intellect is association with superior minds.

Colvin Park

Chas. Cole is suffering with the mumps.
Chas. Cole was in Kingston last Tuesday.
W. L. Cole was in Kingston Monday last.
Albert Stray was in Genoa last Tuesday evening.
G. W. Moore was in this locality last week.
Mrs. John Babler was a Genoa visitor last Monday.
Chas. Stray and wife visited at C. F. Ollman's last Sunday.
W. L. Cole and wife were Genoa visitors last Wednesday.
Chas. Cole and mother visited at Mrs. P. Crosby's Friday.
C. G. Meyers shipped a carload of hogs to Chicago last Tuesday. John Ruback sold forty-three very fine hogs to C. G. Meyers Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lettow and Otto Ruback were Genoa visitors Monday last.

Schweinfurth to Go.

George Jacob Schweinfurth, who at one time was at the head of a so-called religious sect that attracted as much attention as does John Alexander Dowie today, and who set up an alleged "heaven" on the Weldon farm near Rockford, is about to move to California. It is claimed that the only remaining apostle will go with him.

The fine farm that was the home of these people is now practically deserted, all the "angels" and "apostles" having decamped months ago, and when Schweinfurth takes his departure the last of the entire tribe will have shaken the dust of Winnebago county from their feet.

Schweinfurth's object in going to the Pacific coast is not known. He has renounced his former belief, and it is thought he will spring a new theory on the Californians within a short time.

To Whom It May Concern:

This certifies that we have this day (October 3, 1902) sold to Messrs. Dummer & Dougherty one diamond ring for fifty-five dollars (\$55.00) said ring to be used by them in a voting contest in THE GENOA REPUBLICAN. We guarantee this ring to contain a genuine diamond and set in a 14K solid gold ring mounting. We will fit ring to finger of successful contestant and if ring mounting does not suit, we will exchange it for any mounting in our stock.
ROVELSTAD BROS.



LADY EDITH VILLIERS.

This charming young lady, daughter of the earl of Clarendon, has it is reported, received a proposal of marriage from Waldorf Astor, son of William Waldorf Astor, who renounced his American citizenship some years ago. Lady Edith was born in 1877. Her father, who is lord chamberlain of England, is one of the most influential British aristocrats. Young Waldorf Astor is 24 years of age, and, unlike his father, is an American citizen. He has, however, lived abroad since his boyhood, and both socially and politically is thoroughly English in his ways and actions.

If you want a good job of printing, come to the Republican office for it.
Have you seen our Calendar Samples?



The Bissell Sweeper

still leads all other presents in the Furniture Line.

We have by far the largest line of Furniture ever shown in Genoa, and guarantee everything we sell.

Fancy Rockers

And all other pieces and sets of Furniture suitable for Gifts. Come early, and select as a Christmas gift a guaranteed piece of Furniture that will be a comfort in the home for years

S. S. SLATER, Genoa.



HOLTGREN'S Suits and Overcoats

Have you seen them?
A visit to his store tells the story.

Men's Finest Suits For Business and Dress, in all the latest materials and most correct styles. A large selection for Men, both young and old, who care to be well dressed. See the goods and get our prices.

Men's Stylish Overcoats In dark Oxfords, Vincennes and Freezes. The wear that keeps off the cold blast, is neat and stylish in appearance, and reasonable in price.

Cold Winter is Coming The near approach of winter makes the purchase of cold weather clothing imperative—You'll find our prices extremely low, considering quality for quality. Every suit, every Overcoat, must fit perfectly before it leaves our store, and, if you will take the time to let us show you, you'll see it for yourself.

F. O. HOLTGREN

Genoa's Reliable Clothier, Hatter, and Gent's Furnisher.