# Genoa Republican-Journal

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## OF GENERAL INTEREST

### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

### ORDER REGARDING STAMPS

**No Stamp can be Used on Address Side of Letter Except Regular U. S. Stamps—M. E. Conference**

Serious inconveniences in handling the mails from particular localities is being experienced by the postal authorities on account of general use of adhesive stamps other than United States postage stamps. In view of the trouble experienced from using Red Cross stamps during the last Christmas holiday period, Postmaster General Hitchcock issued a general order that no adhesive stamps except United States postage stamps should be attached to the address side of a letter or package.

The Rock River conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which will hold its annual session in Joliet the last week in September, is one of the greatest, if not the greatest conferences of the denomination in the United States.

What is said to be the largest personal injury damage suit that has ever been filed in Kane county was entered in the City Court of Aurora Wednesday when attorney Ben Alschuler filed suit for damages for Barnet Mansfield, of Sandwich versus the C. B. & Q for $100,000. Mansfield lost both his legs at Sandwich last winter by being run over by a train and seeing that he was maimed for life he started the suit, which, as far as could be learned, is the largest personal injury suit that has been filed in the history of the country.

The plowing contest out at the Love farm was a revelation to corn farmers in the corn belt. The traction engine propels a gang of six plows. The engine uses a low grade of kerosene for fuel and it is exploded similar to the gasoline in the automobile. The record made out plowing by this outfit is at a cost of 17 cents per acre.

McHenry Plaindealer: Surveyors for the Woodstock-Sycamore Traction company are in McHeney and are now engaged in surveying the right of way between this village and the county seat. We have built so many railroads in the past that for the time being we will not promise our readers another until actual work on the proposed road is started,

Sycamore True Republican: Miss Pond has been offered the position of supervisor of grades at the Southern Wisconsin Normal school at a salary of $1,100 a year but she was not favorably inclined, and being under contract to teach in the Sycamore schools the ensuing year she declined the offer.

Perhaps the biggest puff ball ever found in northern Illnois was found by Cyril Abbott, young son of Dr. E. H. Abbott, in the woods near Lord's park. It weighs 10½ pounds and measures 44 inches at its greatest circumference. —Elgin News.


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


## IN HEART OF CITY

**Interurban Cars Now Run on Business Street in Marengo**

News: The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction company has completed the extension of its tracks to the intersection of Prairie and State street, and on Saturday commenced running its cars on State street. Some greatly objected to the car being allowed to run on that street, as it would frighten the horses hitched by the side of the street. This fear seems to be groundless as the horses do not seem to notice the moving of the cars. This arrangement makes it much more convenient for passengers going from one road to another. The promoters are busily engaged in securing the right of way from Marengo to Woodstock, and seem to meet with a cordial assistance from the people living along the line, as they realize the convenience to be derived from having an interurban railway near them.

### Don't Know a Good Fertilizer

The citizens of Maywood, a suburb on the Desplaines river that touches the western limits of Chicago, are facing the problem of disposing of about 5000,000 dead fish as a result of their midnight attack upon the power dam of the North Shore Electric Co. The river runs through the town and the stagnant lake formed by it was breeding mosquitos in such a number that the citizens decided that they could not stand it. A notice was served on the company to remove the dam in five days, but it was ignored. At midnight a band of men led by the town marshal, L. H. Sweeney, armed with picks and shovels, gathered at the town hall and marched on the dam Next morning there was no lake, but the ground that once had been covered with water was strewn with fish, some still flopping in the mud, but most of them already dead. The citizens are now burying and burning them.

### The Scottish Thistle.

The origin of the thistle as the national badge of Scotland is thus given by tradition. When the Danes invaded Scotland it was deemed unwarlike to attack the enemy by night instead of in pitched battle by day, but on one occasion the invaders tried a night attack. In order to prevent their tramp being heard they marched barefooted, and they had succeeded in creeping close up to the Scottish forces unobserved when one of them stepped on a thistle and uttered a cry of pain. The alarm was given, and the attack was beaten off. Out of gratitude the thistle was adopted as the insignia of Scotland. — London Chronicle.

### Silence.

Silence is the element in which great things fashion themselves together, that at length they may emerge full formed and majestic into the daylight of life, which they are henceforth to rule. All the considerable men I have known forebore to babble of what they were creating and projecting. Nay, in thy own perplexities do thou thyself but hold thy tongue for one day; on the morrow how much clearer are thy purposes and duties; what wreck and rubbish have these mute workmen within thee swept away when intrusive noises were shut out!—Maurice Maeterlinck.

### Enjoying Bad Health.

"There goes Mrs. Whinger. She enjoys bad health."

"Did I understand you to say she 'enjoys' bad health?"

"Exactly. Nothing gives her more pleasure than describing her symptoms." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

## AT KINGSTON PICNIC

### LARGE CROWD ENSOYS FESTINITIES OF DAY

### SPEAKER ADKINS' ADDRESS

**Enlightened the People on Several State Questions—Ball Game in the Afternoon**

Last Thursday was an ideal day for the annual old settlers' picnic at Kingsion and there was a large crowd present to enjoy the day's events. The forenoon was given over to visiting and games. In the afternoon an excellent program was rendered, the Kirkland band taking an important part. The mixed and male quartets elicited hearty applause.

Speaker Adkins was the principal speaker and he held the attention of a large audience for some time. Mr. Adkins is not an orator, compared with some of the men in public life, but he has the political situation at the end of his tongue and in a plain, concise manner gives his views. He enlightened the audience on several state questions, stating his position on the $20,000,000 bond issue and the waterway project which for some reason is so dear to the heart of Governor Deneen.

A better place could not be found for a picnic, there being abundance of shade with an opening in the forest just large enough for a base ball diamond. The game in the afternoon between the Kingston Tigers and Irene was an interesting contest, the result being in favor of the visitors.

The people of Kingston are deserving of congratulation for the able manner in which they cared for their guests.

### The Siamese Cat.

Siamese cats, with their curious markings and loud, discordant voices, are favorite pets both here and abroad. In many respects these animals of Siamese breed are unique among felines. They follow their owners like dogs, they are exceedingly affectionate and insist upon attention, and they mew loudly and constantly, as if trying to talk. They have more vivacity and less dignity than usually falls to the lot of cats. In color they vary from pale fawn through shades of brown to chocolate. There are two varieties, the temple cats and the palace cats, the principal difference between the two being that the palace breed is darker in color.

### Bells In China.

The natives of China use large bells of their own make in many of their temples and monasteries. I have noticed all through Japan and China that the tone of the monastery and temple bells is very soft and smooth, due to the superior quality of the material used in their manufacture and to the absence of iron clappers, the result being a marvelous softness of tone. The bells are never swung, being always suspended in a fixed frame, and the sound is produced by striking them on the outer edge with a wooden mallet. This makes the soft tones which are so delightfully melodious. —Consular Reports.

### Brought Him Back to Earth.

He—What name shall I invent for thee, dearest—what appellation that in a single word can express all my soul's desire, all my heart, all my passion, all— She (exceedingly unromantic—)Well, John, what's the matter with Jane? As a name it's always been good enough for me, and I thought it ought to be good enough for you.

Sheriff Poust took Francis Duff of DeKalb to Geneva on Monday where he will serve out a 90 days' sentence for beating his mother 80 years of age, and cutting his sister with a razor.

## THE SANDWICH FAIR

**Air Ship Flight, Base Ball Games and Horse Racing**

Next Tuesday will be the opening day of the Sandwich fair, September 12, and will continue for three days.

That there will be the usual number of exhibits in all departments is a certainty, as Secretary C. L. Stinson is kept busy these days, assigning space.

The fair is the great "home-coming" week for sons and daughters of the city and vicinity. There is always a big crowd and the attractions offered this year should produce a record breaker for attendance for the three days. No fair in the state save the state fair, approaches it, either in the amusements offered, the excellence of its exhibits and beauty of the grounds.

The added money to the speed classes will certainly bring to the local track the cream of the horses out for there winter supply of oats, and the track record of 2:09¼ is in danger of being further reduced.

On Wednesday a contract has been made with the Baldwin company to have one of their biplanes here to give a demonstration of navigating the air. Marrs, one of the best known of the bird men will come here with the machine and give exhibitions in altitude, volplaning and fancy tricks. He played an important part in the meet at Chicago and is considered one of the top-notchers in aerial navigation.

### The Wickedest Bit of Sea.

Nine out of ten travelers would tell inquirers that the rougest piece of water is that cruel stretch in the English channel, and nine out of ten travelers would say what was not true. As a matter of fact, "the wickedest bit of sea," says a shipping journal, is not in the Dover strait or in yachting, for example, from St. Jean de Luix up to Pauillac or across the Mediterranean "race" from Cadiz to Tangier, nor is it in rounding Cape Horn, where there is what sailors call a "true sea." The "wickedest sea" is encountered in rounding the Cape of Good Hope for the eastern ports of Cape Colony.

### Cheerless Palaces.

Palaces lacked what are now ordinary comforts even in modern times and especially for a period prior to the reign of Louis XIV. in France. They were magnificently decorated, but the windows were small and not well placed, and the rooms were filled with magnificent but not particularly comfortable furniture. Fires were seldom lighted in the immense, beautifully sculptured marble fireplaces. Usually the only fire was to be found in the bedchamber at the end of a suit of rooms. At Versailles in 1695, it is reported, the water and wine froze in the king's glasses at table.

### Got 'Em Mixed.

A nervous looking man walked into a grocery with his baby on one arm and a kerosene can on the other, placed the can on the counter and said, "Sit there a moment, dear." Then, holding the baby up to the dazed clerk, he added, "Fill this thing up with kerosene."—San Francisco Argonaut.

### Counted Ants for Two Years.

A marvel of scientific research, says our Berlin correspondent, has been accomplished by Professor Young, who has been investigating the interior condition of anthills. By dint of patient observation Professor Yemg discovered that an anthill two feet in height was inhabited by 93,780 ants. Other anthills of almost the same size were found to contain 67,500, 53,000 and 48,000 ants respectively. These observations and the counting of the tiny insects occupied two years.—London Evening Standard.

## THEY ARE MARRIED

### FORMER GENOA YOUNG PEOPLE FIND PARTNERS

### MISS EMMA AUSTIN WEDS

**John Hutchison Married at Batavia on Wednesdty of this Week—Will Reside in St. Charles**

Elgin Courier: Miss Louise Austin of Genoa became the bride of Fred McBride, of the firm of T. McBride and Son, at 2 o'clock this(Tuesday) afternoon at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McBride, 22 North Chapel street.

It was a simple little service read by Dr. A. F. Purkiss, pastor of the First Baptist church, in the presence of the immediate family of the groom and the bride's mother, Mrs. Dorothy Austin of Genoa. The wedding march was played by Misa Laura McBride, elder sister of the groom.

The bride wore a grey traveling suit with hat to match.

Mr. and Mrs. McBride left immediately after the service for a wedding trip, and will be at home after Nov 1 at 271 Douglas avenue, where they will go to housekeeping immediately.

The bride has made her home in Elgin for the past two years, residing with Mrs. W. W. Holden of 285 Gifford place, and is well known to a large circle of friends.

The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. McBride. He has always lived here, attending the Elgin Academy and the high school and also attending Culver Military Academy. He is a graduate of the Metropolitan business college of Chicago. For several years he has been in the coal business with his father.

At the home of the bride's parents in Batavia on Wednesday, the 6th of this month, occurred the marriage of Mr. John Hutchison and Miss Sadie Jennings. It was purely a home wedding, none but the immedlate family and a few intimate friends being present.

After the ceremony the couple left for Chicago, coming to Genoa Thursday afternoon for a few days' visit with the groom's parents. They will soon begin housekeeping in St. Charles where the groom is employed and has a home practically ready for his bride.

The parents of the bride and groom are old friends, having met when Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison first came to America, and it seems a fitting sequel to those years of friendship that their children should have met and married.

Mr. Hutchison left Genoa some years ago to fight his own way in the world and by faithful application and honest endeavor has made good.

### 6,280 Barrels of Cement

Total shipments by the Sandusky Portland Cement company from its Dixon plant yesterday were 6,280 barrels of cement. Forty-seven cars were required to hold the shipments and they were billed to all parts of the United States. The plant is running capacity and has a fine prospect of orders for the future, thus assuring the large force a steady job. —Dixon News.

### The Difficult Part.

Getting into debt is a good deal like falling into a well. The principal difficulty is encountered in getting out.

## AWAITING THE NEW FLAG

**Two New Stars are Added to National Banner**

From now on the official flag of the United States is one of forty-eight stars, and while the makers of flags have been preparing for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico, none of the flags have been sent out.

At present six rows are given over to the stars in the flag. The first three rows from the top have eight stars each; the next two seven and the bottom one eight. When the two new ones are added the flag will have six rows of stars lengthwise, there being eight stars in each of the rows.

### Oleson Makes Settlement

Kirkland Enterprise: Charles Olson, late owner of the Kirkland creamery, got his creditors togeather last Thursday and made a settlement with them at 40 cents on a dollar, with the exception of William Ross, who held a mortgage of $1,500 on the creamery, who is allowed his full claim. The money had not been paid over Wednesday afternoon, but it is guaranteed by reliable parties and no doubt each creditor will receive his share within a very short time. Mr. Olson informs the Enterprise that he will not rebuild the creamery.

### Surprised

Friends and former school mates of Bernhard Molthan sprung a most pleasant surprise on him last Sunday evening. The young people were entertained pleasantly and shortly before departing presented Mr. Molthan with a well filled purse as a remembrance, and to be used by him in defraying his expense of study. He will fill the pulpit at the German Lutheran church for the last time next Sunday morning, leaving Monday for the seminary at St. Louis.

### Your Subscription

During the month of August and September many subscriptions to the Republican-Journal expire. It would be well to bear in mind that all supscribers outside the county are asked to pay in advance, while those in the county are allowed only one year's credit. This ruling is made necessary by the postal laws. Look at the label on the wrapper or on the paper today. If it reads Aug 11, it means that your subscription expires on the last day of August, 1911. If it reads Aug 10, it means that your year of credit has expired and that you owe the publisher $1.25. Every subscriber to The Republican-Journal outside the county is now paid in advance, and it is the desire of the publisher to eventually have all subscribers inside the county paid in advance as well. We believe that we have the best list in the county today as far as paid up supscribers are concerned, a fact that is due to the sense of justice on the part of our subscribers. Look at your label now and if it shows you to be in arrears come in and join the ranks of paid-in-advance subscribers. If outside of the county, and the time has expired, send your $1.25 today before the name is taken from the list. tf

Ezra Wheeler, a farmer living south of Sycamore, dropped dead Saturday. It is thought he was overcome by the heat. He was about 47 years old.

## THEY WANT DIVORCE

### DEKALB COUNTY COUPLES CAN NOT AGREE

### HENRY DRALLE DEFENDANT

**David W. Schwartz of DeKalb is also in the Toils-Cases to be Tried at October Term**

Sycamore Tribune: Three new petitions for divorce have been filed in the circuit court to come up at the October term.

Mary Dralle of Genoa has brought suit for a divorce from Henry Dralle to whom she was married in 1898 at Harmony, Ill. The wife charges the husband with extreme cruelty. She says he has struck and beaten her at divers times, and also has failed to provide the family with proper sustenance and support.

They have four children, the oldest eleven years of age, and the mother asks for their custody.

Carrie B. Schwartz of DeKalb desires a divorce from David W. Schwartz to whom she was married in Chicago in 1903. She charges him with habitual drunkeness, and that while in this state he is very quarelsome and mistreats his family, and that because of these conditions she has been compelled to leave home with her child, a daughter five years old. The defendant conducts a wholesale candy business in DeKalb, and the wife asks that provision be made that Schwartz be compelled to pay something towards her support. She also asks for the custody of the child.

Ellsworth E. Crill of DeKalb asks for the severance of marital ties with Luna Crill. They were married at Monroe Cenner, in 1896, and the husband claims that he has always been a true husband, but that since 1908 she has deserted him, and refuses to return to him.

### "SCHOOLING" PAYS BIG

**Nephew of John W. Gates gets $250,000 if He Graduates from College**

Henry Baker, 21 years old, of St. Charles, only nephew of the late John W. Gates, can testify that "education pays."

By the terms of the late financier's will, read in private, young Baker will get $250,000 if he graduates from college. He is left $10,000 with which to pay his course through school. He intends to enter Harvard university this fall.

Mrs. Lucerne Angell, a blind sister-in-law of Mr. Gates, is bequeathed $100,000, while her daughter, Dolores Angell, 10 years old, is left $100,000 in trust. She gets the principal when she is 21 years old.

C. J. Baker, who married a sister of Mr. Gates' wife, is left $25,000 and a farm near St. Charles valued at $50,000. His wife gets $25,000.

### To Whom It May Concern

Take notice: That my wife, Mary J. Abbott, has left my bed and board, my home, without any cause or provocation on my part, and I will not be responsible for any bills she may contract.

A. L. ABBOTT.

September 5, 1911. *


**Genoa Camp No. 163 M. W. A.**
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe. V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

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

**GENOA LODGE NO. 288 A. F. & A. M.**
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
Jas. Hutchison, Jr., W. M.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

**GENOA LODGE No. 768 I. O. O. F.**
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
A.E.Pickett, N. G. G. W. Sowers, Sec.

**EVALINE LODGE**
No. 344
Meets 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

**C. A. Patterson**
DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5.00 p. m.
Office in Exchange Bank Building.

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

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

# The Republican-Journal

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, Publisher.

GENOA, ILLINOIS.


### FRIENDS OF THE FARMER.

The Department of Agriculture has come to the relief of the grosbeak. He is a very much maligned bird, this high authority avers, and instead of being destructive to crops, is of great benefit to the farmer. A bulletin just issued by Secretary Wilson says that seven kinds of finches known as grosbeaks summer within the boundaries of the United States. They are easily distinguished from other finches by their stout form, bright plumage, massive bills and melodious voices. Those which most interest the farmer are five in number—the rose-breasted, the cardinal or redbird, the black-headed, the blue and the gray. The bulletin concludes as follows: "Present investigations prove that the services of the grosbeak in destroying insect pests are invaluable. Each kind pays especial attention to certain pests which if unchecked would cause enormous loss. Few of our birds are to be credited with more good and with fewer evils than the grosbeak, and none more clearly deserves protection by the practical farmer." The probability is that the farmer would do better to protect the whole race of birds than to look with toleration on their indiscriminate slaughter.

New York and New Jersey are making a joint study of the evils of cold storage. A bill is pending in congress looking to a reformation of the same evil, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The question is a large one, with many angles. It is not so much talked about as it was a year ago, but still merits the attention of legislative bodies. Cold storage of food products is a modern necessity. Rightly used, it serves the public by keeping prices steady, by storing in the season of plenty for use in the season of natural shortage. No one argues against cold storage as an institution. It is when food is held back in order to maintain abnormally high prices, when it is kept so long that it becomes poisonous, when cold storage is made a curse instead of a blessing to mankind, that government must step in with a restraining hand. The period of storage should be strictly limited, and the sale of stored products rigidly regulated.

Long ago the wasp waist, considered so fashionable, departed from feminine favor. Now the small foot is following in its wake, which proves that womankind is falling into line in approving safe and sane fashions. Occasional freaks like the hobble skirt may appear, but in the main women are deciding in favor of common sense and freedom as opposed to the ridiculous and unbeautiful restrictions of other days.

A woman in Pennsylvania got two licenses simultaneously—one to get married and one to teach. This was a wise provision, as in case one failed there was the other to fall back on.

A western aviator who flew over three states in an afternoon was embraced, wept over and kissed by Mme. Bernhardt when he landed. Next time, probably ,he will keep on flying.

A Philadelphia woman says the nation's best cooks are farmers' wives And the old dinner bell makes sweeter music than the hotel orchestra.

A high-hatted and opera-cloaked burglar was given the option of leaving the country or going to Sing Sing. He chose to go abroad, as they do not dress for dinner at Sing Sing.

When it becomes necessary to arrest a man for sobbing too loud at a funeral we begin to suspect that there is something more than sorrow in his system.

A bachelor puts himself up in a raffle, the proceeds to apply upon a church debt. This is taking commercial account of a well-known and unromantic estimate of marriage.

A monument has been erected in London to William Penn. It is up to Philadelphia to go the Londoners one better and raise a monument to Connie Mack.

Another attempt will be made to fly across the Atlantic, this time without an equilibrator. How do they expect to prove an alibi in case of failure?

A French aviator has succeeded in flying 102 miles in an hour. Luckily he didn't do any of the record-breaking coming down.

New Jersey has taken to dynamiting mosquitoes. The scientific crusade for their extermination has apparently wound up in desperation.

Some people believe implicitly in the prophecies of the katydid who refuse to believe the weather man.

# GOV. DENEEN HURT

**HIS LEFT LEG IS BROKEN AS HE FALLS FROM AUTOMOBILE.**

## TRIES TO PREVENT COLLISION

**Executive Will Not Be Able to Leave Mansion for Many Days—Both Bones of Limb Are Fractured Above Ankle.**

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 4.—While trying to turn aside a team of horses into which his automobile was backing Governor Charles S. Deneen either jumped or was thrown from the running board of the machine, breaking both bones of the left leg one and a half inches above the ankle.

The accident occurred near Farmingdale, 15 miles from Springfield. Governor Deneen was brought to the executive mansion here and received medical attention.

**Injury Is Severe.**

The injured member was badly swollen when Dr. L. C. Taylor, the governor's physician, applied a temporary cast. Governor Deneen suffered excruciating pain and it was necessary to administer an anaesthetic. Doctor Taylor says the injury is a severe one. Both bones in the left leg being broken an inch and a half above the ankle. The accident will necessarily confine the executive to his bed for many days.

With Governor Deneen in the car at the time of the accident were Mrs. Deneen, their daughter, Miss Frances; Bina, their infant child and her nurse, and Otto Swansen, the chauffeur. By remaining in the car all escaped injury although the buggy which the automobile struck in its backward race down the hill was demolished. In the excitement of the moment Governor Deneen does not know whether he jumped from the footboard of the car or was thrown off. Seeing that a collision was inevitable the governor says he tried to alight from the car in time to catch the team of horses and remembers reaching the footboard before the collision with the buggy occurred.

**Brakes Refuse to Work.**

Governor Deneen was en route home from a ride with his family to Pawnee in the edge of Sangamon county, when the chauffeur attempted to climb a steep hill on high speed. In attempting to shift the gears to second speed the chauffeur killed his engine and a second later the heavy machine was running backwards down the hill. The brakes refused to hold the car and it picked up speed as it rolled.

A team of horses belonging to Daniel Murphy of Glenarm was directly in the path of the touring car. In the surrey attached to the horses were four women and it was his anxiety to protect them that caused Governor Deneen's effort to save them from injury. Both Governor Deneen and his chauffeur cried to the driver of the team to crowd to the other side of the road to avert the collision, but the team was moving slowly. The horses stepped out of the way just in time to miss being struck, leaving the surrey and its occupants in the path of the machine.

**Women Not Much Hurt.**

The surrey was crushed as the heavy car struck it, scattering its occupants in different directions. The occupants of the surrey escaped with only a few scratches and minor bruises.

Governor Deneen's car with the exception of a broken rear fender escaped injury and in it he was rushed to the executive mansion here. A telephone message had appraised Doctor Taylor of the accident and he was waiting at the mansion when the party arrived there.

## SHOOTS CHILD: KILLS SELF

**Tragedy at New York Results From Man Dreaming of Scene Witnessed in Picture Show.**

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Following the shooting of his favorite daughter, while he was walking in his sleep, Raffelle Richetti, a carpenter, died from a self-inflicted bullet wound. The girl, Rosa, who is nineteen, is in a critical condition.

Richetti shot his daughter, it is believed, while walking in his sleep and dreaming of a scene he had witnessed at a moving picture show a few hours before. The girl was asleep in her room when she was shot.

## BOY SLAYER IS SENTENCED

**Paul Geidel, Who Killed Broker Jackson in New York, Ordered to Sing Sing.**

New York, Sept. 6.—Pale, apparently from lack of sleep, but calm and indifferent, Paul Geidel, the seventeen-year-old bell boy who killed Broker William H. Jackson in the Hotel Iroquois, was sentenced to not less than twenty years and not more than life at hard labor in Sing Sing prison.

Under the new law the sentence imposed on Geidel was mandatory. The youthful slayer realized this and was reconciled to his fate.

**Aviator Coffyn Falls 200 Feet.**

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 6.—Frank Coffyn, an aviator, fell with his aeroplane a distance of 200 feet at the state fair grounds but was not injured. The aeroplane was damaged.

## BEATTIE SWEARS BANDIT SLEW HIS YOUNG WIFE

**Accused Virginian Tells His Story to Jury Without Hesitation—Makes General Denial.**

Chesterfield Courthouse, Va., Sept. 5.—Standing stanchly to his original story that a bearded highwayman shot his wife, pitilessly sacrificing the reputation of Beulah Binford and discrediting utterly the story of his cousin Paul, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., took the stand and played his part in the fight to save him from the electric chair.

His answers were quick and decisive and he showed a good memory in relating the details of the manner in which the alleged highwayman approached his machine and, intending to shoot at the accused man, murdered his wife, who sat beside him.

It was the same story, identical even in its phraseology with that which the accused told to the coroner's jury.

He said his cousin, Paul Beattie, principal witness for the prosecution, always was watched when he came into the store; he told of his relations with Beulah Binford, so-called girl in the case, saying that they were discontinued in the fall of 1908 and preceding a time when he was taxed with the paternity of her child, when he paid money to the woman.

Beattie said he was married nearly two years after that, after knowing his fiancee nearly all her life and having been in love with her twelve or fourteen months. He was happy with his wife, he said, and never cared anything for the Binford girl.

## CONGRESSMAN WHIPS FOUR

**Charles D. Carter of Oklahoma Resents Insult to Daughter Offered by Store Clerk.**

Washington, Sept. 2.—Representative Charles D. Carter of Oklahoma created a deal of excitement in fashionable F street and incidentally gave a severe drubbing to four clerks in a department store when he accused them of insulting his eighteen-year-old daughter, Miss Italy Carter.

The Oklahoma congressman, who is seven-sixteenths Indian, put one of the clerks out of commission with his fists and later put the other three, who had come to the rescue of their associate, to rout with his cane.

He quickly departed from the store and, placing his daughter in a passing automobile, hurried to the nearest station house, where he introduced himself, and gave himself up. He explained to Captain Hollinberger the causes leading up to the trouble. He was not detained.

## DOCTOR SLAYS WIFE AN^ SELF

**Former Illinoisan Enacts Double Crime in California as Result of Domestic Troubles.**

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 2.—An argument over a three-dollar cleaning bill, coming as the climax to a long series of domestic difficulties, resulted in the killing of Mrs. Essedilleı Ryan by her husband, Dr. Walter Owen Ryan. Doctor Ryan committed suicide a moment after killing his wife.

The Ryan family came to California from Illinois six months ago. Doctor Ryan was fifty-four years of age and a resident of Springfield, Ill., for many years. He was one of the leading physicians and surgeons of Illinois and was also interested in the drug business in Springfield. His wife was forty-five years of age.

## GEN. B. H. GRIERSON DEAD

**Survived by Only Two Officers of Same Rank Who Fought in the Civil War.**

Jacksonville, Ill., Sept. 2.—Gen. Benjamin H. Grierson of this city is dead at his summer residence at Omena, Mich. His death leaves but two of the major generals of the Civil war.

He was commissioned a brigadier general by President Lincoln in 1863 for gallant and distinguished service in Grierson's raid through Mississippi.

He was born at Pittsburgh, Pa., July 8, 1826. He left a widow and four sons, the eldest being Maj. Charles Grierson.

## GEIDEL IS FOUND GUILTY

**New York Bell Boy Held for Murder of Guest After Long Jury Battle.**

New York, Sept. 2.—The jury in the case of Paul Geidel, the seventeen-year-old bell boy, charged with the murder of William H. Jackson in the Iroquois hotel there on July 26, returned a verdict of murder in the second degree. The jury had been locked up all night.

By the verdict of the jury Geidel escapes the electric chair, but will be sentenced for a long term in either Sing Sing or Auburn prison.

## ARE DETAINED AS PLOTTERS

**Col. A. Valladares and Jesus Ulloa Are Held at Tegucigalpa, Honduras.**

New Orleans, La., Sept. 6.—According to passengers returning on steamers from Honduras, Col. A. Valladares and Jesus Ulloa, the latter Honduran consul in this city under the Davila administration, have been ordered by the government to Tegucigalpa and forcibly detained there in connection with the alleged recent revolutionary plot. Their arrest followed soon after the arrest of Teodoro Hernandez, wealthy planter, two weeks ago.

## GOVERNOR DENEEN

# UNREST IN EUROPE

**DELAY IN SETTLEMENT OF MOROCCO QUESTION BRINGS WAR SCARE.**

## MANY WILD RUMORS AFLOAT

**French Troops Are Massed on German Border—Belligerent Stories Induce People in Germany to Withdraw Savings From Banks.**

Paris, Sept. 6.—Revival of uneasiness resembling a war scare is felt throughout France as a result of the delay in the settlement of the Moroccan question, now being negotiated in Berlin between this country and Germany.

This feeling was augmented in Paris by the action of La Patrie in publishing a long story to the effect that France is concentrating a large army on the German border. It was allayed to some extent by the statement of the ministry of war, which said the movement was solely for the purpose of annual maneuvers.

The same spirit of unrest seems to be gaining the upper hand in Germany. According to dispatches received here, the people of many provincial cities in Germany are taking their savings deposits from the banks, fearing a war.

**Belgium Strengthens Border Force.**

At the same time Belgium is known to be strengthening its force on the border to preserve neutrality if the Franco-German clash comes.

The Paris bourse was affected to only a slight degree by the Moroccan situation. Some French money in the process of withdrawal from Berlin, either directly or through Swiss banks, was explained by the unusual demands of the approaching January payments.

**Uneasy Feeling in Berlin.**

Berlin, Germany, Sept. 6.—The nervousness over the protracted Franco-German negotiations with regard to Morocco seems to have increased with the resumption of the conferences between the French ambassador, M. Cambon, and the German foreign minister, Herr von Kiderlen-Waechter, at the German foreign office.

**Wild Rumors Plentiful.**

Wild rumors are being circulated in the German provincial towns. At Stettin large sums of money have been withdrawn from the savings banks owing to rumors that war was impending. The banks are enforcing the rule that notice of the intention of depositors to withdraw funds must be given in advance, and the officials have published communications showing the baselessness of the reports.

Other rumors circulating on the Alsatian frontier to the effect that the German ambassador to France, Herr von Schoen, has been murdered in Paris and that Germany immediately would declare war were strengthened by the return of a dragoon regiment to Colmar, the capital of Upper Alsace, from the scene of the army maneuvers. An outbreak of dysentery among the troops, however, was the reason for their return to barracks.

**Sets a World's Auto Record.**

Biddeford, Me., Sept. 6.—Louis Disbrow, driving a Pope-Hartford, made a new world's automobile record at Old Orchard Beach, going 25 miles in 15:25

## EIGHTY-ONE PASSENGERS DROWN IN SHIPWRECK

**Chilean Steamer Tucapel, Engaged in Trading on West Coast of South America, a Total Loss.**

Lima, Peru, Sept. 6.—The Chilean steamer Tucapel has been wrecked and is a toal loss. Eighty-one persons were drowned.

The Tucapel was engaged in trading on the west coast of South America. She was of 1,912 tons net and was commanded by Captain Marrow.

## SIXTY-FIVE SLAIN IN BATTLE

**Hundreds Are Wounded in Clash Between Federals and Rebels in Guerrero, Mexico.**

Mexico City, Sept. 5.—General Zapata, commanding 1,100 rebels, was defeated by Frederico Morales, commanding 900 federals, at Chinameca, in the state of Guerrero. Fifty rebels were killed and 170 wounded. Fifteen federals were killed and 93 wounded. General Zapata is believed to have been captured, as he was badly wounded.

Juan Salgado, the head of the new revolt in Guerrero, was captured after a two hours' battle near the town of Aguaje by Morales. Ninety-nine men were reported to have been killed on both sides during the engagement.

Emilio Acosta, head of the revolution in the state of Vera Cruz, was captured by the state police at Panuco, in the state of Tamaulpias. These two captures appear to have put a damper on the revolts in that part of Mexico.

## AIRMAN FALLS; BREAKS NECK

**First of Aeronaut Professors to Meet With Accident—No Hope for His Recovery.**

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Alexander McLeod, professor of aviation at the Chicago School of Aviation, took a fall of nearly 100 feet while instructing a class at West Pullman, and suffered a broken neck which the surgeons at the West Pullman hospital declare is almost certain to result in his death.

He is the first instructor in the numerous schools of the art of flying that have sprung up in America to suffer serious accident.

Paris, Sept. 5.—Attaining an altitude of 13,776 feet, Roland G. Garrosi, the marvelous little monoplane operator, broke the world's record at St. Malo.

At Chicago, on August 20, Lincoln Beachey ascended 11,578 feet, the highest point attained before Garrosi's flight.

## BAILEY OUT OF SENATE RACE

**Texan Will Not Be a Candidate for Re-election to Upper House of Congress.**

Houston, Tex., Sept. 6.—In a signed statement issued here, Senator Joseph W. Bailey announced that he would not be a candidate for re-election to the United States senate.

**Mother Drowns With Son.**

Dubuque, Ia., Sept. 6.—In an effort to rescue her twelve-year-old son, who had fallen from an overhanging branch of a tree into the Maquoketa river, near New Vienna, Mrs. Bernard Wessele, aged forty years, plunged into the river and clutching the boy's body drowned with him.

# GOTCH DOWNS HACK

**RUSSIAN "LION" BEATEN IN STRUGGLE FOR WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP WRESTLING TITLE.**

## ONLY PLAY FOR AMERICAN

**Iowan Wins Bout in Two Straight Falls in 19 Minutes and 52½ Seconds Before 35,000 Spectators—Defeated Man Had No Chance.**

Chicago, Sept. 5.—Before a crowd of 35,000 people, the largest throng that ever witnessed a wrestling match, Frank Gotch of Iowa successfully retained his title to world's championship against George Hackenschmidt, the Russion Lion, whose showing during the two falls indicated that he had been a much overestimated wrestler.

Gotch won the first fall in 14 minutes and 18 seconds with an inside leg hold and chancery, which is the new hold Gotch developed for the match. The Iowan won the second fall in 5 minutes and 32 1-5 seconds with a toe hold, switched into a crotch and half nelson.

**Hack Never Had a Chance.**

Gotch proved his superiority in the most marked manner. He was the aggressor throughout and the Russian never had a chance. There was little rough work, that which was done being by Hack himself.

The bout simply demonstrated that Hack lacked the heart to stand up to Gotch's punishment.

**How Gotch Won.**

The match by five minute rounds—First fall:

Round 1—They came to the center of the ring and Hackenschmidt secured a wrist hold. They bulled and feinted for holds, apparently feeling each other out. Gotch pulled his opponent around and leaned his weight on the Russian. Hack started a little roughing, but Gotch responded in kind. Gotch again pulled Hack toward him and danced around him.

Round 2—Gotch's lips moved as if he were talking to his opponent. They continued bulling and Gotch feinted for a leg hold. In the bulling Gotch leaned his weight on the Russian. Gotch speeded up a little as the bout proceeded and although Hack feinted for holds, he did not come near the Iowan. Gotch feinted first at Hack's right and then left leg, and Hack tried for a double leg hold. Gotch secured a leg hold, throwing Hack to the canvas. Gotch was behind his man in seven minutes. Gotch feinted for a further arm and crotch hold. Gotch secured a slight toe hold, but Hack broke it before the Iowan could apply leverage. Hack broke a crotch hold and came to his feet.

Round 3—Gotch secured a leg hold, throwing Hack heavily to the canvas. Hack was on his feet and secured a body hold on Gotch, but the American squirmed away from it and was on his feet almost instantly. Gotch smiled at the crowd as if this was his "up ender" hold. Gotch brought Hack down for the fourth time with a leg hold. The American studied his man and suddenly slapped on his new "up ender" hold for the first fall in 14 minutes.

Second fall:

Round 1—They bulled about the ring. Hack secured a wrist hold. Gotch leaned his weight on Hack and, forcing him around the ring, Gotch feinted for a leg hold. They broke and Gotch again feinted for a leg hold. Gotch secured a body hold and immediately released it. Both tried a little rough work. Hack tried for a leg hold, but missed, Gotch pulling to his knees to escape. Gotch brought his opponent to the mat. He secured a toe hold, but shifted to a crotch hold and Hack lay down, giving Gotch the world's championship.

**Champion Expected to Win.**

Gotch said after the bout:

'Honest, I didn't think it would be so easy. I expected to win, but not with the ease with which the feat actually was accomplished. I had not been in the ring three minutes when I knew that Hack was even less to be feared than he was three years ago."

Hack ran for his dressing room clad in his dressing gown on the instant that his shoulders touched the mat and he could regain his feet. He was jeered by the crowd as he ran. The Russian had nothing to say following his defeat.

## ARREST MAN WITH A BOMB

**New York Police Believe Italian Will Solve Recent Dynamite Outrages in That City.**

New York, Sept. 6.—The police arrested a young Italian named Gusepp Constabile with a bomb under his coat all ready to explode and believe through him they will trace the perpetrators of the numerous bomb outrages that have baffled them for the past month. The prisoner carried a wicked looking bomb, shaped like a cantaloupe, with an eight-inch fuse attached, and the police believe he was about to use it.

## NOTED EDUCATOR IS DEAD

**Colonel Alexander F. Fleet, Soldier and Scholar, Succumbs at Son's Home in Atlanta, Ga.**

Culver, Ind., Sept. 5.—Col. Alexander Frederick Fleet, a noted scholar and educator, who was for eleven years professor of Greek in the University of Missouri and for fourteen years superintendent of the Culver Military academy in Indiana, died at the home of his son in Atlanta, Ga.


## DISFIGURING FACIAL ERUPTION OVERCOME

**Woman Tries Resinol With Excellent Results.**

"I take pleasure in testifying to the most excellent results from the use of Resinol, both ointment and soap. I had been troubled for four or five years with a very disfiguring eruption on my face, and Resinol has helped it so much. MISS OPAL LILLEY, "Camp Creek, W. Va."

Resinol Ointment is the one recognized safe and sure remedy for every kind of skin trouble, from the common pimple or scratch to eczema, tetter, shingles, milk-crust, dandruff, psoriasis, boils, burns, scalds, carbuncles, felons and sores. It cannot irritate the most delicate skin. It does not contain a particle of lead or mercury, or other poison. It is as harmless and as easy to apply as cold cream. Resinol Ointment is put up in screw-top opal containers, retailing at fifty cents and a dollar.

Resinol Soap similarly medicated, is in many respects the finest toilet and bath soap possible of production. It is delightfully refreshing and is thoroughly antiseptic. It prevents blackheads, pimples and many other skin troubles, and for shampooing and cleansing the scalp there is nothing better. It is especially recommended for children and infants, for its continuous use will keep them exempt from many of the common skin troubles. It is pleasant, refreshing, soothing and preventive. The Resinol preparations are sold by all druggists and dealers in fine toilet articles.

Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.


**Knew Just What to Do.**

A parlor lamp which did duty for the same young man seven nights in the week had struck and was slowly going out. The red glow grew fainter and fainter, and as the shadows merged one by one into the gloom a weird and eerie feeling crept into the young girl's soul. "George," she asked, in tones that were tremulous with suppressed agitation, "what would you do if you were strapped hand and foot in a chair while a candle, stuck in the top of a keg of gunpowder a foot from your head, burned slowly down and down and down?"

And Georoge, who has been gazing expectantly at the lamp, answered, "I would blow it out."

She shivered.

**"A Million for Tuberculosis."**

This will be the third year that Red Cross Christmas seals have been sold on a national basis. In 1908 over $135,000 was realized from the sale; in 1909, nearly $225,000, and in 1910 nearly $310,000. The slogan for this year's sale is "A Million for Tuberculosis from Red Cross Seals." New York state led the sale last year with 5,955,872 seals, Ohio coming next with 3,743,427, and Wisconsin third with 2,770,112. In addition to these, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Connecticut, California and Rhode Island sold over a million each. Nashville, Tenn., selling 200,000, was the only city receiving over 100,000 seals which sold every one of them.

**Worries of Rich Women.**

After receiving requests from begging letter writers for sums amounting in all to $22,000,000, Mrs. E. H. Harriman of New York, the widow of the railway magnate, has appealed to the bureau of municipal research to superintend her mendicant mail and to assist her in wisely dispensing charity. She is not alone in discovering herself the target of innumerable professional begging letter writers. Miss Helen Gould has received in the last twelve months 50,000 such letters containing requests for sums amounting to $2,000,000. Wedding rings and offers of marriage from poverty-stricken correspondents are a daily feature of Miss Gould's mail.


**FOUND RIGHT PATH**
**After a False Start.**

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee.

"At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me.

"Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress.

"Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless.

"Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track.

"So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains.

"Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest**

# The AWAKING of the OLDER NATIONS

**On the Scene of the Recent Massacres in New Turkey—Even the Men Who in Cold Blood Slew Americans Are Permitted to Walk at Liberty.**

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Adana.—I watched Baltimore burn. I trod the smoking ruins of San Francisco. I have threaded my way through camps of myriads of starving Chinese, in the great famine of four years ago. But no experience I have ever undergone has been so depressing as a visit to Adana, the center of the Armenian massacres of a year and a half ago. Throughout these investigations in Turkey, Adana has kept arising as a specter.

Now I have seen what remains to be seen of that holocaust of blood and fire and pillage. The heart of the city is still in ruins. People are only beginning to rebuild. Widows and orphans bulk largely in the population. A measure of self support is coming through the picking of the cotton crop, at which a family may earn as much as 25 cents a day. It seemed to me, as I walked about the streets of the city, and had pointed out to me individuals as well as neighborhoods which had been responsible for a share of the five thousand deaths, as if there were a cynical leer upon the faces of the Turks who watched the stranger pass.

**A Pall Upon the Country.**

I came down through Asia Minor to Adana ,and two days back in the Taurus mountains I was told that "Here the massacres began." The Christians were harried through many villages and into Adana and Tarsus. The whole region ran blood. One cannot enter into conversation with a group of people without quickly hearing echoes of those awful days. I chanced to meet six prisoners just out of jail, where they had been imprisoned since the massacres, because they had defended their village against the Turks who assaulted it. Some of the stories of the defense of individual homes and village communities are thrilling to the last degree. One English speaking young man told me quietly when I questioned him that he had not been in Adana at the time, but in a near-by village which had successfully resisted the attacks of the Moslems. At the last attack, when the Turkish soldiers and the fanatics came upon them, the men of the village moved in a body outside the walls, to make there a last stand for their homes and loved ones; for they knew if the butchers got within the gates, all would be over.

The massacre swept like a forest fire over all this beautiful region. It gives a visitor a creepy feeling to have a resident point out to him, here and there, an individual who led in the attacks upon the Christians. The real leaders in the massacre were never punished. To the credit of the young Turks, be it said, they hanged fifty-six unimportant persons whom they held responsible. On the spot I find an ominous questioning as to whether the party in power has not been obliged to make terms with the reactionaries.

**Unavenged Americans.**

It comes as a surprise to learn that nobody has been punished for the cold-blooded murders of Rogers and Maurer, the two Americans who were shot down while engaged in carrying water to extinguish a fire. The very names of the murderers are mentioned here. It would seem as if the simplest kind of detective work on the part of the government could find the culprits. I saw the exact place of the tragedy. The men were shot from a window that was pointed out to me, while they were engaged in a work of mercy. It was not random balls from a distance—the nature of the street precludes that—but well-aimed shots from the home of a well known citizen, occupied at the time by Turkish neighbors. Trowbridge, the third American, escaped only by falling on his face.

Here arises an important question. The safety of all other Americans in Turkey is endangered by the immunity of the murderers of Rogers and Maurer. The fanatics have not been slow to spread the news that two foreigners had been killed and nobody punished. If this may be done with impunity once, why not again? Americans in this part of the world are quite perturbed over the situation, and they point to the well-known usage of Great Britain in following to the bitter end whosoever sheds British blood. The deepest instinct of nationality calls for the protection of citizens abroad. The department of State has filed a caveat with the Turkish government, so that the way is yet open to demand the punishment of the offenders and indemnity to the families of the slain. It is true that a few persons of no consequence were punished for the murders of fifteen thousand Christians; but nobody has been punished specifically for the death of the murdered Americans.

**The Reason for the Massacres.**

"When the hive is full we gather the honey," is the way one Turk is quoted as having explained the Adana massacre, and those that have preceded it throughout the past fifty years. That is to say, many foreigners resident here believe that the prosperity of the Christians, which is markedly superior to that of the Moslems, is a temptation that provokes the massacres. This would make the end chiefly sought not vengeance but simply loot. Certainly, in addition to the massacres, the houses and stores of the Christians were completely gutted. I saw whole lines of shops that had been stripped bare by the Turks. The latter are no better for all their plunder, for "Come easy, go easy." Most of it has been spent in dissipation and gambling. The latter vice sits heavily upon Adana.

Another reason, greater than the loot, was the carrying off of Christian girls and women to Turkish harems. This is a phase of the massacre which naturally cannot be written about in detail. It was no case of haphazard plunder, such as that in which the Sabines used to figure; it was rather Turks making choice of the daughters of neighbors with whose unveiled faces they were familiar. Each man had his prize marked before the signal was given. And this applied also to loot as well as to lust.

One typical instance was recalled to me, as I met a woman who had lost in the massacre every member of her own and her husband's family. Her daughter, I was informed, was one of the twenty-seven Armenian girls who braided their hair together and perished in a burning house, taking this means of making sure that none of them in an agony of pain would escape from the fiery prison, which was really a deliverance from the fate they most dreaded.

It is undoubtedly true that some of the Armenians had been indiscreet in the use they made of the liberties granted by the constitution, they talking patriotism and a possible renewal of the ancient Armenian kingdom. They followed the general custom of carrying firearms and they openly practiced with them. They were flamboyant and injudicious, and gave this slight pretext for the awful crimes which followed.

**The Holy Law of Blood.**

The fundamental cause must be sought deeper than any of the considerations named. The reason lying at the bottom of the massacres may not be doubted. It is clear to whoever would look. It was the appeal of Abdul Hamid to the holy law of the Sheriat. One need not go farther back than the indubitable fact that the one line of division which marked the massacre was the line of religion. It was Islam raising the sword against Christianity. The Sheriat was the bond that held together the murderers' legions. The power of the hodjas and mollahs was the machinery chiefly used in organizing the massacres. The one great weapon left in Abdul Hamid's hands was his office as Caliph, "the Commander of the Faithful." So, to confound the plans of the Young Turks, and to invoke foreign intervention, he gave the command to strike. Only the power of the Young Turks prevented similar massacres in many places. This is a chapter mostly unwritten. Sometimes it was a forceful governor who prevented the fulfillment of orders from Constantinople. In one case it was a Young Turk military officer, who, upon receiving news of the plan, went into the presence of the Governor and said: 'I want you to understand that if there is to be a massacre here, it will begin with you."

In Adana, strangely enough, most of the Christians still blame the Young Turks for at least a measure of responsibility. They say that the Young Turks wanted to give a lesson to the turbulent Armenians and Macedonians. They point out that the worst massacre occurred nine days after the first, the Christians having been disarmed in the interval. The Salonica soldiers they charge with participating in the slaying of the Christians. There are some things that cannot easily be explained about the massacre, if the New Regime is to be acquitted of all responsibility, yet there is no doubt, whatever agencies contributed, the real power of the massacre lay in the ineradicable hatred for Christians on the part of the followers of the Prophet.

**Will There Be Another?**

When I asked the Minister of the Interior in Constantinople, Talaat Bey, if there could be another massacre, he lifted up his hands and cried, "God forbid." The Sheikh ul Islam assured me positively, and he was speaking as the religious head of Islam in the Turkish government, that such a thing could not occur again. The enlightened and strong-handed governor of this province, Djemal Bey, gave me his word that there would be no more massacres in the region of which he has since taken charge. No assurance could be more positive than these I have had from the highest quarters.

None the less, in the interior of the country the people feel otherwise. The Christian community, which represents many denominations of the older churches, stand solidly together in a conviction of a possible repetition of the massacres. At Adana I had an interview with the leaders of the orthodox Greek church, the Greek Catholic church, the Armenian Catholic church, the Gregorian Armenian church and the old Syriac church, and they were a unit in declaring that the attitude of Islam toward Christians has not changed, and that the worst is still possible, although they have confidence in the good intentions of the present Governor. Even the Rev. W. N. Chambers, the American Board missionary, who has been the foremost figure in events subsequent to the massacres, and is easily the leader of the community, is under the same cloud of depression. Small wonder, when he recalls the murdered friends who died is his arms, and the bodies which he rescued from mutilation.

The argument for the possibility of another massacre lies in the fact that there has been no change in the minds of the people. The Moslems have not been made over by the punishment of an inconspicuous few of their number. They still look upon the Christians with antipathy. The village Moslem children cry at their Christian playmates: "I am going to get that dress when we kill you."

**A Crop of Orphans.**

The aftermath of the massacres is the multitude of orphans, each with a story as individual and as tragic as if his were the only story of sorrow in the land. I have met many at Tarsus, where 5,000 Armenians refugeed in the American school, so that only two hundred were slain. I saw a little boy of 7 or 8, whose father and brothers had been killed before his eyes. I asked how he escaped. With a significant gesture he answered: "I lay among the dead"; that is, he had fallen down as if slain and had waited until the murderers left.

The mission schools are overwhelmed with these orphans. In Adana they are so thick in one of the schools, which the missionaries hope may one day be made larger, that they sleep on the floor so closely that the teachers must pick their way among their bodies in order to reach their own rooms. Pathetic tales of the murders are legion. Here is one, for instance, of a widow who has to support a swarm of little children, an aged mother, and an idiot sister, and who herself has no training for earning a livelihood. The missionaries have started industrial work among the Armenians, and they have also established an international hospital, which is to be a permanent memorial of the Adana massacre.

**Surveying the Situation.**

It seems to me as if "Remember Adana" should be written on the mind of the Young Turk party when it is tempted to boast; and also before the eyes of all the statesmen and publicists who have anything at all to do with affairs in the Turkish empire. There are some reasons why this massacre may not easily be repeated, but there are greater reasons why a duplicate of it may burst upon the world at almost any time. For the mind of Islam has not changed.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

International Mission Hospital, Adana.

**Barney Won.**

Henri Gressit, the Savage advance man, who, it is claimed, is the perfect sartorial gem of his profession, sailed yesterday on the Cretic for Mediterranean points on a five weeks' pleasure trip. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning Barney Reilly decided to go along. They had to hurry, but they caught the ship. Quite pompously Henri went abroad. Barney followed him in anything but a pompous manner.

A few moments before the moorings were cast off Henri, talking to another passenger, said:

"My man and I had to hurry to get here in time."

Barney heard him. He knew he was that "man," and he wasn't exactly pleased. Stepping up to Henri he asked:

"Where did you tell me you're to be head waiter when you return to New York?"

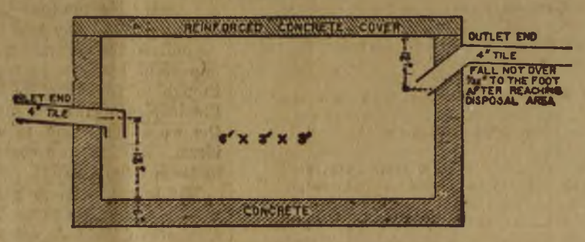
Henri turned away, drew a pink silk handkerchief from his sleeve and mopped his brow.—New York Telegraph.

**Some Uses for Antiquities.**

Old parchments on which state documents were written have been sold in England for various purposes. Fishmongers and tobacco dealers made use of many tons of them, a gold beater bought large quantities to be sold to boys to be used in whipping tops, and some were turned over to a pastry cook, who intended to make jelly out of them, but found them too poor for the purpose

# SATISFACTORY METHOD OF DISPOSING OF FARM SEWAGE

**Ordinary Cesspool is Best and Cheapest Plan—Anyone Who Can Pile One Stone on Top of Another Can Construct Tank, Which Should be Large Enough to Hold One Day's Refuse.**




Well Arranged Cesspool for Sewage—Cross Section.

Many have been deterred from having bathrooms, etc., because of lack of a way to dispose of the sewage. A few have water systems installed, and the waste has been run into streams or old-fashioned cesspools, which are dangerous things unless very far removed from the water supply. A proper cesspool is the best and cheapest method of disposing of the sewage from the farm home. Do not be scared out because some scientific fellow has called what you want an anaerobic tank or a septic tank. It is really nothing mut a plain, ordinary cesspool that does not "cess," writes Dr. E. M. Santee of New York in the New England Homestead. Anyone who is able to pile one stone above another can make one. It is a tank made tight, so the liquids are held until the fecal matter is converted into liquids or gases by the growth of bacteria that all fecal matter contains.

It should be large enough to hold all of the sewage that accumulates in a day from the home. It should be made longer than wide. One should never be made less than six feet long by three feet deep and three feet wide. This is large enough for a family of six grown people. Add one foot to the length for each additional person. The secret of success lies in the way that the sewage goes in and how the clear water comes out. The top of the tank should be below the level of the point where the sewer pipe leaves the cellar. As the inlet pipe enters one end of the tank, it should have an elbow that turns down to within 18 inches of the bottom. This pipe should be four inches in diameter and have tight joints. The fall in it should be not less than one-fourth inch to the foot.

The outlet pipe should dip down, so that the inner end is 12 inches below the top of the tank, and the outer end should be only about one inch below the top of the tank. This tank may be located anywhere outside of the cellar wall where the fall may be had. The water from it has to be run into a loose-jointed pipe about eight feet long for each person in the family, unless the soil be heavy clay, when the length should be doubled. It should be laid in a ditch 12 inches deep. This pipe should at least be three inches in diameter, and larger is better; it should have a fall of about 1-32 of an inch to the foot, and may be located anywhere the soil is loose. A vegetable garden or a lawn is ideal for it. It should be connected with the overflow pipe by tight-jointed sewer pipe that has a fall of not less than 1-16 inch to the foot.

The tank, when finished, should be tightly covered, without ventilation. When it is working right there will be a green scum on the surface of the liquids. It does not freeze in winter because heat is generated in the decomposition, and the water that is constantly being emptied into it is far above the freezing point. This system is not an experiment; it has been successfully used for many years.

Provide a load of field stone, not too large, a load of gravel, not too coarse, five sacks of cement and a box the right length for the family, three feet wide and three feet long, with no bottom, and tile according to the distance away from the house. Dig a pit at least four feet deep, four feet four inches wide and 16 inches longer than the box. The depth should vary according to length of fall between the house and the disposal field, where the loose-jointed pipe is to be located.

Mix half a bushel of cement with three bushels of gravel. Be sure there are no streaks in it when mixed, then add enough water to make a rather thin paste. Mix thoroughly again, and, after placing a layer of stone in the bottom of the pit, throw in the concrete and level off. Let stand until the next morning and place the box an equal distance from each bank of the pit. Cut holes in each end of box for inlet and outlet pipes, and place these pipes in position.

Put in a layer of stone around the outside of the box, and then a layer of mixed concrete, mixed as before. Alternate stone and concrete until the top of the box is reached, the last layer being concrete, so that it may be choked off level with the top of the box. Put the stone back from the box and use spade or shingle as in the spring, so that the inside may be smooth. The top may be covered with plank or a concrete slab. The latter costs no more and is permanent. To make this slab make a box the size of the outside of the tank and four inches deep. Put in about one inch in depth of concrete, made as before; lay in old pipe or old iron of any kind about eight inches apart and extending nearly across the box; then fill up with concrete and stroke off level with the edge of the box.

After the concrete is thoroughly dry remove the box from the pit, wet the inside walls and floor, mix some clear cement and water to the consistency of batter, and, with a trowel, smooth up the inside with this mortar; then take an old whitewash brush and put on a wash made of clear cement and water about like thin cream. This will make the inside smooth and water-tight. Place the cover on, cover it up, connect to the house plumbing and the loose-jointed pipe in the 12-inch ditch to the overflow pipe; cover all and allow the sewage from all parts of the home to flow in.

Do not add disinfectants; they will stop the action that is so necessary to success. This tank will not have to be cleaned, as all solid matter is destroyed except the mineral portion, which is so small in farm sewage that it would not amount to one-half inch in depth in a year.

**Turkey Breeding.**

The turkey crop hatched previous to June 1 should attain good growth by the last of November, the cock birds reaching ten or twelve pounds.

The turkey is not fully matured until two years of age, and is in his prime at three years, and nearly as good at four years old. It is therefore a mistake t osell off all the older birds and retain the young ones for breeding purposes.

Young turkeys are of a delicate nature until they are fully feathered and have thrown out the red on their heads, which usually occurs at about three months of age. After that they are hardy, and may be allowed unlimited range at all times.

**Trees for Schoolchildren.**

Stark Brothers, who own a large nursery near Louisiana, Mo., gave to the schoolchildren of nearby towns a carload of fruit trees, all of which were planted, and yet there were not half enough to go around. The car contained 4,000 apple trees, 2,500 pear trees, 4,000 cherry trees, 2,000 peach trees, 10,000 grapevines and 1,500 rose bushes.

# POTATOES WIN FIRST PRIZE

All New England appreciates good times. Here are some Good Times potatoes, grown by Joseph D. and Ross G. Wood of Windsor county, Vt. That is the name of the variety, and they attracted considerable attention when displayed at the Vermont state fair, where they won first prize.

# BRIEF ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

**Minor Happenings in Illinois Cities, Towns and Villages.**

## FIREMEN HURT IN BLAZE

**Downtown Fire Imperils Lives of Telephone Girls and Patients in Hospital—Loss Is Estimated at $100,000.**

Chicago.—Lives of scores of telephone girls at the main exchange Washington and Franklin streets, and of 30 helpless patients at the Eye and Ear hospital, were imperiled and nine firemen were injured in a disastrous fire which raged for three hours and razed the building occupied by Bishop-Babcock-Becker, 219-225 West Washington street. The damage was estimated at $100,000. It was believed the fire started in the basement under the store of the Bishop-Babcock-Becker company. An investigation into the cause was begun by Fire Attorney Sullivan. The injured firemen were cut and bruised when struck by bricks of a falling wall. The bricks crashed through a skylight. The noise was mistaken at first for that of explosions of chemicals in the Jenner Medical college on the second floor.

Taylorville.—Proceedings to compel John O'Hara, chief of the Taylorville fire department, to show by what right he holds the position were commenced in the Christian county circuit court by State's Attorney Arthur Yockey, at the request of the city council at Taylorville. It is alleged that O'Hara, who has been chief of the fire department for over four years, now holds the office unlawfully, the city council recently passing an ordinance taking away from the mayor the right to appoint members of the fire department and that ten days after the passage of the ordinance O'Hara was given notice to vacate.

Freeport.—Fred Heegle, twenty-six years old, an ameteur aviator, was probably fatally injured and a number of spectators were hurt when Heegle's biplane fell fifty feet during an exhibition flight. The exhibition was for the benefit of Mrs. Daniel Kreamer, whose husband was killed a short time ago when trying for a pilot's license in Chicago. The spectators who were the most severely hurt are Charles Mitchell, Pearl City, bruised and cut about the head; John Brown, Pearl City, deep gash in head, and Charles Bookman and Charles Ballschmidt of Freeport.

Peoria.—Two playmates of Charley Stevens, nine years old, made him a human torch, and around his form did an "Indian war dance." Saturating his clothing with gasoline, with his consent, Howard Rose, ten years old, and Arthur Elick, nine years old, applied a match. They thought it would be "great sport" to see the fire. Stevens' chest and limbs were burned to a crisp and he will die. His companions will be held, as complaint was made by Stevens' parents to the police. Ignorance is given as an excuse for the boys' action.

Shelbyville.—Brits Isenberg, twenty-two-year-old son of J. B. Isenberg, a prominent grocer, ran amuck while intoxicated, and after threatening to kill James Decker, a saloonkeeper, and Bartender Ed Pauschert, captured an automobile belonging to M. O. Fink, subdued the driver, State's Attorney E. Latich, who was in the machine, and at the point of a revolver compelled them to drive out of town at a breakneck speed.

Waukegan.—Unless the present owners of forty of fifty unpaid-for lots in the local cemetery pay the city for them, orders will be given to have all the bodies in the lots exhumed and placed in the potter's field. This was the announcement given out by Commissioner Elmer V. Orvis of the public property department.

Joliet.—In the opening flight of the three-day aviation meet at Dellwood park, Rene Simon, aviator, circled over the state penitentiary, the inmates cheering him lustily. In answer to the cheer Simon circled and then came down to a height of less than a hundred feet above the buildings, giving the prisoners, many of whom had never before seen an airship, a splendid exhibition.

Galesburg.—Sheriff Seaman arrested here John A. Bowen of Stronghurst on a forgery charge. The sheriff has in his possession a large number of checks said to have been cashed by Bowen in Galesburg, Chillicothe, Fort Madison, Burlington and Marceline.

Peru.—Peru had a mad dog scare and the police were kept busy for a short time slaughtering half a dozen or more members of the canine tribe. A dog belonging to a Hall family went mad, and during its insane dash bit several other dogs in the neighborhood.

O'Fallon.—Frank Landry, alias Edward Hayes, thirty years old, was arrested here on a "fugitive from justice" warrant, and was taken to Dallas, Tex., where he is wanted for the killing of Ezekal Taylor on April 26.

Springfield.—The following officers for the ensuing year were elected by the Sangamon County Teachers' Institute, now in session in the state house in this city: President, G. P. Chapman, Auburn; vice-president, Edward Kenney, Springfield; secretary, Gertrude Crane, Dawson; treasurer, C. E. Tilley, Buffalo; board of directors, Henry Mengel, Old Berlin; F. E. Kennedy, Springfield. The principal features of the program, in addition to the election of officers, were addresses by W. H. Shyrock, instructor in English and composition at the Southern Illinois state normal school at Carbondale, and by Miss Mabel Carney, instructor in the state normal school at Normal.

Jacksonville.—Gen. Benjamin H. Grierson of this city is dead at his summer residence at Omena, Mich. His death leaves but two of the major generals of the Civil war. He was commissioned a brigadier general by President Lincoln in 1863 for gallant and distinguished service in Grierson's raid through Mississippi. He was born at Pittsburgh, Pa., July 8, 1826. He left a widow and four sons, the eldest being Maj. Charles Grierson.

La Salle.—Thomas Geagos, a young Greek, twenty-three years old, while at work at the Mineral Zinc company, at De Pue, oiling and cleaning machinery, was accidentally pulled into a pulley and had his right arm torn from his body. He was rushed to St. Margaret's hospital in an ambulance and died there shortly afterward.

Fairfield.—Mrs. Johnson Young, wife of a farmer, was burned to death when their residence was destroyed. Mr. Young was burned, and three grandchildren living with them are so severely burned they are not expected to live. The house caught fire in the night, and the flames cut off the upper story. The grandmother gave up her life in trying to save the children.

Pekin.—Milton Seibert, while out hunting on the old Hawley farm, six miles south of Pekin, found a mastodon tooth which weighs five pounds. A similar tooth was found about twenty years ago by Norman C. Hawley.

Madison.—Mrs. Erwin Stone made the fifteenth attempt to take her life in Madison and succeeded. She drank the contents of a four-ounce bottle of carbolic acid.

Stewardson.—Rev. J. E. Story of the Evangelist church, who is holding a revival, baptized 45 converts at the Sheehan Ford in the Wabash river, east of this city.

Peru.—Mitchel Baroni, the La Salle Italian whose home was wrecked by the explosion of a black hand bomb, has received another letter, similar to the first one. He is given three days to pay over the sum of $6,000 or be killed.

Alton.—Because he thought that horses afflicted with kidney trouble could be cured by stringing them up in the air, John Brewer of East Alton was arrested for killing one of the sick animals by this new treatment.

Waukegan.—According to a telegram received by Congressman George Edmund Foss, President William Howard Taft has consented definitely to come here and open the United States naval training station at North Chicago.

Rock Island.—F. L. Hall, former constable, confessed to making counterfeit five-cent pieces, which were circulated extensively here. He will be arraigned before the United States commissioner at Peoria.

Charleston.—William Springer of Mattoon was shot and killed following a quarrel with two Mattoon men named Morrison. Springer and his wife had been attending the Coles county fair, and were accosted by the men.

Beloit.—Probably the largest fish taken from Rock river in recent years was hooked by little Claude Kline. It was a buffalo fish and weighed twenty pounds. The little boy was fishing with a common hook and line, baited with pork.

Sterling.—The picking open of a boil on her neck caused the death of Miss Anna Duessing, the twenty-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Duesing, who reside in the country north of Sterling.

Galesburg.—While swimming in Lake Washington Hugo Carlson was seized with cramps and drowned.

Galva.—Workmen engaged in digging a ditch at Galva dug into a bed of petrified snails.

Peoria.—Survivors of the Eighty-sixth Illinois Volunteers assembled here for their twenty-eighth annual reunion.

Rockford.—A crusade against mashers, particularly of the feminine sex, has been started by Chief Bargren. Complaints have come to the station frequently of the conduct of a number of girls and the chief has decided to make an effort to minimize this objectionable feature as far as possible.

Freeport.—A Freeport boy lectured his father on the value of banks and persuaded him to deposit his savings, some $750. That night the house was robbed.

## GET THE CHILDREN READY FOR SCHOOL

**Again We are Headquarters for Outfitting the School Child**

We make a specialty of outfitting children for school—make a specialty of selling the best wearables for boys and girls at lower prices than others charge—make a specialty of selling the school supplies, pencils, tablets, crayons, paints, rulers, etc., at less prices than the specialty shop.

That's why we are headquarters for outfitting the school child. We mention just a few of the many rare values in school needs offered here.

Large pencil tablets with colored picture covers, 100 to 150 sheets, very special at each 3c.

Children's school handkerchiefs with narrow hems and all-over and border designs printed in fast colors, at each 3c.

Boys' school caps of plain and fancy materials, in ink-spot, bulldog and aero shapes, at 24c and 49c.

Children's fast black ribbed hose with double foot, an exceptionally good quality at pair 10c.

Extra quality school hose in fine, medium and heavy ribbed, at pair 15c.

Children's school dresses in a wide variety of pretty styles, at prices ranging upward from 98c.

A new line of dress goods in handsome plaids suitable for school dresses, come in an assortment of pretty combinations, priced at yard 24c, 49c and 98c.

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

NO HUNTING—The Republican-Journal has printed on heavy cards "No Hunting" notices which can be tacked to trees and fences. These will be sold at five cents each. If properly tacked up they will stand the weather, rain or snow.

**Wisdom of Lotl.**

Let us be kind if we wish to be regretted.—Pierre Lotl.

# OUR BEST OFFER!

## THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL and The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer

**Both a Full Year for Only**

# $1.50

## All the News of the World and Home

**Only 25c More Than the Price of THE REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL ALONE**

## The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer

**Contains Each Week**

21 columns of news.

14 columns of talks by a practical farmer on farm topics—economical machinery, planting, growing and storing of fruits and vegetables, breeding and marketing of live stock.

20 or more "Lost and Found Poems and Songs"

1 column of Health and Beauty Hints.

Best short and continued stories—Chess and Checkers—Puzzles and Complications—Dr. Reeder's Home Health Club—Miscellaneous Questions and Answers—Poems of the Day—A Special Washington Letter—Taking cartoons and Illustrations.

5 columns of live, entertaining editorials.

7 columns of live stock and market reports. No live stock paper contains a better live stock market report than The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer.

40 questions and answers by readers on anything pertaining to the business of farming, gardening, raising of live stock and Poultry, etc.

10 to 20 questions on veterinary subjects.

7 columns of information on receipts, patterns, formulas, etc., furnished by readers.

14 to 21 columns of stories of public men, historical, geographical and other miscellany.

5 columns of specially reported sermons by leading American clergymen, and the Sunday School Lesson,

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

## OUR OFFER

The price of the Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer remains $1.00 a year
The price of The Republican-Journal is.....$1.25 a year

**The two papers each one year only $1.50**

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

When you think of ranges and heating stoves, think of Perkins & Rosenfeld. Act accordingly and you will save money.

NOTICE—Hunting and nutting on my farm is strictly forbidden under penalty.

50-2t-* A. V. Pierce.

NOTICE:—Hunting and trespassing on our farms is hereby forbidden under penalty.

J. E. STOTT.
J. R. STOTT.
DYER BROS.
* WM. FOOTE.

## Auction Sale

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the Campbell farm, 5 miles northeast of Genoa, 8 miles south of Marengo, 2 miles northwest of New Lebanon, on

**Wednesday, Sept. 13**

commencing at 11 o'clock a. m., the following property:

Gray mare in foal, 6 yrs; gray mare in foal, 12 yrs; sorrel mare in foal, 5 yrs; bay horse, 3 yrs; pair coachers, 4 yrs; black family mare, horse colt, 2 yrs; mare colt, 6 mo.; 15 tons alfalfa hay, 10 tons timothy hay, 5 tons clover hay, 40 acres corn in hill, 20 acres drilled corn, 2 stacks straw, 50 ton silage, Deere hay loader, 7-foot Deering mower, 2 truck wagons, box wagon, milk wagon, National manure spreader, new hay rack, hay tedder, Rock Island corn planter, 2 cultivators, Oliver gang plow, 3-horse plow, 4-section drag, walking plow, pulverizer and truck, Tower pulverizer, 2 horse tread power, No. 16 insilage cutter with 48 foot carrier, corn sheller, 2 bob sleds, fanning mill, 4-roll McCormick husker, 15-horse gasoline engine, 100 foot new 8 in. drive belt, engine jack, 5-horse hitch, Stover grinder with bagger, surrey, nearly new; 180 feet hay rope, 2 hay forks, 200 feet ½-in rope, 16-ft. stock tank, milk tank, 33 feet shafting, lot belts and pulleys, 3 sets heavy harness, 2 sets double driving harness, 3 pair fly nets, pair Humane collars, set single harness, pumping jack, 25 milk cans, saddle and bridle, 10-bottle Babrock tester with all glass ware, cream separator, DeKalb Co. atlas, quantity household goods and stoves, 120 egg incubator, 100-chick brooder, 32 calibre Winchester rifle, Winchester repeating shot gun, all small tools, such as forks, shovels, etc., used on a farm.

Terms: Sums of $10 and under, cash; on sums over $10 credit of one year will be given on approved notes with interest at 6 per cent per annum. No property to be removed until settled for.

Free lunch at noon served by expert chef.

M. S. CAMPBELL.

Frank Yates, Auctioneer.
G. E. Stott, Clerk.

## Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from $600.00 to $6000.00.
VACANT LOTS, anywhere from $50.00 to $500.00, according to location.
BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price.
FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at $100.00 per acre and up.
HOUSES to let.

**D. S. Brown**
at
**EXCHANGE BANK**
**Genoa, Ill.**

**Extravagant Economy.**

Economy often consists in doing without something you want now in order to get something you don't want in the future.

# C. F. HALL COMPANY.

DUNDEE, ILLINOIS.

**LADIES' DEPT.**
**Cravanette Coats**

100 sample garments, from the American Rubber Company and the National Rubber Company, all grades and qualities in this lot, from finest silk to cotton mixtures, prices...
**$2.69 $3.98 $8.69 $11.87**

Fall Dress Skirts.
Fall Tailored Suits.
Fall and Winter Coats.

**LADIES' SHOE BARGAINS**

Best patent colt, button or lace, shoe.. .....$2.29

Cloth or velvet top patent colt shoes.. .....$2.49

Cushion sole, Commonsense shoes $3.00 .....$2.49

Fancy velvet shoes, new fall shapes.... .....$3.29

Ladies' tan winter shoes .....$2.98

**LADIES' FALL WAISTS**

Special showing of fine silk waists, all new fall models, at a bargain .....$2.98

**WASH DRESSES**

General clean-up of ladies' and misses' dresses. Unusual price reductions.

**SEPT. SALE OF FLANNELS**

We offer over 2000 yds. of heavy, thick tennis flannel, all colors. While it lasts, per yd.....8c

**MEN'S HIGH-CLASS BARGAINS**

H. & F. $5.00 shoes in calf, kid and pat. leather, all styles.. .....$3.98

Men's fine suits, best worsteds .....$14.95 $16.95

Men's fine $3.50 calf button shoes..$2.98

Men's fine worsted pants, best makes and finest grades $2.25 to $3.98

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

**CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.**

## PUBLIC SPEAKING.

**John Bright's Advice to Beginners in the Art of Oratory.**

"Don't speak unless you have something to say. Don't be tempted to go on after you have said it," was the advice of John Bright, the great orator. His biographer, R. B. O'Brien, says that he took great pains in the preparation of his speeches. He thought the subject over night and day and sometimes committed the peroration and other important passages to memory, although in the main he trusted to the inspiration of the moment for the words in which to clothe his ideas. Writing to a correspondent in 1888, Bright said:

"As to modes of preparation for speaking, it seems to me that every man would readily discover what suits him best.

"To speak without preparation, especially on great and solemn topics, is rashness and cannot be recommended. When I intend to speak on anything that seems to me important I consider what it is that I wish to impress upon my audience.

"I do not write my facts or my arguments, but make notes on two or three slips of note paper, giving the line of argument and leaving the words to come at call while I am speaking. There are occasionally short passages which for accuracy I may write down, as sometimes, almost invariably, the concluding words or sentences may be written."

Upon one occasion he gave G. W. E. Russell some hints about speechmaking.

"Of course," writes Mr. Russell, "I cannot recall verbally what he said, but it was like this:

"'You can't prepare your subject too thoroughly, but it is easy to overprepare your words. Divide your subject into two or three or more main sections. For each section prepare an "island." By this I mean a carefully prepared sentence to clinch your argument. Make this the conclusion of the section and then trust yourself to swim to the next island. Keep the best island for the peroration of the speech and then at once sit down.'"—Youth's Companion.

**Some of Swift's Sarcasm.**

Swift's "Rules and Directions For Servants" are evidence that the servant of the seventeenth century did not differ materially from the modern American article. Among these rules are the followings: "Scrape the bottom of your pots with a silver spoon, for fear of giving them a taste of copper." "Write your name and your sweetheart's with the smoke of a candle on the roof of the kitchen to show your learning." "Whoever comes to call on your master or mistress when they are abroad never burden your memory with the person's name, for, indeed, you have too many other things to remember." "When you cut bread for toast do not stand idly watching, but lay it on the coals and mind your other business."

**Got What He Went After.**

A committee from a legislature was visiting a state university. They were invited to take supper at the students' club, where most of the poor young fellows who had to work their way got board at cost. After supper the students called on the visitors for speeches.

One member from a remote county, who had made his reputation by "bein' a good talker," grew very eloquent in his encouragement to the boys to go on in spite of all difficulties.

"I know what it is, boys," he said emphatically. "I had to dig for my own education, but I shore got her."—Youth's Companion.

**The Butter of India.**

Ghee is used in India as is butter in America and Europe. It is, in fact, butter so prepared that it never becomes stale, and there are recorded instances of its being preserved for a hundred years. In making ghee butter is boiled until all the watery particles and curds have been thrown off by repeated skimmings, says Harper's Weekly. When the liquor has become clear oil it is poured into a vessel to cool. When cooled it is granulated and will keep for years without becoming rancid.

**Felt His Importance.**

A boy, having left school, started to work in a factory. At the end of his first day's work he returned home, evidently feeling quite a man. Taking off his hat and coat, he threw them on the floor with a meaning look at his sister.

"Look here, Jim," said she; "hang your clothes in their proper place."

"Hang them up yourself," he replied. "Who do you think's keepin' ye?"—London Standard.

## UNSOUGHT GLORY.

**Luck of an Involuntary Hero of the Franco-Prussian War.**

During the Franco-Prussian war the horse of a Prussian cavalryman involuntarily did an act which led to the capture of a French battery, and, just as often happens in life, the credit for it was bestowed elsewhere.

One day during a hot conflict the troop of cavalry in which Fritz, whom we will call the soldier in question, rode came to the top of a hill. On the crest of another hill and across a deep ravine the French had planted a battery.

Suddenly Fritz's horse reared and jumped and started down the hill toward the ravine on a swift run. Fritz tried to check the frightened animal, but found that it had taken the bit in its teeth and was wholly unmanageable. Down the hill, across the ravine and up the hill on the opposite side the horse went at a wild gallop.

The French battery began pouring out shot and shell, and Fritz realized that a runaway horse was exposing him to a terrible danger. The cannon boomed, and the shrieking shells passed by his head, but by some strange fate neither he nor his horse was harmed.

As the horse dashed up the hill to the very mouth of a cannon Fritz concluded to make the best of his dangerous situation and drew his saber for self defense.

To his surprise, he saw the Frenchmen leave their batteries and turn like frightened sheep. But he understood why they were panic stricken when he looked back and saw his comrades charging up the hill on their horses. By this time he had gained control of his horse, and, dismounting, he held one of the enemy's guns as the prize he had captured.

When the other cavalrymen came up he found out that they did not know his horse had run away, but thought it was all personal bravery on his part and that he had urged the animal to make its mad race into "the jaws of death" to capture the battery.

Did Fritz explain that his bravery had been forced upon him? Well, no! He was a shrewd and sensible fellow, so he accepted compliments and congratulations and said nothing.

He was promoted to a captaincy, and all because of his runaway horse. If Fritz had not made that ride the cavalry would never have attempted it.

**She Was Honest Enough.**

Having vouched for the honesty of the woman who desired a situation as scrubwoman, the good natured man was subjected to a severe examination by the superintendent of the building.

"There are degrees of honesty," said the superintendent. "How honest is she?"

The good natured man reflected.

"Well," he said, "I'll tell you. She is so honest that if you throw anything that looks to be worth a copper into the wastebasket you have to take it 'Destroy this' or she will fish it out and put it back on your desk night after night, no matter how badly you want to get rid of it. I don't know that I can say anything more."

"No more is necessary," said the superintendent, and he proceeded to hire the woman.—New York Sun.

**The Oldest Banknotes.**

The oldest banknotes in the world are the "flying money," or convenient money, first issued in China in 2697 B. C. One writer tells that the ancient Chinese banknotes were in many respects similar to those of the present day, bearing the name of the bank, the date of issue, the number of the note, the signature of the official who issued it and its value in both figures and words. On the top of these curious notes was the following philosophic injunction: "Produce all you can; spend with economy." The note was printed in blue ink on paper made from the fiber of the mulberry tree. One of these notes bearing the date 1399 B. C. is still preserved in the Asiatic museum at St. Petersburg.

**Traveled to the Terminus.**

An old country couple once visited a town and boarded a tramcar. They were not long seated when the conductor called out, "James street," and a gentleman alighted. At the next stopping place he called out "Victoria street," and a lady got out. The next was "John street," and two gentlemen got out this time.

The old woman plucked her husband by the coat and asked, "Is it no' time we were gettin' oot?"

"Whist, wuman," he replied; "don't show yer ignorance. We've tae wait till our names ca'd."—London Ideas.

## A PRAIRIE AND A LAKE.

**Sometimes It Is the One and Sometimes the Other.**

Among the strange things to be met with in Florida is a section of country which changes with the seasons and is alternately a prairie and a lake. It is two miles south of Gainesville, and at certain times strangers wonder why it is called a "prairie," for they look out upon a broad stretch of water so deep that a storm churns its surface into rolling whitecapped billows. At times the commerce of the lake is done by steamer, while at other times you can go over the same route in a stage, from the wheels of which clouds of dust roll.

On the edge of the prairie, half walled in by rock and dense with immense trees draped in long festoons of moss, is a pool of water called "The Sink." Its depth has never been sounded.

From it an underground river flows and makes its way no one knows where. Some time an acre of land, trees and all, will fall into the underground river, and then the drainage of the prairie becomes obstructed and the prairie goes dry. In a year or two the river will sweep around the obstruction and the prairie becomes wet.

There are a number of these sinks in the neighborhood of Gainesville, all of them as round as a dollar and averaging from a quarter to a half acre in extent.

A little way north of Gainesville is a pretty and mysterious spot called the "Devil's Millhopper." A large stream of water comes down hill with considerable force and disappears in a pool that has no visible outlet.

Near Brooksville there is another pool very similar to the Devil's Millhopper. A stream of water pours into it and is swallowed up in a whirlpool in the center. Throw a log in it and it will be carried around the pool many times, gradually drawing nearer to the center. When it reaches the center it suddenly disappears. The people in the neighborhood do not dare to go too near the Brooksville pool, and it would be a very bold man who would launch a boat and trust himself upon it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Established in 1882**

**Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown**

**Genoa, Illinois**

Does a General Banking business.

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

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

**Savings Bank.**

Call and see about it.

**Publication Notice**

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss. County Court
DeKalb County, } of DeKalb County,
To the October Term, A. D. 1911.

Earle W. Brown, Executor of the estate of Theodotia Burley, Deceased,

vs.

Frank Shutts, Harry Shutts, Fanny Shutts, Lucy Senska, Mary J. Ide, Edith Sandall and Jacob Shutts,

Petition to Sell Real Estate to Pay Debts.

Affidavit of the non-residence of Frank Shutts, Harry Shutts, Fanny Shutts, Edith Sandall and Jacob Shutts, defendants above named, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of DeKalb County, notice is hereby given to the said Frank Shutts, Harry Shutts, Fanny Shutts, Edith Sandall and Jacob Shutts, that the said plaintiff, Earle W. Brown, executor of the estate of Theodotia Burley, deceased, has filed his petition in the said County Court of DeKalb County, for an order to sell the premises belonging to the Estate of said deceased, or so much of it as may be needed to pay the debts of said deceased, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot two (2) Block one (1) Original Town, Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, and that a summons has been issued out of said Court against you, returnable at the October Term, A. D. 1911, of said Court, to be holden on the Second day of October, A. D. 1911, at the Court House in Sycamore in DeKalb County, Illinois.

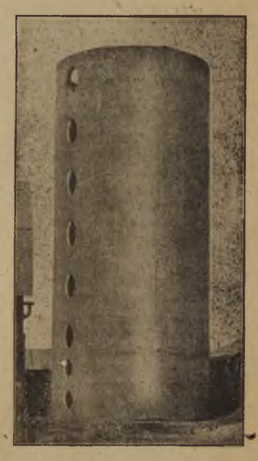
Now, unless you, the said Frank Shutts, Harry Shutts, Fanny Shutts, Edith Sandall and Jacob Shutts, shall personally be and appear before said County Court of DeKalb County, on the first day of a term thereof, to be holden at Sycamore, in said County, on the Second day of October, 1911, and plead, answer or demur to the said complainant's petition filed therein, the same and the matters and things therein charged and stated will be taken as confessed, and a decree entered against you according to the prayer of said bill.

Sycamore, Illinois, August 28th, 1911.

S. M. HENDERSON, Clerk.

G. E. Stott,
Complainant's Solicitor. 50-4t

# Do it now!



## Investigate The Polk Silo

**P. A. Quanstrong**
**Genoa, Ill.**

## EACO WINGED-HORSE FLOUR

**Highest Grade in the World**

Those who have used it are confident that the above statement is true. It gives the best results, because it is the best. It's in a class by itself.

**Your Money Back**

if it is not as represented,

**IRA W. DOUGLASS**

**Phone No. 67**

EIG
PICTURE SHOW
Every Saturday Night
AT THE PAVILION
10 cts.

## DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Dress goods sale at F. W. Olmsted's.

Harvey King of Elgin visited relatives last Thursday.

Ladies' and children's sweaters at Olmsted's.

Mrs. J. P. Cracraft left Tuesday to visit relatives in Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky.

50 pieces of wool dress goods on sale at Olmsted's.

Miss Zoe Stott was a guest of Rockford friends the first of the week.

New, nifty fall hats at F. W. Olmsted's.

Fred Kohlburner visited friends in Belvidere Sunday.

Bernhardt Molthan is visiting at Naperville this week.

Dr. John Corson was out from Chicago the first of the week.

$10.00 and $12 00 ladies' short jackets on sale for $3.00 at Olmsted's.

FOR SALE–Chicken house, 8x8 feet, in first class condition. Inquire of A. C. Reed, Genoa St. *

A Good Story Continued...

These BARGAINS, offered last week, will continue until

SATURDAY
SEPTEMBER 9

3 cans corn ..... 25c
2 cans pure food pears ..... 25c
2-lb. can black raspberries ..... 15c
3 cans sliced yellow peaches ..... 25c
2 cans Lima beans ..... 25c
2-lb. can Ferco beans ..... 10c
3 cans hominy ..... 25c

SOMETHING NEW

KOOKT OTE--Cooked rolled oats read to serve. First oat meal cooked ready to eat, ever manufactured. Serve as it comes from the package, with sugar and cream, or milk.
Try a package. It is delicious.

10c A PACKAGE

E. C. OBERG

Diamonds at Martin's. Ask for prices.

Nine cent sale at Olmsted's this week.

Mrs. Bellany returned from Leland. Ill., the first of the week.

Regular meeting of the city council this (Friday) evening.

Floyd Corson of Lansing, Mich, called on Genoa friends last week.

See the nine cent bargins at Olmsted's basement this week.

"Sandy" Crawford of Chicago spent labor day with his parents.

Miss Edith Seberg visited friends in Elgin the first of the week.

For Sale—Fresh full blood Jersey milk cow. Inquire of M. J. Corson. 51-tf

Claud Patterson and others took a pleasure trip to DeKalb Tuesday evening.

Miss Alice Davis is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at her home in Libertyville.

Ward Olmsted and sister, Della, of Chicago were at home the first of the week.

Fred Weed and D. W. Sholes of Hampshire were Genoa visitors the first of the week.

It is surprising the many usefull and pretty things you can get for 9c at Olmsted's basement.

Another merry-go-round has been installed on Jackson street, being conducted by Clyve Bennett

NOTICE — Trespassing and nutting on my property is hereby forbidden. E. C. Rosenfeld. *

The German Lutheran school opened its doors last Monday with the usual number of pupils.

Cider barrels for sale at $1.50 at the cider mill near the Milwaukee depot in Genoa. E. M. Confer. 51-tf

Take the Ill. Cent. 8:17 evening train tor Chicago. Runs daily. No stops between Genoa and Chicago. tf-*

The Belvidere fair is on this week, Friday being the last day. Many Genoa people are in attendance.

Miss Tressa Brunke of Chicago is visiting at the home of her friends, Misses Ella and Lillian Krause.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leonard are parents of a fine boy which arrived at their home on Tuesday, Sept. 5.

H. H. King has purchased a new Hupmobile runabout, the machine being one of the latest patterns.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Kean are entertaining the latter's sister, Mrs. Geo. Howard, of South Bend, Ind.

A. C. Smith was out from Chicago over Sunday, a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith.

Sewing by the day at home of customers. Inquire of Mrs. Kirkwood by postal or letter, Genoa, Ill., R. F. D. 3. *

Miss Lydia Molthan, who has a position as stenogeapher in Chicago, visited at the home of her parents over Sunday.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

G. W. Johnson has quit work at the barber shop and will soon leave for the north woods for his annual hunting and fishing trip.

For sale, house and lot at corner of Sycamore and Church streets in city of Genoa. For terms inquire of Mrs. J. T. Dempsey. 40-tf

Mrs. J. E. DeLong and child of Kirkland were guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whipple, the first of the week.

Mrs, J. B. Crow and son, Donald, of Artesian, S. D., and Miss Bertha Jeffrey of Monroe, Wis., are guests of the former's sister, Miss Elma Smock.

NOTICE:- Hunting, nutting, trapping and trespassing on my land is forbidden under penalty of the law.
51-3t-* W. W. Wylde.

Mrs. Halleck and Miss Jennie Beardsley returned from Austin, Minn. Friday. Mrs. Golda Underwood and children accompained them for a visit with relatives.

Have you seen that fine line of Gunther's candy at Evans'? The biggest stock of box candies in Genoa. The name Gunther stands for the best in the world.

Mrs. Dusenberre is prepared to show the ladies of Genoa and vicinity the very latest styles in pattern hats, also untrimmed hats. Store over Holmes & Tischler grocery.

Ave May, who has been operating his power vacuum cleaner at Sycamore, will be in Genoa during the next few days. Those who desire his services should call him up at once.

Mrs. Steffens and three daughters were visitors at the home of C. H. Awe during the past two weeks. Rev. Steffen was formerly pastor of the German Lutheran church in this city.

Dr. A. M. Hill was down on the street Tuesday greeting his many friends after his long illness. He was no more pleased to take the hands of his friends than they were to greet him again.

S. H. Matteson and family attended a reunion of the Matteson family at St. Charles last Monday. There were Mattesons present from far and near, many of whom had not met for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Overly of Waucon, Iowa, have been guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Wm. Jeffery. They were here on their honeymoon trip, having recently been married.

It is some satisfaction to feel that the jewelry or silverware you purchase is just as represented by the dealer, especially if for a gift. That's the case at Martin's. He'll tell you just what you are buying, under a guarantee.

The enormous apple crop this fall has given the cider press owners at Genoa and Kingston about all they can handle, last Saturday being a big day for both. The apples are of good quality, being free from worms and clean.

The Kiernan block at the corner of Main and Monroe streets is being covered with iron this week, the metal being stamped in imitation of cement blocks. When it has been painted the corner will be greatly improved.

Peaches at Oberg's tomorrow (Friday). He will have seventy five bushles for canning to be sold at $1.00 per bushel. Mr. Oberg went to Chicago Thursday to personally select the fruit. Get vour order in early. Michigan free stone peaches at $1.00 per bushel. This is about as cheap as good peaches will get this fall.

The following Genoa men are enjoying a trip down the Mississippi, from Savanna: Robert Gallagher, Vern Crawford, Chas. Winters, C. H. VanWie, John Plamback and Albert Seeberg. The trip is being made in a house boat.

The car running between Sycamore and Genoa was out of commission Wednesday afternoon, owing to the stripping of a transmission gear. A duplicate part was taken from one of the other cars and the schebule was resumin the evening.

We have arranged with The Weekly Inter Ocean and Farmer so that our patrons can secure that sterling paper, together with our own, at the exceedingly low price of $1.50 for one year. This is a rare opportunity and should be taken advantage of.

Otto Bargenquast returned from Elgin the last of the week, having been taking treatment at Sherman hospital for stomach trouble. No operation was performed, but he was placed on a diet that was equal to most any operatfon. He is now feeling in fine fettle.

The parish of Hampshire and Burlington has extended a call to Rev. D. H. Schooff of Gravelton, Mo. Prospects are that he will accept the call and by so doing would relieve the pastor of the Genoa Lutheran church of the work he is doing for those congregations.

Ethal Geithman and friend, J. B. Moritz, of Freeport were Friday visitors at the home of the former's father, J. P. Brown, returning to Freeport Friday evening accompanied by the former's son, Hester, who has been spending his vacation here with his grandparents.

Clarence Butcher is enjoying his vacation on the Mississippi river, making a trip down the stream with Herbert Fellows in the latter's launch. The local exchange of the DeKalb County Telephone Co. is in charge of W. L. Abraham in the abrence of Mr. Butcher.

Nineteen farmers in the town of Coral have advertised that hunting will not be allowed on their farms, their names and the protest appearing at one time in the Marengo Republican-News. Fully one-half the farms of the country are posted with signs to the same effect.

A number of DeKalb Rebekahs came over to Genoa last Friday evening and assisted the local lodge in conferring the initiatory. After the work resreshments were served. The visitors were well cared for and seemed to enjoy the hospitality shown by the local members of the order.

A. G. Stewart and Charles Corson have purchased of G. W. Buck the Proctor farm of 130 acres lying just north of the corporation line, the deal having been closed this week thru the Geithman & Hammond Land Agency. This is the second time within the year that this same piece of land has been transferred thru this agency.

About four hundred Genoa people attended the Labor Day exercises at Sycamore Monday. The Elgin Watch Factory and Third Regiment Bands rendered excellent music during the day, joining forces and playing several selections at the close of the day. The balloon ascension and parachute leap was successful and thrilling enough to satisfy most anyone. There was a scramble and jam in getting the 6:30 car loaded for Genoa, many being compelled to wait for the next car.

LOW SUMMER PRICES

FOR DELIVERY AT ONCE
WE QUOTE GENUINE SCRANTON

HARD COAL

Egg or Range $8.50 Chestnut $8.75

Delivered where coal can be put in without carrying.
Carry charges 35c per ton extra

These prices are based on the lowest June wholesale quotations and for delivery not later than Sept. 15

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

## THE CHEAPER CUTS OF MEAT.

**Cook Them Properly and They're Well Worth the Buying.**

Butchers should endeavor to correct the impression of customers that only the high priced meats are valuable as food. On the contrary, says the National Provisioner, the cheaper cuts are often more highly flavored and fully as nutritious.

The chuck is one of the cheapest portions of the beef, but when cooked slowly in a small amount of water either with or without vegetables for seasoning is a most excellent dish.

In stewing meat if too high a temperature is used it will toughen the fiber. Another mistake is to overcook the meat until it falls to shreds. The skirt steak sells for 2 or 3 cents a pound less than the others, but if properly cooked is just as good. Lay the steak on a meat board and score it well with a chopping knife.

Then dredge with flour and put it into a smoking hot frying pan that has been greased enough to keep the meat from sticking to it. When well seared over on both sides pour over it a little boiling water and allow it to simmer slowly for two hours. Season to suit the taste. A bit of carrot or onion or bay leaf and a little vinegar to soften the fiber will add to the flavor of the meat.

All light meats are best stewed and browned just before serving. Mutton or beef is best browned first and then stewed. Cheaper cuts are best cooked in the fireless cooker. When roasting meat it should be quickly seared over to retain the juices and then cooked slowly until done. Usually fifteen minutes to the pound is required.

### Hanged and Buried and Lived.

It is not given to many men to be hanged and buried and yet be able to tell the tale, but such was the experience of one John Bartendale, who was executed at York in 1634 for felony. After his body had hung for nearly an hour it was buried. A gentleman passing by the grave, which had not been filled up, thought he saw the earth move, and with the help of his servant he disinterred the convict, who was still alive. It was the custom in those days to bury suicides and executed criminals without any coffin. The man was carefully treated and entirely recovered. He became hostler at the coaching house in York and lived a most exemplary life. When asked what he could tell in relation to hanging, as having experienced it, he replied, "When I was turned off flashes of fire seemed to dart from my eyes, from which I fell into a state of darkness and insensibility."—Medical Journal.

### Something She'd Say.

Four-year-old Jennie does not like Mrs. Gray, the good neighbor who "simply dotes on children," according to the Chicago Record-Herald. Usually a merry little girl, when Mrs. Gray is present Jennie is silent and sulky. The other day Mrs. Gray, who does not understand child nature, made the mistake of attempting to coax some expression of interest from the speechless child.

"Come, dearie," she pleaded, "say something to Aunt Gray, won't you! Isn't there anything you'd like to say to me?"

"Yessum," was Jennie's ungracious answer. "Goodby."

### A Driller All Right.

An Irishman looking for work took his stand in a group at the gate of a large engineering establishment. By and by the foreman came up to the gate and asked:

"Are there any drillers here?"

"Yes," said pat, stepping forward.

He got the job at once, but he had not been working long at the machine when it broke down. The foreman, in anything but a pleasant mood, then inquired:

"Where, man, did you learn drilling?"

"In the militia," was Pat's reply. —London Answers.

### Quieted Them.

There is an old story of Arthur Roberts, an English actor, which illustrates how a little presence of mind may save lives. There had been an alarm of fire in the theater, and a panic seemed imminent. The actor walked to the footlights and addressed the audience. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "if there was any danger do you think I should be here?"

### Very Precise.

"How is your mother this morning?" asked Mrs. Grey of the small boy who came with the milk.

"She's better," he answered.

"Can she sit up?" went on Mrs. Grey.

"No," answered the literal youngster; "she sits down, but she stands up."—Woman's Home Companion.

## MONARCHS OF THE AIR.

**Wonderful Flights of the Frigate Bird and Albatross.**

Early in the morning the great vulture of North Africa leaves his aerie in the mountains and soars away into the sky, rising to such a height that the human eye, straining against the sun bathed sky, fails to perceive him.

All day long, hour after hour, he swings or hovers, never dropping unless his keen eyes perceive carrion beneath, and not until sunset does he wing his way back, apparently as fresh as when he started. This vulture has been watched by the hour through powerful telescopes and never once seen to give so much as a single flap with his wings.

For a very long time the common explanation of soaring flight was that soaring birds like the vulture took advantage of air currents. It is a fact that some birds like the albatross need a breeze to enable them to sail through the air, but there are others, such as the frigate or man-of-war bird, which can rise in the calm and float all day without a motion of their broad pinions.

The wings of the frigate bird have an expanse of ten to twelve feet, and it can fly at any pace up to 100 miles an hour and can remain for a week on the wing without once perching.

The albatross of the southern hemisphere has been known to follow a sailing ship for a fortnight at a time, apparently never resting. Its wing expanse is greater than that of the condor, one bird that was shot off the Cape of Good Hope measuring seventeen and a half feet from wing tip to wing tip.

From these figures it might be gathered that the larger the wing expanse of any particular bird the greater its powers of flight. Yet the powers of flight in various birds are not by any means proportionate to the bearing surface of their wings.

The stork, for instance, can fly magnificently. On its annual migration it covers two to three thousand miles and will cross the Mediterranean with the greatest ease. Now, the stork weighs eight times as much as the pigeon, yet in proportion to its weight has only half as much wing surface.

But a bird of prey must be able to do much more than support its own weight in the air. It has to lift its kill from the ground and carry it perhaps many miles up into the mountains.

What such a bird is capable of may be realized when it is said that an eagle weighing about eight pounds has been seen to pick up and carry off a young pig weighing more than double as much as itself. And there are many cases on record of eagles having carried off children weighing with their clothes over a stone.—Pearson's Weekly.

### A Bit of Curran's Wit.

An Irishman loves a joke so well that he keeps the memory of a good one always green. In a book of recollections by an old member of the Irish parliament is an amusing illustration of Curran's ready wit.

A certain judge, Lord Norbury, was famous for the alacrity with which he condemned prisoners to death when he might have pronounced a more merciful sentence. On one occasion when he was dining in public with the foremost members of the Dublin bar he helped himself to some meat, at the same time asking:

"Is this hung beef?"

"Not yet," said Curran quickly. "Your lordship has not tried it."

### Stumped.

"You know that grocer of ours?" exclaimed a lady excitedly last Saturday night.

"Yes," answered her husband. "What about him?"

"He gave me short weight this evening!"

"Why didn't you call him down for it?"

"I didn't notice it until after I had paid him a plugged half dollar, and then what could I do?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### The World's Population.

Dr. Beller, the eminent statistician of Stuttgart, estimates the population of the globe at 1,500,000,000. Of these he sets down as Christians 534,940,000. Mohammedans are said to number 175,290,000 and the Jews 10,860,000. In Asia there are said to be 300,000,000 disciples of Confucius. The followers of Brahma are given at 24,000,000, and there are 121,000,000 Buddhists.—London Globe.

### The Meaning of George.

Jeraldine—William means good; James means beloved. I wonder (blushing) what George means.

Mrs. Fondhopes—Well, daughter, let us hope that George means business.—Life.

# The BRONZE BELL

## BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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### SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shooting visit with his friend, Quain, comes upon a young lady equestrian who has been dismounted by her horse becoming frightened at the sudden appearance in the road of a burly Hindu. He declares he is Kishari Lal Chatterji, "the appointed mouthpiece of the Bell," addresses Amber as a man of high rank and pressing a mysterious little bronze box, "The Token," into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name. He in turn addresses her as Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Col. Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India and visiting the Quains. Several nights later the Quain home is burglarized and the bronze box stolen. Amber and Quain go hunting on an island and become lost and Amber is left marooned. He wanders about, finally reaches a cabin and recognizes as its occupant an old friend named Rutton, whom he last met in England, and who appears to be in hiding. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangely agitated. Chatterji appears and summons Rutton to a meeting of a mysterious body. Rutton seizes a revolver and dashes after Chatterji. He returns wildly excited says he has killed the Hindu, takes poison, and when dying asks Amber to go to India on a mysterious errand. Amber decides to leave at once for India. On the way he sends a letter to Mr. Labertouche, a scientific friend in Calcutta, by a quicker route. Upon arriving he finds a note awaiting him. It directs Amber to meet his friend at a certain place. The latter tells him he knows his mission is to get Miss Farrell out of the country.

### CHAPTER IX. (Continued).

As Amber left the room Labertouche extinguished the lamp, shut and locked the door, and followed, catching Amber by the arm and guiding him through pitch darkness to the head of the stairs. "Don't talk," he whispered; "trust me." They descended an interminable flight of steps, passed down a long, echoing corridor, and again descended. From the foot of the second flight Labertouche shunted Amber round through what seemed a veritable maze of passages—in which, however, he was evidently at home. At length: "Now go ahead!" was breathed in Amber's ear and at the same time his arm was released.

He obeyed blindly, stumbling down a reeking corridor, and in a minute more, to his unutterable relief, was in the open air of the bazar.

Blinking with the abrupt transition from absolute night to garish light, he skulked in the shadow of the doorway, waiting. Beneath his gaze Calcutta paraded its congress of peoples—a comprehensive collection of specimens of every tribe in Hindustan and of nearly every other race in the world besides.

Like a fat, tawdry moth in his garments of soiled pink, a babu loitered past, with never a sidelong glance for the loaferish figure in the shadowed doorway; and the latter seemed himself absorbed in the family of Eurasians who were shrilly squabbling with the keeper of vegetable stall adjacent. But presently he wearied of their noise, yawned, thrust both hands deep in his pockets and stumbled away. The bazar accepted him as a brother, unquestioning, and he picked his way through it with an ease that argued nothing but absolute familiarity with his surroundings. But always you may be sure, he had the gleam of pink satin in the corner of his eye.

In time broad Machua bazar street received them—Pink Satin and the sailorman out for a night of it. And now Pink Satin began to stroll more sedately, manifesting a livelier interest in the sights of the wayside. Amber's impatience—for he guessed that they neared the goldsmith's stall—increased prodigiously.

Without warning, Pink Satin pulled up, extracted from the recesses of his costume a long, black and vindictive-looking native cigar, and lighted it, thoughtfully exhaling the smoke through his nose while he stared covetously at the display of a slipper-merchant whose stand was over across from the stall of a goldsmith.

With true oriental deliberation Pink Satin finally made up his mind to move on; and Amber lurched heavily into the premises occupied by one Dhola Baksh, a goldsmith.

A customer, a slim, handsome Malayan youth, for the moment held the attention of the proprietor. The two were haggling with characteristic enjoyment over a transaction which seemed to involve less than twenty rupees. Amber waited, knowing that patience must be his portion until the bargain should be struck. Dhola Baksh himself, a lean, sharp-featured Mahratta gray with age, appraised with a single look the new customer, and returned his interest to the Malay. But Amber garnered from that glance a sensation of recognition. He wondered dimly, why; could the goldsmith have been warned of his coming?

Two or three more putative customers idled into the shop. Beyond its threshold the stream of native life rolled on, ceaselessly fluent; a pageant of the middle ages had been no more fantastic and unreal to western eyes. Now and again a wayfarer paused, his interest attracted by the goldsmith's rush of business.

Unexpectedly the proprietor made a substantial concession. Money passed upon the instant, sealing the bargain. The Malay rose to go. Dhola Baksh lifted a stony stare to Amber.

"Your pleasure, sahib?" he inquired, with a thinly-veiled sneer. What need to show deference to a down-at-the-heel sailor from the port?

"I want money—I want to borrow," said Amber promptly.

"On your word, sahib?"

"On security."

"What manner of security can you offer?"

"A ring—an emerald ring."

Dhola Baksh shrugged. His eyes shifted from Amber to the encircling faces of the bystanders. "I am a poor man," he whined. "How should I have money to lend? Come to me on the morrow; then mayhap I may have a few rupees. Tonight I have neither cash nor time."

The hint was lost upon Amber. "A stone of price—" he persisted.

With a disturbed and apprehensive look, the money-lender rose. "Come, then," he grumbled, "if you must—"

A voice cried out behind Amber—"Heh!"—more a squeal than a cry. Intuitively, as at a signal of danger, he leaped aside. Simultaneously something like a beam of light sped past his head. The goldsmith uttered one dreadful, choking scream, and went to his knees. For as many as three seconds he swayed back and forth, his features terribly contorted, his thin old hands plucking at the handle of a broadbladed dagger which had transfixed his throat. Then he tumbled forward on his face, kicking.

There followed a single instant of suspense and horror, then a mad rush of feet as the street stampeded into the shop. Voices clamored to the skies. Somehow the lights went out.

Amber started to fight his way out. As he struggled on, making little headway through the press, a hand grasped his arm and drew him another way.

"Make haste, hazoor!" cried the owner of the hand, in Hindustani. "Make haste, lest they seek to fasten this crime upon your head."

### CHAPTER X.

#### Maharana of Khandawar.

Both hand and voice might well have been Labertouche's; Amber believed they were. And the darkness rendered visual identification impossible. No shadow of doubt troubled him as he yielded to the urgent hand, and permitted himself to be dragged, more than led, through the reeking, milling mob, whose numbers seemed each instant augmented. He had thought, dully, to find it a difficult matter to worm through and escape, but somehow his guide seemed to have little trouble.

Ever since that knife had flown past his cheek, his instinct of self-preservation had been dominated by a serene confidence that Pink Satin was at hand to steer him in safety away from the brawl. He thanked his stars for Labertouche—for the hand that clasped his arm and the voice that spoke guardedly in his ear.

And then, by the light of the street, he discovered that his gratitude had been premature and misplaced. His guide had fallen a pace behind and was shouldering him along with almost frantic energy; but a glance aside showed Amber, in Labertouche's stead, a chunky little Gurkha in the fatigue uniform of his regiment of the British army of India. Pink Satin was nowhere in sight, and it was immediately apparent that an attempt to find him among the teeming hundreds before the goldsmith's stall would be as futile as foolish—if not fatal. Yet Amber's impulse was to wait, and he faltered—something which seemed to exasperate the gurkha, who fairly danced with excitement and impatience.

"Hasten, hazoor!" he cried. "Is this a time to loiter? Hasten ere they charge you with this spilling of blood. The gods lend wings to our feet this night!"

"But who are you?" demanded Amber.

"What matter is that? Is it not enough that I am here and well disposed toward you, that I risk my skin to save yours?" He cannoned suddenly against Amber, shunting him unceremoniously out of the bazar road and into a narrow black alley.

Simultaneously Amber heard a cry go up, shrill above the clamor of the mob, screaming that a white sailor had knifed the goldsmith. And he turned pale beneath his tan.

"You hear, hazoor? They are naming you to the police-wallahs. Come!"

"You're right." Amber fell into a long, free stride that threatened quickly to distance the gurkha's short, sturdy legs. "Yet why do you take this trouble for me?"

"Why ask?" panted the gurkha. "Did I not stand behind you and see that you did not throw the knife? Am I a dog to stand by and see an innocent man yoked to a crime?" He laughed shortly. "Am I a fool to forget how great is the generosity of kings? This way, hazoor!"

"Why call me king?" Amber hurdled a heap of offal and picked up his pace again. "Yet you will find me generous, though but a sahib."

"The sahibs are very generous." Again the gurkha laughed briefly and unpleasantly. "But this is no time for words. Save your breath, for now we must run."

He broke into a springy lope, his chin up, elbows in and chest distended, his quick small feet slopping regardlessly through the vicious mud of the unpaved byway.

By now the voice of the chase had subsided to a dull and distant muttering far behind them, and the way was clear. Beyond its age-old, ineradicable atmosphere of secret infamy there was nothing threatening in the aspect of the neighborhood. And the gurkha pulled up, breathing like a wind-broken horse.

"Easily, hazoor!" he gasped. "There is time for rest."

Willingly Amber dropped into a wavering stride, so nearly exhausted that his legs shook under him, and he reeled drunkenly; and, fighting for breath, they stumbled on, side by side, in the shadow of the overhanging walls, until as they neared a corner the gurkha halted Amber with an imperative gesture.

"The police, sahib, the police!" he breathed, with an expressive sweep of his hand toward the cross street. "Let us wait here till they pass." And in evident panic he crowded Amber into the deep and gloomy recess afforded by a door overhung by a balcony.

Taken off his guard, but with growing doubt, Amber was on the point of remonstrating. Why should the police concern themselves with peaceful wayfarers? They could not yet have heard of the crime in the Bazar, miles distant. But as he opened his lips he heard the latch click behind him, and before he could lift a finger the gurkha had flung himself bodily upon him, fairly lifting the American across the theshold.

They went down together, the gurkha on top. And the door crashed to with a rattle of bolts, leaving Amber on his back, in total darkness, betrayed, lost, and alone with his enemies. . . .

Amber went temporarily mad with rage. He was no stranger to fear—no man with an imagination is; but for the time being he was utterly foolhardy. He forgot his exhaustion, forgot the hopelessness of his plight, forgot everything save his insatiable thirst for vengeance. He was, in our homely idiom, fighting-mad.

One instant overpowered by and supine beneath the gurkha, the next he had flung the man off and bounded to his feet. There was the automatic pistol in his coat pocket, but, he, conscious that many hands were reaching out in the darkness to drag him down again, found no time to draw it. He seemed to feel the presence of the nearest antagonist, whom he could by no means see; for he struck out with both bare, clenched fists, one after the other, with his weight behind each, and both blows landed. The room rang with the sounds of the struggle, the shuffle, thud, and scrape of feet both booted and bare, the hoarse, harsh breathing of the combatants, their groans, their whispers, their low, tense cries.

And abruptly it was over. He was borne down by sheer weight of numbers. Though he fought with the insanity of despair they were too many for him. He went a second time to the floor, beneath a dozen half-nude bodies. Below him lay another, with an arm encircling his throat, the elbow beneath his chin compressing his windpipe. Powerless to move hand or foot, he gave up . . . and wondered dully why it was that a knife had not been slipped between his ribs—between the fifth and sixth—or in his back, beneath the left shoulder blade, and why his gullet remained unslit.

Gradually it was forced upon him that his captors meant him no bodily harm, for the present at least. His wrath subsided and gave place to curiosity while he rested, regaining his wind, and the natives squirmed away from him, leaving one man kneeling upon his chest and four others each pinioning a limb.

There followed a wait, while some several persons indulged in a whispered confabulation at a distance from him too great for their words to be articulate. Then came a croaking laugh out of the darkness and words intended for his ear.

"By Malang Shah! but my lord doth fight like a Rajput!"

Amber caught his breath and exploded. "Half a chance, you damned thugs, and I'll show you how an American can fight!"

But ne had spoken in English, and his hearers gathered the import of his words only from his tone, apparently. He who had addressed him laughed applausively.

"It was a gallant fight," he commented, "but like all good things hath had its end. My lord is overcome. Is my lord still minded for battle or for peace? Dare I, his servant, give orders for his release, or—"

Here Amber interrupted; stung by the bitter irony, he told the speaker in fluent idiomatic Hindustani precisely what he might expect if his "lord" ever got the shadow of a chance to lay hands upon him.

The grim cackling laugh followed his words, a mocking echo, and was his only answer. But for all his defiance, he presently heard orders issued to take him up and bear him to another chamber.

Unexpectedly he was let down upon the floor and released. Bare feet scurried away in the darkness and a door closed with a resounding bang. He was alone, for all he could say to the contrary—alone and unharmed. He was more: he was astonished; he had not been disarmed.

A flood of lamplight leaped through some opening behind him and showed him his shadow, long and gigantic upon the floor of earth and a wall of stone. He wheeled about, alert as a cat; and the sight of his pistol hung steady between the eyes of one who stood at ease, with folded arms, in an open doorway. Over his shoulder was visible the bare brown poll of an attendant whose lank brown arm held aloft the lamp.

One does not shoot down in cold blood a man who makes no aggressive move, and he who stood in the doorway endured impassively the mute threat of the pistol. Above its sight his eyes met Amber's with a level and unwavering glance, shining out of a dark, set face cast in a mold of insolence and pride. A bushy black beard was parted at his chin and brushed stiffly back. Between his thin hard lips, parted in a shadowy smile, his teeth gleamed white. Standing a head taller than Amber and very gracefully erect in clothing of a semi-military cut and of regal magnificence, every inch of his pose bespoke power, position, and the habit of authority.

At once impressed and irritated by his attitude, Amber lowered his weapon. "Well?" he demanded querulously. "What do you want? What's your part in this infamous outrage?"

On the other's face the faint smile became more definite. He nodded nonchalantly at Amber's pistol. "My lord intends to shoot?" he enquired in English, his tone courteous and suave.

"That's as may be," retorted Amber defiantly. "I'm going to have satisfaction for this outrage if I die getting it. You may count on that, first and last."

The man lifted his eyebrows and his shoulders in deprecation; then turned to his attendant. "Put down the light and leave us," he said curtly in Hindustani.

Bowing osequiously, the servant entered and departed, leaving the lamp upon a wooden shelf braced against one side of the four-square, stone-walled dungeon. As he went out he closed the door, and Amber noted that it was a heavy sheet of iron or steel, very substantial. His face darkened.

"I presume you know what that means," he said, with a significant jerk of his head toward the door. "It'll never be shut on me alone. We'll leave together, you and I, if we both go out feet first." He lifted the pistol and took the measure of the man, not in any spirit of bravado, but with absolute sincerity. "I trust I make my meaning plain?"

"Most clear, hazoor." The other showed his teeth in an appreciative smile. "And yet"—with an expressive outward movement of both hands—"what is the need of all this?"

"What!" Amber choked with resentment. "What was the need of setting your thugs upon me—of kidnaping me?"

"That, my lord, was an error of judgment on the part of one who shall pay for it full measure. I trust you were not rudely treated."

"I'd like to know what in blazes you call it," snapped Amber. "I'm dogged by your spies—heaven knows why!—lured to this place, butted bodily into the arms of a gang of ruffians to be manhandled, and finally locked up in a dark cell. I don't suppose you've got the nerve to call that courteous treatment."

Every Inch of His Pose Bespoke Power, Position and Habit of Authority.

He had an advantage, and knowing it, was pushing it to the limit; for all his nonchalance the black man was not unconscious of the pistol; his eye never forgot it. And Amber's eyes left his not an instant. Despite that the fellow's next move was a distinct surprise.

Suddenly and with superb grace, he stepped forward and dropped to one knee at Amber's feet, bowing his head and offering the hilt of his sword to the American.

"My lord," he said swiftly in Hindustani, "if I have misjudged thee, if I have earned thy displeasure, upon my head be it. See, I give my life into thy hands; but a little quiver of thy forefinger and I am as dust. . . . An ill report of thee was brought to me, and I did err in crediting it. It is true that I set this trap for thee; but see, my lord! though I did so, it was with no evil intent. I thought but to make sure of thee and bid thee welcome, as a faithful steward should, to thy motherland. . . . Maha Rao Rana, Har Dyal Rutton Bahadur, heaven-born, king of kings, chosen of the Voice, cherished of the Eye, beloved of the Heart, bone of the bone and flesh of the flesh of the Body, guardian of the Gateway of Swords! . . . I, thy servant, Salig Singh, bid thee welcome to Bharuta!"

Sonorous and not unpleasing, his voice trembled with intense and unquestionable earnestness; and when it ceased he remained motionless in his attitude of humility. Amber, hardly able to credit his hearing, stared down at the man stupidly, his head awhirl with curiously commingled sensations of amazement and enlightenment. Presently he laughed shortly.

"Get up," he said; "get up and stand over there by the wall and don't be a silly ass."

"Hazoor!" There was reproach in Salig Singh's accents; but he obeyed, rising and retreating to the further wall there to hold himself at attention.

"Now see here," began Amber, designedly continuing his half of the conversation in English—far too much misunderstanding had already been brought about by his too-ready familiarity with Urdu. He paused a little to collect his thoughts, then resumed: "Now see here, you're Salig Singh, maharana of Khandawar?" This much he recalled from his conversation with Labertouche a couple of hours gone.

"Hazoor, why dost thou need ask? Thou dost know." The Rajput, on his part, steadfastly refused to return to English.

"But you are, aren't you?"

"By thy favor, it is even so."

"And you think I'm Rutton—Har Dyal Rutton, as you call him, the former maharana who abdicated in your favor?"

The Rajput shrugged expressively, an angry light in his dark, bold eyes. "It pleases my lord to jest," he complained; "but am I a child, to be played with?"

"I'm not joking, Salig Singh, and this business is no joke at all. What I'm trying to drive into your head is the fact that you've made the mistake of your life. I'm not Rutton and I'm nothing like Rutton; I am an American citizen and—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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#### Threw Cream Away.

She was a city bride, who had never before taken a hand in housekeeping and knew but little about things in the kitchen. A few mornings ago she got after the milkman.

"What's the matter with your milk?" she said, with great vehemance.

"I don't know," he replied. "What do you find wrong with it?"

"Well," she said, "every morning it is covered with a nasty yellow scum."

"And what do you do with the scum?"

"Why, I skim it off, of course, and throw it in the garbage can."—Farmers' Guide.

## SPARKS FROM LIVE WIRES

Nine persons were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the Juneau (Alaska) hotel and the McGrath building.

The governor of Zaraniul penal settlement at Nertchinsk, Russia, was shot and killed by an unknown man. The assassin was arrested.

Congressman Cannon is the latest convert to golf. He was initiated into the mysteries of the game at the Braeburn Country club, Newton, Mass.

Fire starting in the upper story of H. Rosenheimer company's malt house at Kewaskum, Wis., resulted in the destruction of the plant. The loss is estimated at $250,000.

A score of persons, after escaping injury in a wreck on the Long Island railway at Rockaway Beach were badly hurt in a panicky scramble to get out of the wrecked car.

Carl F. Stoscerl, a rancher living four miles east of Marysville, Wash., attempted to kill his wife, burned his house and his barn to the ground and then committed suicide.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, president of the Political Equality league, is leading a suffrage campaign at the annual Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) fair and horse show. Mrs. Belmont makes a speech daily.

Prince John Constantinovitch, son of Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch and Princess Helena, daughter of King Peter of Servia, were married in the chapel of the big palace at Peterhof.

The exploding of gun caps which were carried in his pocket resulted in the death of Hjalmar Rosenlaff, a youth about eighteen years old, while at play with a companion near Crystal Falls, Mich.

The French battle ship Brennus, while speeding toward the rendezvous of the naval maneuvers near Toulon, France, crashed into the excursion steamer Magali of Marseilles. There were no fatalities. The steamer was badly stove in.

Rev. J. J. Becker, recently of Allentown, Pa., died at his home at Springfield, Ohio, of paralysis. Mr. Becker was a graduate of Wittenberg Theological seminary and had held pastorates at Xenia, Ohio, Highland, Ind., and other places.

Believing that he can make a livelihood better in commercial lines than in preaching the Gospel, Rev. Gerhart A. Wilson has resigned the pastorate of the First Congregational church, the wealthiest congregation in Swampscott, Mass., to go into the coal business.

At a moving picture show in New York city Raffaele Richetti and his eighteen-year-old daughter, Rosa, saw the story of the tragedy in which a father killed his daughter and then himself. Later Richetti shot Rosa, then fired a bullet into his head. Both probably will die.

Twelve persons, including eight Illinoisans, were slightly injured when two cars on east-bound Union Pacific passenger train No. 14 were damaged in a peculiar accident at Kersey, Col. The accident was caused by a mail sack, which was thrown from the train, striking a switchstand and breaking it.

## 30,000 DIE FROM CHOLERA

### Italians Believe Authorities Responsible for Scourge and Numerous Riots Is Result.

Chiasso, Switzerland, Sept. 6.—More than 30,000 persons have died of cholera in Italy since the first of the year, according to reliable information received here. The same information states that the Italian people believe the authorities are responsible for the scourge and numerous riots have occurred between the health authorities and the poor people.

Strong measures have been adopted by the authorities to maintain order.

#### James R. Keene Operated On.

London, Sept. 5.—James R. Keene, the noted financier, was operated on at a private hospital here for intestinal disorders. He withstood the operation and his condition was reported to be "satisfactory."

## THE MARKETS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| **New York, Sept. 5.** | | | |
| LIVE STOCK—Steers | $4 50 | @ | 4 60 |
| Hogs | 7 70 | @ | 7 90 |
| Sheep | 2 00 | @ | 3 75 |
| FLOUR—Winter Straights | 4 20 | @ | 4 50 |
| WHEAT—September | 96 | @ | 96⅞ |
| CORN—September | 71½ | @ | 72 |
| OATS—No. 2 White | 47 | @ | 47½ |
| RYE—No. 2 | 79 | @ | 80 |
| BUTTER—Creamery | 19 | @ | 23 |
| EGGS | 12 | @ | 25 |
| CHEESE | 9 | @ | 15 |
| **CHICAGO.** | | | |
| CATTLE—Good Beeves | $7 25 | @ | 8 00 |
| Fair Beeves | 4 75 | @ | 5 60 |
| Fancy Yearlings | 5 85 | @ | 8 00 |
| Feeding Steers | 4 40 | @ | 5 50 |
| Heavy Calves | 4 40 | @ | 7 25 |
| HOGS—Packers | 6 75 | @ | 6 90 |
| Butcher Hogs | 7 25 | @ | 7 55 |
| Pigs | 5 00 | @ | 7 00 |
| BUTTER—Creamery | 20 | @ | 28½ |
| Dairy | 17 | @ | 22 |
| LIVE POULTRY | 8 | @ | 20 |
| EGGS | 8 | @ | 20½ |
| POTATOES | 85 | @ | 1 10 |
| FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp'l | 5 20 | @ | 5 50 |
| GRAIN—Wheat, July | 90¾ | @ | 91½ |
| Corn, September | 65½ | @ | 66⅞ |
| Oats, September | 43 | @ | 43⅞ |
| **MILWAUKEE.** | | | |
| GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n | $1 05 | @ | 1 08 |
| September | 89⅝ | @ | 90 |
| Corn, September | 65 | @ | 65½ |
| Oats, Standard | 44 | @ | 44¼ |
| Rye | 85½ | @ | 86 |
| **KANSAS CITY.** | | | |
| GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard | $ 90½ | @ | 97 |
| No. 2 Red | 87 | @ | 87½ |
| Corn, No. 2 White | 61 | @ | 61½ |
| Oats, No. 2 White | 43 | @ | 43½ |
| Rye | 84 | @ | 85 |
| **ST. LOUIS.** | | | |
| CATTLE—Native Steers | $6 75 | @ | 8 15 |
| Texas Steers | 4 00 | @ | 6 25 |
| HOGS—Packers | 7 35 | @ | 7 75 |
| Butchers | 7 40 | @ | 7 65 |
| SHEEP—Natives | 3 00 | @ | 3 75 |
| **OMAHA.** | | | |
| CATTLE—Native Steers | $5 00 | @ | 8 00 |
| Stockers and Feeders | 3 00 | @ | 5 80 |
| Cows and Heifers | 3 00 | @ | 5 25 |
| HOGS—Heavy | 6 95 | @ | 7 20 |
| SHEEP—Wethers | 3 15 | @ | 3 50 |


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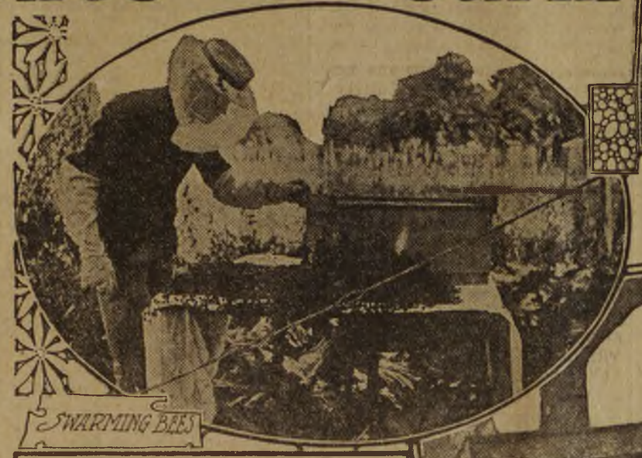
# Bee Keeping and other "Side Lines" on the Farm



SWARMING BEES

MODEL PIGEON COTE FOR CARRIER PIGEONS

MAKING CUSHIONS AND DOOR MATS

A WOMAN BEE KEEPER AND HER FIRST OUTFIT

RAISING PIGEONS ON A CALIFORNIA RANCH

IT is admitted by almost all students of the situation that if the present growth in the population of this country keeps up—we may have 150,000,000 people by the middle of the century—farming conditions will feel, as much as anything else, the influence of the greater congestion. The expected sequel is the total disappearance of the big farms. Indeed, for that matter, the "bonanza farms" that excited the wonder of the world a decade or two ago have been gradually disappearing in later years and probably the next generation will find scarcely one of them left unless it be in the most isolated sections of the country.

Now, of course, Uncle Sam's vast domain can support double or triple our present population without any suggestion of that crowding which is noticeable in Europe, where some of the countries have a population that averages 500 or 600 to the square mile. At the same time the new turn of affairs will tend to bring into favor here the small farms that have long been the standard agricultural holding abroad. Probably we shall not have many farms as small as the majority of those in Europe nor will the small farm be as universal in the New World in our time as it is across the big pond, but withal it is manifest that the era of the small farm is dawning. Given a small or moderate size farm, two general plans of deriving a livelihood therefrom present themselves to the American farmer. He may specialize, as so many of his brothers of the soil are doing—that is, concentrate all his energy and investment on the production of one product, in handling which he aims to become an expert, or, if he he hesitates to thus put "all his eggs in one basket," he may carry on diversified activities. Which of these plans is best cannot be determined by any rule of thumb. Each individual case must be a law unto itself. Much depends upon the size and location of the farm; its proximity to markets; the size of the farmer's family; the labor problem in the locality; and finally on the temperament of the farmer himself. Even given two farms of equal size, side by side, the owner of one might be qualified for specialization where his neighbor would attain better results by favoring that variety which to many people is the spice of life.

Probably, says an agricultural expert, in the case of the average, well-located small farm the ideal policy, theoretically, is that which prescribes specialization, but also plans for one or more "side lines," which will contribute to the farm income almost from the start and may ultimately develop into an important factor from a financial standpoint. This means, in effect, that the farmer should concentrate largely upon one product or group of products, which can derive the benefits that almost always accrue from undivided attention, but that he or members of his household should have minor or supplementary sources of income, such as bee keeping, poultry raising, etc., which, while well worth while, would not represent sufficient investment or present serious enough problems to distract the mind of the farmer from the main business in hand. With this latter consideration in view, it is especially fortunate when the "side lines" on the farm are such that the whole responsibility for them can be taken over by the women and children of the household without bothering the farmer with the matter at all during his busy season.

Ofttimes a "side line" becomes a double blessing, because it discloses a means of making use of waste products on the farm. It is being discovered that the one neglected "by-products" of our farms hold proportionately as much wealth as the "by-products" that have been utilized so miraculously in the manufacturing world. As illustrations of the application of this principle on the farm there may be cited the case of the farmer folk who now make lavish "pin money" by preparing preserves and jelly with the surplus fruit and vegetables that would otherwise be wasted, and of the country housewives who in their leisure moments make cushions and all manner of saleable novelties (not forgetting fancy hats from the corn stalks) that are worse than useless. Similarly, one rural resident is growing rich from raising water lilies on her little farm, and in the south and southwest some ingenious people have taken up "ostrich farming" and are selling the plumes from the birds at prices that make the enterprise well worth while.

Poultry raising is a side line that comes to mind the minute mention is made of any such activities. There have been thousands of instances where chickens, allowed to run wild on the farm, have ultimately been the means of swelling the family bank account, and to pursue the subject still farther, it may be cited that many a farmer or farmer's wife who began to "keep chickens" solely with a view to marketing the poultry has been surprised in due course to find that the eggs, to which scarce a thought had been given as a source of revenue, have rivaled the dressed fowl in the income yield. Particularly has this been the case in recent years when eggs have brought as high as sixty cents a dozen in city markets. Eggs as a "by-product" would yield even bigger dividends if care were taken to gather them at least twice a day and to get them to market somewhat more promptly, for, be it known, "gauranteed 24 hour eggs" will always bring five or ten cents a dozen more than the ordinary run of fresh eggs.

Without disparaging the merits of poultry as a side line, however, it may be suggested that bee keeping is perhaps the most truly ideal incidental occupation on the farm. Indeed, the experts strongly advise that bee keeping be not made a sole occupation, although there are many localities where an experienced bee keeper can make a good living by devoting his entire time and attention to the work, once he has the requisite knowledge. The beauty about bee keeping is that by beginning on a small scale the bees can be made to pay for themselves and for all additional apparatus, as well as to return some profit all the while. It may as well be admitted, however, that for all its advantages there are few occupations that require more study to insure success than does bee keeping. In years when the available nectar is limited, surplus honey is secured only by judicious manipulation, and it is only through considerable experience that the bee keeper can, under such circumstances, carry out the proper manipulation to save his crop.

All authorities on the subject emphasize the fact that the only way to make bee keeping a profitable business is to obtain naught but the first-class product—fancy comb honey or carefully prepared and neatly packed extracted honey. Under good management the average annual honey yield per colony will probably be 25 to 30 pounds of comb honey, or 40 to 50 pounds of extracted honey. Such yields can be expected only, however, when the bees are kept in hives of up-to-date type, with movable frames. Plain boxes may be well enough to start with if the bee keeper is not able to afford any investment for the superior apparatus, but all such make-shifts should be discarded at the earliest possible moment, for in such environment the bees will produce only a restricted amount of honey and that of inferior quality. The problems of American bee keepers have been considerably simplified of late years through the passage by various states of laws providing for the state or county inspection of apiaries for bee disease control.

Another "side line" that has gained in favor in the rural districts almost as rapidly as bee keeping is found in the raising of pigeons, doves, etc. The backbone of this industry is found, of course, in the raising of squabs for the market that has developed of recent years in all our large cities, but there is also much money made in raising the fancy varieties of pigeons for disposal as pets. Indeed, the whole pet stock industry in all its branches may be advantageously carried on as "side lines" on farms. Shetland pony farms have become a recognized institution in various parts of the country these past few years; rabbits and guinea pigs yield an income to many a farmer boy, and there are dozens of farmers' wives who derive profit as well as pleasure from raising blooded cats, gold fish, canaries and other furred or feathered household companions. In woodland districts the making of rustic furniture offers a profitable occupation for the men in the long winter days, and the women and children can employ their time to equal advantage in the production of pine pillows and those bark and grass novelties for which trere is always a good market at remunerative prices.

## Spring Styles

"Have you any ancestors, Mrs. Kelly?' asked Mrs. O'Brien.

"And phwat's ancistors?"

"Why, people you sphrung from."

"Listen to me, Mrs. O'Brien," said Mrs. Kelly impressively. "Ol come from the rale sthock av Donahues that sphring from nobody. They sphring at thim."

## WAS NOT THE WHOLE THING

**Sweet Girl in Error When She Imagined Herself Sole Empress of "His" Heart.**

She imagined his room with her photograph smiling down at him from over the mantel, while another of her photos looked demurely at him from a leather case on the dressing table.

She could see him often standing in front of her mirrored likeness and making vows of constancy and fidelity. She knew he would rather part with anything he had than those likenesses. But they had quarreled and she felt she must ask him to return her photographs, and she wrote him accordingly.

When she received his reply she nearly fainted. Here is what the wretch wrote:

"Dear Mabel: I would like awfully much to return your photos, but, honestly, you girls all dress and pose so much alike for the camera that I can't tell any two of you apart. If you like, I will send you over 300 or 400 photos that I have of miscellaneous girls and you can pick yours out. Hoping this will be satisfactory, I am, sincerely, etc., etc."—Royal Magazine.

### THE USUAL WAY.

She—We distrust those who flatter us.

He—And dislike those who do not.

## HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment.

"My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 K, Boston.

**Considering the Details.**

Alfonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife.

Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! was simply choosing my bridesmaids! —Stray Stories.

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

I have lived long enough to wait for misfortunes till they come without anticipating them.—Sydney Smith.

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

We live by admiration, hope, and love.—Wordsworth

**Stop the Pain.**

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolisalve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

**Horse Sense.**

"He has plenty of horse sense."

"Why so?"

"He never bets on one."

**ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**

the Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop practicing if you sometimes fail.—S. Eldon.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlins Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Take care of the tomorrow; yesterdays will take care of themselves.

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NOTRE DAME, INDIANA
Is the Greatest Boarding College in the World
Write for Catalogue.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 36–1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

**Natick, Mass.,—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.**

**"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Greaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.**

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

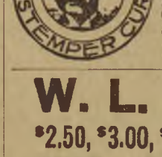
**Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.**

**"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.**

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

**For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.**

**Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.**




For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or exposed. Liquid given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling livestock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

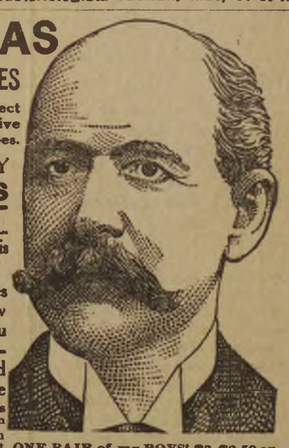
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.50, $3.00, $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L.Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L.Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS



The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L.Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are **warranted** to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom

If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W.L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

ONE PAIR of my BOYS' $2, $2.50 or $3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

## Have Their Good Traits

**English Humorist Puts In a Good Word for Feline Pets of the Household.**

Cats have the credit of being more worldy wise than dogs—of looking more after their own interests, and being less blindly devoted to those of their friends. And we men and women are naturally shocked at such selfishness. Cats certainly do love a family that has a carpet in the kitchen more than the family that has not; and if there are many children about they prefer to spend their leisure time next door. But, taken altogether, cats are libeled. Make a friend of one and she will stick to you through thick and thin. All the cats that I have had have been most firm comrades. I had a cat once that used to follow me about everywhere, until it even got quite embarrassing, and I had to beg her, as a personal favor, not to accompany me any further than down to High street. She used to sit up for me when I was late home and meet me in the passage. It made me feel quite like a married man, except that she never asked where I had been and then didn't believe me when I told her.

Another cat I had used to get drunk regularly every day. She would hang about for hours outside the cellar door for the purpose of sneaking in on the first opportunity and lapping up the drippings from the beer cask. I do not mention this habit of hers in praise of the species, but merely to show how almost human some of them are. If the transmigration of souls is a fact, this animal was certainly qualifying most rapidly for a Christian. For her vanity was only second to her love of drink. Whenever she caught a particularly big rat she would bring it up into the room where we were all sitting, lay the corpse down in the midst of us and wait to be praised.—Jerome K. Jerome, Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.

**A Greenland Duel.**

It is rather a pity for the gayety of nations that French men of letters cannot fight their duels as duels are fought in Greenland. In Greenland when one man has been insulted by another the adversaries each compose a satire in verse. This each man recites to his household until the servants and the women know it by heart. Then a place of meeting is appointed. The two men, the insulted and insulted, the offender and offended, stand face to face, and each recites his poem. His friends and servants form a chorus. Each man tries to raise the laugh against his adversary. Each man speaks in turn, whipping the enemy with epigram and quip, and after two hours of the wordy battle the meeting gives the victory to him of the two adversaries who has amused the whole assembly most.

**Very Unusual.**

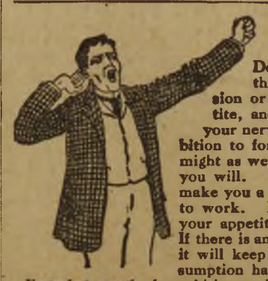
"The woman who did the shooting is an actress, of course?"

"No."

"Authoress, then?"

"No, just an ordinary individual."

"Hum," said the city editor, "this is a bigger sensation than I thought."



Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor apetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose *advice is given free* to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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EXPENSES LESS THAN AT ANY OTHER SCHOOL

Catalogue mailed free. Address H. B. BROWN, President, or O. P. KINSEY, Vice-President.

CALENDAR—Thirty-ninth year will open September 19, 1911; Second Term, December 12, 1911; Third Term March 5, 1912; Fourth Term, May 28, 1912. Mid-Spring Term April 2, 1912; Mid-Summer Term, June 25, 1912.

BIG JOKE You can get $1.00 in 20 minutes after receiving it. Full instructions for a dime. Outfit free. Nothing difficult. Great sport, order quick. N. STARR, Albuquerque, N. Mex.

# KINGSTON NEWS

**FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT**

Miss Cassie Sergent returned to Elgin Tuesday after a few days' vacation.

Mrs. R. S. Dunbar is improving the appearance of her home with a coat of paint.

Miss Blanch Pratt left Monday to spend a year at Moody Institute, Chicago.

Mrs. Judson Brown of Wyanet spent a few days last week at her brother's home.

Miss Clara Ackerman began her first term of school in Stuartville district Monday.

Mrs. Amelia Witter, of Belvidere, has been a guest of relatives for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Birchfield of Rockford attended the picnic last Thursday.

Miss Lena Bacon and lady friend of Elgin spent Sunday with Miss Lucy Ruback.

Miss Edith Aurner commenced her initial term of school in the Hix district Monday.

J. D. Sherman of Pennsylvania is a guest of his nephews, Stuart Sherman and Delos Ball.

Kingston was well represented at Sycamore, labor day and many attended the Belvidere Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown, of Garden Prairie, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Phelps.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Burton of Capron were guests of the former's parents a few days last week.

Miss Mayte Dadds of DeKalb was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Aurner a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lettow entertained their niece, Miss Emma Lettow, of Belvidere the fore part of this week.

Mrs. Sophia Cunningham returned to her home in Pittsburg, Pa., after a week's stay with her mother, Mrs. Dunbar.

Miss Loretta Weber, who has spent the summer at the home of James Stuart, returned to her home in Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Ball entertained their daughter, Mrs. Lilly Powers and children of Chicago a number of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pratt entertained Earl Pratt, Miss Jennie Ackroyd, Rev. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Lang and Mrs. Linderman of Beloit last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Fuller of Freeport attended the picnic and remained a few days with friends, going to Monroe Center Saturday to be guests ot Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. George McDonald of Elgin were here last Thursday to see the former's mother, Mrs. Eva McDonald, and other relatives.

Henry Carlson and son-in-law, Freemont Paulson, are visiting at the home of the former's brother in Nebraska and expect to attend the state fair at Lincoln.

Miss Gertrude Barr called on former friends Saturday while returning from Iowa, where she spent her vacation, to Genoa, where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. Frank Shrader was in Ravenswood last Saturday and Sunday to see her sister, Mrs. Grace York who has been ill with typhoid fever. Her mother Mrs J. Hitchcock, accompanied her home.

School began Monday but held only an hours session because of labor day. The teachers are B. E. Nelson. of Chicago; Miss Georgia Walker, formerly of this place and Miss Faith Gardner, of Fargo, North Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Branch and two children and Mrs. Elza Fulkerson of Missouri and Fay Fulkerson of Chicago came last Wednesday and have been guests of relatives and friends.

Chas. Mulford of Blackhawk Springs was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Dibble are entertaining her brother, El May, of Lemont, Iowa.

Guy Lanan returned last Saturday from a week's stay with relatives at Clinton, Iowa.

Misses Bessie Sherman, Jennie Clark and Cora Bell are taking a post graduate course.

Miss Nellie Wilson went to Chicago last Thursday for a visit, remaining until Monday.

The Baptist Society will vacate the rooms under the Masonic hall and move into their new church Saturday.

Mrs. Edith Bell and daughter, Nellie, went to Milwaukee Saturday to visit at the home of the former's uncle and aunt.

Miss Alice Sullivan began her fourth term of school at Elva on Monday and her sister, Anna, began her second term at Clare.

The Epworth Leagures will meet at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday evening of next week for their monthly business session.

Claton Gibbs of Chicago and Ross Gibbs of Beloit were here the first of the week to see their mother who is in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and children were guests of the former's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Patterson, in Rockford last Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Fritz of Durand, while on his way to yearly meeting at the Cottonwood church in Bardoff, Ill., preached in the rooms under the Masonic hall Sunday morning.

The county convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held in Sycamore ih September. All superintendents of the several departments should get their reports ready.

Mrs. Llzzie Brandtman and daughter, Selma, while enroute from Iowa to Evanston on Monday spent the day with the former's courins, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Ludwig.

Miss Kitty Heckman gave a tea party last Saturday for a number of young ladies in honor of Misses Blanch Pratt and Hattie Tuttle. The young ladies brought their fancy work.

Mrs. S. T. Olson and daughter, Mrs. Ella Houghton, and the latter's sons, after a two weeks' stay with Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Chellgreen, returned to their home in Woodhull Monday.

Comrade H. N. Peavy and wife entertained the G. A. R. "boys" and their families Wednesday. Dinner was served at noon. A business session of the Barnes Post was held in the afternoon.

## Public Sale

Having decided to quit farming I will offer for sale at public auction, on the Lettow farm, 2 miles north of Kingston, 1 mile east of Colvin Park, commencing at 11 o'clock a.m.

### Thursday, Sept. 14

12 choice cows, new milkers and springers; 4 bulls coming 2 yrs old, black horse 10 yrs, wt 1250; black horse 9 yrs wt 1300; bay horse 15 yrs, wt 1300; bay mare in foal, 13 yrs, wt 1100; black gelding 2 yrs, sorrel gelding 2 yrs, sucking colt, 1 sow, 3 spring shoats, Deering grain binder, McCormick corn binder, Champion 6-ft. mower, Emerson pulverizer, Emerson 2-row cultivator, 1-row cultivator, 5-tooth cultivator, 11-ft. seeder, Sterling corn planter, 80 rods wire, 20th Century manure spreader, hay rake, 3-section drag, gang plow, walking plow, 16-in. riding plow, 1-hole corn sheller, fanning mill, pair bob sleighs, 3-in. truck wagon, nearly new; 4-in. truck wagon, milk wagon, 2-seated buggy, single buggy, hay rack, triple box, 600-lb. scales, lawn mower, tank heater, 3 sets double harness, double driving harness, single harness, 5 tons hay in barn, 21 acres of corn, pile stove wood, 2 cook stoves, heater, 7 milk cans, some household goods.

Free lunch at noon.

Terms: Sums of $10 and under, cash; on sums over $10 credit of 11 months will be given on approved notes with interest at 7% per annum. Positively, no property to be removed until settled for.

GEORGE DEERING.

Frank Yates, Auctioneer.
Geo. W. Buck, Clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman entertained Misses Pearl McClelland and Grace Rogers of Sycamore, Marguerite Moore of Herbert, Bernice Shattuck of Belvidere, Belle May of Genoa and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thurlby of Kirkland last Thursday.

Miss Bertha Ortt returned to Rockford last Friday after a two weeks' vacation. Misses Swail and Kimmey, of Belvidere were guests at the Ortt home last week

The annual reunion of the 105th Ill volunteers was held in Sycamore last Friday. Those from here who attended were Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Wyllys, E. A. Thompson' Harmon Colvin, Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Tuttle. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Stark of McClave, Colorado also were present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Doubleday have returned from their eastern trip and are guests of the latter's brother, F. P. Smith, before returning to their home in Bradshaw, Nebr.

Prof. and Mrs. H. P. Hall of Sycamore spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tower last week and attended the old settlers' picnic where Prof. Hall met several of his former pupils, he having been principal of the Sycamore schools in the early seventies, afterward becoming county superintendent.

## LIONS AS PETS.

**Rosa Bonheur Handled Them as Though They Were Dogs.**

It is related that at a dinner given by Landseer, the artist, the guests were startled by the entry of a butler who inquired respectfully: "Beg pardon, sir, but did you order a lion? There's one downstairs that's just come, sir."

Investigation proved that there was indeed a lion downstairs, but it was dead. The carcass had been sent from the zoological park as a complimentary offering to Sir Edwin.

Rosa Bonheur elected to maintain live lions for use as models. Rosa made friends with her felines, caressing and handling them with fearlessness. At one time she extended to her great pets the freedom of her house and garden at By, just as if they had been dogs. This freedom she was later obliged to curtail.

A friend of the great painter used to declare that it was distressing to the casual caller to arrive expectantly at the gates of the chateau, only to behold as soon as the latch clicked a big yellow lion rear itself upon the terrace, stretching in a sleepy and amiable yawn a pair of jaws that could easily bite off a man's head.

An alarmed visitor was once reassured by a facetious neighbor of Rosa's, who had observed the stranger hesitating on the safe side of the fence. "Monsieur need feel no alarm," the neighbor said. "It is only one of Mlle. Rosa's lions. Monsieur need only be very careful not to step on its tail. The tip of the tail is black, and one does not readily perceive it. It is a friendly animal, I assure monsieur, though I do not know how it would behave if stepped on. One might do well to go on tiptoe."

On another occasion an admirer of the artist's work, a distinguished man not personally known to her, sent a note to the chateau.

"I had, mademoiselle," it read, "promised myself in passing through By the pleasure of seeing the lion of the place. I have seen the lion of the place, mademoiselle, and I therefore offer upon paper the tribute of my profound regard to the lion of the place I no longer expect to see."—Harper's Weekly.

**The Suez Canal.**

The Suez canal was begun by French engineers in 1858 and dredging was begun by an English constructor, Daniel Lange. In 1862 the water of the Mediterranean was admitted into a channel connecting with Lake Timsah. In 1865, in February, a vessel containing thirty persons passed from sea to sea, and on Aug. 15 the canal was in part opened. The first ship from sea to sea was the Primo, which made the passage on Feb. 17, 1867. The Mediterranean water on March 18, 1868, was admitted to the Salt lakes. The formal opening of the canal was celebrated Nov. 23, 1869. The widening of the canal dates from the formal adoption of plans, Feb. 5, 1885.

**Lasting Hatred.**

There is a sort of hatred which never is extinguished; it is the hatred that superiority inspires in mediocrity.—Paul Bourget.

## MOUTHS OF INSECTS.

**They Hold Shears, Saws, Files, Lancets and Augers.**

The mouths of all creatures are constructed upon purely mechanical principles, and in few classes of the animal world have we more beautiful illustrations of design and contrivance than in that of insects.

Jaws armed with strong, penetrating hooks for seizing and securing active and struggling prey; sharp and powerful shears for clipping and dividing softer parts of vegetables; saws, files and augers for extracting and boring the harder parts of plants; lancets for piercing the skin of living animals; siphons and sucking tubes for imbibing fluid nutriment—all these in a thousand forms are met with in the insect world and thus provide insects with means of obtaining food adapted to their habits and even of constructing for themselves edifices of inimitable workmanship.

The upper pair of jaws in the dragon fly are two hard and powerful hooks placed immediately beneath the upper lip and so articulated with the cheeks that they move horizontally, opening and shutting like the blades of a pair of scissors. Their concave edge is sometimes furnished with cutting denticulations of various kinds, like sharp shears, which will clip and divide the hardest animal and vegetable substances. The variety of uses to which these mandibles can be turned is indeed amazing. Sometimes they form sharp and pointed fangs, adapted to seize and pierce their victims, and not infrequently they constitute a series of grinding surfaces disposed to triturate and bruise the materials used as food.

In the carnivorous beetles their hooked points, more formidable than the teeth of the tiger, penetrate with ease the mailed covering of the stoutest insects on which they prey.

These organs in the wasps and bees form the instruments with which the insects build their admirable edifices.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**An Early Taximeter.**

The taximeter cab is not an invention of yesterday. Such a vehicle was known to the Chinese ages before the Christian era. Now we learn from a Paris contemporary that the Emperor Commodus possessed a similar carriage. Commodus, some will remember, was the worthless son of a celebrated father, the emperor known as Marcus Aurelius through his "Meditations." Commodus came to an untimely if not unmerited end about 102 A. D. He posed as Hercules and was the hero of about 700 gladiatorial contests with defenseless opponents. His reign lasted only a year, and his successor, Pertinax, sold his belongings at auction, and one of the lots, we are told, was a carriage which as it moved marked at the same time the space covered and the time so occupied.—London Globe.

**A Triumph of Instinct.**

A few years ago a colony of beavers was discovered on the Rhone, near Avignon. As there were no trees in the neighborhood, these animals had not been able to construct dams and lived under the banks in burrows, the exits of which they had stopped up by walls of beaten clay. A Polish count became interested in one of the colonies and removed some of the beavers to his estate, planted with forest trees. The beavers immediately installed themselves on the banks of a stream, cut down the trees and built their villages exactly as their ancestors had done at the time when the banks of the Rhone were wooded.

**Something Alive.**

An Irishman with one side of his face badly swollen stepped into Dr. Wicten's office and inquired if the dentist was in.

"I am the dentist," said the doctor.

"Well, then, I want ye to see what's the matter wid me tooth."

The doctor examined the offending molar and explained:

"The nerve is dead; that's what's the matter."

"Thin, be the powers," the Irishman exclaimed, "the other teeth must be holdin' a wake over it!"—Tit-Bits.

**Distance of the Sun.**

The latest determination of the distance of the sun has been calculated from observations of the planet Eros. This is one of the minor planets, and its orbit is between that of the earth and Mars. The observations, as reduced by Arthur Hinky, give an angular measurement of 8,806 seconds of parallax. This works out to 92,725,802 miles as the solar distance. This is rather less than that given in most textbooks and is held to be more accurate.—London Globe.

## GROTESQUE COSTUMES.

**Cast Off British Uniforms That Lend Dignity to African Chiefs.**

There is a man in London whose specialty it is to purchase showy costumes and discarded military and official uniforms for disposal in the orient and in Africa.

It is said that even the retiring lord mayors of London have become, almost by official tradition, this man's customers and that the cocked hat, gold laced coat and knee breeches that have formed an inspiring feature of the famous pageants in the lord mayor's processions are as like as not the next year to delight the eyes of darkest Africa upon the proud person of some native.

Some amusing comments have been made by the Londoner who engages in this unique trade with reference to the eagerness with which the native in the interior of the dark continent takes over this discarded finery. He states that at the bazaars where his goods are purchased he has been blacks solemnly walking around with waistcoats buttoned behind instead of before and even men wearing women's costumes. Enormously big fellows have been seen in clothes so small that one could not imagine how they got into them nor how they could get out unless the stitching gave way.

It is related that the Prince de Joinville, when off the Gaboon coast, once received on his ship an official visit from two chiefs, father and son, who must have been customers of the Londoner mentioned. Each owned, for ceremonial occasions, a military uniform.

That of the father was a French general's, while that of the son was a hussar's. Its intricate cut, numerous buttons, straps and buckles, together with the painfully small size of the uniform, proved too much for him. He sent the prince a despairing message imploring help, and a relief party of delighted midshipmen was sent to dress him and bring him aboard.

They obeyed orders, but with the mischievousness of youth. They so tightened every fastening of the native's already overtight attire that the poor fellow was nearly bursting with combined pride and suffocation when he arrived. Every one agreed that he could never be got out of his unwonted finery by any method less drastic than cutting him out.

It is said that no manner of wearing a complete costume ever equals in comic effect some of the savages' combinations of unrelated items. One venerable African chieftain received his European guests with an antiquated evening shoulder cape of pink flowered satin and spangles worn about his waist as an apron, while his white wool was martially crowned with a military helmet.

Still another conducted important negotiations with an exploring party clad simply and impressively in a woman's large Gainsborough hat, a pair of cavalry boots and a necklace of the glistening tin ornaments used to decorate Christmas trees.

**Denver City's Name.**

Denver was founded by roving prospectors, the first of these pioneer miners settling on the site of the city and erecting their rude cabins in 1858. So rapid was the growth of the settlement that in the following year it was incorporated as a city by the provisional legislature and named Denver in honor of General J. W. Denver, then governor of Kansas and a man identified with the early growth of the great west. The city was reincorporated in 1861 by the first territorial legislature, and in 1867 it became the capital of the territory of Colorado.—New York Times.

**The Jacana Dance.**

In tropical South America and on some of the islands in the Pacific is found the beautiful bird known as the jacana. It is famous for its so called love dance, which is executed by the males to increase the admiration of the female birds. When the mating season approaches the jacana will single out its favorite lady and try to win the admiration of the attentive female with all its bewitching maneuvers. In the dance the wings are spread and worked in such a manner that the beautiful colored feathers produce a brilliant effect.

**Held Him For a Minute.**

Preparatory to going away for the remainder of the season a Girard building lawyer stepped into a Chestnut street shop and asked for rubber combs, says the Philadelphia Times.

"Do you want a thin man's comb?" asked the clerk, turning around and scanning the boxes.

"Not necessarily," retorted the lawyer. "Let me have a comb for a fat man with long teeth."

**Modern Teachers Criticised.**

Our educators are owl-wise, our teachers are pedants and all their ambition is the turning out of smooth, well-polished philistines. It is certainly unfortunate that the favored type of superintendent of our public education should be such a hopeless philistine, possessed of all the conceit of the mediocre business man. Routine is his ideal. Originality is spurned and suppressed—Dr. Boris Sidis.

**Relics of Past Ages.**

An interesting discovery was made recently at Spittal (Eng.) by a number of workmen. While digging operations were being carried on, a quantity of human bones were turned up. This was followed by the unearthing of a number of stone coffins, each containing human remains. The coffins bore no resemblance to the massive sarcophagus recently disinterred at Berwick, but consisted simply of rough stone slabs.


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CALIFORNIA

And North Pacific Coast Points

Through Tourist Sleeping Car Sept, 16-17-18

On the above dates the Illinois Central Railroad will operate a through tourist sleeping car from Chicago to San Francisco via Omaha, Union Pacific to Oregon, and Southern Pacific to destination. This through tourist sleeping car will leave Chicago on I. C. R. R. train No. 5 at 2:30 a m., Saturday, Sunday and Monday, September 16, 17 and 18, and make connection at Omaha with

SPECIAL COLONIST TRAIN

running on the following schedule, which is the fastest tourist sleeping car service from Chicago to San Francisco on stated dates.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Lv. Chicago | 2:30 a. m. | Saturday | Sunday | Monday |
| Lv. Omaha | 5:00 p. m. | " | " | " |
| Ar. Ogden | 4:00 a. m. | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday |
| Ar. San Francisco | 7:10 a. m. | Tuesday | Wed. | Thursday |
| Ar. Los Angeles | 2:30 p. m. | " | " | " |
| Ar. Portland | 12:45 p. m. | " | " | " |
| Ar. Tacoma | 7:05 p. m. | " | " | " |
| Ar. Seattle | 8:45 p. m. | " | " | " |

Your special attention is called to the fact that through tourist sleeping car leaving Chicago 2:30 a. m., September 16, 17 and 18 will be open for occupancy at 9:00 p. m., allowing one to retire early and after a good night's rest, awake to find yourself well on the way. Los Angeles and North Pacific Coast points through tourist sleeping cars will also be handled on this train from Omaha as indicated above, transfer to these cars being made while enroute by simply stepping from one car to another. This you will notice, gives practically through sleeping car service from Chicago to all points mentioned.

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with correspondingly low fares from other points. Second class colonist fares will also be in effect daily September 15 to October 15, 1911. For further information, train time and specific fare from your particular station, ask your home ticket agent.



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