

### OF GENERAL INTEREST

#### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

##### CAUSE OF HIGH PRICES

Secretary Wilson Gives His Opinion for Present Conditions—Pat Crow Arrested at Dixon.

"There are not enough people on the farms raising food and too many people are going to the towns to be fed," says Secretary Wilson, discussing the high-price-of-products proposition. "Three-quarters of a million people are coming to the United States annually from abroad. Instead of going to the farms, where many of them belong, they flock into the cities. The cities produce nothing to eat." This is Mr. Wilson's idea as to the cause of the high price of food, and a lot of people, no doubt, are of the same opinion.

Dixon—Pat Crowe of Chicago was arrested here on a warrant sworn to by James Credon, proprietor of a shoe shining parlor, for using obscene language. He was taken before Judge Heneken and given a fine of \$25 and costs. His fine was paid by a farmer.

There are 66 cases of scarlet fever at Beloit, and it is said that there are 90 cases under quarantine at Rockford.

The Sycamore band boys are getting ready for work again after a rest of several months during the winter. Practice has not been kept up during the cold spell, principally for the want of a suitable place in which to practice.

It is reported at Springfield that former Gov. Yates is getting his house in shape for another campaign for governor. Men close to Mr. Yates declare that he is already getting his campaign management in shape for a vigorous contest.

Kirkland Enterprise: The Kirkland boys, Jas. Renwick, Herb Willard and Roy McKee, accompanied by Guy Brown of Genoa, left for Sterling, Colo., Monday noon. They expect to take up land in that country. The Enterprise wishes the boys success in their venture.

Practically every city in this part of the country is fighting on the saloon question, and some of the foremost advocates will be heard by the two sides. The report is current in Elgin that the big card to be played by the "drys" there is none other than William Jennings Bryan, the leader of democracy.

Senator Lorimer has proposed an amendment to the river and harbor bill asking for an appropriation to survey the Rock river from Sterling to Janesville. He wants the engineer to determine its navigability and how much the flow of water could be increased and equalized by reservoirs at the head waters, the improvement of water powers and the adjacent lands and the proportionate cost that should be borne by such beneficiaries.

John Dolan holds the record in Pontiac as being the first one this year to dig his potatoes. Last summer Mr. Dolan raised some fine potatoes and at the time of the heavy snow had not dug all of them. Needing some the other day, he thought he would dig down and see whether or not those he had left out had frozen. To his surprise he found the ground had only frozen down about two inches, and under this crust his potatoes had wintered splendidly. He proceeded with his digging and soon unearthed a bushel of as fine Early Ohio potatoes as can be bought anywhere.

### LETTER FROM KANSAS

T. P. Ricketts Tells of His New Home and the Prospects

Udall, Kas., Mch. 5, 1910

The writer arrived in Kansas on February the 18th. Altho the last part of February was pretty cold for this country, the coming in of March is fine weather, just like May in Illinois. The farmers are sowing oats and getting their land ready for corn. I will finish my oats in one more day, while some have finished sowing oats. We will commence to plant corn about March the 20th. I find it does not take as much work on this soil to put it in condition to work as it does in the north. Going over the land with a disk harrow makes it like a garden. I am going to put 125 acres in corn, will have 75 acres of wheat to harvest, 25 acres in oats, 15 acres in alfalfa and some wild hay, so you see that I will have plenty to do. We have our garden made and some potatoes planted and if there is no killing frost there will be an abundance of fruit of all kinds. We all like it down here fine, a good climate, good water and the country is on the upward move, good houses and barns, orchards, good roads, fine towns and good markets. Great country for poultry, cattle, hogs and mules. Any kind of a span of mules is worth 300 or 400 dollars. I saw a team sell at a sale the other day for 500 dollars. Fred Clark, manager of the Pittsburg ball team, lives neighbor to me. I told him the other day to look out for Genoa wanted to capture the pennant this year. He said they would have to work for it if they did. With good wishes to all I remain Yours truly THOS. P. RICKETTS.

### CONTEST AT KINGSTON

"Drys" Claim that Petition of the "Wets" is Invalid

The Kingston "drys" are making a vigorous fight to have the petition circulated by the "wets" declared invalid under the law and thus prevent the local option question going on the ballot, and preventing an election. The protest filed against the petition is based on technicalities, one of which is the failure of the signers of the petition to set down the year when they dated their signatures. The "drys" claim that there are also other irregularities, and the "drys" have filed protest against the question going on the ballot, backing their protest with an opinion from high legal authority.

### New Ritual April 1

The new ritual of the M. W. A. is now about ready to be sent out to the camps of the state, and some of the deputies have received copies of the work and will have studied them before they will be sent to the camp officers so they will be in position to explain any troublesome section which will appear. The books will be in the hands of all the camp officers by April 1. The new floor work drill manual of the order will also be ready for delivery at the same time. The secret work will be almost entirely new after the date mentioned.

### Entertainment at Church

Wednesday evening of next week, March 23, a program of moving pictures will be given in the M. E. church. It will be one of the best entertainments of the season. Four immense reels or over a mile of the latest moving pictures, humorous and otherwise. Edison's latest kinetoscope will be used. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

### CANNOT RETURN FEE

#### ATTORNEY GENERAL STEAD GIVES OPINION

##### OF INTEREST TO GENOANS

Candidate for Collector at Clare in this County writes for Information and Gets It without Reserve

A unique situation has developed in the collectorship contest in the township of Mayfield. Alfred L. Clark as a candidate for the office pledges himself in case of election to turn the commissions over to the highway commissioners for improving the roads. The question came up as to the legality of this procedure and Mr. Clarke set about to get advice on the subject. He submitted the issues to Attorney General Stead, who in an opinion given publicly last week stamps the act as bribery.

Attorney General Stead in his letter to Mr. Clarke under date of March 8 says:

"Mr. Alf. L. Clarke, Clare, Ill.—Dear Sir: In your favor of the 7th inst. you inclose a newspaper clipping reading as follows:

"For Collector of Mayfield,—I will be a candidate for the office of collector of Mayfield township. I pledge myself to turn over the entire amount of the commissions to the road commissioners to be used at their discretion in improving the highways with crushed stone."

"Referring to the above 'announcement' you state that you wish to have my opinion as to whether there is anything illegal or objectionable in the proposition. You state:

"My opponent asserts that my offer is a bribe to the voters and it is illegal. I fail to see it as so, and I have asked counsel on it and they have concurred with me, but I want to produce the highest authority to quote, and so have written you. Will you kindly give me an answer at once, as our caucus is set for the 15th inst. and I want to go into the fight loaded for bear."

"Replying thereto, I would state that I have had occasion heretofore to express my views upon the proposition suggested by you in the following language:

"By this appeal, not to the fair and unbiased judgment of the voters of the town, but to their cupidity and baser instincts, you propose, in effect, to lessen the amount of taxes which will be required to be levied, assessed and collected. That means that each individual taxpayer will be required to pay less taxes for town purposes. That, in effect, can have no other signification than that you, as a candidate for public office, will contribute part of each taxpayer's portion in consideration of your election to a public office."

"It is difficult to understand, therefore, how your offer is distinguishable in principle from a plain offer to bribe the electors. Furthermore, your appeal for the votes is made upon the basis of the cheapness with which you will discharge your duty. You purpose to make the office not a subject of your qualifications but a subject of barter and sale. Under the American theory of government, public offices are not hawked about to the lowest bidder, irrespective of qualifications. Whenever our courts have passed upon this question they have denounced without equivocation the sale of public office as most reprehensible."

"The conclusion of the Missouri courts (state vs. Collier 72 Mo.

13) is summed up in the syllabus to the case as follows:

"Bribery of the public by candidates for office—It is unlawful for a candidate for a public office to make offers to the voters to perform the duties of the office, if elected, for less than the legal fee. An election secured by means of such offers is void."

"W. H. STEAD, Attorney-General."

### HENRY STREGE DEAD

Colvin Park Resident Passes Away on Monday, March 14

Henry August Strege passed away at the home of Mrs. Ed. Lettow, Monday, March 14, at four o'clock in the afternoon, aged 85 years, 10 months and 24 days. The funeral will be held at the residence of Mrs. Ed. Lettow Friday morning at ten o'clock and at the German Lutheran church in this city at eleven o'clock.

Henry Strege was born April 20, 1824, at Greisenberg, Pommern, Germany. He was married to Miss Wilhelmina Handt October 3, 1851. Five children were born to them, one son and four daughters. Two daughters and his wife preceded him to the better world. In 1855 the family came to America and for some time resided at Cherry Valley. Later they moved to Colvin Park.

Mr. Strege was taken with a severe cold last Saturday night and owing to his advanced age was unable to combat the inevitable.

Besides the two daughters and one son to mourn over the loss of the father there are 13 grand children, 8 great grand children and one brother who resides in Germany.

### STRIKE AT ROCKFORD

Two Knitting Plants Tied Up at Forest City

Rockford is in the midst of a strike which is declared to be the worst the city has ever known, involving a large number of men and women at the two knitting plants owned by the Nelsons.

The plants have been picketed by the strikers, and there has been one riot caused by an altercation between a striker and a strike breaker. Mayor Jardine has policemen on duty near the plant all the time and half a dozen men were arrested after the incipient riot, which was nipped in the bud.

The strikers have been accused of following girls employed at the factories while the girls were on their way home, and attempting to frighten them into giving up their jobs, but the strikers deny that this has been done. Several hundred men are said to be involved in the strike.

### For Village Clerk

The undersigned, feeling that he is entitled to something from the village for which he has so long been "boosting," has decided to become a candidate for the office of village clerk, and will appreciate enough votes on election day to put him over the fence. I believe that I am qualified to take care of the job and am so located that the clerk can always be found when wanted. Are you with me?

C. D. SCHOONMAKER.

### Milwaukee Next

The delegates from Modern Woodmen camps of Northern Illinois and Southern Wisconsin, who met the other day at Kenosha to arrange details for the picnic to be held at Kenosha on June 8, next, voted to hold the picnic in 1911 at Milwaukee. Kenosha boosters are giving it out that they expect 50,000 visitors in that city on the occasion of the picnic there June 8.

### ELGIN BOARD NAMED

#### FEDERAL AND OHIO INVESTIGATORS HEAR CHARGES

##### LEGITIMATE OR "BOGUS"

Federal Witness and Cincinnati Witness do not Agree on the Question—Potter of Elgin Explains

The unusual drop of six cents in the price of butter, controlled by the Elgin board of trade, last January, was due to straining of market to the highest point and consequent large purchase by consumers of cheaper storage butter, according to James F. Oyster, a Washington butter dealer, who testified before senate high price of living committee.

Oyster explained at great length how the Elgin board fixes the price of butter every Monday. He did not think the Elgin board could be regarded as a trust.

Testifying before the legislative committee Nathan Longfellow, a member of Cincinnati produce exchange, told the committee that Elgin, Ill., butter quotations are "Bogus" that they're "Not regulated by law of supply and demand and as a consequence, for fifteen years, the people of Cincinnati have been duped out of five to sixteen cents per pound on butter."

The senate committee plans to follow up the charges made last week by grocers, that the Elgin board of trade fixes the price of butter for the whole country arbitrarily according to Senator Lodge, the chairman of the committee.

Members of the Elgin board of trade say they are ready to meet the charges with regard to fixing prices for the country.

C. H. Potter, member of the board, declares the organization is as legitimate in its field as the Chicago board of trade, and that it does not attempt to fix prices, except in its own field and among its members. He explains that every precaution has been taken to prevent manipulation of prices and to maintain a high standard of the product, and insists that the price is governed by the supply and demand.

"The Elgin board of trade, the 'butter board,' was organized under the laws of Illinois in 1870," said Mr. Potter. "It has for its membership butter producers and creamery men. It is not true that it fixes prices, except in a way. It fixes prices for the members living in its district."

"Its district is all of Illinois, the southern tier of counties of Wisconsin and the eastern counties of Iowa. The butter sold on the board must be made in that district."

"At the meeting of the call board from 2 to 2:30 p. m. a member may put up butter for sale. He may offer it at a price or may wait for a bid if he fails to get his price. The sale is made in open meeting. After the call board adjourns the quotation committee meets and fixes the prices for settlement between members. The sales price may be above or below what they deem a fair price. If it is so they have authority to change it. They consider all markets, including New York and Chicago, in making the settlement price. If the member is not satisfied he may appeal to the whole board."

"By means of its regulations the Elgin board of trade maintains the standard of Elgin butter as the best in the world. The butter offered on the board must be up to the standard. A board of inspectors is maintained to keep up this standard. The purpose of the quotation committee is to prevent manipulation of prices, and the prices finally determined are the fairest that can be made."

### CITY DADS MEET

Accept the Resignation of J. T. Dempsey as Treasurer

Genoa, Ill., March 11, 1910 Regular meeting of the board of village trustees called to order by President H. A. Perkins. Trustees present, Smith, Quanstron, Patterson, Geithman and Sowers. Absent, Divine.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read and approved by finance committee:

F. A. Tiachler, at rep snow plow.....\$ 2 75  
Standard Oil Co, gasoline..... 15 63  
Genoa Electric Co, lights..... 161 52  
Chas Holroyd, at work..... 3 00  
Fred Clausen, at work..... 60  
Robert Patterson, at work..... 5 00  
Wm Watson, salary..... 30 00  
J G Whitright, salary and magneto supplies..... 68 50  
E P Smith, salary..... 60 00

Moved by Quanstron seconded by Geithman that bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer for several amounts. Motion carried.

Resignation of J. T. Dempsey. Moved by Patterson seconded by Smith that resignation be accepted. Motion carried.

Pres. H. A. Perkins appoints James R. Kiernan to fill vacancy as village treasurer. Moved by Smith seconded by Patterson that appointment be approved. Motion carried.

Report of village treasurer read. Moved by Patterson seconded by Quanstron that report be accepted as read and placed on file. Motion carried.

Report of superintendent of water works read. Moved by Patterson seconded by Geithman that report be accepted as read and placed on file. Motion carried.

Bond of James R. Kiernan read. Moved by Patterson seconded by Quanstron that bond be accepted and placed on file. Motion carried.

Moved by Patterson seconded by Geithman that board adjourn. Motion carried.

E. A. SOWERS, V. C. pro tem.

### MRS. MARY JACKSON

Dies at the Home of Her Son, W. S., on Genoa Street

Mrs. Mary Jackson passed away at the home of her son, W. S., on Genoa street Sunday morning, March 13.

Mary Jackson was born in Cortland Co, town of Lock, Ireland, on November 3, 1824. When only eight years of age she came with her parents to Wyoming county, New York, and there resided for a number of years. She was married to Seth Jackson November 24, 1853, and both Mr. and Mrs. Jackson came to Illinois the year following.

Mrs. Jackson was one who believed in Christ and things spiritual.

The funeral services were held at Davis Junction on Tuesday afternoon of this week, interment at the same place.

### J. Alvin Clayton

J. Alvin Clayton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Clayton who reside north of Genoa, whose death was announced in this paper last week, was born near Kempton, Ford Co., this state, April 13, 1877. He resided there with his parents until twelve years of age when the family moved to their present home. He was married to Miss Ethel Campbell May 5, 1909, and the young widow, with his father, mother and one brother live to sorrow over his departure. Mr. Clayton was a kind, loving husband and son, lived a consistent Christian life, and during his last sickness expressed his willingness to go if it were the Lord's will.

### TOWN CAUCUS FIRST

#### CANDIDATES TO BE NOMINATED SATURDAY, MARCH 19

##### SIX OUT FOR COLLECTOR

Only Two Candidates for Commissioner of Highways—Caucus Called for Two O'clock in Afternoon

The republican town caucus has been called for Saturday of this week, March 19, at which time the candidates for the various town offices will be placed in nomination. It is called a republican caucus and is called by a republican committee, but for many years past all parties have participated in the affairs of the meeting.

At the present writing there is opposition only for the offices of collector and commissioner of highways.

The office of collector calls for a harder fight than ever this year for the successful candidate at the election will hold the office for two years as will the assessor and town clerk.

The town election takes place on the fifth of April at which time the question "Shall this town become anti-saloon territory?" will also come up again.

### MILK BEING CONTRACTED

Highest Prices Paid in History of Ira J. Mix Dairy Co.

Offering the highest summer scale in the history of the company, the Ira J. Mix Dairy Co. opened their books Tuesday morning to contract for the summer's supply of milk. The price is 8 1/2 cents per hundred pounds over the average summer price last year, altho it falls 11 cents below the demand of the Milk Producers' Protective Association.

At the Genoa factory dairymen are signing with little hesitation and no doubt all will soon come in. There is no serious inclination to hold out at any one of the factories and in most places the farmers are apparently well pleased with the advance.

At Elgin the Borden people had no trouble in getting signers but at Dundee the farmers are holding out for the price demanded.

The prices for the coming six months will be found in the table below, the first column being the price offered this spring and the second column the price paid last year:

April.....	\$1.45	\$1.40
May.....	1.20	1.10
June.....	1.05	.95
July.....	1.20	1.05
August.....	1.30	1.25
September.....	1.40	1.35
Average....	\$1.26%	\$1.18%

### M. E. Church

Sunday morning, the 20th inst., at 10:30 the pastor will speak on the subject, Objections to Local Option—a practical discussion of the question, Does the Saloon Pay? At the evening service at 7:30 the stereopticon will be used. A large number of excellent slides on the drink question have been secured and will be used at this service. You are cordially invited on both occasions.

J. T. McMULLEN, pastor.

### Another Class

At the next meeting of the Mystic Workers of the World another class of new members will be initiated. On Tuesday evening of next week ten recruits will be introduced to the mysteries of this excellent order. The Mystics are on the boom, and there is no reason why it should not be so, for the insurance plan is good.



## IMPORTANCE OF HOT BED WITH VEGETABLES

It Lengthens the Season in Which Table May be Supplied  
with Garden Truck—How to Arrange One.



Sash—Hot Bed 6x12 Feet.

The hot bed is a very important part of the outfit in a well kept garden. It lengthens the season in which we may supply our tables with choice vegetables. A bed 6x12 feet, requiring four sash 3x6 feet, gives us 48 square feet of space. This is enough to start all the plants of cabbage, cauliflower, beets, celery, onions, tomatoes, egg plant and peppers that may be used in a three-quarter acre garden. A garden, two or three hot beds and as many cold frames is a good start on the road to intensive farming.

There is no better way of getting the boys interested in farming, than to help them make a hot bed, furnish them the best seeds you can get and turn it over to them to manage, writes J. W. Griffin, in Farmers' Review.

The best location for a hot bed is on the south side of a building, a tight board fence or in a place sheltered by a hedge row. The site should be a little higher than the surrounding ground to insure good drainage.

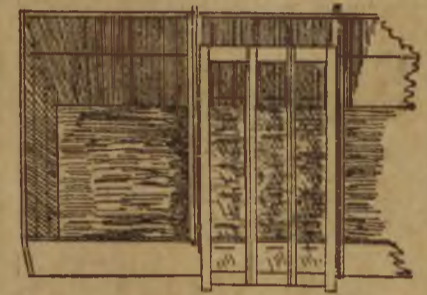
Make an excavation a little more than six feet wide for sash of common size, 24 inches deep and as long as needed to accommodate the desired number of sashes. When possible make the bed running east and west as this will give the plants more direct sunshine. Set stakes three or four feet apart, around the sides and ends of the excavation and inclose the opening tightly with boards from the bottom clear up, to hinder the intrusion of moles, rats and mice.

The north side should be 16 or 18 inches above the surface, the south side, six inches lower, so as to give the sash the needed slope to carry off the rain and snow water, and to give the sun a better chance to reach the soil, and stimulate the plants under the frames. When the frame is in place, a strip of inch board, wide enough to serve as a rest for the sash edges, and having an upright piece in the center to hold the sash in place is put on.

The preparation of the manure is not such a particular job as is generally supposed. But the simple principle involved is not generally known. The yeast fungus, when once introduced into a manure heap suitable to

its growth, spreads quite rapidly, and soon has the whole mass in a state of heat. Horse manure is the best, and especially from those that have been fed rich feed, such as grain, bran and oil meal. The bulk of manure should be composed of urine soaked, straw bedding, and forest leaves. The leaves when once heated, retain the heat much longer than a bed of straw. The idea is to get an immediate and uniform heat all through the bed.

The manure should be hauled directly from the stalls to the beds; piled up in a conical heap, leaving it there until fermentation has well started in. Before fermentation becomes too lively, as indicated by es



Hot-Bed Frame and Sash.

caping steam, the heap should be forked over into the frame, and left in a conical heap as before, until the escape of steam is again noticeable. Then is should be tramped into the frame, evenly and perfectly solid. If the manure is real hot the soil should be put on at once, but if not the sash should be put on for a few days, or until the bed is well heated. The soil should be five or six inches deep and should be nice and mellow, reasonably moist and fertile. If too light and rich it dries out rapidly and the plants as a general thing are weak and spindling, caused by a too rapid growth.

The sash should be kept on the bed until the soil has warmed up sufficiently to sprout the weed seeds, then the soil should be stirred an inch or two deep so as to kill all seeds that have started, and to make a nice seed bed. Then you are ready for planting or sowing seed.

## SUCCESS IN RAISING SWINE



The illustration shows houses, or shelters, for swine built for the protection of the animals in summer time. They can be moved at pleasure. In order to raise hogs successfully the sow should be fed a well-balanced ration. Shorts and bran make a good mixture for the sow. Put on good pasture such as clover or cowpeas. It is not necessary to feed her very much corn, writes a correspondent of the Knoxville Tribune.

If the mother sow is fed according to the above directions, she will give her pigs plenty to suck. Then when the pigs are three or four weeks old

begin to feed them a little skim-milk, shorts and bran.

Feed your pigs often and don't feed them very much at a time as their digestive organs cannot manage an over-feed. Too much feed at once is very liable to give them scours. Then as the pigs grow older and larger increase their feed gradually. Always feed them a well-balanced ration so that they will make plenty of muscle and bone as well as flesh.

If pigs are fed much corn they will soon get too fat, though a little corn may be fed. They should also be provided with plenty of good pasture.

## TRAIN YOUNG COLT EARLY

No Excuse Should be Allowed for  
Not Halter-Breaking Little  
Fellows Right at  
Beginning.

(By ELMA I. LOCKE.)

The young colt should be halter-broken early and nothing should be allowed as an excuse for putting it off. Much suffering and needless cruelty would be prevented by a proper training from the start.

The majority of people need training themselves before they are fit to have the management of a colt or any other animal.

If the farmer himself thinks he has no time to attend to the colt, then the boys, if they have been properly taught to treat all living things with kindness, can easily teach the little thing to lead. And there is no reason why a girl cannot do it as well as any one.

I well remember a little brown colt which I had well broken to lead before it was three weeks old. It was perfectly tame and used to being pet-

ted, as all domesticated animals should be, so there was no trouble in putting on the small headstall.

Then a long, stout rope was snapped to the ring and thrown once around a tree in a clear open space, giving plenty of room for operations.

As she could not pull back she soon learned to step forward in obedience to the gentle, steady pull of the rope. It took but a short time for her to learn to follow the pull of the halter strap.

Then the halter was put on her occasionally afterward to fix the lesson firmly in her mind. She never forgot it, but ever afterward could be caught and led wherever desired.

When in the pasture without a halter I have even taken off my apron, rolled it up like a rope, put it around her neck, and with that led her where I wished.

### Water in the Milk.

At the Geneva (N. Y.) experiment station it was found that the Jersey cows drink the most, 5.25 pounds of water to one of milk produced; the Guernseys came next; the Shorthorns, Devons, Holsteins and Ayrshires after them in diminishing order. Milking cows will drink 50 per cent. more water than dry ones.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Brig. Gen. L. P. Bradley, U. S. A., retired, died of paralysis at his home in Tacoma, Wash. He was 88 years old.

Dr. Frederic A. Cook will start for New York from Rio Janeiro March 18, stopping en route at Colon and Mobile, Ala.

Louis Graf, ten years old, of Brooklyn, will recover the use of his neck, broken in a fall nine months ago, and will live.

Former President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers is leading a national crusade for one day's rest in seven for workmen.

New York society women are abandoning bridge and suffrage agitation to enter the weekday bible class formed recently by Mrs. Martin W. Littleton.

Thirty boy experts in wireless telegraphy will go to Washington this week to protest against proposed legislation aiming to prevent amateurs from setting up instruments in the government zone.

According to Rev. R. P. Johnson, a Baptist minister of New York, John D. Rockefeller's prayer, repeated at the beginning of the day's work, is as follows: "God, keep me in the same mind, thoughts, the same ideals and aspirations."

Nicholas Tschakowsky won his recent Russian acquittal from charges of sedition by the testimony of Yale university men who proved he delivered an address in New Haven on the night he was alleged to have planned a conspiracy.

All legislation imposing educational tests and head taxes on immigrants was ordered deferred until next session of congress by the house committee on immigration. This action was taken to await the report of the immigration commission.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., according to a New York dispatch, is expected to finish his labors at the Thompsonville (Conn.) carpet plant in June and later will become manager of the corporation's western works, with San Francisco as headquarters.

One of the four confederate half dollars struck off at the United States mint at New Orleans in 1861, after it fell into the hands of the confederate government, has been sold by a New York coin dealer for \$3,750. The buyer was a wealthy New York collector, whose name is withheld.

The Cleveland elm at Caldwell, N. J., under which Grover Cleveland spent many pleasant hours when a boy, has been felled to make way for a butcher shop and fruit store. The tree was planted by Rev. Stephen Grover, first pastor of the old Presbyterian church, and for whom Cleveland was named.

The American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has sent a notice to all New York city department stores and to bird and animal dealers that the act of keeping or selling newly hatched incubator chickens intended as Easter favors or presents is in violation of the humane laws. The society intends to put a stop to the traffic by arrests and prosecutions.

## RAILROADS GET NEW BLOW

House Committee Amends Administration Bill with Aim to Prevent Over-Capitalization.

Washington, Mar. 15.—The house interstate commerce committee directed another blow at the railroads when it amended the administration bill to provide that under all schemes of reorganization of railroad properties the outstanding securities of these railroads should be valued at par.

The amendment is designed to prevent over-capitalization in railroads.

Poison Kills Slayer of Fiancee. Fort Wayne, Ind., Mar. 14.—Sanford Love, the restaurant proprietor of Marion, Ind., who last Wednesday killed Dottie Murden, 17 years old, because she refused to marry him, died in the Allen county jail from eating the heads of matches. Love was brought here from Marion to avoid mob violence.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, Mar. 16.		
LIVE STOCK—Steers	60	@ 6.85
Hogs	50	@ 5.00
Sheep	50	@ 5.50
FLOUR—Winter Straight	5.20	@ 5.50
WHEAT—May	1.24	@ 1.24 1/2
CORN—May	.73	@ .73 1/2
OATS—Natural White	.65	@ .65
RYE—No. 2 Western	.81	@ .82
BUTTER—Creamery	20 1/2	@ 21
EGGS	22	@ 21
CHEESE	6	@ 3.18

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Prime Steers	7.50	@ 8.50
Medium to Good Cows	4.50	@ 6.00
Cows, Plain to Fancy	4.00	@ 4.50
Choice Heifers	5.00	@ 6.50
Calves	4.50	@ 9.00
HOGS—Prime Heavy	10.80	@ 11.05
Medium Weight Butchers	10.80	@ 11.05
Pigs	10.00	@ 10.50
BUTTER—Creamery	22	@ 23 1/2
Dairy	21	@ 22
LIVE POULTRY	30	@ 31
EGGS	16 1/2	@ 22 1/2
POTATOES (per bu.)	.25	@ .26
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp. 1	1.13	@ 1.14 1/2
GRAIN—Wheat, May	.46 1/2	@ .46 1/2
Corn, May	.45 1/2	@ .46
Oats, May	.45	@ .46

MILWAUKEE.		
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	1.18	@ 1.19
July	1.07 1/2	@ 1.08
Corn, July	.95 1/2	@ .97
Oats, Standard	.75	@ .75
Rye	.75	@ .80

KANSAS CITY.		
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	1.09	@ 1.11
No. 2 Red	1.15	@ 1.21
No. 2 White	.85 1/2	@ .86
Corn, No. 2 White	.46	@ .49
Oats, No. 2 White	.45	@ .48
Rye	.75	@ .75

ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	6.50	@ 7.10
Texas Steers	16	@ 20.00
HOGS—Packers	10.80	@ 11.90
Butchers	10.80	@ 11.90
SHEEP—Natives	4.90	@ 5.50

OMAHA.		
CATTLE—Native Steers	6.25	@ 5.75
Stockers and Feeders	4.00	@ 6.00
Cows and Heifers	4.00	@ 6.25
HOGS—Heavy	10.45	@ 10.55
SHEEP—Wethers	7.50	@ 8.00

## GIRL IS THE HEROINE OF A MONTANA MISHAP

DIGS A DRIVER OUT OF SNOW-  
DRIFT AND THEN FALLS  
IN A FAINT.

Helena, Mont.—Mary Smith, a 10-year-old Carbon county girl, proved that she is a heroine in a recent experience and, incidentally, one of the most unusual straw-ride spills ever reported in southern Montana happened the other night on the highroad between Washoe and Bear creek.

There was a dance at Bear creek and several couples started from Washoe, a few miles away, in a bobsled drawn by four horses driven by Clarence Deihl. The snow was deep and the night was clear, but not illum-



Suddenly the Party Was Plunged Into a Ravine.

nated by the moon. It was a hard pull up the hill, but after that the journey was resumed with quickened pace, while the merry company sang and shouted like children. Suddenly the party was plunged into a ravine filled with snow. The horses had missed the bridge that spans a gully about 15 feet deep. The snow was rudely broken off. The heavy bass and clear, ringing soprano, with the altos and tenors, were silenced.

There ensued an exciting scramble. At least ten of the party were under the big sled box. They wiggled out and scrambled for high ground. The horses had broken away and were dashing madly down toward Washoe.

The uninjured applied themselves to the task of assisting those who still remained beneath the wreckage. Two women suffered sprains of a slight nature and one man was considerably bruised about the head. However, all agreed to walk to Bear Creek and enjoy the dance. Six couples bored their way through the snow and reached the hall where the dance was proceeding.

Suddenly one of the company thought of the driver. He had not been seen since the spill and no one had thought of him. Immediately a party was organized and set out to find Deihl.

The revelers did not think of the absence of the little girl who had started with them and had been rescued unharmed from the wreck. They had hastened on to the dance; but not the little girl. She walked a few paces, and then, thinking of the driver, turned back to the scene of the spill. There, in the bottom of the ravine, 20 feet or more from the sled box, she saw two heavy boots wiggling in the snow, soles upward.

The little heroine dug up with her hands and feet and tugged and strained every muscle. She worked heroically and finally succeeded in removing enough snow so that Deihl could help himself, which he did. He managed to get out before his breath was cut off entirely. After he emerged from his tomb of snow he fell over in a swoon. The girl rubbed his hands and slapped his face and the man was revived. Then the girl, realizing that a life had been saved by her own efforts, promptly keeled over in a faint. Mr. Deihl picked her up in his arms and carried her to Bear Creek, where assistance was found and the heroine restored to normal condition.

By this time the dancers had learned of the sequel of their spill and they promptly carried the girl into the dance hall and showered her with praise, candy and paper flowers. Clarence Deihl went after his horses and found them in a corral.

The Washoe party returned home in another sled. Mr. Deihl did not drive.

## First Living Creatures.

The first organized living forms are extremely minute, and can only be recognized by a powerful microscope. A filtered infusion of hay, allowed to stand for two or three days, will literally swarm with living things, many of them not exceeding the forty-thousandth part of an inch in diameter. And yet, minute as these animalcules are, they are thoroughly alive. They dart about and digest, shooting out their jelly-like substance to seize their food. The way in which these living things began is as great a mystery, however, as it was when the mind of man first applied itself to the task of investigating the subject. The moment when something that was lifeless became alive was the most wonderful in all the history of the planet, but how the thing came about nobody knows. Life is a mystery, and such it is likely to remain for a long time to come.

## COOPER FOLLOWERS GIVE REASON FOR THEIR BELIEF

With a theory that human health is dependent on the stomach and with a medicine which he says proves this theory, L. T. Cooper, a comparatively young man, has built up an immense following during the past year.

Cooper has visited most of the leading cities of the country, and in each city has aroused a storm of discussion about his beliefs and his medicines. Wherever he has gone, people have called upon him by tens of thousands, and his preparation has sold in immense quantities.

The sale of this medicine has now spread over the entire country, and is growing enormously each day. In view of this, the following statements from two of the great number of followers which he now has, are of general interest.

N. V. Marsh, residing at 217 South Daily street, Los Angeles, Cal., has the following to say upon the subject of the Cooper preparations:

"For more than a year I experienced the most intense suffering, due to a form of stomach trouble which the doctors called catarrhal gastritis. After eating I would fill up with gas, which caused frequent belching. The abdominal area would expand until I could scarcely breathe, causing great distress. At such times I could not keep still, but paced the streets for hours until the pain subsided.

"Frequently I went without eating rather than endure the torture that was sure to follow. Liquids were the only kind of food I could partake of with safety. I had spells of dizziness, and became badly run down through suffering and lack of proper nourishment. I tried various remedies in search of relief, but they failed to help me.

"Some time ago a brother member in a lodge to which I belong urged me to try the Cooper remedies, which were then being demonstrated in Los Angeles. He stated that to his personal knowledge they had been of great benefit to others in a like condition, and on the strength of his recommendation I procured a treatment of Cooper's New Discovery.

"It proved helpful from the first dose, and in less than a week I was eating regularly and heartily, without experiencing any bad effects afterward. Since taking the full treatment I am perfectly well and enjoy living for the first time in many months. Now I can eat a hearty supper, then go to bed and sleep like a healthy boy. I feel so well that I can hardly realize I am the same man. Cooper's New Discovery has worked a marvelous change in me—it has done all that was claimed for it."

Another statement by Mr. W. B. Stewart, 109 W. Madison street, Chicago, is as follows: "I have had stomach trouble for years, and anyone who is afflicted this way knows what an awful distressed feeling it causes. Many a time I have felt that I would give most any price to be cured. It was by accident that I heard of this man Cooper's remedies. I immediately made up my mind to buy a treatment of him. I used it for about two weeks, and it is impossible to tell how much good it has done me. I feel altogether different. I have more life and energy than I have had for years. The medicine certainly does stimulate and strengthen the who's system. Tired feeling and weak condition of the stomach has entirely passed away. I feel well again."

Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will forward you the name of a druggist in your city who will. Don't accept "something just as good."—The Cooper Medicine Co., Dayton, Ohio.

Honest Truth.  
This isn't a comic paper joke; it actually happened on Elliot street in the South End yesterday. A hardware dealer hung a sign outside his door reading: "Our skates are guaranteed in every way." A newsboy tore it down and hung it up in front of a liquor store next door.—Boston Journal.

Fido's Portion.  
"Did you give the scraps of meat to the dog, Norah?"  
"You forgot, mum, that we'd quit eatin' meat, mum, but Oi give th' baste th' carrot tops an' pertaty parins'."—Los Angeles Express.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

There is no wrong a man can do but is a thwarting of the living right.—MacDonald.

BARSKING, HACKING, RASPING COUGH can be broken quickly by Allen's Lung Balsam. This old, reliable remedy has been sold for over 40 years. Ask your druggist about it.

To enjoy love or sausages one must have a lot of confidence.

Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 9,500,000.

Reform is a good thing when applied to the other fellow.

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

Never depend on a stuttering man. He'll break his word.

Rheumatism Relieved in Six Hours by Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism, 75c.

An early cucumber in the hand beats two in the stomach.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping at art. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

### Look for the Tiger

on the package when you are buying fine cut and you will always get a delicious chew.

A perfect tobacco in perfect condition.

Full-flavored, sweet and clean

## TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

marks a new era in selling fine cut. Not sold loose from an open, dust-collecting pail. But put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages that are packed in a tin canister.

Always moist—Always clean—Always the proper chew.

### 5 Cents

Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government  
SOLD EVERYWHERE

### The Right Way

In all Cases of  
DISTEMPER, PINKEYE, INFLUENZA  
COLDS, ETC.

Of all Horses, Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions, is to

### "SPOHN THEM"

On their tongues or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It roots the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 25 cents and \$1.00, \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by druggists, harness dealers, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

Special Agents Wanted

### SPOHN MEDICAL CO.

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

## A JAR OF RESINOL A JAR OF

is worth its weight in gold. It stops all itching, irritating skin diseases, eczema, erysipelas, ringworm, chapping or burns. A positive cure for itching and inflamed piles.

RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.

Resinol Ointment, Resinol Toilet Soap, Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick are sold at Drug Stores.

### THINKING OF BUYING A SEPARATOR?

Just a moment, Mr. Farmer, or Mr. Dairyman; do you know what make of machine will give you the best results, work easiest, last longest and is cleaned the quickest? Remember, used twice a day, 14 times a week or 700 times a year involves a strain that demands perfect construction. A

### National Cream Separator

will easily prove its superiority on examination or comparison with other makes. Thorough tests have demonstrated that it skims closer than any other machine made. The comparatively few parts make it easiest to run and keep clean. Let us send you our catalogue containing full particulars and testimonials of hundreds of satisfied owners. Then ask and insist on your dealer demonstrating a National before buying.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE COMPANY  
Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois

## MICA AXLE GREASE

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

### STANDARD OIL CO.

(Incorporated)

## FRAZIER'S

DISTEMPER CURE. One bottle a Guaranteed Cure, or your money refunded by your druggist. Infants, Epizootic, Shipping Fever, Coughs and Colds, cured in 3 to 5 days, all contagious diseases prevented by the use of 10 drops in ground feed. 81 size bottle holds three 50-cent bottles. Write for free horse booklet.

BINKLEY MEDICAL CO., Dept. 26, Nappean, Ind.

### DO YOU OWN A DOG?

Some people own dogs they don't keep. If you keep your dog you should bestow some thought on him. Send for Folsom's book on "Diseases of Dogs and Their Treatment." No dog owner can afford to be without one. Sent Free for 3c stamp.

FOLSOM MILLER DRUG CO.  
400 Race Street, Richmond, Va.

### Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness.

CASCARETS—100 box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Book and Advice FREE. Hasse, Fennel & Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Sat. 6 p.m. Best references.

### Quick—Simple—Easy

NO STROPPING NO HONING

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 12-1910.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping at art. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

**Calculating Meanness.**  
"I suppose you heard what Meanley did in church last Sunday when the plate came round to him?" "Dropped a button in it, I suppose." "Worse than that. He leaned over and whispered: 'I paid the pastor's car fare yesterday. We'll call it square.'" —Catholic Standard and Times.

**A Vital Question.**  
Little Eugene, aged three, is the baby of the family. One night, after having had his supper and being put to bed, he propounded to his mother the question: "Mamma, who got my supper for me when you were little?" —Lippincott's.

**The Wealth of Some People.**  
Apartments at \$22,000 a year are announced in one of New York's latest houses of multiple dwellings. More significant than the rental figures themselves is the fact that they are set forth quite casually. The man may happen in to-morrow who finds the \$22,000 suite exactly what he wants.

**VAUGHAN'S SEEDS**  
Vaughan's 1910 Seed Catalog from the Great Central Market is a business book, not a word in it to mislead any reader; only straight talk about the best kinds of vegetable and flowers that export growers in America and Europe can raise for us—a fact we prove annually on our trial grounds and by our sprouting tests. It is FREE—write today. Each issue contains in color and receive 1,500 seeds of Vaughan's Apple Shaped Globe Onion, which should produce three bushels of onions. The finest market and private garden, greenhouse and lawn for the last 35 years have been sown with Vaughan's Seeds.  
VAUGHAN'S SEED STORE  
84-86 Randolph St., CHICAGO; 25 Barclay St., New York

**Lost in the Shuffle.**  
Scribbler—"So old Skinsint's family didn't like the obituary I wrote?" Editor—"Oh, the obituary was all right, but the fool foreman ran it under the head of 'People and Pleasant Events.'" —

**Established in 1882**  
**Exchange Bank**  
of  
**Brown & Brown**  
Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business.

Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders.

Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

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

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

**Savings Bank.**  
Call and see about it.

**A LAWYER'S SLIP.**

**Put in Damaging Evidence Against His Own Client.**

It does not seem to be frequent that a plaintiff gets through the courts what he considers a satisfactory settlement for damages for an injury sustained when a railroad company is the defendant. Cases are of record, however, where the attorney for the railroad has unconsciously admitted evidence that resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff. Such a case was that of Mrs. Herkimer of Beloit, who sued the Missouri Pacific for \$10,000 before a court in Kansas.

The defendants were represented by the able and learned Waggener, who sought to prove that there was a full moon on the night of the accident and to place the responsibility with the plaintiff. A messenger boy was sent for and secured an almanac of the year of the accident. Examining it only to learn that it contained the desired proof, he offered it in evidence.

In his argument the lawyer for the plaintiff declared that the defendant company was the property of certain millionaires, whom he named, who had amassed fortunes totaling a great number of millions and were well able to care for his crippled client.

Waggener was immediately on his feet offering loud objection to this line of argument, claiming that nothing had been introduced in the evidence to justify the statement.

"May it please your honor, there is," declared the other lawyer. "It is in the direct evidence offered by the learned attorney for the defense."

"Where?" shouted the surprised Waggener.

"It is in this almanac, your honor," calmly replied the lawyer. He had studied the book, and there in its pages were pictures of the men named, together with sketches of their lives, and every one of them was rated at from \$100,000-000 to \$150,000,000.

These figures evidently appeared to the jury to be substantial enough to award a verdict for the amount asked, and that without leaving their seats.—New York Tribune.

**Deeply Injured.**

Her eyes were wild; her hair was in disorder; her face was flushed; her hands were clinched. She was a deeply injured and desperate woman.

"Oh, cruel one," she cried in anguished tones, "I have borne with you too long! You have injured the very foundations of my being. Day by day you have tortured me, and yet I could not bear to give you up. When first we met, how your ease and polish attracted me! When you became my own, how my friends envied me! But your understanding is too small for my large soul. You are opposed to my advancing myself. You have ruined my standing in society. If we had never met I might have walked in peace. So now begone! We part forever."

There was a moment's convulsive breathing, then a gritting of teeth and a sharp sigh. It was all over. By a supreme effort she had pulled off her new shoe.

**The Time It Was.**

Jones—I say, Smith, you are a good hand at arithmetic.  
Smith—I am considered very good. Why?

Jones—Well, here is a little problem for you. There was a man named Little, living in Dublin, who had a daughter. Now, she was in love with a chap she knew her pater did not approve of. So one day she eloped with him. When the old man found it out he was very angry and at once followed them. Now, then, what time was it?  
Smith (angrily)—What time was it? How on earth do you suppose I can tell you? I give it up!

Jones (triumphantly)—Why, a Little after two, of course.—London Answers.

**Cheerful.**

"John, dear," said the invalid's wife, "I'll have to run away from you for an hour or so today. I have to get the material for a new dress that the dressmaker—"  
"But," complained the patient, "do you think it is right to be thinking of dress while I am so ill?"  
"Why, John, it will be all right, no matter what happens. It's a black dress."—Pearson's Weekly.

**Willie's Explanation.**

Willie's grandmother gave him a penny to invest in candy, and the little fellow rushed off in great glee, but presently returned in tears.  
"Why, what's the matter, Willie?" asked the old lady. "Did you lose your cent?"  
"No, grandma," sobbed Willie, "I didn't lose it; I only swallowed it." —Exchange.

**TAKE LIFE WANTONLY.**

**Birds, Wolves and Other Animals Seem to Kill Just For Sport.**

While usually our carnivorous animals kill to supply their immediate wants, still there are some species which often kill for mere sport, and there are a few kinds of which some individuals do not at some time kill wantonly.

When I was a boy there were wolves in Maine, and I have known four or five wolves to kill over forty sheep in a single night.

My father once saw thirteen fully grown sheep which two wildcats had killed in one night on Mount Desert island. I know of several cases where wildcats have entered barns and outbuildings and killed numbers of hens or ducks. Raccoons often kill hens which they cannot carry off. I know of many cases of foxes killing many hens or turkeys they could not eat.

I once saw the skin of a mink which a loup-cervier had killed. The person who had it said that there was a light snow, so he could see every motion. The loup-cervier had apparently met the mink by accident on the ice. He had bitten it through the back, dropped it and walked on.

Red squirrels will kill more young birds than they can eat. I have known an otter to pile up a large lot of suckers which he must have caught just for sport.

House cats often kill birds which they do not eat; they also often bring in moles, frogs and snakes, which they kill for the fun of killing. I have no doubt that sable and fisher would kill poultry just as mink and raccoon do if they had the same opportunity.

Some birds also kill for sport. All ornithologists know of shrikes hanging up birds and mice which they do not need. I have several times seen sheldrakes kill scores of small fish just for fun. They bit them, dropped them and passed along.

Goshawks kill for sport. I have known a goshawk in one morning to kill five ruffed grouse and leave them after tearing them in pieces. Last winter a goshawk was given me which had just killed two large Plymouth Rock hens.

It seems as if many animals and birds take as much pleasure in killing things for mere sport as many of our sportsmen and fishermen do.—Forest and Stream.

**Fate of the Toy Dogs.**

In connection with valuable toy dogs the Windsor Magazine has a story about the late Li Hung Chang. When the Chinese statesman was visiting London a leading light of the Stock Exchange made up his mind to send a valuable present to him. After careful consideration he decided he could not do better than send him two of the most valuable toy dogs to be had. They were selected with great care and sent to Li Hung Chang, from whom a letter of thanks was received a few days later. "Your gift is much appreciated," wrote the celebrated Chinese envoy, "but unfortunately my age and health compel me to adopt a very rigid diet. Under these circumstances I directed that the dogs be prepared for some members of my staff, who have enjoyed them very much."

**Actual Results Shown**

"The Cyclone" struck Genoa again last week. Agent Fox of Aetna Life popped out of his hole and walked off with fifty thousand dollars insurance written. Perhaps ACTUAL RESULTS to policy holders, as shown below, accounts in a measure, for his success:

F. A. Eychaner, Monroe Center, Ill.; Policy No. 179,802; Dated Dec. 10, 1889	20-year endowment, premium payments limited to 10 year; Matured Dec. 10, 1909; Amount, Five Thousand Dollars.	Net Cash Year Premium	Dividend Paid
1889	\$358.65	\$358.65	
1890	"	\$13.86	344.79
1891	"	23.27	335.38
1892	"	29.14	329.51
1893	"	35.30	323.35
1894	"	41.74	316.91
1895	"	48.49	310.16
1896	"	55.56	303.09
1897	"	62.98	295.67
1898	"	70.75	287.90

Total—Ten Premiums . . . 3205.41  
Amount of cash dividends to maturity of policy, deduct . . . . . 351.21

Net cost to insured . . . . . 2854.20  
Gain to insured . . . . . 2145.80

Amount of policy . . . . . 5000.00  
20 Years' Life Insurance Free. \$1.75 for every dollar invested.

**Court House News**

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS**  
South Grove—  
Edward Jarvis heirs wd to Orton L. Bell ne 1/4 lot 2 sec 5, \$7,500.  
Thomas H. Clark wd to F. B. Townsend, w 1/2 se 1/4 sw 1/4 sec 7, \$21,000.  
Franklin—  
Bert Smith wd to Carrie R. Milligan n 1/2 nw 1/4 and ne 1/4 nw 1/4 sec 29, \$14,400.  
Samuel P. Rowan wd to James S. Shaw, pt sw 1/4 se 1/4 and pt w 1/2 se 1/4 sec 4 and pt w 1/2 ne 1/4 and nw 1/4 se 1/4 sec 9, \$18,000.  
Henry Stadler wd to Lois E. Lucas lot 6, Rowan & Grout's add, Kirkland, \$800.  
James McMullen heirs wd to William Foster & D. Hohm, s 1/2 ne 1/4 and e 1/4 nw 1/4 sec 29, Genoa—  
Farmers State Bank, Genoa, wd to Frank A. Carlson lot 4 blk 3, Morningside addn, \$225.  
William Henry Smith wd to Jerusha Reed, Patterson's 4th add, \$200.

**The Post Office Lobby**

The post office lobby is left open on Sunday forenoons for the benefit of the public, and for the accommodation of those who desire to drop letters and get their mail from lock boxes. Some persons have the impression evidently that it is intended as a loafing place and lunch room. On several occasions the floor has been found littered with peanut shucks and fruit peelings, while in some instances the lock boxes have been tampered with. This state of affairs will not be tolerated in the future. The lobby is not a loafing place and all are expected to pass in and out without loitering, especially on Sunday.  
Geo. J. PATTERSON, P. M.

**Houses and Lots For Sale**

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$600.00 to \$9000.00.  
VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$500.00 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**  
**EXCHANGE BANK**  
Genoa, Ill.

**Indigestion**

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else.  
It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had.  
For stomach distress, bloating, flatulence, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

**Dr. Shoop's Restorative**  
L. CARMICHAEL.

**Livery Transfer 10c Hitch Barn**

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

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

**You May Need It**

Ask your doctor about the wisdom of your keeping Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, ready for colds, coughs, croup, bronchitis. If he says it's all right, then get a bottle of it at once. Why not show a little foresight in such matters? Early treatment, early cure.

We publish our formulas  
We banish alcohol from our medicines  
We urge you to consult your doctor  
**Ayer's**  
Many a boy is called dull and stupid, when the whole trouble is due to a lazy liver. We firmly believe your own doctor will tell you that an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills will do such boys a great deal of good. They keep the liver active.  
—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

**Millinery Opening**

**Saturday, March 19th**

We have received a large stock of ladies and children's hats, street and trimmed hats in the latest shapes and shades. Be sure to visit our millinery department before selecting your Easter hat.

Ladies' hats from 1 00 to . . . . . 4 50  
Children's hats and bonnets from 25c to . . . . . 1 00

**Ladies' Muslin Underwear**

Muslin gowns 50c to . . . . . 1 00  
Muslin corset covers from 25c to . . . . . 1 00  
Muslin drawers from 25c to . . . . . 1 00  
Muslin combination suits 75c to . . . . . 1 50  
Muslin skirts from 75c to . . . . . 3 00  
Children's muslin drawers 10c to . . . . . 50c  
Children's muslin gowns 25c to . . . . . 50c  
Children's muslin skirts 25c to . . . . . 75c  
A complete line of ladies' white waists 1 00 to . . . . . 2 50

Ginghams for ladies, and children's dresses, per yard 10c, 14c, 18c and . . . . . 25c  
Ladies' chamoisette gloves 25c to . . . . . 50c  
Ladies' kid gloves . . . . . 1 00  
Ladies' silk gloves 25c to . . . . . 50c

**JOHN LEMBKE**

**\$1,000,000.00**  
For farm loans in 5% in sums of \$2,000.00 or DeKalb county at more, payable on or before. We also write farm insurance.  
**TALBOT & WILTBERGER**  
INSURANCE DE KALB REAL ESTATE ILLINOIS LOANS

**There's a Reason**  
Why we are gaining new customers every day. People appreciate our efforts in keeping a fresh, clean stock of pure food, inspected groceries. Our motto, "Not how much, but how good, at the lowest possible prices." Don't take our word for it, we want you to come in and find out for yourself.  
SOMETHING GOOD  
We have just received a shipment of Bismark preserves in raspberry, blackberry, strawberry, apple, and current flavors, put up in Mason quart fruit jars to sell at 25c per jar.  
Friday and Saturday we will have celery, lettuce, green onions, radishes and spinach  
Yours for Business  
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## Early Experiences of a Motorist

By E. P. WILBERFORCE

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It was the hot weather in August that brought the vague suggestion to a settled point. As Sophia says, "One must get about," and getting about entails something to get about in, legs being no longer of much importance in the human economy. The dust was very dusty and the hills very hilly, and Sophia discovered that her pony's knees were going wrong. He had come to us from the level roads of Norfolk, and there he had been full of energy and purpose, but Devonshire hills had taken all heart out of him.

"I think," said Sophia, as the pony recovered himself after an unmitigated stumble, "that we will send this little beast away before he falls down—"

"Yes," said I, "and then—"

"And then we will get a motor car. You see it will be a lot cheaper in the long run."

I hoped so then, and I hope so still; but perhaps the car has not yet run long enough.

"It must be cheaper," Sophia repeated. "Petrol costs only—"

and then followed statistics showing the comparative advantage of the mechanically propelled vehicle over the horse-drawn. The idea had been simmering for some time before this, and we had both studied the optimistic views of the papers devoted to motor cars; but Sophia is a born statistician, though weak in the multiplication table, and always tells me when she quotes figures. In the end it was settled—Sophia settled it—that I should write about a steam car that very night. Steam, we both agreed, was the power for us.

There is no incentive to courage more powerful than ignorance, and a few days later when the car arrived at our Devonshire cottage Sophia and I, with scarcely a qualm, embarked on our first voyage alone on a steam engine. I had had rather less than half an hour's instruction in driving—Sophia had had none—and when I look back I can only marvel at our audacity.

"It is quite simple," I said to Sophia. "I had lit the fire with much difficulty and bad language, being still unused to burns, had eventually got up steam, and was feeling a little proud and su-



The Squirrel Sits Up to Scrutinize Us.

perior in consequence. "You see, all you have to do is to push this handle forward and the thing starts; when you pull it back it stops. Here's the brake under one foot and the bell under the other, and this lever to steer with."

"Yes," said she; "but if you want to go to the right do you push the lever or pull it?"

"That," said I, "I forget; but we shall soon find out on the road."

"Doubtless," replied Sophia; "but what are these other handles for?"

"Oh! they are to do with the fire and the water," I answered airily. "I don't exactly know what they do, but we will try them all presently."

And so we started. The engine did exactly what was expected of it. The bell rang merrily in response to a sympathetic pressure of the foot, and we sailed down the straight road towards the blue hills that screen us from the sea.

We picked up quite a lot of information about the steering on the occasion of meeting our first wagon. We found that pushing the lever one way sent us into the horses, and pushing it the other sent us on to the bank. That point settled—and the runaway wagon went out of sight—we decided that Sophia should try her hand at driving.

We changed places, and with a face like a Spartan woman's she grasped the throttle-lever. On we went again, our erratic and zigzag course pleasantly punctuated by "Ohs!" in crescendo from Sophia, as she realized each moment (to forget the next) that the direction of our course depended on the movement of her left hand.

She would have it that, by this time, I was an expert engineer, so whenever the chain cracked or the exhaust steam popped, or any other unseemly sound was heard, "What makes that noise?" she asked.

"Oh, that," I replied, exhibiting more confidence than I possessed, "is nothing. It always does that."

We learned all about reversing the engine when the time came to return. Sophia had again changed places with

me and I essayed to turn. The road was not quite wide enough.

"Now, one of these things," said I, "is the reversing lever. I think this is the one," and I pushed the lever over and put on steam.

Sure enough it was—I was quite right—and next moment we found ourselves charging up a steep bank on the opposite side of the road, backwards. Fortunately, the bank was very steep, or I think we should have gone on forever, for, finding the brake did not hold when running backwards, I was too much taken back to think of putting the engine to 'ahead' again. Happily the steepness of the pitch slowed us enough to afford time for reflection, and presently with a sigh of relief we found ourselves in the road again and facing the way we would go.

I don't mind confessing that I have not yet got over a dislike to using the reversing gear. If we want to turn in the road I prefer to get out and pull the car back. We did this reverse only, and got off quite cheaply in only smashing up a bicycle that stood by the curb. We might have gone through a shop window.

The steam car steals noiselessly along the road. The rabbits nibbling by the roadside nibble on unconscious danger till the car has passed them. The green woodpecker, with a yell of derisive laughter, swings across the road in front of us as we drive through the woods, and the squirrel on his way home with a beech nut for a winter meal sits up on his bushy tail to scrutinize us and not till long after we are gone by remembers to run and hide behind the nearest tree.

It is surprising that on a steamer it is possible to get nearer to animals and birds without frightening them than one can even on a bicycle. I think it is because there is no movement of the feet. Stand at a field gate near the edge of a wood, and if you remain perfectly still, moving neither hand nor foot, in a few minutes the life that your arrival has interrupted begins again. The rabbits emerge cautiously from the burrows; they see you standing there, but as long as you don't move they see no harm in you. The crouching pheasant in the stubble begins feeding again. A prowling rat will pass close by your feet. But move a foot or lift an arm and instantly all is consternation and flight. In a steam car, beyond the almost imperceptible movement of the hand on the steering lever, the only action visible is the advancing mass of the car, and that seems to have no disturbing significance for animals.

Day after day in the glorious autumn weather we drove the little car down to the sea coast, hitherto a long and wearisome drive or a stuffy journey by train, but now a pleasant hour's run over healthy moors. Hardly a day all through the winter have we found the weather too bad for a drive.

One great advantage that a motor car has over a horse is that one is independent of inns and stables. With a well-filled basket or a flask lunch-eon or tea can be enjoyed in the wood or in a quiet by-road, anywhere where there is a track for the wheels, without thought of a tired and hungry horse. When the fire is turned low, the car will stand for hours with no need of attention.

But Sophia claims that the climax of enjoyment is to be found in driving the car at night.

During the winter we have had many opportunities of experiencing this, to me, I admit, somewhat fearful joy. The darkness adds enormously to the sensation of speed, and one seems to be rushing at a desperate pace into the unknown. Certainly Sophia's courage is greater than mine, for she can sit calmly straining her eyes at the darkness, and what the darkness may hold, with no power of stopping the car should disaster suddenly loom ahead. It is bad enough when one has a hand on the throttle-lever and a foot on the brake.

And at night more than at any other time the silence of the steam car is a merit. It is distressing enough, even in broad daylight, to people with any lingering remains of the unfashionable quality of modesty, to go clattering along disturbing man and beast with the persistent self-assertion of an explosion engine; but he must be a hoodlum indeed who can bear to make all that noise under the moonlight, in quiet lanes, scaring the owls and bats, surprising even the night-jar, and disturbing the cottagers' early rest, without feeling himself grow uncomfortably hot with very shame.

### Japanese Swords.

Unlike the famous blades of Toledo and Damascus, Japanese swords are not flexible or elastic. They are unequalled for strength and hardness, and hold a keen edge. Japanese steel is said to excel even Swedish steel in purity. The manufacture of the swords is an elaborate process. Some ceremonials and superstitious practices are intermixed with the scientific operations. The sword hardener is regarded as the most important personage connected with the manufacture. It is his name that is inscribed on the hilt and his reputation that enhances the value of a sword. Those who shape the blade, sharpen, and adorn it are of minor importance.

## OLD ITALIAN FEAST

IS THAT IN HONOR OF HOLY MARY OF THE CHAINS.

Had Its Origin in Years Long Past, Based on Miracle That Neapolitans Continue to Have Most Devout Belief In.

One of the oldest and strangest feasts that take place in Naples is the one in honor of Santa Maria della Catena (Holy Mary of the Chains). It occurs the last Sunday in August in front of the church dedicated to her, facing the sea at Santa Lucia. Soon after daybreak crowds of people line the embankment opposite the church, dressed in strange paper costumes, adorned with squibs and crackers, some carrying umbrellas of the same material and with some adornments, others large baskets with fruit decorated likewise with fireworks.

At the first stroke of the church bell for early mass the fireworks are let off, the fruit baskets emptied on the ground, over the contents of which hundreds of children begin to fight undaunted by the pails of water which are freely emptied over them.

A second bell is the signal for hundreds of the crowd to throw themselves in various states of dress or undress from the embankment into the sea, women and children included.

Invalids even are brought to take a dip and those who are unable to swim are assisted by others. This practice originated in the faith that the sea water on the last Sunday in August is a sure remedy against infirmity, present and future.

The Madonna della Catena is believed to work the miracle she did centuries ago, when the church was built in her honor, according to the following legend:

At the time when the shores of the Mediterranean were infested with pirates some inhabitants of Santa Lucia were captured by the Turks and a heavy ransom was demanded for their release. Some fishermen, with the aid of the statue of the Madonna, which they had opportunely found near the seashore, succeeded in collecting the amount asked for the release of their captured friends.

The pirates were asked to bring their prisoners and to receive their ransom on a certain day, which happened to be the last Sunday in August. The pirates, however, fearing some treachery, but not wishing to return the prisoners, took them to the seashore at some distance from Santa Lucia and having chained them hand and foot, threw them into the sea.

The people of Santa Lucia, notwithstanding the distance and the chains, succeeded in having them, and attributed this to a miracle of the Madonna, in whose name the ransom had been collected, and in her honor a church was erected in the year 1576.

### Origin of Blind Man's Buff.

Folk lore experts are well nigh agreed in believing that this game can be traced back to very ancient rites connected with prehistoric worship. Disguisings were common among our Gothic ancestors during the Yule-tide festival. The person hoodwinked or blinded—for the monks at one time used their hoods for that purpose—often assumed the appearance of some animal—a goat, a stag, or a cow. This is confirmed by the German Juckbock, the goat of Yuletide, as well as by drawings in Strutt's "Manners and Customs," and facsimiles of some old ones in the Bodleian manuscripts. In these the covering for the head is complete, and represents an animal, and the game itself is played by adults. Prof. Child connects the game with the northern Odin, the blind deity. In Scotland it is often called "Blind Hane"—that is, hairy, from the shaggy animals represented. The game was not unknown to the Greeks and Romans. Rudbeck supposes it was handed down from Bacchus, and that blinding was a part of the Bacchanalian orgies.

### Who Are the Murphys?

Concerning the name of Murphy, the following remarks by the earl of Courtown are interesting: Murphy is the Anglicized form of Mac-Murrough, the last acknowledged king of Leinster. On the death of Dermot MacMurrough, the last acknowledged king of Leinster, his right by English law passed to his only legitimate child, Eva, wife of Richard de Clare, earl of Pembroke, known as Strongbow. The legitimate male line was continued in the descendants of Dermot's brother, Morrough, who continued to hold lands in North Wexford. This name is by far the most numerous in Ireland, and is found in every part of it.

### Almost a New One.

He was writing the libretto for a comic opera. Suddenly he smiled. He had stumbled on a brand-new joke. He was a student of jokes, a collector, a reviser, an adapter, a faddist. He subjected the joke to every known test. Finally he gave it the third degree. There was no longer any doubt of its originality. He read his manuscript over carefully and, sighing heavily, started at the joke. He realized there was no place for it in the libretto. So he left it out and went on writing.—Exchange.

### By a Referee.

"There has been another battle."  
"So I see."  
"Are these South American revolutions very dreadful?"  
"Not so very. Most of the victories are awarded on points."

# Meg's Elopement

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS

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Meg Bertram had refused her Cousin Roland many times, but she had meant to please her family and herself by marrying him, until the Hon. Clay Cecil came to Lowville.

The Hon. Clay was tall and blonde and languid, with a drooping mustache, and an intermittent drawl—he explained the trace of western burr marking it by tales of life on his Cousin Glenham's ranch. Glenham had quit the ranch to fill an earldom; at least, that was a logical inference. The Hon. Clay was always admirably vague in his statements. Lowville ladies said he was "so unpretentious." Men there, contrariwise, thought him inclined to play his hand for his full worth.

Still they had to admit there was no offensive display of what the Hon. Clay called "side." His card read simply, "Clay Cecil," with "Autocars" in the lower left hand corner. He dressed well, had money in reasonable amount, and though he was lucky at bridge played a scrupulously fair game. Nobody ever had known him try to turn an acquaintance to profit.

Notwithstanding this, Roland did not trust him. The distrust was quite apart from Meg—at least, Roland told himself he would have hated the fellow if there had been no woman in the world.

The Hon. Clay ignored Roland's hospitality in a way that was truly mastery. It stood him in hand to do so. Roland and Meg would inherit pretty well half of Lowville, and much beside, when Grandmother Bertram, who led as well as owned, the town, should be gathered to her fathers.

It was a startling triumph for the Hon. Clay to sell grandmother the first auto car ever owned in town. He himself had hardly dared hope for it. Possibly it was this initial triumph which inspired him to try for a greater one, namely, Meg herself. She was as handsome as she was rich—moreover, she had an air, one that, he told her often would make a duchess jealous.

The car buying was really her doing. She liked new things, dash and speed, and the oversetting of ancient bounds, Roland was in all things conservative. He would not ride in the car except to bear grandmother company. Meg had to put up with folk outside and the chauffeur. But she was never lonesome. Notwithstanding other sales due to the weight of grandmother's example, the Hon. Clay found time for many spins beside her, and at length, as her enthusiasm mounted, offered to teach her the art of running the car.

Meg was enchanted, but grandmother put her foot down against the plan, saying, laconically, that she didn't mean to have \$7,000 turned into scrap-iron for a girl's folly. The Hon. Clay bowed and smiled, and in strict privacy, told Meg her lessons might begin in his runabout.

Thus it came to pass that early upon an August morning, misty-moist, but lacking dew, Meg slipped away unseen, and five minutes later was spinning beside the Hon. Clay across the countryside. Up, down, back and forth, around corners, down by-lanes the red car twinkled. Meg never in her life had been so ecstatically happy. She held the wheel, but all the working of it came through a stronger hand that fell over hers—and sometimes during longer than was strictly necessary.

She hardly noted the clinging nor did she note distance, direction and the fact that clouds boiling up, had quite hidden the sun. She was even oblivious to the fact that they had left the level farm lands until a hill steep and rocky, almost stopped the trig machine. By good hap and caution the car was coaxed up it. At the summit, Meg looked about, a little apprehensively. There was a far view, all hills and hollows, with steeper swelling hills at the boundary—and not a single house in sight—scarcely, indeed, a sign of human occupancy.

"Turn back! It's going to rain," Meg said, sternly.

The Hon. Clay laughed. "You mean it is raining—hard," he said. "I think there's a barn down there in the hollow. Anyway, we'll look for it—any shed in such a storm."

"Inside of five minutes they had found the barn and were under shelter, but drenched and dripping, Meg, moreover, began to feel desperately hungry. In the excitement of the expedition she had eaten no breakfast. She clapped her hands as her companion drew from some recess a small hamper, full of good things.

"You're a special providence every way," she said with a grateful smile, setting her white teeth in a sandwich, as she spoke.

The Hon. Clay smiled. "I think you'll find out I know how to take excellent care of you," he said. "Much better than that muff, Roland. Won't he be wild when he knows?"

"What?" Meg asked, startled.

The Hon. Clay shook his head, but laughed lazily. "You'll do it—to save your reputation, my dear," he said, making as if to take her hand. "Be a sensible darling," he went on. "You like me—and you must marry somebody. We are known to have gone away together—even without the storm we could not have got back before morning. You need not hope we would never take our roads, even if anybody knew them. And what horses could make and hold half our speed."

"My sorrels," Roland cried, springing upon the Hon. Clay, half throttling him, then shaking him as a dog shakes a rat. "They caught you—if you did have an hour the start. No doubt you ran rings to bewilder this poor girl—but they would have caught you without. They know it was more than life and death. They brought me here in time! They are almost dead—almost, not quite, thank God. The three of us will go back together. I shall give it out that this mad prank was—a test of their speed, and endurance. That will explain everything. If you dare say anything else."

"Well what?" the Hon. Clay panted, smiling uneasily.

Before Roland could answer, Meg had slipped to his side and put her hand in his. "That won't do, Roland—I know a better way—very much better," she said.

"What is it?" Roland asked.

She looked up at him bravely, but looked down again, blushing deeply, and breathing hard.

"Let's have it that I ran away with him to—marry you," she said.

As Roland caught her in his arms the Hon. Clay grinned. "You owe me a whole lot, cap'n," he said, bowing to Roland. "For, if she didn't marry you just this way, I doubt if she'd do it at all."

He said it with a twinkle that ought to have enlightened Meg, yet it was six months after her marriage before she even suspected that it had been all a conspiracy against her. Roland, really in despair, had fallen in with the Hon. Clay's scheme of vicarious elopement. Meg forgave them both like the thoroughbred she was. She buys a new car every season from Hon. Clay, who gets a thumping commission. He is a married man himself now and very fond of his wife.

## THE GOOD SHIP TATUMBLA

Tragic End That Befell the Last Vessel of the Wonderful Honduran Fleet.

The Honduran gunboat Tatumbla is no more. Her end was sudden and sorrowful. No braver ship ever sailed from Puerto Cortes—colors flying, engines clanking merrily, every man, boy and flea on board ready to do his duty.

Several weeks ago the Tatumbla overhauled a smuggler 20 miles from Puerto Cortes, and 20 of her crew boarded the outlaw ship. The villains promptly surrendered and the pirate captain told Capt. Zelella of the Honduran navy that there was plenty of good rum in the hold. Soon the naval force was celebrating. When they succumbed to the delightful beverage, up rose the smuggler's crew, fung overboard every man, boy, and flea of the Tatumbla, scuttled the gunboat and escaped. Two of the Tatumbla's crew, accompanied by 12,000 fess, managed to swim to a floating lifeboat, and escaped to tell the story.

Harrowing as the tale is, it contains a worse. The Tatumbla was the last ship of the splendid Honduran fleet, known and studied by naval experts for its efficiency, beauty, and inspect life. She was vivacious and aspiring. She could have sailed to the uttermost ends of the earth, if she had had the coal. She would have been received by all crowned heads, and her officers dined by the greater nations. Alas, it was not her fate.

But she had the undying fame of not attending the Hudson-Pulton celebration.—Van Norden Magazine.

### Jewish Longing for Palestine.

As long ago as 1666 Sabati Zevi set the Jews of Europe preparing for a return to Palestine. Not only the poorer brethren, but even the rich merchants of Venice and Leghorn were seized by the excitement and for a whole century the great bulk of the people refused to be disillusioned. It was not until the appearance of George Elliot's "Daniel Deronda" that the Jewish nationalist movement received another stimulus so strong as this; but in the meantime many schemes were propounded, including an attempt in 1854 to float a company to enable the descendants of Israel to obtain and cultivate the land of promise. Various famous people have been interested in the idea of establishing an independent Jewish kingdom, not necessarily in Palestine. The Dutch West India Company tried the experiment in Curacao, and Oliver Cromwell did the same in Surinam.

### As a Base.

"Professor, is there any foundation for the belief that every particle of matter is a universe in itself?"

"My dear sir, you can find any belief on human credulity."

## THE BOY APPETITE

WHY MEN OF MILLIONS ENVIED COMPANION.

All of Them Had Cash to Buy Anything That the World Could Produce, But Not That One Thing.

Simmons is private secretary to a well-known business man, and he had just explained to a couple of friends that the reason he had been unable to see them during the previous week was that his evenings had been occupied in taking down the minutes of a couple of important conferences in which his boss figured.

"And I'll bet," said Huntley, enviously, "that they didn't do a thing but talk money, and that they threw around the millions the same as we would nickels."

"No," said Simmons slowly, "the money talk wasn't very enthusiastic. Of course the business was important, but it consisted mostly of considering and disposing of reports. I wished lots of times I was home in my bed before it was over. Probably they did, too, for the only time they grew at all animated was the last evening, when the discussion drifted into the matter of eating. That was after the business was concluded."

"And of course," said Huntley, "it was nothing but terrapin and truffles and champagne and French messes that cost a dollar a minute to look at. That's all those fellows eat. They wouldn't enjoy it unless it cost a lot of money."

"You're away off," said Simmons. "The talk about eating wasn't confidential and wouldn't bring them into conflict with the interstate commerce act, so I can tell you what it was. The old man started it by saying: 'Boys, I was up-state recently and I had a feed that would knock your eye out.'"

"Don't give us that," said Huntley, contemptuously, "that old fellow wouldn't eat anywhere except in the Plaza or some such place."

"Well, he did this time, and when he spoke the others sat up and listened. He said: 'Yes, I had a regular old-fashioned feed. Hot boiled ham, hot corn, bread with lots of good butter, apple sauce and tea. I ate till I was ashamed of myself, and I don't know when anything tasted better, slipped down easier, or digested so soothingly. I'd like to have an appetite like that every day and the same kind of good grub to satisfy it.'"

"And they gave him the laugh for being a vulgarian, I suppose?" said Huntley.

"They kind of didn't," said Simmons decidedly. "Old Cash the banker shook his head enviously and said: 'You lucky dog! I'd like to be up against the same thing in a country farmhouse right now.'"

"That's where the boss got it, you know. He was a country boy and he was eating, probably, the very thing that appealed to him when he was a kid. The thing the others envied was that his boy's appetite came back to him and he had the very thing to satisfy it. But they knew, also, that the appetite and the food can't be had in combination in New York."

### Greece Remembers Byron.

The centenary of Byron's arrival in Greece was celebrated at Missolonghi with great solemnity, the town being decorated for the occasion. All the local authorities, the archbishop and the clergy, the troops of the garrison, and a great crowd from all the neighboring districts, assembled in the public garden in the afternoon, where the students from the gymnasium and the children from all the schools marched in procession to the poet's statue, on which they deposited a wreath. Speeches were delivered, and a hymn to Byron by the Greek poet, Solomos, was sung. The mayor addressed a dispatch to the British minister in Athens expressing the deep gratitude of the inhabitants for the immortal benefactor, whose remains repose in their keeping.

### A Poser.

Arthur R. Collins, the vegetarian writer of Sioux City, narrated, in a recent address, a "poser" that his little son had put to him.

"My little boy," said Mr. Collins, "often turns away from his lentils, and expresses a longing for chops and roast beef."

"The other day at table I explained to him that we become what we eat—that, by eating vegetables, we become mild and placid, but by eating meat we become savage, and gross."

"Well, papa," said the lad, "if it's true that we become what we eat, why don't cannibals become missionaries?"

### In Conflict with Critics.

Between the whole press of Copenhagen and all the theatrical managers, a curious contest has started because the managers want to compel the critics to write only favorable notices. The contest began when the board of theatrical managers forbade the admission of one critic representing a special theatrical paper.

### All the Symptoms.

"That kid of mine was born in a log bungalow."  
"Which makes him a presidential possibility to start with."  
"Exactly so. As soon as he gets a little older I'm going to have him chop down a cherry tree and also split it to rails."

## HER MEMORANDA

Mrs. Winnick thought, sitting extremely upright and staring intently at the third knob in the fresco over the opposite window, that such things really never did happen in real life, and anyhow if they did happen it was perfectly absurd that they should happen to her.

The voices at the next table came to her distinctly. She had been away a whole month, visiting, and Harold had not expected her back for two weeks, but she had grown homesick. She remembered now that in his last letter he had written: "Do not feel that you must hurry back, dear. Your visit is doing you so much good that I want you to stay just as long as you like."

When she had read that she had thought how perfectly self-sacrificing and thoughtful Harold was when she knew he must be wandering around like a lost sheep in the family hotel where they made their home. Harold was always so dependent upon her for company. She had thought just that! And the voices at the next table kept right on with their hateful chatter.

She remembered now of having once read that trying to surprise people was foolish. It was foolish indeed, she thought. She had come back unannounced just at dinner time and, hiding her suitcase in the depths of the closet, had gone down to the dining room, anticipating gleefully Harold's surprise when he walked in to his solitary meal and found her there.

She had noticed the occupants of the next table when she entered because they were strangers to her and because one was so surprisingly pretty, with masses of blonde hair and lovely coloring. The older woman had spoken first.

"Are you going out again this evening?" she had asked. "I noticed Mrs. Winnick's car being brought around as I came in."

"Yes," the pretty girl had answered. "He telephoned from downtown an hour ago saying it was such a fine evening that it would be pleasant to take a ride and get supper somewhere. The last time he took me out—"

Straightened up with beating heart and begun staring at the third knob in the fresco, meanwhile giving her waiter a perfectly unintelligent order. And she had been pitying Harold because of his siege of loneliness!

"I don't know when," the pretty girl went on, "I've met a man who was as fascinating as Mr. Winnick. And he's been so lovely to me since I came."

"Well," remarked the older woman, "that's a mild way of expressing it! He has hung around you every minute of the time, to tell the truth!"

Her Harold! What a monster of duplicity! Mrs. Winnick fiercely ate a piece of celery so covered with salt that it strangled her.

"He's so amusing," said the pretty girl. "And witty. He kept me in a perfect gale of laughter last time all the way out and back."

And Harold in all the years Mrs. Winnick had known him had been distinguished for his quietness! Mrs. Winnick ate her dinner mechanically, thinking bitter thoughts. The worst of all was to find there were angles to Harold's nature which had been hidden from her, his wife. She never had been kept in gales of laughter for hours at a time!

She heard the pretty girl mentioning Mr. Winnick and the theater. Mrs. Winnick regretted wildly that she had been so idiotic as to abstain from a theater party while away solely because there was to be a man present whom she had jilted in order to marry Winnick.

She had heard that the more you care for a person the more violent is your dislike when you begin to hate him or her. Now she felt that she hated Harold Winnick desperately. All she hoped for was that she might be able to maintain a cold and calm demeanor when he came in. At that instant she saw him enter the big dining room and watched feverishly as he threaded his way toward her corner. Her heart sunk hopelessly as near the next table, he bowed beamingly to the pretty girl and her companion.

At his own table he paused in bewildered surprise. Then, with a joyous exclamation which Mrs. Winnick labeled hypercritical, he bent over and kissed her before everybody.

"Well, if this isn't splendid!" he cried.

"Is it?" asked Mrs. Winnick icily, with her eyes on her plate.

"Don't you feel well?" asked Winnick, anxiously. "You look pale. And I've been boasting to Tom about your pink cheeks."

"Who is Tom?" queried Mrs. Winnick, with no animation.

"I've been saying him for a surprise," explained her husband. "My cousin, Tom Winnick, who is here on business for a few weeks. I had him come to our table—he ought to be here now. I thought he'd be a lot of company while you were away, but he got so interested in that pretty blonde at the next table that—Good gracious, Mabel, what on earth's the trouble? What are you crying about?"

"Oh," quavered Mrs. Winnick, hysterically, "because you are just the same as you always were!"

"Well, why shouldn't I be?" demanded the mystified Winnick.

The only time to hesitate about telling the truth is when you are convinced it is going to hurt.

## Pain in Heart

"For two years I had pain in my heart, back and left side. Could not draw a deep breath or lie on left side, and any little exertion would cause palpitation. Under advice I took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and Nerve. I took about thirteen bottles, am in better health than I ever was, and have gained 14 pounds."

MRS. LILLIE THOMAS,  
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

For many years Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has been very successful in the treatment of heart troubles, because of its tonic effect upon the heart nerves and muscles. Even in severe cases of long standing it has frequently prolonged life for many years after doctors had given up all hope, as proven by thousands of letters we have received from grateful people.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

## Professional Cards

### A. M. Hill, M. D.

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

### Dr. E. A. Robinson

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

### C. A. Patterson DENTIST

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

### G. W. Markley, M. D.

KINGSTON, ILL.  
OFFICE HOURS:  
12 to 3 p. m., 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.  
Calls promptly attended to night and day

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

Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.  
Jas. Hutchison, Jr. W. M.  
C. D. Schoonmaker, Sec.

### Independent Order Of Odd Fellows

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

### Genoa Lodge No. 163 M. W. A.

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

### Evaline Lodge NUMBER 344

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

## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 & \$5.00 SHOES

Best in the World  
UNION  
MADE  
Boys'  
Shoes  
\$2.00  
and  
\$2.50  
Fast Color Eyelets Used

W. L. Douglas shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world. Their excellent style, easy fitting and long wearing qualities excel those of other makes. If you have been paying high prices for your shoes, the next time you need a pair give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. You can save money on your footwear and get shoes that are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you higher prices.

If you could visit our large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

CAUTION—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom to protect the wear against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No. Substitution. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write for Mail Order Catalog, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY  
**Olmsted & Browne**

## CURIOUS MEDICINES.

Prescriptions Which Were Used in the Eighteenth Century.

The following prescriptions, which were published in 1731, show a degree of credulity hardly to be expected from "the father of modern chemistry and brother of the Earl of Cork." The book is said to be written by "the Honorable R. Boyle, Esq., late Fellow of the Royal Society," for the benefit of "those poor Upholders of Families who cannot find or fee a Surgeon or a Doctor." Here are a few specimens:

For Convulsions, Especially In Children.—Take Earth-Worms, wash them well in White-wine to cleanse them, but so as that they may not die in the Wine; Then upon hollow Tiles or between them, dry the Worms with a moderate Heat, and no further than that they may be conveniently reduced to Powder; to one Ounce of which add a pretty Number of Grains of Ambergrise, both to perfume the Powder (whose Scent of itself is rank) and to make the medicine the more efficacious.

To Prevent the Toothache and Keep the Teeth Sound.—Let the Patient frequently rub his Teeth moderately with the Ashes that remain in Tobacco-Pipes, after the rest of the Body hath been consumed in Smoak; some time after, washing (if need be) his Mouth with fair Water not too cold.

An Uncommon but Experienced Remedy For Dysenterical Fluxes.—Take the Bone or the Thigh of a hang'd Man (perhaps another may serve), calcine it to Whiteness, and having purg'd the Patient with an antimonial medicine, give him 1 Dram of this White Powder for one Dose, in some good Cordial, whether Conserve or Liqueur.

A Choice External Remedy for a Sore Throat.—Take Millepedes alive, and sew them up between the Foldings of a piece of Linnen, and apply them to the Throat in the form of a stay, which is to be kept on all Night.

For an Ague.—Take of the Bone called "Platella," of the Knee of a dead Man, and having reduced it to fine Powder, give of it as much as will lie upon a groat or a sixpence for one Dose, in any proper Conserve, or fit Vehicle.—London Lancet.

### The Line He Carried.

Bishop Watterson of Nebraska was never at a loss for an answer to impertinent questions. One day he met a man on the train who mistook him for a traveling salesman and started in to quiz the bishop.

"Do you represent a big house?" he began as an opener.

"The very biggest on earth," replied the bishop, with a twinkle in his eye.

"What's the name of the firm?" continued the questioner.

"Lord and Church," smiled the bishop pleasantly.

"Hum! 'Lord and Church!' Never 'Oh, yes, indeed—branch houses anywhere?'"

"Oh, yes, indeed—branch houses all over the world."

"Hum! That's queer! Never heard of them. Is it boots or shoes?"

"Neither."

"Oh, I see—dry goods, I suppose."

"Well, yes; they do call my sermons that sometimes."—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Took Her at Her Word.

A woman came into the general store with a jar of butter. She desired to exchange it for another jar of butter. In churning her butter she had discovered a mouse in the churn.

"It didn't injure the butter," she said to the storekeeper, "and to any one who did not know the circumstance it would taste all right."

Taking the woman at her word, the merchant carried her jar into the back room, transferred her butter to another jar, and the gratified customer took back her mouse butter with a thousand thanks for the accommodation.

There is a great deal of needless trouble in the world on account of squeamish sentiment.—Milwaukee Journal.

### Cupid's Effective Darts.

Once upon a time Cupid called on Vulcan.

"Friend Vulcan," he said "things have been a little slow with me of late, and I have been missing a lot of marks. I want you to make me a new lot of darts and tip each one of them with gold."

Several days afterward Mercury appeared in a great hurry before Vulcan with this note from Cupid:

Dear Vulcan—Those last darts didn't miss once. Make me 10,000 gross more gold tipped ones at once. I am doing the greatest work of my life.

Moral.—Aim is made more effective by the judicious use of gold.—New York Herald.

## PATTI'S GIFT.

Hidden in a Basket of Flowers She Found a Tiny Dog.

During one of the most admirable performances that Donizetti's opera ever received in this country an incident occurred that lent momentous interest to Patti's appearance.

Mme. Diaz, wife of the president of Mexico, had heard of the death of Patti's pet dog Ricci and had sent her another, which was presented to the diva in a novel way. The tiny animal was buried in a basket of roses, but an usher discovered it, and the manager refused permission.

At the next act, however, Mr. Abbey relented and allowed the usher to convey the gift. The basket in which the dog was hidden was a triumph of floral art, and Mme. Patti, attracted by the beauty of its design and the gorgeous bloom of its roses, chose to carry it personally off the stage.

As she lifted the basket and kissed its flowers the little dog, which was badly frightened by the experience it had had, gave a feeble cry. The diva started, looked curiously into the mass of flowers, gave a purely feminine scream of delight and, running down to the footlights, whispered gleefully to the audience, "I declare if it isn't a lovely little dog!"

No one who has not been at a Patti performance can realize the enthusiastic volume of applause that greeted this announcement. Men jumped up on the chairs and yelled "Brava, brava, Patti!" and women waved their fans and handkerchiefs and cried hysterically. Suddenly Patti dived her curly head into the basket and kissed the dog, whereat a fresh storm of cheers rang through the house. Then she tried to extract the little animal from the flowers, so that she could show him to the audience, but he was tied in securely with ribbons.

Whereupon she said in dumb but eloquent pantomime, "I can't get him out." Finally, as the applause showed no signs of abatement, she ran off the stage, gave the dog and his basket to an attendant, came tripping back and whispered, "Home, Sweet Home," to Signor Ardit, and the ballad was sung as only Patti could sing it.

There were tears in her eyes as she finished, and many a man in the auditorium choked down a sob and many a woman wept silently as the pathetic strains of the old song floated in mournful cadence through the auditorium.

### Working Round to It.

A north country collier, anxious to pop the question to a girl whom he honestly admired, but unable to sum up courage to ask her the question outright, adopted a method of sounding her as to her idea of matrimony.

"Jenny, ma lass," he said nervously, "Ah've insured ma life."

"Has ta, lad?" said Jenny indifferently.

"Ah, and Ah'm a silly for doing so."

"How's that?"

"Why, soppusin' Ah get killed 't pit, where dost t' think t' money'll go?"

"Why, to thy feyther, for sure."

"True enuf. An' it isn't fair. It ought to be paid to ma wife."

"To thy wife! Why, tha hasn't got one!"

"That's just it," said Bill. "But thou's a nice lass, Jenny, and I want thee to hev that money."

"Why couldn't tha say so at first?" cried Jenny joyfully. Then the couple embraced.—London Tit-Bits.

### A Treat For the Doctor.

A Philadelphian, who has since then fortunately regained his health, was last year the subject of an extended examination by specialists.

"The examination seems to have delighted Dr. Blank," said the patient to one of the doctors when they were alone for a moment, "for I have noticed that his eyes are positively beaming. I assume, then, that my case is not a grave one."

"Well," hesitated the physician, "I hardly feel justified in saying that. But I understand from Dr. Blank that he is going to perform a number of interesting operations on you."—Lippincott's.

### Her Jewels.

"Theo," and her eyes sought the last embers of the dying fire, "you are not as kind as a husband should be. You never give me any jewels."

"Jewels!" And his voice seemed to come from his heart. "You ask for jewels? Any one with diamond eyes, ruby lips and teeth of pearl ask for jewels? Why, the rarest jewels gold could buy would only be superfluous."

Then for the first time for days she kissed him.—London Answers.

## The Republican-Journal

Published every Friday at Genoa, Ill.

Subscription Price, \$1.25 per Year

Office Telephone, No. 28

C. D. Schoonmaker, Publisher

### For Assessor

I am a candidate for re election to the office of assessor for the town of Genoa and will appreciate the support of my friends at the coming election. J. W. Sowers. 23 tf

### To the Voters of Genoa

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of collector and respectfully ask your support at the spring election. 20-tf E. D. Ide.

### For Tax Collector

I have decided to become a candidate for tax collector and will appreciate the support of the voters at the spring caucus 20-tf L. W. Kanies.

### For Collector

Being crippled, owing to an accident caused by coming in contact with a buzz saw some time ago, I have decided to become a candidate for collector, as the commission will be a great help to me in making a living. I will appreciate the support of the voters of Genoa at the coming election. 24-tf A. A. (Poe) Baker.

### For Tax Collector

I have decided to become a candidate for the office of collector for the town of Genoa and will appreciate the support of my friends at the primary election. 22-tf Wm. H. Wager.

### To the Tax Payers

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of collector for the town of Genoa at the coming election to be held March 19, 1910, and agree that if I am elected I will make collection of the taxes for the years of 1911-12 and turn over all commissions due me as such collector to the road fund, and if desired by the town board I will furnish a satisfactory bond to make this offer good. Inasmuch as there is over

\$800 for the tax payers in this offer it appears to be worth investigating.

Notwithstanding report that this offer is bribery I have had good counsel on the matter and informed it was not.

Geo. W. Buck. 26-2t

### For Collector

I have decided to become a candidate for the office of collector for the town of Genoa and will appreciate the support of my friends at the caucus to be held on Saturday, March 19, 26-2t A. T. Hewitt.

### Highway Commissioner

Having been urged by my friends to do so I have decided to become a candidate for re nomination to the office of commissioner of highways for the town of Genoa and will appreciate the support of voters at the caucus to be held on the 26th of this month 25-4t J. H. VanDresser

### For Commissioner of Highways

Having been urged by several friends and those who are interested in good roads, I have decided to become a candidate for the office of highway commissioner for

the town of Genoa. I can assure the voters of Genoa that if elected I will do all in my power to keep the highways in as good condition as the available funds and conditions will permit. Your vote at the caucus on the 19th of this month will be appreciated. 26-2t M. J. Corson.

### The Russian Dynasty.

The present dynasty of Russia is the house of Romanoff, founded by Czar Michael Fedorovitch Romanoff, who ascended the throne in 1613. The Romanoffs are descended from Andrew Kobyla, who came from Prussia to Moscow in 1314.

## Our Spring Opening Continues Until Saturday Night

This notable exhibition of authoritative styles of the new season wins public approval

You are invited to come and view the fashion creations of master minds and artists as expressed in the new Spring merchandise now on display.

All through the showing—in every department—you'll find the quality mark of distinctive merchandise. Particularly will you find emphasized our principle of moderate pricing. It stands as convincing evidence of patronage appreciation and thoroughly qualifies our claim, to sell you at all times, "better goods for the same money" or "the same goods for less money," than can be purchased elsewhere.

Again we invite you to attend the principal fashion event of this locality—our spring opening.

**THEO. F. SWAN**

Great Department Store, Elgin, Illinois

## Are You Ready Mr. Farmer

FOR

# SPRING WORK?

**IF NOT**

**TALK TO**

**KIERNAN**

**THE MAN**

**WHO GIVES**

**"SQUARE DEAL"**



## EVERYTHING IN FARM MACHINERY

Rock Island and Emerson Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Planters, Kemp 20th Century Manure Spreaders, Hoosier Seeders, International Gasoline Engines and Emerson Buggies.

## Seed Time Is Nearly Here

Do not delay getting that new machinery. Let us talk to you now. Our years of experience as a farmer and as a dealer is at your service. We can and will advise you honestly and guarantee to give you a "square deal," no matter what you buy.

**JAS. R. KIERNAN**  
Genoa - - - - - Illinois

# SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT

AND

EASTER OPENING SATURDAY, MARCH 19  
Olmsted & Browne, Genoa, Ill.

## EASTER OFFERINGS

Special---All Wool Blue Serges at \$20.00

**Be the envied man among good dressers**

Deep down in your heart you have always coveted real custom tailored clothes—every man has. That envy need no longer remain ungratified in you.

The famous L System clothes will fit your every body measure. The cost will be no greater than the price of commonest makes. For \$20.00, \$25.00 \$27.50 and ever as low as \$15.00 we are delivering the very upmost garments.

This is the time to get your Easter suit.



## NEW SPRING SUITS

“Best Ever” Clothes

You never saw a boy who didn't go out in the rain. Risky? No, not if he wears one of our “Best Ever” suits, because the “Best Ever” boy's suits are rain proof—that insures his health.

The Derby coat with hand padded shoulders, fancy cuffs and pockets, fancy breast handkerchief pocket and exclusive patterns, the peg top knickerbocker pants, with big pockets and belt loops—These assure him the style that he is looking for.

The silk sewed seams, the indestructible lining in both coat and pants, the wire sewed buttons, the taped seams and double tucked pockets, guarantee the wear of every part.

The “Best Ever” suits (sizes 6 to 16) are priced from \$5.00 upwards.

Just ask for the best and you'll get “Best Ever.”



## Have a Kingsbury

Because it is the best and the best is none to good for wise people.

Soft hats or stiff hats.....3.00

The King hat, new ones, either derby or soft.....2.50

Novelties in soft, fine hats, many styles and colors, black, brown, blue, green and pearl shades. A nice full line of boys' hats. Men's and boys' caps for spring and summer wear, now on display.



The Kingsbury Hat

## UNDERWEAR

Union suits and two-piece garments. The famous “Staley Brand”, in light weight union suits, sea island mercerized.....3.00

Bleached lisle 200, combed Egyptian 175 Ecreu.....1.50

A big line of 1.00 suits to choose from.

Two-piece garments, fancy and plain colors, sleeveless, half sleeves, or regular sleeves, in shirts. Drawers, knee length or full length. Balbriggan, mesh and ribbed. Also in feather weights

The largest and most complete line ever shown in this store.

Union suits for boys at.....50c



Hartman's Suit Cases and Trunks

We have a nice line in both.

### A “Special” Case

Full stock of cowhide, russet leather, good lock and bolts, shirt fold, leather covered handle loops, 24 inch.....6.50

Suit cases 1.00 and upwards. Trunks with all trimmings riveted. The strength and durability of a trunk is dependable on unbreakable trimmings and thorough trimmings. We have them from 3.00 to.....10.00

## Easter Display

“Lion Brand” Shirts

In fancy figures, plaited bosoms, with or without cuffs, price .....1.00  
A complete line is now being shown.

Lion Brand means shirt excellence, snappy patterns, skilled workmanship and a perfect fit.

## Lion Collars and Cuffs

All Lion collars have the patented lock front, “Easy Tie Slide” space. “Double Shrunken” quality, 100 per cent wear, four-ply. It has a finish that will not turn yellow with wear and laundry and the fibre is not killed.



## The “Ralston” Shoe

Style with comfort

Look for name in shoe

YOU with hard to fit feet, will save time, trouble and money by investigating the Ralston shoe. “Huglite” oxfords that hug the heel ankle and instep. “Natural Shape” lasts that fit the feet as nature intended. In patent, gun metal, gray and tan, price.....4.00

Fellowcraft Shoes and Oxfords at.....3.50

Signet shoes at.....3.00

High top shoes at 4.00 and.....00

Good work shoes for men and boys. Our long wearing, always reliable work shoes will give you satisfaction.

Shoe and oxford laces polish an brushes.



See our Special Display of Hosiery in all Colors and Prices.  
SPECIALS AT 50 CENTS.

## Overalls and Jackets

We always have on hand a large line of overalls and jackets, work shirts, men's dress pants, work pants.

Boys' plain and knickerbocker knee pants 50c to.....1.00

Umbrellas and rubbers.

A special “Old Elm”, pure gum, guaranteed rubber boot.....5.00

Old Elm hip boots at.....6.50

A good rubber boot at.....3.75

Automobile gauntlet gloves in black 1.25 to.....2.50

Short, broadcut, cuffs hung so as not to interfere with handling of levers. Style and durability.

Plymouth Buck gauntlet gloves or regular cut, out seam or in-seam, 1.75 and.....2.00

Dress gloves in kid, cape and mocha. Work gloves and gauntlets for men and boys in mule, sheep, calfskin and horsehide. A large line to select from.

## Wilson Brothers Furnishings

Neckwear, suspenders, belts, handkerchiefs, garters, etc.

The “Rodburn” open and English square shape four-in-hand, in plain colors and fancy silks.....50c

The “Toma” full shape, open end scarf with 8 in. ends 25c and 50c

The “Tamas” solid reversible four-in-hand, one of our most popular styles, in plain black and fancy silks.

The “Merle”, new style wide graduated bow ties, very popular, in a great many different colors.....25c

Shield tecks and bows, new shape band, a beautiful display at 25c

A handsome knitted four-in-hand in the popular green shade, with white stripe at.....50c

President suspenders 50c. Lisle and regular web at.....25c

Boston, Paris and Sun garters. Belts 25c upwards. Handkerchiefs, pure linen, 25c. Others at 5c, 10c and 15c.

## Men's Cravenettes

Our spring line of men's cravenettes that we offer is an assortment of fabrics and styles in various shadings so desirable as to fill the requirements of any one needing a weather proof coat.

A medium priced coat, superior to all, and second to none, in our dark bluish gray, self striped, hard finish worsted, yoke and sleeves lined with Venetian, a popular garment, price.....15.00

Other cravenettes at 10.00, 12.50 and 16.50.

Rubber coats, slickers and hats.

A good coat for wet weather made of Oxford Covert cloth, double texture, with a black and white striped lining, corduroy storm collar, double cape effect over front, back and arms nearly to elbow. This coat is full 52 inches long. Price.....6.00

THE STORE FOR MEN AND BOYS

# Pasteboard Hearts

By LITTELL McCLUNG

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

"Isn't Dolly Watson a bit late with her proposal party?" asked Campbell Askin, assisting the girl with her opera cloak. "Leap year passed out some time ago."

Helen Armond smiled forgivingly at his ignorance.

"Dolly saved to-night's affair purposely until all signs of leap year had disappeared," she replied. "Now she thinks it is high time for the men to do the proposing."

"That's the attitude, is it?" the young man exclaimed. "Well, there's surely method in Dolly's tardiness. I suppose there will be the usual red hearts and green mittens?"

"No, sir, there'll be a change in colors at this party," the girl said. "The hearts are to be blue, true blue—I helped Dolly select them myself! The mittens are to be a shade of yellow, suggestive of—lemons, of course. Yes, it is a bit slangy, but it certainly is appropriate."

"As for me," rejoined Askin, "I expect to get a few mittens, for I'm not adept in proposing."

"So I've noticed!" the girl ventured. "But I do expect you," he continued, ignoring her thrust, "to give me a real large heart—two of them if nobody happens to be looking!"

"Don't be too sure about that, sir!" she warned. "If you don't act with proper gallantry I may hand you a mitten."

"I dare you!" he challenged.

"Oh, well," she answered, "maybe I won't, after all. But please see that you do it properly."

"I'll do my best," he declared. "But we had better be going, for if you arrive late you may miss several appeals for a heart or two."

This fear was groundless, for they were ushered in before the heart-and-mitten contest began.

"Awfully glad to see you both!" cooed Dolly Watson. "I know where one of my hearts is going."

Helen flashed the hostess a repro-



A Hand Rested Lighted on His Shoulder.

ing look, but it was wasted, for she turned to make a similar comment to other guests.

Following the usual greetings and introductions, came the contest, with whisperings that an unusually handsome prize awaited the winner. The men were to propose by progression, each of the dozen girls having six hearts and six mittens. Each could choose his own words and methods, and he had two minutes for every acceptance or rejection.

At the first tap of the bell—the signal for the start—Askin found himself separated from Helen by nine or ten girls. He glanced about to see three men sink to their knees simultaneously, in story-book fashion, and with mock-serious expressions begin to plead with three girls for as many hearts. In a moment both drawing rooms were a babel of confusion.

The absurdity of the thing struck Askin forcibly, and he scowled at the men around him for making such monkeys of themselves. But beside him he saw a pretty girl already preparing to give a heart to a young fellow who was pleading his cause in ardent sentences.

Then, without another second's contemplation, he threw himself into the spirit of the contest and began to propose as best he could to a young woman he hardly knew. The girl's face lighted up with a smile of pleasure, and when the bell sounded she drew forth a heart and fastened it to his lapel.

Inspired by this success, Askin stepped before the second girl and then the third, varying his declarations of eternal devotion as much as possible. A second, then a third time, he was triumphant, and after he had proposed to the fifth girl five blue hearts were dangling from his lapel.

But while several men had three or four mittens apiece, he noticed that he was not the only winner of hearts; the fellow in front of him boasted six of them. He was evidently very popular, for he was landing the coveted prizes without apparent difficulty.

Suddenly and unobserved some one slipped a bit of crumpled paper into Askin's hand. He opened it and read:

"You are doing well. Keep it up. I want you to win the prize!"

"HELEN."  
Askin was in dead earnest now. No longer was the contest absurd or even entertaining. The congratulations of the girl whose approval he wished most of all were at stake, and he determined to win.

As he began to offer his love to maid No. 6 in exchange for a piece of cardboard, he noticed that the man in front was still getting hearts. His eye flashed defiance at his rival, and his eloquence increased. With the practice gained by half a dozen awnings, his words came with surprising smoothness. He received another heart!

Then he looked ahead and saw that only three girls separated him from Helen. She caught his eye and her look was one of pride. She loosened a heart from the string she held and placed it in her lap. That heart was for him, he knew.

Then, all at once, just as he was beginning the seventh proposal, Askin's voice began to fall him. This brought on embarrassment and he found himself uttering the most disconnected sentences. It went from bad to worse, and in another minute he was utterly confused and unable to say anything.

Relief came with the bell tap, and in the brief interim he slipped out of line and retreated into the softly lighted conservatory. As he thought of the situation he simply could not go back into the crowd, but instead flung himself on a bench in despair, disgusted with himself for allowing his feelings to master him. What would Helen think of him now for giving up so foolishly when the prize was almost within his grasp?

For some time he sat listening to the tinkle of the little silver bell. Everything became comparatively quiet again. Suddenly behind him he heard a soft football. Then a hand rested lightly on his shoulder. He looked up—into Helen's reproachful eyes.

"What's the matter, Campbell?" the girl asked, with a gleam of sympathy in her tone. "Why in the world did you let that other fellow beat you? Why, you didn't even stay to propose to me, and I had a heart waiting for you!"

"Helen, that's just the reason I couldn't keep up that sham!" he blurted out. "Because you were there! It was fairly easy proposing to all those other girls, but the thought of saying those silly, trumped-up words to you unnerved me completely!"

"Why, Campbell, couldn't you say them to me?" she asked quietly.

"For answer he turned quickly and grasped her half-resisting hands.

"Because, dear girl," he whispered, "because I simply couldn't willfully seem ridiculous before you. Because, well—I love you too much, that's why! Helen, haven't you more than a pasteboard box heart for me? Haven't you a real one? If you have, I want to ask for it in earnest—now!"

A few minutes later the name of the man who had won the prize was announced. But Askin knew that he, not the fellow who was given a handsome smoking set, had secured the real prize of the evening.

## HASTENED TO HIS MOTHER

Long Ride Undertaken by Washington to Obtain Blessing He So Much Valued.

It is interesting to recall a ride taken by the first president which seems to have escaped general notice.

In the early spring of 1789 Charles Thompson, secretary of congress, reached Mount Vernon bearing the official notification that George Washington had been elected first president of the United States. The news was unexpected and seems to have been calmly received by the dignified old general.

After early dinner, while Mrs. Washington entertained the guest from the north, Gen. Washington wrote to the president of the senate that the communication had reached him at 1 p. m. that day, and that he proposed, as there seemed reason for haste, to begin his journey toward New York "the day after to-morrow."

This letter was sent at once to Alexandria postoffice by a servant, and the general ordered his horse for a rapid ride to Fredericksburg, nearly 40 miles away and with two turbulent streams to ferry in the bargain.

The April days are not long, and night was closing in as Washington left home for a long, wild dash through forests and over obstructions not known now in any American forest; and the object of this effort was not glory or country, but to obtain on this greatest day of his distinguished career his mother's blessing.

The aged woman was near 80 and in falling health. Washington reached her side in the early dawn, but had almost immediately to return or else break his word to the senate. He held her in his arms in loving tenderness, while she declared that she would never see him again. But she did not seek to detain him, but with "Go, my son, and may heaven's and your mother's blessing go with you always," sent him forth.

Within 24 hours Washington was again at Mount Vernon and ready to begin the long ride to New York. He was not far from 60 years old at that time, either.

## WATCH TAX, \$2.50 A YEAR

Everything Was Taxed in England During Napoleonic Wars—Incomes Paid Ten Per Cent.

The Britisher is the most cheerful taxpayer in the world so long as he believes he is getting good value for his money. All the same, he is not nearly so badly fleeced as were his fathers and forefathers before him.

In the days of the Napoleonic wars the income tax was ten per cent. on the pound. Moreover, small incomes as well as large were subject to the impost, this rate applying to all incomes of \$1,000 and upward.

At the same time nearly every article of general use or consumption was not spared, and sugar was made to yield a larger return per pound than its full cost to the consumer of to-day.

The fashion of wearing wigs was much in vogue in those days, and every man who indulged in the luxury of powdering his wig was mulcted in the tax of \$5 per annum for doing so.

The powdering of the wig was a universal practice among all but the lower classes, so the revenue from this source alone must have been handsome.

No man could wear a hat without a license, in the shape of a government stamp placed inside it, and that stamp, of course, cost money.

A tax was even squeezed out of that useful and inoffensive article, the household clock. Every one that ticked—or did not tick, for that matter—was made to yield \$1.25 to the treasury.

Gold watches were taxed, and anybody who wished to wear a golden timepiece had to pay \$2.50 per annum for the privilege.

In still earlier times the poll tax was the favorite method of revenue raising. Each individual paid according to his position in the world, the heaviest tax being paid by those of the most exalted stations.

Thus the amount levied on dukes was about \$30 per head and earls \$20 per head, with a descending scale, which amounted to no more than a modest 80 cents when it touched the squires.

Two centuries and a decade ago that scheme gave place to another and in some respects more equitable one. This compelled every able-bodied man to contribute two cents per week to the national exchequer. Clerics and tutors whose incomes were more than \$400 per annum were called upon for \$5 per quarter.—Tit-Bits.

### Origin of Common Phrase.

It is generally assumed that the expression "to the bitter end" is of nautical origin. When there is no windlass on board a ship, the cable is fastened to pieces of wood called bitts, so that when the whole of the rope is payed out the seaman has reached the bitter end, or in other words, he has done all that is possible. The phrase should be "to the better end," and arose from the fact that when the cable of a ship had been payed out to its fullest extent it had run out to the end which was little used, and therefore to the better end. The latter is probably the correct term, as it is used by Defoe in "Robinson Crusoe," when he describes the storm off Yarmouth. He says: "We rode with two anchors ahead and two anchors veered out to the better end." While, on the other hand, Dr. Brewer calls attention to Proverbs 54, "Her end is bitter as wormwood," and suggests that possibly the origin of the phrase lies therein.

### Discovered the Reason.

Eugene W. Chaffin, the famous prohibitionist, was congratulated, at a dinner in Chicago, on his discovery in the Washington capitol of the fact that Jefferson's portrait was labeled Patrick Henry and vice versa.

"Yes, they made a ludicrous mistake there in Washington," said Mr. Chaffin. "It reminds me of a mistake a boy made in Waukesha."

"When I practiced law in Waukesha, I often went skating in brisk weather like this. Well, one afternoon a young swell in a Norfolk jacket skated by me; he was towing a girl who held on by the jacket's belt."

"A young Waukeshaan, observing this performance, said to me:

"Wall, by jinks! I've often wondered what them belly bands was for, and now, by jinks! I know."

### Safe and Sane.

Mediocrity, because democracy makes it the fountain of accepted belief, may be what it will, and it elects to be all that is good and beautiful. In the opinion of four cylinders, six cylinders are inevitably mad and that dispose of genius at once.

The world trusts genius to crack its jokes and sing its songs, but not to marry its daughters or go on the road to sell its goods.

Genius has all along put truth above consistency and now it is saying there's a category even higher than truth. Pragmatism, some call it. That shows where society would be landed, only for the saving sanity which is mediocrity.—Puck.

### The Correct Effect.

"Whose picture is that?" inquired an artist in a far western cabin, discovering a well-executed portrait hanging on the wall in a dark corner.

"That's my husband," said the woman of the house, carelessly.

"But it is hung with fatal effect," urged the artist, who remembered the fate of his picture in the academy.

"So was my husband," snapped the woman, and the artist discontinued the observations.

# A Profession for a Lady

By ALICE DUER MILLER

(Copyrighted by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)

"The question is," said Aunt Julia, "how my brother ever came to lose so much money."

"The question is," said Aunt Henrietta, "how Jane is to support herself."

"The question is," said Aunt Lily, "what are we going to do for her?" And to judge by the ladies' expression this was the most pertinent of the three.

"Really, Lily," said Aunt Henrietta, who was the only one of the three sisters who had married, and was respected accordingly, "I do not feel under further obligations toward Jane. She has been, well, let us say unfortunate in some of her speeches to me."

"What a pity it is that Jane has no taste for needlework. Some of those skate-bags at the fair brought very good prices and were not hard to do," said Aunt Lily.

"Needlework!" said Aunt Henrietta, with a sniff. "Do you know that one of her ideas was to become a dress-maker?"

"Oh, dear," said Miss Lily. "I should not like to see the name of Woodman on a sign in the window!"

"If," Aunt Henrietta remarked, "she had an ounce of energy or executive ability she might attempt something like this. She fumbled in her reticule and produced an oblong envelope. "I received this circular this morning. It struck me at once as an excellent idea." She put on her glasses and read:

MISS GATES,  
Room 503, Gollath Building, New York City.

Ladies unwilling to undertake the physical exertion and mental anxiety of Christmas shopping may be assured that by employing Miss Gates their purchases will be carefully and economically selected, attractively tied up, and promptly delivered. Miss Gates will buy designated articles at definite prices, or if it be desired to avoid the whole problem Miss Gates will undertake, on being furnished with a list of the names, ages and occupations of those on whom it is intended to bestow presents, to select and dispatch such suitable objects to each, as will insure complete satisfaction to all. Charges will be five per cent. of amount of purchase.

Out of town expressage extra.

"Now that," said Aunt Henrietta, laying down her glasses, "is what I call an intelligent idea. It will be well worth my while to save myself the fatigue of elbowing my way about the crowded shops, to say nothing of a trip to New York. Old Mrs. Forbes is going to send to her for a case of champagne, and knitting needles and all sorts of things; and Mrs. Herbert, who I am sure spends thousands at Christmas time, has turned over everything to this woman—just sent her a descriptive list of all her relations. She was telling me how amusing it was to make it out."

Several days later the ladies were again discussing Jane when the footman opened the door and announced: "Mrs. Herbert!"

Mrs. Herbert ran in all sables and pearls, and in evident distress. She kissed all three of the ladies, or rather flung herself from the arms of one to the other, while she gasped:

"O, dear, Mrs. Boggs, forgive my coming in like this, but I know so few people here, and you have been so kind to me, and I'm in such an awkward position!"

"My dear, what is the matter? Frederick, a glass of sherry for Mrs. Herbert. Sit down, my dear!"

Mrs. Herbert sat down in the center of the circle, undoing her furs, while the ladies bent forward in attitudes of sympathetic attention.

"Well, you know that dreadful Christmas shopper, Miss Gates?" she began. The ladies nodded.

"Well, she said she would take charge of all my Christmas presents, if I would send her a list of the people I wanted to send them to, and so I did." She was approaching tears. "I sent a description, and little cards with messages on them to go in each box, and I pinned the description to the right card, so that there should not be any mistake." Here her handkerchief went to her eyes. "And what do you think she did?" a pause. "She forgot to unpin one of them—the worst!"

"How unfortunate! How careless!" cried Miss Julia.

"It was for my husband's stepmother," continued Mrs. Herbert. "A dreadful old woman—no, I don't mean that, but I like her much less than some of his relations, and it is most important to keep on good terms with her, as she owns half the mills. I shall never dare tell him!"

"And what had you said of her?"

"I can't remember quite all, but I know I said, 'The old lady is 65, though she is always talking about what she means to do when she is 60. Her tastes are literary, but don't give her books. She doesn't like them. It is not so important that her present should be tasteful, as that it should look as if it cost a great deal of money.'"

"What shall you do, my dear?" said Mrs. Boggs, with firmness. "Calm yourself. The woman must apologize. See your brother-in-law, explain the case to him."

Mrs. Herbert moaned and shook her head. "I can't do that. I am afraid of Richard. He might tell my husband."

"You must make it clear that he cannot do so. He can represent to this woman that if she will accept the situation, which is after all of her own making, and write a satisfactory

letter to your mother-in-law, that you will—Mrs. Boggs hesitated, as others have done before her, in search of a polite expression for bribery, and finally ended rather lamely with "you will do something kind for her?"

Mrs. Herbert protested that it would be a dreadful ordeal to tell her brother-in-law, who was a superior sort of person, but she admitted that she would have ample opportunity, as he always came to luncheon with her when he passed through St. Albans. At length, upheld by the sympathy and advice of the ladies, she took her departure.

At luncheon her brother-in-law was more unbending than she had expected. Indeed he laughed himself speechless at the description of his respected stepmother, and went away declaring that he would have no difficulty in obtaining the apology for nothing. He would have nothing to do with bribes.

It was with a stern and legal manner that he stepped from the express elevator in the Gollath building that very afternoon, and opened a glass door, which was simply inscribed, "Miss Gates, Shopper."

"Miss Gates," he said, "my name is Herbert. I am the lawyer of Mrs. V. T. Herbert."

Miss Gates looked vaguely at her pile of letters. "Oh, yes," she said. "You want to talk about that absurd libel suit. Pray, sit down. Or," she added, with what she knew she considered a good business manner, "perhaps you had better see my lawyer."

"Who is your lawyer?"

She looked hopeless. "I have not got one," she answered, but the next moment, added cheerfully, "but I could get one, couldn't I?"

"The matter, Dick continued, 'can be settled more simply. It would be, of course, very bad for your business if this became generally known, and—

"I shall not keep on with this business. It is horrid and troublesome, and people are so ungrateful!"

"Ungrateful!" said Dick, foolishly allowing himself to be thrown off the track.

She nodded. "Think what a beautiful umbrella I selected for Christmas for you." She sighed. "It was 50 cents more than Mrs. Herbert wanted to spend, and so I paid it out of my own commission."

"Upon my word," cried Dick. "I had forgotten that I was on the list, too. And it was you who bought that umbrella. It is, I may say, an ideal umbrella. The only perfect example of the sort I ever saw." An umbrella I have a hansom am proud to carry. And if you will permit me the pleasure of dining in your society, we can, I am sure, settle this business before we have finished soup. I am a stranger in New York, Miss Gates, but I think I know where as good a dinner—

He stopped, Miss Gates had risen and was looking at him with an expression that was more chilling than a cold shower bath. He stopped, but she did not instantly speak. When she did, her tone was like ice:

"Mr. Herbert, it will not be my misfortune, I hope, ever to address you again. It is not, perhaps, necessary in the legal profession to know a lady when you see one, but a little tact and common sense are never a hindrance. As, however, you do not seem to be in possession of these qualities, let me make the facts perfectly clear to you. My name is Woodford. You have probably heard of my father, who died recently, leaving nothing of a once large fortune. I have been trying to earn my own living, without the knowledge of my family. For this reason I have assumed a business name. I see, however, that my aunts were right in supposing that a lady can live safely only at home. It is such men as you, Mr. Herbert, who make it so. I will send the letter you wish in the morning. If, as is possible, we should ever meet in St. Albans, I shall not recognize you, and I trust you will do what you can to save me the necessity of making my opinion of you more marked. At present I wish you good afternoon!"

That very afternoon she took her ticket home.

When she entered the empty Pullman car—the train was not a favorite—her eye fell instantly on a familar umbrella which lay across the seat next her own. A valise marked R. H. was standing there also. She started and looked hastily round the car. They were apparently to be the only passengers. Every other seat in the car was at her disposal.

And yet she did not change her seat.

To Abolish Secret Societies.

Wellesley students have decided not to have any more secret societies. Each of the presidents has signified her intention of taking the matter up with her sorority. Miss Baxter of the Agora society said that it was not better methods of conducting the society that were needed so much as the abolition of them altogether.

Quite Proper.

"I know a man who deliberately and persistently blackens his own business."

"What does he do that for?"

"Because he's a stove polish."

## MOVING TOWARDS THE IDEAL

Railroad Men Studying in Every Way to Eliminate Number of Wrecks on Their Systems.

Since some seven-eighths of all accidents are due to negligence and carelessness the study of the human element is perhaps the most important problem confronting the railroads. It is surprising to find how well the railroads know their men.

The cause for accidents of every kind has been investigated," explained the superintendent of the foremost American railroad, "and tabulated with the utmost care. This table determines the line of battle. The causes for mistakes on the part of railroad men are found to be as follows: Insanity, carelessness, intemperance, overwork, loss of sleep, and mental worry. It must be considered that the vocation of a railroad man calls for a moral beyond that of any other industry of importance. I have the greatest sympathy for the American railroad man."

"The question now receiving most attention from the railroads is as to the best plan for educating and drilling his employees to meet the demands made upon them. The railroads are providing recreation for their employees during the time off. Libraries are placed at their disposal.

"The men thus entrusted with the safety of millions of lives are subjected to the most rigorous examinations, both mental and physical, conducted by experts. Cars are especially fitted out for making the tests on rules, maintenance, and operation. The cars are accompanied on their trips by officials, surgeons and attendants.

"On one such trip recently, for example, a car covered 3,362 miles in 53 days, when 5,406 men were examined. Out of this number 447 were found defective. In a great proportion of cases the defects were remedied by supplying glasses. Some of the men were transferred to other duties. It is by such intelligent and systematic work that the death rate and accident rate of our railroads is being steadily diminished."

PROBLEM FOR THE SPHINX

Neatly Put-Up Job of Smart Youth That Fooled Both the Brakeman and Conductor.

A young man on a certain train noticed a poor woman who stood up and searched her pocket wildly.

"Been robbed, madam?" he inquired.

"O, no," she answered, "but it just as bad. I've lost my ticket and I've got no money. The railroad will arrest me for fraud."

"Well," said the young man, "I've got no money, either, but here, take my ticket and I'll give the brakeman a problem."

"When the brakeman came through the young man, to confuse him, kept moving about the car. Finally, though, he was cornered."

"Tickets," said the brakeman.

"You've got my ticket," said the young man.

"I haven't got it," said the brakeman.

"Yes, you have."

"Well, see about this. I'll call the conductor."

When the conductor came he said to the young man with a scowl:

"Where's your ticket?"

"He's got my ticket," was the reply.

"See if he hasn't got a ticket with a small piece off the corner?"

"Why, yes, you have, Jim. There it is," said the conductor, reproachfully.

"And here's the piece," said the young man. See if it doesn't fit."

It fitted, and the conductor and brakeman went off arguing and gesticulating, while the young man remarked:

"I thought that was a problem they wouldn't answer."

Will Do Away with White Light.

The New York Central railroad has decided to abolish the white light signal, which has been the sign for a clear track since American railroads were established. Other roads will follow the Central's lead. The white light in houses near the tracks with railroad men for a considerable proportion of the appalling list of railroad accidents in the United States. It is said that engine drivers confuse the lights in houses near the tracks with the clear road signal, and many instances of wrecks due to this cause are reported monthly. Hereafter a yellow light will be used to show a clear track, the red light being continued for danger.

Japan's Railroad Policy.

More than 90 per cent of the railroads in Japan are now owned and solely controlled by the imperial railroad board. The supplies for these railroads are always purchased through tenders, and only the bids of dealers or corporations who for a certain number of years, generally two years or more, have been paying a certain amount of direct national tax, and have been engaged in the business continuously, will be accepted.

Electricity the Best.

It has been proved that the great railroad terminals, where traffic is constant, where switch engines are shunted back and forth and suburban trains are run frequently, can be operated more economically by electricity than by steam.

Cars Used in Fast Freight.

Fast freight line service of this country uses 82,000 cars.

## His First Case

By BELLE MANIATES

A reminiscent look came into Garret's eyes as he read the letter bearing the postmark of an up-state town. It carried him back to his early life of toil on a farm where he had earned the money for college. From college by a stroke of fortune in attracting the favorable notice of Judge Larned he had been taken into a law office, where he had assisted in the preparation of many a case, but his first case, one in which he would have entire and undivided sway, was yet to be, and to the gaining and winning of this case he had a great incentive.

The incentive now darkened the doorway, and a charming laugh rippled in, calling him back from the land of meadows.

"Were you dreaming," she asked with a fleeting glance, "of your first case?"

"No," he replied, reluctantly forced to the truth. "The letter I just received carried me back to my early life—on a farm."

"You never told me about those days," she said, reproachfully.

"There is little to tell. Such homely details—I was a ragged, hapless little chap, and I worked hard and grew up to be a gawky lad with a longing for the law. I saved enough to eke my way through college. Then your father took me in here. I met you, and now, oh, Denise!"

"What is it, Garret? It isn't. Oh, dear, I see! It is—your first case!"

"Yes."

There was only time for a rapturous glance before her father, the judge, entered. Garret read him the letter, which was from the son of a man who owned the farm on which Garret was raised, and who had advanced him the money to go to college. There were some complications in the will by which the young farmer had inherited his land, and a law suit was impending. He had written to Garret to employ his services. Garret explained at length the details of the case, Denise listening, with concentrated attention.

"Some way, it seems like a call to me, and fitting that my first effort in a legal way should be for the good of my friend and the son of my benefactor. He was my chum."

There was an assumption of vexation in her fair brow and pouting lips that enlightened the judge. He knew that Garret was "conditioned," and he concluded that the condition was the winning of his first case.

"He can win it, if it is to be won," predicted the judge. "He cannot refuse, of course."

The next day Garret went to the scenes of his early struggles in life to look over the ground. Two days later he returned, going directly to the home of the judge, where he found Denise alone. Her attitude was still reproachful—almost resentful.

"Well, Garret," she asked. "Did you find any encouraging evidence?"

"I fear not. I ran up for the day to let your father's focusing eye magnify a little speck that I see."

"Why, of course," she said a little coldly, "if so much hinges on your winning your first case, you would naturally want to win."

"Denise," he replied earnestly, "as deeply as I love you, our marriage is not the only incentive. My friend has a wife and babies. The loss of all his property would wreck a happy little household."

Her eyes were turned persistently from him.



1st Floor

Dress Goods  
Shoes  
General Mdse.

Basement

Muslins, Prints  
10c China  
and Granite

# Lace Curtain Sale

and

## Millinery Opening

### Commencing Thursday, March 17th

Continuing One Week

250 pairs of Lace Curtains will be put out in this sale, prices ranging from 39c up. Also 25 pieces of Curtain Mulls

2nd Floor

Suit Dept.  
Millinery  
High Grade  
China  
Fancy Work  
Dept.

**White Nottingham** curtains 52 inches wide, 3 yards long, floral edge with dot center, special sale price, pair.....98c

**Nottingham** curtains, 56 inches wide, 3 yards long, floral border and center, sale price, pair.....98c

**Cable Net** 47 inches wide, 3 1/2 yds long, Colonial border.....\$2.25

**Curtain Scrim** in white and cream, per yd.....10c

**Colonial** Curtain and Drapery Goods, with colored borders, 10 new pieces, special price, yd 19c - 28c

**Nottingham** curtains, 60 inch wide, 3 yds long, special price..\$1.19

**Nottingham** curtains with colonial design border, spot center, on sale at.....\$1.19

**Curtain**, plain center with band border, 54 inches wide, on sale..\$1.19

**Nottingham** curtains plain center, 3 1/2 yds long, 54 inches wide on sale at.....\$2.75

**Curtain Mulls** with dot, figured and ring designs, 36 inches wide, per yd.....12. 14. 16c

**Door Pannels** in very pretty designs, each.....50c, 75c, \$1.00

Plain Curtain Net per yd.....35c

**Nottingham** curtains floral border, 56 inches wide, good values for.....\$1.75

**Nottingham** 3 yds long, plain center, floral border, pair.....\$2.00

**Colonial** styles curtains, very pretty, pair.....\$3.00

**Fine Nottingham** curtains, stenceling design border, 56 inches wide, pair.....\$4.00

**Sheer and Dainty** figured and barred curtain mulls, per yard.....25c, 28c, 38c

**Silkoline** and Cretons in all colors and designs.

**Drapery** curtains and Couch Covers.

# Spring Millinery Opening

Thursday - Friday - Saturday

A large display of Trimmed, Tailored and Street Hats. Both medium and large hats will be the style this Spring and Summer. So you'll see large Leghorns, Rough Straws, Milan and Chip Hats with very little trimming. These sell for \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00. Then there are the New Turbans which roll away from the face and have quite a jaunty look. These sell from \$3.00 to \$6.00. We guarantee that every hat shown are this spring's stock and are made and trimmed by the best Chicago and New York milliners and that the styles are correct. Street Hats \$2.75 and \$3.00

## Dress Goods Sale

25 Dress Patterns, 6 yds to the pattern, of 42 and 46 inch all wool material in light fancy Plaids, goods that sold for \$1.00 and \$1.25, will be closed out at this sale at per yard.....49c

These dress goods will be sold for cash only and no tickets will be given. It is one of the best bargain we have ever put out.



### MUSLIN UNDERWEAR

At Prices Cheaper than you can make them

Ladies' Muslin Gowns, good grade of muslin, embroidery or lace trimmed.....59c, 75c, 85c, 98c, \$1.25, \$2.00

Ladies' Corset Covers, lace and embroidery trimmed, sale price.....16c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, all sizes, special sale price.....22c, 35c, 49c, 60c, \$1.00, \$1.25

Ladies' Muslin Skirts, beautifully trimmed with lace or embroidery.....85c to \$5.00

Princess Slips, good fine material, lace and embroidery trimmed.....\$1.85, \$2.00

Combination Suits of Corset Cover and Drawers.....\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00

Children's Muslin Gowns, all sizes.....50c, 60c

Children's Muslin Drawers.....15c, 25c

Infants' Dresses.....25c to \$2.00

### 50 New Dress Skirts

The colors are mostly Black and Grey. They are made of all wool Panama cloth, fine Serges and Taffeta cloth and are new up-to-date styles all good values at \$5.00 \$6.50 \$7.75 \$8.00 \$9.00

### Stylish New Spring Coats, Capes, Suits

We are getting in new coats every day. Though we do not carry a heavy line of Suits this spring, we can show you a few good ones. We have a large assortment of long spring Coats and capes, all the very latest styles in Tan, Grey and Blue for 10.00, 12.50, 13.50, 15.00, \$18.00

Capes in Tan, Grey and Blue for 7.50, 10.00, \$12.00



New Spring line of Dress Goods in Fine Serges for 65c and 85c yard. Mercerized Poppins in all the leading colors for 28c - 50c yd. Other Summer Dress Goods.

50 Pieces New Dress Gingham and Percales in Checks, Stripes and Plaids on sale at per yard, 10c, 12 1/2c, 14c, 25c

100 New White Embroidered, Net and Tailored Waists, all beautifully trimmed and made up in the latest style, for \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00

SHOES--A big line of Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps.

1000 pieces of the Latest Sheet Music for 10 and 15c

Save your cash tickets, \$25.00 in trade gets a good Rocking Chair Free.

## F. W. OLMSTED, Genoa

## MOVING PICTURES

3 REELS 2 SHOWS

Moving Pictures Every Tuesday and Saturday Nights.

Skating Every Thursday and Saturday Nights.

## AT THE PAVILION

## 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.

Miss Anna Kiernan visited in Chicago Monday.

R. S. Pratt of Kingston was in Genoa Wednesday.

Mrs. J. P. Cracraft was a Chicago visitor Monday.

Thomas Ratfield has moved to the Anthony home.

House for rent in Oak Park addition. Inquire of W. H. Jackman.

Mrs. W. H. Jackman visited her parents at Apple River over Sunday.

Jackman & Son have just received a car of American woven wire fence.

Mrs. John Filiweber of Marengo was a South Riley visitor Wednesday.

H. M. Orton of Sycamore was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Shattuck last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson of Rockford spent Sunday with relatives here.

H. Shattuck and family spent Sunday at the home of Will Little near Herbert.

Clarence Filiweber of Chicago visited with his wife and son at C. Mackey's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Matteson are entertaining the former's mother of Burlington.

Miss Hattie Field of Rockford was a guest at the home of her brother, R. B. Field, over Sunday.

Miss Letta Worcester of Monroe Center visited over Sunday at the home of her aunt, Mrs. W. Sager.

Miss Ena Berkeley will receive pupils for piano instructions at any time during the week. Phone No. 52.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dempsey entertained the former's mother and brother of Chicago the first of the week.

FOR SALE—Organ which has been used by the Masonic Lodge. For particulars inquire of Jas. Hutchison, Jr.

W. M. Kelley of Galeton, Pa., who is attending school in Chicago, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. H. P. Edsall.

Mr. and Mrs. Smock left for Artesian, S. D., last week to spend the summer with their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Crow.

The Ladies' Aid of Ney meets with Mrs. Lizzie Bearth Thursday. Dinner will be served. Quilting will be the work of the day.

CLERK WANTED—Young man, 18 years or over, who has had experience in dry goods or general store. Apply to manager.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

Mr. Davis, who has been telegraph operator at Hart station during the past year, has moved to Mendota where he takes a better position.

\$3.50 pail of International Stock Food for \$2.00 \$1.00 box Baum's Stock Food for 50c. Dr. Hass Hog Tonic for half price. Jackman & Son.

Mrs. Edward Noble returned to her home in Dyer, Ind., being on the convalescent list after a long, serious illness at the home of her son, L. S. Noble.

Mrs. Dusinger will have her opening display of new Easter millinery commencing Wednesday, March 23, and continuing to March 26, inclusive. The ladies of Genoa and vicinity are especially invited to attend. Over Swan's store.

Roy Slater transacted business in Chicago Monday.

Mrs. E. A. Robinson was a Chicago visitor Monday.

All the latest creations of the milliner's art at John Lembke's.

Mrs. G. C. Rowen and daughter, Marjorie, were Rockford visitors Saturday.

New things in street and trimmed hats for ladies and misses at John Lembke's.

John Wahl, who recently went to Rockford, will return to Genoa and work in the shoe factory.

Mrs. Mary J. Witter of Kingston has been a guest at the home of Mrs. Koch during the week.

T. J. Lawrence and family of Burlington were Sunday guests at the home of S. H. Matteson.

LOST—A pair of gold framed glasses. Finder please return same to this office and receive reward.

Wm. White left this week for the state of Washington where his son, W. R., is working his farm.

SEED OATS—About 800 bushels of seed oats for sale. Inquire of T. B. Gray, on J. J. Hammond farm.

Mrs. Wm. Abel died at her home in Kirkland, Ill., March 5, 1910, at the age of 61 years and 10 months.

John Lembke has just added a large stock of millinery to his line. See his announcement on another page.

A. C. Reid has vacated the Adams house on East Main street and moved into Freeman Nutt's house on Genoa street.

Mrs. F. W. Marquart and daughter, Gretchen, went to DeKalb Wednesday to spend a few days with the former's father and sister.

FOR SALE—Eight room house on Genoa street, Genoa. All modern improvements. Inquire of Mrs. F. A. Snow or W. H. Snow, Genoa.

E. D. Shurtleff, speaker of the house of representatives, was here last Friday evening to call on his uncle, Albert Shurtleff, who is seriously ill.

Kirkland Enterprise: J. D. Morris, who has been a severe sufferer from la grippe, was taken to Ransom's sanitarium at Rockford last Thursday where he is being treated for nervousness.

F. O. Holtgren has purchased two acres of land of G. C. Rowen, the property lying just north of Jas. Hutchison's residence on State street. Mr. Holtgren intends to build on the property at some future time.

I. L. McDonald, son of Fred McDonald of Lily Lake, formerly of Charter Grove, employed by the Great Northern Railway at Chicago, has recently been appointed chief clerk to the General Immigration Agent of that road with headquarters at St. Paul, Minn.—Railroad News.

Mrs. H. R. Patterson was the recipient of a postal shower Tuesday, March 15, it being the eightieth anniversary of her birth. She received 119 cards, coming from eight different states, as follows: California, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Illinois, Arkansas, Pennsylvania, New York and Minnesota. Mrs. Patterson fully appreciates these tokens and wishes to thank those who so kindly remembered her.

J. P. Evans transacted business in Rockford Wednesday.

Millinery opening at John Lembke's Saturday, March 19.

Mrs. Scudder of Chicago is here this week, a guest at the home of E. P. Smith.

Dr. T. N. Austin, L. E. Carmichael and Jas. J. Hammond were Chicago visitors Thursday.

Mrs. N. P. Thurber of Savanna visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holroyd, Thursday morning.

Mrs. A. G. Stewart and daughter, Mrs. A. G. Hill, went to Forest Thursday for a visit with friends.

J. W. Wylde was initiated into the order of Elks at DeKalb Monday evening. Among the Genoa members who attended the meeting were D. S. Brown, E. W. Brown, Fred Johnson and C. A. Goding.

Mrs. Marguerite Marquart was presented with a beautiful bunch of carnations at the pavilion last Friday evening by the pavilion management as a token of their appreciation of her services as pianist during the past year.

Mrs. Geo. Heaney of Cedar Rapids, Nebr., Mrs. John Noble of Dyer, Ind., and Charles H. Noble of Bigelow, Minn., who were called to the bedside of their mother, Mrs. E. E. Noble, returned with her to her home.

Mrs. E. P. Smith was taken to Sherman hospital in Elgin Wednesday, suffering with nervous prostration, and being in a precarious condition. She was accompanied by her husband, Dr. J. H. Danforth and Miss Eva Sager.

Kirkland Enterprise: Abiram Crawford, popularly known as "Sandy," of Genoa commenced work Monday as pharmacist and clerk in H. B. Rowan's store.

Sandy is not only a first-class clerk and a courteous young man, but he is some ball player, too.

You could not select a more ideal place to choose wedding or commencement gifts than G. H. Martin's jewelry store. He can make you as interesting a price on a diamond or watch as on a common stick pin. And in any case you get just what you pay for.

A deal was closed this week whereby Jas. J. Hammond becomes the possessor of a farm in Minnesota, his two houses on Genoa street in this city being transferred to Bert Moyers of Kingston in the deal. The houses are now occupied by E. H. Richardson and Lloyd Layton.

In response to invitations a large crowd of jolly people enjoyed a few hours of rolling skating at the pavilion last Friday evening, every pair of skates being taken. The event was in the nature of a farewell for Mrs. F. W. Marquart and Mrs. C. A. Patterson, who soon leave for Arizona.

Little rugs, big rugs, cheap rugs and high priced rugs at Teyler's. And he has a fine selection of the medium grade. In every case the price is as near right as you will find anywhere. He has them in every pattern and all qualities. In fact the biggest line ever shown in any town of this size. Call and see them.

The Cherry.

This popular fruit takes its name from Cerasus, Kerasunt, a city of Asia Minor, from which region the cherry was first introduced into Europe by the Roman General Lucullus in the year B. C. 73. The cherry introduced by the Romans at the date given died out, and was reintroduced in the reign of Henry VIII. by Richard Haines, the frutler of that monarch.

Her Disappointment.

An Atchison girl believed she had been exposed to smallpox. She got vaccinated, drank vinegar three times a day and took a large dose of formaldehyde, and had her home fumigated. Later, when she learned that it was all a mistake and that she hadn't been exposed, she had a big, long cry. She was disappointed.—Atchison Globe.

He Won't Believe It.

Many a man who is complaining because the world does not take him for what he is worth would be kicking harder if it did.

Within Ourselves.

The brightness of life depends less upon externals than the conditions within.

The Master of Craven

By Marie Van Vorst

Author of "Amanda of the Mill," "Miss Desmond," etc., etc.

Copyright 1905, by J. B. Lippincott Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Basil Tempest, world's greatest novelist and poet, refusing to be further lionized, shuts himself up in Craven, his country home. His gloomy meditations are broken by his housekeeper, who has disobeyed his orders not to admit any one.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

He shrugged impatiently. "You know how little the last would affect me. I am going away on a longer journey than four weeks, and I want you to come with me."

She withdrew her hand, which he still held—not snatched it, but slowly and meditatively withdrew it. Tempest felt sensitively her complexion of mind—he had surprised, but not shocked her.

She pleaded with her, storming her eyelids, whose weakness he knew. Afterwards, she thought in reviewing the moment that he had pleaded as one for life—as for a raft to be thrown to a drowning man. Was it possible he loved her like this?

"Do you love her like this?" she asked. "Yes," he said shortly, "give up a London and a husband whose life is notorious, whose existence is a plague to you, a reputation amongst those who have none themselves, a false situation for a sincere one, for a life with the man whom you say you love, Ormond will divorce you, and I will marry you at once."

Lady Ormond had believed the original Tempest who had made her forget everything but himself could not return with the old charm and imperious challenge. She had been wrong then in her belief, for he was talking her over again out of herself and beyond her control.

"Why are you like this?" she murmured with some emotion. "Will you be like this always? If I thought it, I could not hesitate."

At her tone, certainly not the one of brusque denial he had anticipated, Tempest experienced a curious mingling of exultant victory and of sincere regret.

"To-morrow, Letty," he said, and took her hand again, "you must come with me to-morrow."

In her utter surprise Lady Ormond was finding herself equal to Tempest's demands. She did not hesitate for one moment to make a concession he had never asked before. He was rich—would be richer—famous, not yet in the zenith of his celebrity. There was in sharing his life just one sacrifice, and that she determined not to make if she could avoid it.

"Basil!" she leaned towards him, lifted her head in a way to reveal the clear, pure lines of her neck and chin, her face like a flower turned to the sun—"Basil, I am not caviling, but you are so impetuous and impracticable. Let me get the divorce from Ormond. It is merely a form—one I can have for the asking. You don't wish to sacrifice me needlessly, do you? You are not so orgueilleux that you must see me humiliated, are you? You are not vain—really, you know—won't you let me get out decently?"

He smiled and sighed. "Decently!" he repeated with some scorn. "Can you, Letty?"

"I will see my lawyers to-morrow." He frowned and hurried: "Then you refuse to come with me?"

"No," she nodded determinedly, "I don't refuse. If you are set on ruining my reputation—for a whim—why, I won't stand in the way of your egoism."

supreme occasion with Tempest; she was not an ordinary woman, then; she had proved her mettle and distinction and was worth the greatest man of the hour.

Tempest took his leave early, went to his club, and wrote her a note which she found on her dressing-table when she went, very shortly after, home and to her room.

Tempest was sitting in the smoking-room of the Carlton when a note was brought and every eye was turned to him as the page's voice called, "Mr. Basil Tempest." He beckoned the boy and took the letter, which he thrust into his pocket and went up to his apartment. For a few seconds he turned the letter over in his hands as if he wished to defer certainly, his face gloomy, curious, and still mocking. Then, going close to the electric light so that all its force shone on the page, he took the single sheet of paper from the envelope.

"I don't know whether to blame you or myself—you for dreaming a woman can share the life you write of—I for refusing. I know you still too well to discuss what you say—to advise or suggest. But I am not equal to the sacrifice."

"Bah!" he said, and before he had ended tore it in shreds and let the pieces fall as they would on the hotel carpet.

"I know people too well," he said. "There are no surprises for me. It's a curse to understand your kind—I wish I were a fool! It's only when a man's a fool or in love that he has any chance for happiness."

He stood thinking a second or two, wounded in his vanity—if not broken-hearted, then made his preparations for taking the next train for—shire.

CHAPTER IV.

When at three o'clock the following afternoon Miss Carew arrived at Craven she was met by Mrs. Henly, who, bustling in before her, said:

"You're to be so good as to wait, miss, in the mornin'-room. I've a fire laid there and I am to see you have books and papers and whatever you will like, Mr. Tempest telegraphed."

With her last words she threw open the doors of a room whose atmosphere greeted with its brightness—the color and light of it seemed to extend hands.

With native habit of assigning ranks and places to Mr. Tempest's familiars, Mrs. Henly had estimated this sudden guest, by her simplicity and her grace, to be of as high breeding and as worthy blood as the savage United States can provide. The housekeeper, the dearest and sweetest creature one could find in cameos and black silk and caps in the responsible position of head of any bachelor gentleman's household, watched her master's affairs de coeur with an interest and sometimes a jealousy as strong as impotent.

Mrs. Henly talked only with her superiors, she knew she had them—her equals, by reason of being a unique specimen of her type, she had not as yet recognized. Servants were servants to her. She never spoke to them save to give orders or to minister to one in trouble.

By them she was seen to be a very grande dame indeed—by Tempest to be quite the most flawless pearl of womankind.

Living, as she did, very isolated at Craven, she was now faintly flushed with appreciative anticipation of the few moments' chat with Miss Carew before the master should appear. Miss Carew had come from the land of freedom, but whilst she suggested its delicious liberty she lost with it no quality. Mrs. Henly's old eyes regarded the figure of the American with favor. Miss Carew asked: "Mr. Tempest has telegraphed—is he away?"

"He was obliged to run up to London yesterday of a sudden just after Shorter fetched in your note." As though the sight of the master's instructions might beguile the guest, Mrs. Henly spread out the pink bit of paper on the table under her hand and read: "Miss Carew arrives at three. Make her welcome, give her books and papers. I shall be up by the express."

"Which means," Mrs. Henly explained, "he left London at six this mornin'; it's a nine hours' run. I've sent the motor to Billings Pokes—it's a bit shorter by rail. Mr. Basil does hate rail travel."

Miss Carew did not remark that with apparent ease he took 18 hours out of the 24 for the matter of a short time in town! The dispatch with its minute instructions read in itself a welcome to her, and it was a charming place in which to wait.

Craven's empire morning-room opened on a terraced flower-garden, where to trees already nearly leafless a few November roses clung. The walls, hung in yellow brocade, extended to the dullest day a sense of glow and light. The few pieces of furniture, veritable treasures even in their old epoch, indicated the faultless taste

and virtuosity of the selector. Before the fire in the same yellow satin a small divan with bronze reliefs on shining legs and back, a few stiff, dignified fauteuils, a long center-table, a mirror screen. On the mantel a clock and candelabra whose graceful inflexible subjects suggested the design to have been intended to please the little king of Rome, a biscuit group, a candle-lamp with vivid green shade—these were all.

"It's a pretty little room," Mrs. Henly said indulgently. "All the sun there ever is comes here, but to-day it's a bit chilly, isn't it? So I had the fire lit early."

She was before it with the bellows urging the flame. As she raised her matronly self up she said: "It's Lady Ormond's style; she was never content until Mr. Basil had torn the old things out. It's like a sweet-box to my thinkin' and a bit bare. It needs people to set it off," she criticised, unconsciously paying the proper artistic tribute to the style of the period the room represented—created to display and to serve as background for the First Empire elegance and simplicity.

But Miss Carew only caught at the name. Lady Ormond! She had seen it often in the papers.

"You know her idylship—no," Mrs. Henly took for granted. In a frame on whose mahogany border buzzed the Napoleonic bee in bronze was the photograph of a lady in ball dress. Mrs. Henly lifted it.

"Lady Ormond at the last court ball."

The girl's eyes were met by a pair of eyes handsome and mocking, hard and cold as her own were soft and sweet.

"A professional beauty," Mrs. Henly ranked her. "But," and she connected her with the room as she glanced around Lady Ormond's creation—"a trifle cold."

Mrs. Carew replaced the picture. The proud beauty, her cape of velvet and sable falling from one bare shoulder, seemed to reign over the room. Miss Carew no longer felt the warmth



She Walked Mechanically Over to the Window and Stood There.

of its greeting. It had assumed a personality in which she had no part. The personages had come to people it—it suffocated her, and she walked mechanically over to the window and stood there, looking out on the dreary aspect of bare trees, the whirl of withered leaves along the garden paths, and the few last roses, more wintry and melancholy in their desolation than the specter leaves that had already passed through death.

She said hesitatingly: "Since Mr. Tempest has telegraphed, I suppose it will be best for me to wait a little."

But Mrs. Henly interrupted her. "Wait? Why, Mr. Basil wouldn't hear of you not waiting, miss! He'd think I had not made you comfortable. What can I get you?" She inquired.

Perhaps Miss Carew understood something of the woman's interest in herself—her natural curiosity, perhaps Lady Ormond in her frame, the boldness of her way at Craven, made the American say, lifting to the placid English face her clear dark eyes:

"I'm here for the first time in England. I came from my country expressly to write a study of Mr. Tempest for America."

The old housekeeper smiled. "A study of Mr. Basil!" she echoed. "Why, my dear, I had him at ten years old for my own, as I might say, and I couldn't study him! It's like learnin' a new language every day. He's never the same."

"It's his charm." "Oh, I daresay!" Mrs. Henly was doubtful, there being moods she had right to remember as not possessing that characteristic. "But he'll not tell you anything, miss. He won't be written. I've seen them who would study him as you call it—come and go, chiefly. No one ever stayed as you have." She paused. "You're a writer, too, then?"

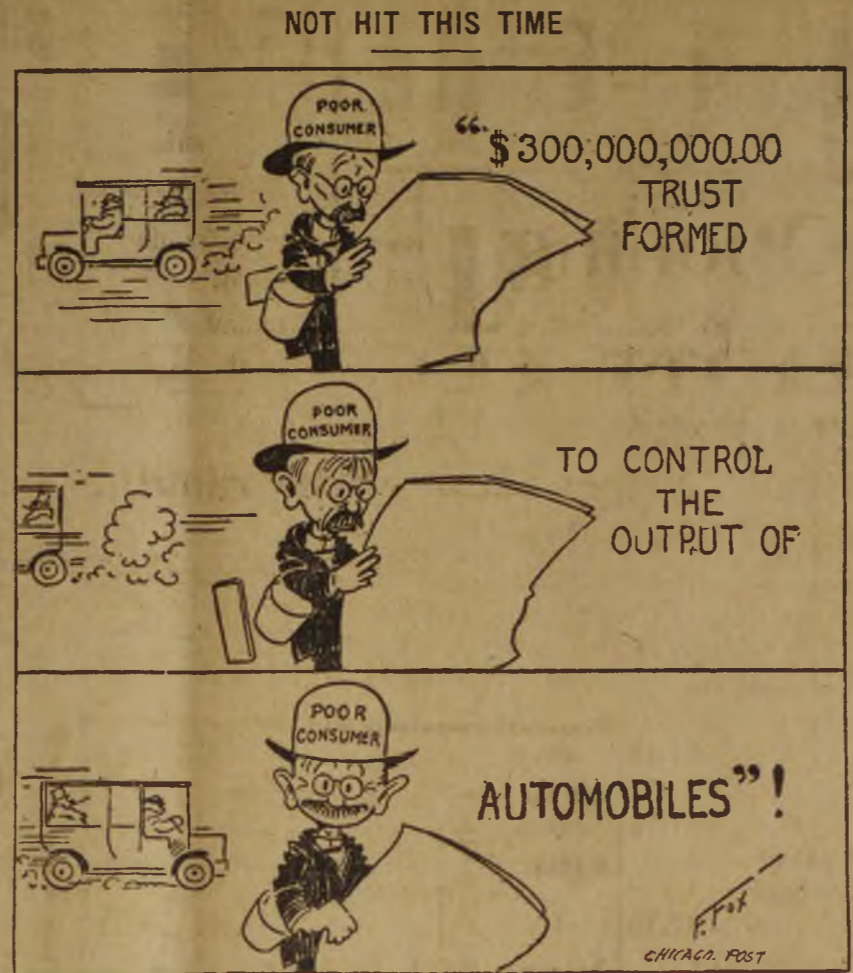
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Stony Meteorites.

The six which occur most frequently in the earth's crust, named in the order of their abundance, are oxygen, silicium, aluminum, iron, calcium and magnesium. The eight most commonly found in the stony meteorites are these six, besides nickel and sulphur.

Improved Alarm Clock.

A new electrical alarm clock uses dry batteries to ring a bell, supply a small incandescent light with current, and start a fire in an alcohol lamp with a platinum wire, all by completing a circuit when the hour hand touches a third hand set at a designated time.



STRIKE IS HALTED

APPEALS TO GOVERNMENT MEDIATORS TEMPORARILY AVERTS A BIG WALKOUT.

DEMANDS TO BE ARBITRATED

Chairman Knapp and Commissioner Neil Leave Washington to Attempt Adjustment of Wage Controversy on Western Lines.

Chicago, Mar. 16.—After the hour for calling a strike of 27,000 railroad employees had been fixed W. S. Carter, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, announced that the railroad men would accept Commissioner Neil and Chairman Knapp as mediators.

He said, however, that the men would not countenance needless delay or sacrifice any of their rights.

Mediation by the federal authorities at Washington under the Erdman act has been asked by representatives of all the railroads operating westward out of Chicago. In the trouble that has arisen between their firemen and themselves this mediation will be granted, and it is hoped in this way to avoid a strike, which would involve nearly 30,000 men and tie up all of the big western roads.

Chairman Knapp of the Interstate Commerce commission, and Dr. Charles P. Neil, commissioner of labor, the federal mediators, will start for Chicago to-day to take up arbitration negotiations with the officials of the firemen's union.

The request for mediation covered wages, hours of labor and conditions of employment.

Officials Willing to Arbitrate. The committee which adopted the strike resolution comprised 33 members of the brotherhood.

The resolution followed a communication from the railway managers to the effect that they were willing to arbitrate the money question, which was one of the demands of the men, but absolutely refused to arbitrate two working rules demanded by the union.

HANG AMERICAN AS SPY

Reported George Cannon Is Executed in Nicaragua by Order of Madrid.

Corinto, Nicaragua, Mar. 16.—Geo. Cannon, a cousin of Le Roy Cannon, who, with Leonard W. Groce, was executed by former President Zelaya, was hanged here by order of President Madrid.

Cannon was charged with conspiracy and had been confined in a typical South American prison for weeks previous to his sentence to death. After the sentence had been imposed on him by President Madrid an effort was made to have it recalled and the order changed.

For a time it appeared that the effort would be successful, but President Madrid suddenly changed his mind and ordered execution to take place.

Cannon was arrested at Corinto several weeks ago charged with being the ringleader in a plot to assassinate President Madrid.

Vote Fund to Lift Maine Wreck.

Washington, Mar. 16.—The house committee on naval affairs, acting on a recommendation from the navy department that the wreck of the battleship Maine constitutes a menace to navigation in the harbor of Havana, Cuba, voted unanimously for the Loud bill, which provides an appropriation of \$500,000 for the raising of the wreck.

Fights Rockefeller Plan.

Springfield, Mass., Mar. 15.—Thomas L. Hisgen, the independence party candidate for president in 1908, filed with United States Senator Crane a protest against the federal incorporation of the proposed Rockefeller foundation.

TRACTION HEADS AND LABOR LEADERS CONFER

Hold Three-Hour Conference and It Believed Peace Is in Sight.

Philadelphia, Mar. 15.—The end of the labor war is in sight and the union men are jubilantly claiming a complete victory. President Charles O. Kruger of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company and George H. Earle, Jr., director for the traction company for the mayor of Philadelphia, spent three hours in close conference with the strike leaders and though no definite steps were taken at the first meeting, Philadelphia believes that complete peace is only a question of time.

The meeting took place in the office of George H. Earle, Jr. Two weeks ago Mr. Earle put the padlock on the strike situation by flatly refusing to consider arbitration of any sort. He was the last man to whom was looked for peace measures. However, he has entered into negotiations with the committee of ten in charge of the general strike, and in order that the striking car men might have direct representation, W. D. Mahon, president of the International Federation of Street Railway Employees, was brought into the conference.

None of the men present at the conference would talk when the meeting broke up, but they stated that the door was left open to further conciliation.

CONSERVATION THEIR AIM

Public Spirited Citizens of Minnesota Gather in Great State Development Congress in St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., Mar. 16.—The Minnesota conservation and agricultural development congress, called by Gov. Eberhart and from which so much is expected, met to-day in the Municipal Auditorium, which had been handsomely decorated and rearranged for the occasion. The big hall was filled for each county in the state, every commercial organization and every association dealing with business or with public questions is represented by delegates. Among those on the platform were Gov. Eberhart, who is president of the congress, and a vice-president from each section of the state.

The program for the four days that the congress will be in session is very comprehensive, among the subjects down for discussion being general state conservation and development; industrial, agricultural and public school education; public health and pure food, forestry, and good roads; drainage, mines and waterpowers; soil fertility, and state advertising and settlement of farm lands.

WALSH ILL IN PRISON CELL

Warden McClaughey Reports Former Banker Is Suffering Severely from Heart Trouble.

St. Louis, Mar. 15.—John R. Walsh of Chicago, who is in the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., is suffering severely from heart trouble and his health has not been good at any time since he entered the prison, according to Warden R. W. McClaughey, who is here. Walsh is employed in the identification bureau at the prison for such work as he can do, but Warden McClaughey said his health does not permit him to do much.

Dr. Edward S. Cowles Arrested.

Boston, Mar. 16.—To his own testimony given at the recent court martial of Paymaster George P. Aids, U. S. N., and Assistant Surgeon A. H. Robnett, U. S. N., at the Charlestown navy yard, Dr. Edward S. Cowles owes his arrest on an indictment warrant charging him with practicing medicine without being registered.

Carload of Hogs Sells at \$11.05.

Chicago, Mar. 16.—Hogs passed the high mark of \$11 when a full carload sold for \$11.05. Receipts, which had been estimated at 16,000, fell short nearly 4,000, and the market became a speculative rush.

KELLOGG HITS TRUST

QUESTIONED BY COURT AS HE ARGUES FOR STANDARD'S DEATH.

ADMITS ABILITY OF HEADS

Declares Corporation's Energy Has Crushed Competition Under Ensign of Black Flag and Will Control Country If Not Crushed.

Washington, Mar. 16.—"If the Standard Oil Company is not a combination in restraint of trade, then what in Heaven's name is it?" was the conclusion of Frank B. Kellogg, lawyer for the government, after he had spent three hours and a half before the supreme court going over the evidence in the case.

Trust Agreement Is Copied. "If it is not a monopoly, then what is it? I challenge all history to show its equal as a combination, or as a monopoly. It was just the sort of concern that congress had in mind when it legislated against combinations in restraint of trade. It was its trust agreement that was copied in all other trust agreements that led to the anti-trust act."

"What sort of a corporation do you think the legislature had in mind when the act was passed?" asked Mr. Justice White.

"The Standard Oil Company," was Mr. Kellogg's quick reply, and he practically rested his case there.

Gives Standard's History. Mr. Kellogg, for the government, followed John C. Blackburn, representing the corporation, and like Mr. Milburn he gave a history of the Standard Oil Company, but it was an entirely different history from that presented by the corporation attorney.

"Have I denied that they have ability and energy?" he said, replying to Mr. Milburn's contention that it was ability and energy that built up the Standard's business.

Raise the Black Flag. "They have ability and energy of the highest order; ability to make combinations and energy to crush out competition. But they have raised the black flag and it is under that ensign their ability and energy have been used."

He read from the defendant's brief that they had a right to combine and use their money as they pleased, and then he said: "Let them combine and let them use their money as they please, and I believe that this country before ten years have gone by, yes, before five years have passed. And if you remove the fear of the law, they will combine, they will control the country."

Controls 85 Per Cent. of Oil. Mr. Kellogg argued at length to show that the company has a monopoly in the meaning of the Sherman law. He showed that it controls 85 per cent of the petroleum business at home and a great portion of it abroad.

JAMESTOWN IS FIRE SWEPT

Business Section of City a Mass of Ruins—Chief of Police Killed—Loss \$800,000.

Jamestown, N. Y., Mar. 15.—A large square in the center of Jamestown's business district is a mass of smoldering ruins as the result of the worst fire in the history of the city. The loss will be between \$500,000 and \$800,000.

The dead: Hanson, John, captain of the police; crushed by falling wall. The injured: Shoemith, Alfred; skull fractured; will die. King, George; both legs broken. Obert, Joel; back hurt, internally injured.

The buildings destroyed include the Gokey factory building, Gokey business block, new Sherman house, Erie Hall block and the J. F. Briggs block.

The falling of telegraph poles caught several persons in a network of wires.

JURY VINDICATES TAGGART

Verdict Decides Certain Sections in Favor of Defendant, Others for the State.

Paoli, Ind., Mar. 15.—Thomas Taggart and his French Lick Springs hotel were "vindicated" in one of the most remarkable verdicts ever returned in any court. In one section of the document the jurors decided generally for Taggart, and in other sections, where it was necessary to answer questions concerning the evidence, it was freely and officially set forth that the state had established its main contentions.

The verdict, however, is far from being the final steps of the state to wipe out gambling in Indiana. Assistant Attorney General Will H. Thompson announced that unless the case is given a new trial in this court it will be carried to the appellate court at once.

Powder Explodes, Two Burned.

Kenosha, Wis., Mar. 15.—Two men were terribly burned and a \$10,000 powder mill was destroyed in an explosion at the plant of the Laffin Rand Powder Company at Pleasant Prairie. Frank Smith, the chief engineer of the plant and the son of the superintendent was terribly burned and may die.

Quaker Oats is the best dish you can serve. Delicious and nourishing. Good for all ages and all conditions. Economical and strengthening.

WESTERN CANADA What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It: "I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in the corn belt of the United States. Feed is cheaper and climate better for the purpose. Your market will improve faster than your farms will produce the supplies. Wheat can be grown up to the 62nd parallel 100 miles north of the International boundary. Your vacant land is the best in the world beyond present conception. We have such people in the United States as you who want homes to take up this land." 160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. 70,000 Americans will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year. 1909 produced another large crop of wheat, oats and barley, in addition to which the cattle exports was an immense item. For letters to descriptive literature, "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

KOW-KURE is not a "food"—it is a medicine, and the only medicine in the world for cows only. Made for the cow and, as its name indicates, a cow cure. Barrenness, retained after-birth, abortion, scours, caked udder, and all similar affections positively and quickly cured. No one who keeps cows, whether many or few, can afford to be without KOW-KURE. It is made especially to keep cows healthy. Our book "Cow Money" sent FREE. Ask your local dealer for KOW-KURE or send to the manufacturers.

The Wretchedness of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature: A. Wood

PARKER'S HAIR REMEDY. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Original Color. Costs only three cents a bottle, 60c and \$1.00 at Drug Stores.

REAL ESTATE. FREE GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS can be obtained on the great wheat growing prairie of Montana. 320,000 acres settled last year. These farms will rise tremendously in value, the only easy money the farmer ever makes. They are highly productive and easily tilled. Do not wait until all of the best farms are taken. Write the Billings, Montana, Chamber of Commerce, or, at once, for information concerning these free lands, government irrigated farms at Huntley, and settlers are coming in from all parts of the country. Also cheap deeded wheat farms and sugar beet lands. Settlers are coming in colonies to these last free government wheat farms.

ALBERTA WHEAT LANDS FOR SALE.—Choose improved and new lands to 30,000 acres in block, in the best part of Southern Alberta, from \$12 per acre up. All inquiries promptly answered. Henderson & Minkler, 814 1st St., West, Calgary, Alberta.

FOR SALE—Improved 80 acre Wisconsin farm, 80 acres of land, 1000 bushels of corn, stock, crop, machinery, village 4-mi. from RICE LAKE, half cash, no agents or trades. Write Jas. S. Hickey, 2110 Wisconsin.

2,200 ACRES. Price, \$3.00. 6 miles from station in growing community. 80 per cent tillable, 45 per cent irrigated. 25 per cent cultivated. Reasonable terms. C. A. KERRY, Cade Park, Kans.

DISCO is the word to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS & COLDS

# ILLINOIS BREVITIES

## VOCABULARY LIMITED THEN



Who wrote the dictionary?  
"I don't know, but I bet he couldn't explain things to his wife when he got home at 3 a. m. any better than anybody else."

## TINY BABY'S PITIFUL CASE

"Our baby when two months old was suffering with terrible eczema from head to foot, all over her body. The baby looked just like a skinned rabbit. We were unable to put clothes on her. At first it seemed to be a few matted pimples. They would break the skin and peel off leaving the underneath skin red as though it were scalded. Then a few more pimples would appear and spread all over the body, leaving the baby all raw without skin from head to foot. On top of her head there appeared a heavy scab a quarter of an inch thick. It was awful to see so small a baby look as she did. Imagine! The doctor was afraid to put his hands to the child. We tried several doctors' remedies but all failed.

"Then we decided to try Cuticura. By using the Cuticura Ointment we softened the scab and it came off. Under this, where the real matter was, by washing with the Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment, a new skin soon appeared. We also gave baby four drops of the Cuticura Resolvent three times daily. After three days you could see the baby gaining a little skin which would peel off and heal underneath. Now the baby is four months old. She is a fine picture of a fat little baby and all is well. We only used one cake of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent. If people would know what Cuticura is there would be few suffering with eczema. Mrs. Joseph Kossmann, 7 St. John's Place, Ridgewood Heights, N. Y., Apr. 30 and May 4, '09."

## Well-Conducted Visitors.

George W. Vanderbilt, at a dinner in Asheville, said:

"I am named after George Washington, and as George Washington's birthday approaches I want to register my faith in the people to whom he gave freedom.

"These people are worthy of freedom. They don't abuse it. This fact was brought home to me when, on one of the days when Biltmore was open to the public, I strolled unrecognized over my lawn.

"As I watched the orderly and polite visitors, a shabby young man hissed at me fiercely from a path:

"Hey, git off that! It ain't allowed." "And he pointed to a keep-off-the-grass sign, and kept his stern eye on me till he saw that the order was obeyed."

## A Solar Plexus.

On one occasion Sam Berger, the brawny manager of James J. Jeffries, was in a small California town, sounding some of the residents as to the possibility of holding a prize fight. The local police force, a clownish-looking individual with a huge badge, heard of Sam's investigations.

"You can't hold no prize fight in this here town," said the police force, threateningly, in his best "I-be-the-marshall" tones. "It is agin' the law, and I won't stand for it."

"Aw, beat it," said Berger, in disgust. "What do you know about law? Why, your very appearance in public is a misdemeanor."—Lippincott's.

## WHAT'S THE USE

Sticking to a Habit When It Means Discomfort?

Old King Coffee knocks subjects out tolerably flat at times, and there is no possible doubt of what did it. A Mich. woman gives her experience:

"I used to have liver trouble nearly all of the time and took medicine which relieved me only for a little while. Then every once in a while I would be suddenly doubled up with an awful agony in my stomach. It seemed as though every time I took a breath I would die. No one could suffer any more and live.

"Finally I got down so sick with catarrh of the stomach that I could not turn over in bed, and my stomach did not digest even milk. The doctor finally told me that if I did not give up drinking coffee I would surely die, but I felt I could not give it up.

"However, Husband brought home a package of Postum and it was made strictly according to directions. It was the only thing that would stay on my stomach, and I soon got so I liked it very much.

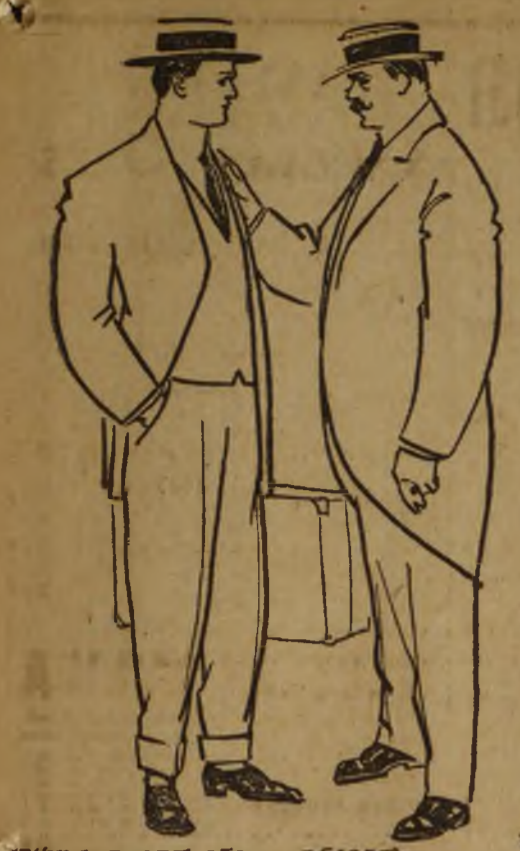
"Gradually I began to get better, and week by week gained in strength and health. Now I am in perfect condition, and I am convinced that the whole cause of my trouble was coffee drinking, and my getting better was due to leaving off coffee and drinking Postum.

"A short time ago I tasted some coffee and found, to my astonishment, that I did not care anything about it. I never have to take medicine any more. I hope you will use this letter for the benefit of those suffering from the poisonous effects of coffee."

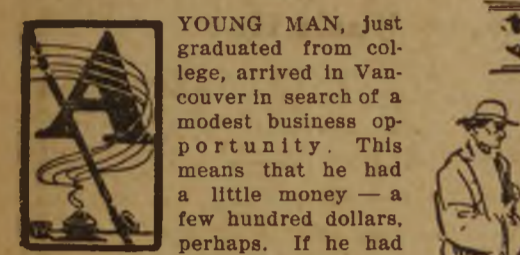
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

# HOW OPIUM IS SMUGGLED

## By ELLIOTT FLOWER



WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOUR EXPENSES? HE ASKED



YOUNG MAN, just graduated from college, arrived in Vancouver in search of a modest business opportunity. This means that he had a little money—a few hundred dollars, perhaps. If he had had no money he would have been merely in search of a job, but he had enough to enable him to be moderately independent—that is, he could take the time to look about him for something that seemed to hold out some promise for the future. So it was a modest business opportunity and not merely a job that he was seeking.

But modest business opportunities seemed to be scarce that season. At any rate, he could find nothing that held out the promise he deemed necessary and he finally decided to see what he could do on the other side of the line. He still had a little money and Chicago looked pretty good to him. He would see what there was for a young college graduate in Chicago.

Naturally he told his Vancouver friends of his new purpose. He had found no Vancouver opportunity, but he had found a few Vancouver friends and the circumstances would seem to indicate that these friends were not among the leading citizens. One of them was properly solicitous for his financial welfare on so long a trip.

"Why don't you make your expenses?" he asked.

"Ticked to death to do it," returned the college man, promptly. "It's the first ray of sunlight I've seen. But how?"

"Take a little opium back with you."

Very likely the friend did not lead up to the point with these exact words—I was not there and I can't say positively just how the subject was broached—but somebody with whom the college man became chummy did suggest to him that it would be a shame for a man in his financial condition to waste money on a trip to Chicago, when he might just as well make some on the same trip.

Opium smuggling, however, did not look like a good and safe investment to the college man. It seldom does look enticing to the man to whom it is proposed for the first time. Somehow, it carries with it visions of all sorts of unpleasant things, including revenue cutters, customs officers and jails. The college man had to be convinced, but his friend convinced him.

"Easiest thing in the world for a man like you," said the friend. "A Chinaman can't smuggle, because he's always under suspicion. Besides, it's harder for him to get across the line anyhow. Then there are lots of others who are always under suspicion when they get near the border. But you have everything in your favor. The fact that you should want to go to Chicago or anywhere else is quite natural and nobody will give it a passing thought."

The college man was tempted, but he was curious to know how much there would be in it for him.

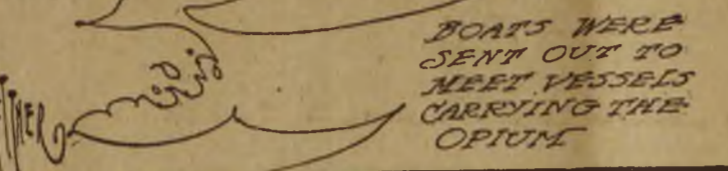
"You make it all," said the friend, "barring a little commission to me for arranging it for you. Nobody is going to employ you to do the job, but you can do it yourself. You buy the opium here and sell it in Chicago. You can get names and addresses here, before leaving, of people who will buy it from you in Chicago. They may even be notified that you are coming. It can all be arranged easily. You can get it over the line and there will be no trouble about the rest of it."

The college man not only assumed all the personal risk, but he also assumed all the financial risk. He bought 25 pounds of opium and received his instructions.



ARRIVING IN CHICAGO HE SELLS THE OPIUM AND IS BETTER OFF FINANCIALLY THAN WHEN HE LEFT VANCOUVER

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BOATS WERE SENT OUT TO MEET VESSELS CARRYING THE OPIUM



HE BROUGHT OPIUM OVER THE LINE WITH HORSE AND BUGGY



A FARMER IN ST. JOHN, N. D. SHIPPED OPIUM WITH HIS FARM PRODUCTS

his fare to the street car conductor who has overlooked him (and that's going some), will not only cheat his government by smuggling, but actually boast of it proudly as a laudable achievement. Ladies of irreproachable character and connections will take more pride in a smuggled frock or necklace than in any other possession and men of high repute have been known to hearken to the lure of the fellow who says he has a consignment of smuggled cigars.

This is worth remembering in the case of the college youth. If his Vancouver friend had suggested that he make expenses by cheating a storekeeper or flimflaming a farmer, there would have been an immediate estrangement and probably a fight. But to beat Uncle Sam did not disturb his conscience in the least. That was merely a game, an interesting game, in which he matched his wits against the government's. And it was so interesting and so easy that he did it again. Why go to the trouble of looking for a modest business opportunity when it was possible to make from 100 to 200 per cent. on money briefly invested and have so much fun doing it?

The college man did not go again to Vancouver, but he went to Winnipeg, Regina, Moose Jaw and to other towns that were nearer Chicago. He used various routes and resorted to various schemes for getting his stuff over the line. He used Neche and Emerson, both almost due south from Winnipeg. He brought opium over the line in the bottom of a coal box and concealed almost every other place that the ingenuity of a complacent railroad man could suggest. He brought it over with horse and buggy, taking the train again far enough south to escape the train inspection. He had occasional assistance on both sides of the line (for the game of beating the government is always alluring), but he brought the stuff over the line himself. He tried almost every possible method and place along the border between Portal and Emerson, and because he changed methods and places frequently he made things quite interesting in a small way for Uncle Sam. It is one thing to know, with reasonable certainty, that a man is engaged in an unlawful business and quite another to catch him in the act and get the requisite proof. So Uncle Sam had reason to give some thought to this case.

But one day the college man ambled into a Chinese store on South Clark street, Chicago, and offered to sell some opium. He never had sold any here before. Just why he should have tried it this time I can't say, for he certainly had other markets, but there doubtless was some reason that seemed to him sufficient. Perhaps his other markets were glutted; perhaps he had been informed that he could get a better price here. Anyhow, it was the big mistake of his career as a smuggler.

The Chinaman dickered with him, found out all he could and told him to come back in an hour. This particular Chinaman was not in the business of buying or selling contraband opium. Furthermore, a Chinaman who is not in the business occasionally finds much advantage in being on the side of the government. He might not have betrayed another Chinaman, but he had no scruples in the case of a white man.

"No wantee," said the Chink when the college man returned.

The college man was naturally annoyed. He tried to argue that the Chinaman had agreed to take some of the stuff, but you can't argue successfully with a man who won't un-

derstand anything he doesn't want to. This Chinaman had spoken very fair English before, but "No wantee" was now the limit of his vocabulary.

The college man relieved his mind of some burning thought about the Chinese in general and then left. The Chinaman signaled to a couple of men across the street, who thereupon shadowed the college man to his hotel. It is not enough to arrest a smuggler; he must be taken at a time and place that will uncover the contraband goods that he happens to have on hand.

When the college man opened the door of his room in response to a knock two men confronted him. One of them blocked the closing of the door with his foot and the other reached in and got the college man. Then they searched his room and found the opium, which was clearly contraband because it lacked the stamp that Uncle Sam puts on the duty-paid article.

The college man got a term of years and the Chinaman got his "moety." "Moety," in this instance, is what the court awards the man who puts a smuggler and smuggled goods within the reach of the law. Its size depends largely upon the value of the goods seized. The courts are inclined to be generous, however, and the "moety" for smuggled opium not infrequently has reached a thousand or two thousand dollars.

The college man stuck to the business too long, which is a falling of most smugglers. It is so easy at first that they think it will always be just as easy, quite forgetting that the dangers and difficulties increase with each trip; for a man cannot cross the border often without becoming an object of suspicion. So Uncle Sam usually gets the smuggler in the end, although it occasionally happens that the latter is frightened out of the business before he is caught.

There is a case of a Winnipeg man, for instance, who was a member of a firm that dealt largely in opium. The Winnipeg sales were not sufficient for this firm, and, besides, there was something alluring in the price at which opium could be sold on the other side of the line. Men would cheerfully contract in Winnipeg for opium at this price—if it could be delivered in the United States—and the firm went into the business of so delivering it.

The partner in question took charge of this detail of the business and he was most ingenious in his methods. He made many "business" trips to St. Paul and there was certainly nothing suspicious in the fact that a

man engaged in a legitimate business in Winnipeg should go frequently to St. Paul. But he was too cautious to stick to one method of smuggling and what went through in a Pullman car was merely incidental to what crossed the line in other ways. He sent it over in loads of wheat and wood and other commodities. Hunting for opium in a load of wheat is no easy task and a man is unlikely to undertake it unless he has pretty good reason to believe it is there.

In the "open" season this man was also a great sportsman and his hunting was all done close to the border. A man in search of prairie chickens may drive from Manitoba into North Dakota at almost any point along the line and there is nothing in it to occasion surprise. He kept so close to the line that he was always getting over it.

Just what aroused the suspicions of the United States officers I am unable to say, but one day one of them was waiting for the hunter. Unfortunately for the officer, it is all prairie here and the hunter saw him. Furthermore, there was something about the situation that made the hunter suspicious and he promptly turned and headed back for Canada. The officer started after him. The hunter urged his horse to a run and it is asserted in Winnipeg that his cart bumped the bumps for something over a mile in a way that loosened all his teeth. However, he crossed the line a few hundred yards ahead of his pursuer. Then he returned to Winnipeg, put the opium back in stock and announced that, so far as he was concerned, the firm had retired from the smuggling business. Which was wise. After a man is once "spotted" the only way for him to avoid trouble is to quit.

Another smuggler did a thriving business at St. John, N. D. He was supposed to be a farmer in that vicinity, became well known and popular at St. John and made regular trips to that town for the entirely proper purpose of shipping butter, eggs and other



DETROIT RIVER OFFERS SUCH FACILITIES FOR SMUGGLING THAT IT HAS TO BE WATCHED CAREFULLY

farm produce to market. No one is likely to be suspicious of a shipment of butter by a farmer whom everybody knows. But this particular farmer got opium from the other side of the line and this opium was shipped with his farm produce. My information as to him and his methods was secured on the Canadian side, where they are not particularly interested in the enforcement of United States laws, and I cannot say positively whether he was ever caught, but I understand that he was.

These stories, and particularly the story of the college man, serve to illustrate the various features of the opium smuggling business. For one thing, contrary to the popular belief, the Chinaman does not engage in it—at least, not directly. He is usually back of it.

The story of a sensational case at Seattle will illustrate this. It relates to the days when there was a big enough profit in opium smuggling to warrant a wholesale business—before the reduction of duty made it so much of a one-man enterprise—and there was a fleet of small boats operating in Puget sound. Also there was a United States Inspector engaged in the business. He reasoned that he was there to watch others but that there was no one to watch him, which is where he made his mistake, for he was caught one night in a launch with \$20,000 worth of the stuff.

Immediately there was great excitement in Chinatown. No Chinaman was on the launch, but nevertheless Chinatown was so desperately worried that some of the leading merchants met in haste and put up the amount of the inspector's bond. He might tell something, you know; he might uncover those behind him—those who were putting up the money and taking the opium. It was much better that they should lose both the opium and the amount of the bond and that he should have a chance to skip. They did lose both and he did skip, but it is worth remembering that he was brought back from Mexico some time later. He also stuck to the business too long and Uncle Sam is tireless in pursuit when he has evidence against an offender.

The Korean is the greediest and the biggest eater in the world. Most any man in Korea will eat anything he can get, and he will take a dozen meals a day if he has the chance.

**A Foolish Question.**  
A reader of the New York World writes to that paper to ask whether it is proper for a young man to send candy to a girl whom he has met but once. What a question! Why, most young men begin handing a girl taffy as soon as they are introduced to her.

**Not Fond of His Cat.**  
"I was reading to-day about the cat exchange they have in Paris." "I wish we had one here. I've got a cat at home that I'd exchange for a bogus check on a busted bank and throw in the car fare to boot."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## We Want to Make You a Present of this Handsome Parlor Lamp

ANY woman who wants a fine parlor lamp can now secure one without any trouble or expense. We have arranged with local grocers to supply these lamps, free, to their customers. Our object in making this offer is to popularize our High-Grade Food Products. Every time you buy a package you get a circle certificate. In a short time you will have enough of these "Circles" to entitle you to the beautiful lamp.



## Other Free Presents

Ask your dealer to give you a copy of the Rockford Premium Book, or drop us a postal and we will send it to you, free. It illustrates over 200 useful, valuable and pretty articles for the home—fine China, Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Furniture, Rugs, Enamel Ware, etc. Send postal today.

## Rockford



## COFFEE AND OTHER FOOD PRODUCTS

We buy only the best green coffee and roast it ourselves, employing experts to do this work. See that the name Rockford, with our name in the "Circle" is on all coffee, tea, spices, extracts, and baking powder your family uses. You will not only get goods of the very highest quality, but you will obtain the lamp, or any other valuable articles listed in our premium books, by simply saving the "Circles" that come with every package.

Rockford Wholesale Grocery Co.  
Rockford, Illinois



**"THIS IS THE ROOFING THAT NEEDS NO PAINTING"**

other layer of strong felt. That makes two roofs in one.

If the storms wear away the mineral surface and dug through the pitch and destroyed the felt, they would still be only half way through. And if the weather then removed the next sheet of pitch, you would still have left a final layer of felt—nothing more or less than an ordinary smooth surfaced roofing which could keep off the rain very nicely if painted.

Now there is Amatite, an improvement over painted roofings, having a real mineral surface imbedded in pitch—making a kind of flexible concrete.

This mineral surface needs no painting. The waterproofing material, Coal Tar Pitch, is the greatest enemy to water known. It is the base of many waterproof paints. Only in a paint the pitch is diluted and made into a thin film, whereas the Amatite waterproofing is solid pure Pitch—two layers of it. It would take something like a dozen coats of pitch paint to equal in thickness that upper sheet of pitch in which the Amatite mineral surface is buried. And under that heavy sheet of pitch is a layer of wool felt and under that another sheet of pitch, just as thick as the outer one. And below them all is an-



Perkins & Rosenfeld, Genoa

## KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

The caucus for the nomination of township officers was held Saturday afternoon. The lucky ones who received the highest number of votes for their respective offices are:

F. P. Smith, Town Clerk.  
Ira Bicksler, Assessor.  
H. N. Peavey, Collector.  
Lew Bicksler, Commissioner of Highways.

Ed Dibble, Trustee of Schools. One hundred and seventy-five votes were cast.

Miss Maude Benson returned from Chicago Tuesday evening. Leon Uplinger left the fore part of this week for a trip in the West.

Both Sunday Schools are practicing their songs and recitations for Easter.

Mrs. M. J. Witter went to Genoa Saturday afternoon for a visit with friends.

John Taylor, after a few days' stay with friends, returned to Belvidere Monday morning.

A prayer meeting is held at the Baptist church every Saturday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

Mrs. Minnie Dockham returned Monday from Chicago where she had been for the past six weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Burton of Belvidere were over Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ches. Burton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Benson went to Mineral Point, Wis., last Saturday to spend a week with relatives and friends.

Mrs. John Helsdon and Mrs. C. S. Phelps attended the spring institute of the W. C. T. U. held in Malta Monday and Tuesday.

The M. E. spring bazaar will be held Thursday, March 24.

### W. C. T. U. Notes

The Genoa W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mr. J. E. Bowers on Thursday afternoon of next week at which time the local option question will be discussed. All ladies who are interested in the subject are invited to be present whether they are members of the Union or not.

All Unions of the county except one were represented at the institute held at Malta this week. Hon. Frank Regan of Rockford lectured on Monday night, his subject being "The Fool Tax Payer." It was appreciated by a full house. The new Union was organized with twelve active members. People of Malta have strong prospects of a dry town for the coming two years.

### Mass Meeting

A mass meeting in connection with the local option campaign will be held in the pavilion, Genoa, Friday evening next, the 18th of March. An address will be delivered by the Hon. C. H. Musgrave, a member of the legislature. You are earnestly invited to hear what he has to say on the saloon question, judge then for yourself.

### COM. ON ANTI-SALOON WORK.

### Butter Price 31 Cents

The price of butter was declared firm on the board of trade Monday afternoon at 31 cents, the price of last week. An offering of fifty tubs of Buffalo Grove butter was sold at that figure to Ira J. Mix of Chicago on the call board. The output for the week was 432,200 pounds.

### Tax Books to Close

The Genoa tax books will close on Tuesday evening of next week, March 21. Those whose taxes are still unpaid are requested to call as soon as possible to assist in getting the books cleaned up. Remember, the books must be returned to the county clerk next Wednesday.

H. E. VANDRESSER, Collector.

Dinner and supper will be served, also ice cream. Fancy articles will be on sale.

Mrs. Jarley will display her waxworks at the M. E. church on Thursday evening, March 24. A good program will be given. Admission 10 cents.

Miss Ruby Humphrey and brother, Ernest, of Blood's Point were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Chellgreen Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bell of Pagosa Springs, Colo., came Tuesday evening for a visit with the former's mother, Mrs. E. A. Bell, and immediate members of his family.

Simon Santee, a nephew of the Uplinger families, residing near Fairmont, Minn., came Friday of last week, remaining a number of days with his relatives and former friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell were in DeKalb this week at the bedside of the former's aged parents who are very low with pneumonia. R. A. Gibbs acted as relief agent during his absence.

Mrs. John Moore of Hawkeye, Ia., who has been entertained by her brother-in-law, G. W. Moore, and sister-in-law, Mrs. Nina Moore, went to Kirkland Saturday afternoon to see her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman.

E. J. Houghton, who has been reading the life of St. Patrick, will lecture on "Who was St. Patrick?" Saturday evening. Union services will be held in the M. E. church Sunday morning and in the Baptist church Sunday evening when a representative of the Ant-saloon League will be present.

### Ney Items

Mrs. Jerusha Gray is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sarah Corson, this week.

Cole Kitchen and Verne Corson visited the Normal at DeKalb last Friday.

Maynard Corson is still on the ga'n but not yet able to go to school which he is very anxious to do.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Anderson and son, Earl, visited at the Corson home last Saturday with Mrs. Sarah Corson and Mrs. Piper.

George White is quite sick with neuralgia these days which is a very painful disease.

### Card of Thanks

We take this method of thanking our many friends for their kindness during the sickness and death of our beloved husband, son and brother.

Mrs. Alvin Clayton  
Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Clayton  
Frank Clayton.

### Come To Us

Our remodeling sale is still going on. You can save 15-40 per cent, and in a great many cases as high as 60 per cent. You should not miss this chance. We will deliver your purchase free and pay your car fare. A. LEATH & Co., 70 72-74 Grove Ave., Elgin, Ill.

**Epigram Criminal Code.**  
Procrastination is the thief of time. Curiosity is the porch climber of society. The past is the hold-up man of ambition. Good-fellowship is the firebug of sobriety. Conscience is the sneak thief of contentment. The bore is the pickpocket of patience. The college boy is the checkkicker of humor. The freeracker is the pirate of peace. The welsh rabbit is the ghoul of sleep. Hard luck is the shop-lifter of hope. Bad cooking is the sandbagger of civility.—Puck.

### Brought Their Relations.

Small Nettle, seeing some large insects on the back porch, asked what they were, and was told that they were ants. The next morning she discovered a number of small ants among the large ones, and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, the ants have brought their little nieces with them to-day!"

## HOLLO! READY FOR EASTER?

HAVE YOU AN ADLER SUIT TO WEAR?



Your outfit is not complete unless you have the Adler style, fit and quality. Every suit carries all these points and they show in every suit that goes out. We are selling them at prices which make them move too. Just note this big range of prices:

New things for men and young men in the 1910 creations at \$22, \$20, \$18, \$16, \$14 ..... \$12.00

We never had a better showing in young men's suits, prices from \$10 down to ..... \$6.00

Cravenettes, the kind that shed rain and look well at all times at \$18, \$15, \$12 ..... \$10.00

Boys' spring and summer suits with knickerbocker pants, a new line in all the new colors and styles, prices ranging as follows: \$7.00, \$6.50, \$6.00, \$5.50, \$4.00, \$3.00 ..... \$2.00

### The Shoe That is a Shoe

The Walkover shoe has a world-wide reputation for durability, style and comfort. All the new styles for spring and summer are in at prices ranging from \$5.00 down to ..... \$2.00

Boys' shoes in the makes that wear, and wear is the desirable point in a shoe for the boy. Prices from \$2.50 down to ..... \$1.25

### The Famous Bush Hat

Its the best hat in the world for the money, having the styles right up to the minute. New line for spring at ..... \$3.00

Other grades of hats from 50c up.

Boys' hats 50c to \$2.50. Boys' and men's caps 25c to 50c. Ask to see our elegant new lines of shirts, neckwear, collars, gloves. A big stock of work clothes to select from,

PICKETT THE CLOTHIER

## We Have Coal

The railroads have loosened up considerably during the past week and we are now able to supply all demands for

## SOFT COAL

and can take care of our customers who wish

## HARD COAL

Although the latter is not coming in as fast as it should, we have enough in sight to supply all immediate demands.

## JACKMAN & SON

Sellers of good coal since 1875

C.F. HALL  
DUNDEE

COMPANY.  
ILLINOIS.

### CLOTHES FOR EASTER

#### Ladies' and Misses' Specials

Ladies' fancy figured lace trimmed silk foulard dresses...\$7.98  
Satin lined tailored suits, tans, blues, greys, etc., in up-to-date styles, at \$10.50 and.....\$13.00  
Latest Shepherd plaid suits, silk lined, moire silk roll collar, cluster plaited skirt.....\$13.49

We show over 100 up-to-date suit models at less than \$15.00.

#### SPRING CLOAKS

Ladies' all wool, new diagonal weave, 54 inch cloaks.....\$8.87  
New basket weave, 54 in. cloaks in light tans, \$15.00 models at.....\$11.49  
Full length covert cloth cloaks, \$10.00 values.....\$7.87  
Military capes, greys, blues, and greens.....\$5.49  
Ladies' tan, black covert cloth, semi-fitted jackets, \$2.98

\$3.49, \$5.19 and....\$7.49  
Ladies' special black broadcloth jackets, semi-fitted, moire silk trimmed, medium or extra sizes only.....\$5.29  
Girls' and children's cloaks, new goods here, dainty, dressy cloaks, 98c, \$1.10, \$3.98, \$3.49 and....\$2.29

#### SHOES

Finest showing ever made by this firm. Men's fine kid lace shoes, \$2.29. Calf shoes.....\$2.49  
Good quality men's patent leather shoes.....\$2.69  
Ladies' kid, ribbon lace oxfords, \$1.49, plain oxfords.....98c  
Patent or dull leather pumps and oxfords, only.....\$1.98  
Men's H. & F. \$5.00 makes, all kinds...\$3.98

#### BOYS' SUIT SALE

6 to 8 year sizes  
Very special show-

ing in new Buster Brown and Russian blouse styles, worsteds, \$1.87, \$1.98 and.....\$2.29  
Fine wools, very dressy, \$2.66, \$2.98 and.....\$3.49  
School suits, leaders, 8 to 15 year sizes, dark colors, \$1.69 and.....\$1.98

#### MEN'S CLOTHES

Our suit values are exceptional — they must be or trade would not make the effort it does to come and get them. People do what's easiest and buy what's nearest, unless they find some other way is better. Full length rain-off spring overcoats for.....\$2.98  
Box coats, serge lined, dark mixed grey.....\$2.65  
Men's plain blue serges at big saving \$7.95 and.....\$9.45

Young men's latest cuts, greys, browns, greens, blues, etc., dip front coats, two and three button styles, with belted peg top pants, about 75 suits, bought by us at a very low price, \$22.00 to \$25.00 makes, now \$12.95 \$16.95 and.....\$13.95  
We can not duplicate or take a re-order for a single suit.

#### MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT

Preliminary showing of hats this week, including street hats and a large variety of Misses hats. Millinery opening Wednesday and Thursday, the 23rd and 24th.

#### 5c AND 10c SPECIALS

Men's dark blue silk lined golf caps.....10c  
Horse pads.....10c  
Boys' plain white plaited shirt waists.10c  
28x22 colored pictures.....10c

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.