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NEW SERIES VOLUME II, NO. 43

THE FARM PROFITS

PRODUCTION OF MILK AND THE COST A STUDY FOR FARMERS

DIFFERENCE IN DAIRY HERDS

W. J. Frazer, Chief in Dairy Husbandry, University of Illinois, Gives a Few Hints on Dairy Cattle

The following article pertaining to the wide difference in Dairy Herds was written especially for the Republican-Journal by W. J. Frazer, chief in dairy husbandry of the University of Illinois, and will be of interest to dairymen and others as well:

"As there is a difference in men, in their character and earning power, so there is a difference in dairy herds of cattle found on Illinois farms. The difference in the herds is likely to correspond to the difference in the men. This is admitted as self-evident but perhaps without attaching much importance to the statement. But probably few people have studied these differences enough to appreciate their extent. For instance, would we think, without special investigation, that one herd of cows costing only a third more than another herd, may bring the owner three times or five times, or even ten times as much clear profit? Is it clearly understood that some Illinois herds do not pay for the feed and that other herds pay a margin of profit to justify the investment in money and labor? And that still other herds are making their owners big money? Do dairymen, in general, know that these differences rest on plain causes that may be readily understood, and that a change from the poor herd to the highly profitable herd is a comparatively easy matter within the reach of any farmer who is able to keep cows at all? For answer, look at the following facts personally known to members of this department.

"The cuts here shown illustrate a wide difference in two herds in the same locality in this state. Isn't the one a most beautiful better herd. Truly there is a large and vital difference between two herds, and one that no dairy man can afford to overlook.

"These estimates are conservatively made from the facts known, and do not yet represent the widest extremes in Illinois dairy conditions. It is altogether probable that this poorer herd is kept at an actual loss, and quite possible that the better herd makes more money than is here credited to it.

"Eighteen dairy herds in another part of the state were tested by this station. For one year the average production of the best six herds was 280.5 pounds butter fat per cow, and of the poorest six herds 172.7 lbs. "Counting the butter fat at 25 cents per pound, the best herds made an income of \$70.13 per cow, and the poorest \$43.18. Here is an average difference of \$26.95 per cow. In a herd of fifty this would amount to \$1,347.50.

"Granting that it costs \$32 per cow to feed the poorest herds, and \$40 per cow to feed the best herds, the net profit would average \$11.18 in the former and \$30.13 in the latter. That is, every cow in the best herds earned nearly three times as much money for the farmer as did the average cow in the poorest herds. Which kind is the best to keep?

"To return to the dairyman a profit of \$1,000 per year would require ninety cows like those in the poorest herds, but only thirty-four of the kind in the best herds. Thirty-four of the best kind at

"The cows in the better herd were picked up here and there at moderate prices. They have been producing milk throughout the

year at the rate of 18 cans to 45 cows or 2 1/2 cows to a can of 8 gallons. The latter herd has been yielding at the rate of 5 1/2 cans to 34 cows or 6.4 cows to the can.

"When milk sells at \$1.15 per 100 pounds, this means that the average cow in the better herd produces 29 1/2 cents worth of milk per day or \$88.50 worth as the total of a year of ten months. The poorer herd yields 11 1/2 cents worth of milk per cow per day or \$34.50 worth for the year. There is some difference between these cows and their incomes.

"If it costs \$32 per cow for feed in the poorer herd, just \$2.50 per head is left as the profit for one year. But if the better herd is fed at \$40 per cow, it leaves \$48.50 per head as profit. Here is a difference of \$46 in clear gain, or in other words, it takes 19 cows of the one kind to equal one cow of the other kind. In a herd of 49 cows, this difference would amount to \$1840.

"If a man desired to make \$1,000 per year profit in the dairy business, he would have to keep 400 of these poor producers. But he could get the same results with 21 cows like those in the



ROSE AVERAGED 384 POUNDS BUTTER FAT. ROSE RETURNS \$5000 PER YEAR PROFIT.

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QUEEN AVERAGED 152 POUNDS BUTTER FAT. QUEEN LACKS \$2000 OF PAYING HER BOARD AND LODGING.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

AGAINST PEEK-A-BOO WAISTS

Illinois 1906 Crop of Apples Promises to be larger than the Great Yield of 1892

Mary had a little lamb and when she saw it sicken, her parent sent it off to Chicago and it came back "potted chicken."

Two barns burned at Huntley during the severe storm Wednesday afternoon. Lightning struck both barns about the same time. They were owned by B. J. Ellis and P. Keating.

So scarce is help in Kansas that base ball score boards have been placed at the wheat field of the Forsha ranch, nine miles from Wichita, in order to keep the harvest hands at their work.

Leaving instructions where his body might be found and his bank book, Frank Hanley, a prominent farmer of McHenry, went to the mill race early Saturday morning and committed suicide by drowning.

The village of South Elgin is without the services of the president of the board of trustees and the protection of a police force, both officers resigning at a special meeting of the board held Saturday evening.

A big drainage ditch eight miles long, thirty-six feet wide and from six to twelve feet deep has just been completed in Scott and New Milford townships at a cost of \$30,000. The work required nearly two years' time.

The number of cattle killed in Wisconsin this year because of tuberculosis reaches to the thousands. Fourteen out of fifteen high grade Jerseys, belonging to F. K. Bull of the Case Threshing Machine Co. have been condemned.

Crazed by the extreme heat of the past few days, Thomas Casey of Woodstock wandered from his home Thursday night clad only in his nightgown, and committed suicide by jumping from a windmill on the Frank Thomas farm on the Crystal Lake road.

Hans Peterson arrived in Dundee the first of last week, having been released from a Mexican jail where he had been confined for over 3 months on the false charge of having mutilated several cows that he had in his care. His jail experience was far from pleasant.

Samuel Kelly, a farmer living near Utica, lost his life in a cyclone that swept over that portion of the Illinois river valley Wednesday afternoon. He was driving across the bridge over the Illinois river at Utica, when two spans of the structure were blown into the river, and he and his team were drowned.

Married one year ago under romantic circumstances, including a sensational elopement with pretty seventeen-year-old Effie Dilts of Geneva, Lloyd Barnhise has added another chapter to his career by disappearing from his home at DeKalb. Such is the story being discussed at the county seat.

While unhitching his team of horses, which he had driven in from the cornfield because of the approaching storm, Clarence Trimble, a thirteen-year-old boy, was struck by lightning at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon and instantly killed on the old Comstock farm one and one-half miles west of Barrington.

The 1906 crop of Illinois apples promises to exceed those of the last several years. In fact, orchardists in the southern part of the state, where the major portion

of the fruit in Illinois is grown, say the yield will even exceed the phenomenal yield of 1892, when more than 7,500 barrels were shipped from the southern counties alone.

Now it seems, there is to be a crusade on the peek-a-boo waist. Two women who attended a Catholic church in Rochester, Pa., attired in peek-a-boos were ordered out by the priest. "Go home," said he, "take off those bathing suits. This is a church not a bathing house." It is said that the purity organization of Pittsburg is going to take up the subject, with a view to suppressing the peek-a-boo. This wave of reform seems to spare nothing.

DROWNED IN ROCK RIVER
While in Bathing Jake Fransson Loses His Life at Rockford

The requiring a crutch because of a crippled lower limb, Jake, the sixteen year old son of Jake and Mary Fransson, formerly of this city, ventured into the Rock river at Rockford Sunday evening. He could not swim, but retaining hold of a boat propelled by a friend came ashore enjoying a bathing experience as his handicap would permit.

Suddenly the lad was taken with an attack of some sort, as he asked his companion to pull for the shore at once and the other started to obey the request, but a heavy wave seemed to loosen the hold of the lad being towed and he sank beneath the surface. The boat occupant sent up a scream of terror and called to Eric Nelson who was coming down river in his launch that a boy was drowning.

Nelson thought the boy was joking at first, but slowed up, and seeing two arms waving wildly above the surface of the water at the point indicated by the boy, he pulled off his shoes and without waiting for the launch to stop leaped into the water.

Nelson went to the bottom of the river five times but he was unable to locate the body of young Fransson. Other expert swimmers assisted in the effort to lend aid to the drowning boy.

The police were summoned and grappling hooks were soon busy, but it was nearly an hour before the body was recovered.

Underwood-Evans
At the M. E. parsonage in this city on Tuesday evening at seven o'clock occurred the marriage of Mr. Homer E. Underwood of Sycamore and Miss Carrie Golda Evans, Rev. T. E. Ream officiating. The couple was attended by Mr. Brown of Sycamore and Miss Flora Olmsted.

Mr. and Mrs. Underwood left for Sycamore immediately after the ceremony where, after a short trip, they will make their home. The groom is one of the county seat's promising young men. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Evans of this place and has many friends here who join in hearty congratulations.

Storm Wrecks Barn
Genoa only got the tail end of the storm last Saturday and no damage was done here, but at Burlington the storm struck with full fury. A large barn on the A. J. Mann farm, on which Henry Faculty is tenant, was blown to kindling wood. Trees were torn up by the roots and many corn cribs and other small buildings were razed. In some instances it was noticed that branches of cherry trees were carried nearly a mile.

For Rent—Two rooms over Witt & Shork's jewelry store. Inquire at Farmers' State Bank.

GENOA THE VICTOR

TAKES CRACK HINCKLEY TEAM INTO CAMP SUNDAY

ELGIN WHITE SOX TRIMMED

Ackerman Makes Monkeys of the Watch City Ball Tossers—Strikes out Fifteen Men.

The Genoa Regulars went over to Hinckley last Sunday and defeated the crack team of that place to the tune of eleven to three. The score does not signify that Genoa had a walk-away, for the Hinckley bunch is fast and made their visitors go at every stage of the game. Genoa made ten of her runs in the fourth, fifth and sixth inning by a succession of timely hits, a home run by Miller and a three-bagger by Rorabaugh. The Regulars struck their natural gait (the motion we have been waiting for) early in the game and kept up the good work until the last. Sager put up a star exhibition of good work at the third station, getting eight assists and one put-out without an error. Furr accepted eight chances in the left garden and only made one error. Rorabaugh officiated behind the bat in true professional style, while Kirby held his own at first base with ten put-outs to his credit.

If the Regulars would put up just one game like that on the home grounds they could not accommodate the crowds that would attend the games thereafter.

Neurauter pitched in fine form, his speed being terrific. Only six hits were made off his delivery. Miller won the admiration of the fans with his efficient stick work.

The score follows:

GENOA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rorabaugh, c.	4	2	1	6	0	1
Miller, ss.	4	2	2	0	0	1
Ackerman, p.	3	1	1	1	0	1
Sager, 3b.	4	1	0	1	8	0
Kirby, 1b.	4	1	1	10	0	0
Furr, lf.	4	0	1	7	0	1
Neurauter, r.	3	1	0	1	3	0
Nelson, rf.	2	2	1	0	0	0
Patterson, cf.	4	2	2	1	0	0
	34	12	9	27	13	3

HINCKLEY	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
R. Clark, ss.	3	1	2	1	2	1
Evans, 1b.	4	0	0	7	1	1
W. Clark, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Kline, 2b.	4	2	2	2	1	0
J. Clark, 3d.	4	0	0	6	1	2
Hastie, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Graves, lf.	3	0	1	0	1	0
Coffman, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Pierce, 1b.	4	0	1	5	1	0
	33	3	6	27	11	7

Genoa 11, Hinckley 3. Earned runs—Genoa 4, Hinckley 1. Three base hits Rorabaugh, Kline 2. Home runs—Miller, R. Clark. Stolen bases—Kirby, Furr, Nelson. First on balls—off Neurauter 3, off Pierce 7. Struck out—Neurauter 6, by Pierce 5. Double plays—Sager to Kirby to Sager, R. Clark to Evans to Kirby, J. Clark to Kline to Evans. First base on errors—Genoa 2, Hinckley 2. Hit by pitcher—Nelson.

ELGIN, 8—GENOA, 6
The forenoon game on the Fourth was given to the Elgin White Sox in the first inning when with the assistance of two two-baggers and two singles the visitors netted four runs. The Regulars were unable to overcome this lead altho they played ball like veterans to the end. After that fatal first inning Neurauter pitched professional ball, allowing only five more well scattered hits.

The score:

GENOA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rorabaugh, c.	3	1	0	9	1	0
Miller, ss.	4	0	2	2	1	1
Ackerman, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Sager, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	1
Kirby, 1b.	3	2	1	5	0	0
Stewart, 2b.	3	1	1	3	0	0
Neurauter, p.	2	1	0	0	1	0

ELGIN	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
A Kling, 3b.	4	1	1	2	2	0
Parker, cf.	4	2	1	3	0	0
Harmon, c.	4	1	3	6	1	0
Kapus, 1b.	4	0	0	7	0	0
Stickling, 2b.	3	1	1	1	3	2
Whitman, lf.	3	2	1	2	0	0
Mathews, rf.	3	0	1	0	0	0
Magnus, ss.	3	0	1	0	1	0
Ring, p.	3	1	1	0	0	0
	31	8	10	21	7	2

Earned runs—Genoa 1, Elgin 4. Two-base hits—Miller, Whitman; Three-base hits—Harmon (2); First on balls—off Ring 4; Struck out—by Neurauter 7, by Ring 6; Wild pitch—Ring; Passed ball—Kling; First base on errors—Genoa 1, Elgin 3; Hit by pitcher—Nelson.

GENOA, 4—ELGIN, 1
The afternoon game was all Genoa's or rather it was all Ackerman's. That boy simply made the Elgin White Sox look like a bunch of invitation Chinese money. The way they would walk up and break their backs slashing at the slow twisters was a shame. Ackerman had no mercy and allowed only three hits during the entire nine innings. It was the best game seen on the local diamond this season, the whole team playing a game that pleased the fans.

The Elgin White Sox team is composed of some of the worst kickers in the business. The antics of two or three on the team was enough to disgust any respectable fan. They have not yet learned the art of being gentlemen in defeat.

The score:

GENOA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rorabaugh, c.	3	1	1	16	1	0
Miller, ss.	4	1	1	1	0	1
Ackerman, p.	3	1	0	2	0	0
Sager, 3b.	4	0	2	0	1	0
Kirby, 1b.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Stewart, 2b.	4	0	0	1	2	3
Neurauter, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	1
Nelson, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Patterson, lf.	3	1	1	2	0	0
	31	4	6	27	7	5

ELGIN	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
A Kling, 3b.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Parker, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Harmon, c.	4	1	1	10	0	0
Stickling, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Whitman, lf.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Mathews, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Magnus, ss.	4	0	0	1	1	1
Ring, 1b.	4	0	0	8	0	0
H Kling, p.	3	0	0	1	4	0
	35	1	3	24	9	2

Earned runs—Genoa 2, Elgin 1. Three-base hit—Harmon. First on balls—off Kling 2. Struck out—by Ackerman 15, by Kling 10. Wild pitch—Kling. First base on errors—Genoa 1, Elgin 5. Hit by pitcher—A Kling, H Kling.

White Sox Lose
The Genoa White Sox went over to Hampshire last Sunday and gave an exhibition of base ball juggling stunts. When the curtain rung down on the last act the score stood 11 to 5 with the Sox at the small end. It was an off day for the Genoa team and the Hampshire bunch showed no leniency. Williams sent the snakes over the plate for Genoa but they were straightened out with agonizing regularity by Allen and his friends, nineteen hits being placed to their credit.

Ball Game Saturday
The Genoa White Sox and a Belvidere team will battle for the supremacy on the local diamond next Saturday. These two teams played a close game a few weeks ago. Salander, who pitched for the Sox last year, will be in the game. He is pitching better ball than ever before. Vernie Crawford, the high school wonder, will look after the foul tips.

Joseph F. Glidden, the ninety-three year old millionaire of DeKalb, has started suit against his son-in-law, William H. Bush of Chicago, to compel him to transfer to him the Glidden House, a hotel property worth \$75,000 and located in DeKalb.

GREAT CELEBRATION

GENOA HAD THE CROWD AND PLEASED IT

AMUSEMENTS FOR EVERYONE

Merry-go-round, Vaudeville Show, Two Ball Games and Street Sports. Glorious Red Lemonade

"The biggest and best time ever experienced in Genoa." That is the verdict of all who were here on the Fourth. It was one continuous round of pleasure from six o'clock in the morning until midnight. There was not a minute during the day that something was not doing. There was a merry-go-round, vaudeville show, dances, speaking, two ball games, street sports, band concerts, doll racks, red hots and red lemonade. And the day wound up with an excellent display of fireworks.

The Genoa band did itself proud and earned many compliments from the visitors. The outcome of the ball games will be found in another column. Following are the winners of the street events:

Cooper & Gallagher won the first prize for best business float in parade, and John Pratt for the most grotesque turnout.

100 yard dash—Fred Reuhlman 1st, Will Adams 2nd.

220 yard foot race—Fred Reuhlman 1st, Will Adams 2nd.

Shot put—Chas. Sager 1st, Philip Arbuckle of Kingston 2nd.

Girls' race—Leta Brown 1st, Eleanor Lord 2nd.

Fat man's race—G. E. Stott 1st.

Running broad jump—Vernie Crawford 1st, Will Adams 2nd.

Potato race—Joe Gallagher 1st, Frank Schneider of Chicago 2nd.

Barrel race—Frank Schneider 1st, Frank Anderson 2nd.

Three-legged race—Will Cooper and Fred Browne 1st, Eschbaugh Bros. 2nd.

High jump—Vernie Crawford 1st, Will Adams 2nd.

Climbing greased pole—Jas. Petrie of Sycamore.

Tug of war, Genoa vs. Kirkland, won by Kirkland.

WILL BOND DISTRICT

Voters so Decided at the Polls Last Friday

At the polls last Friday the voters conceded that the district needs more school room and voted to bond the district for the sum of \$5,000 to defray cost of putting up a new building for the primary departments. The voters also decided that the old grounds, occupied by the old school building, were good enough. There were 130 votes cast, with the following results: For bonding district, 90; against bonds, 33; to build on grounds now owned by district, 66; to build on lots to be purchased of Jas. Hewitt, 36.

Only a little more than twenty-five per cent of the total number of voters in the district went to the polls, but the board of education is satisfied that the desire of the people has been ascertained. It is safe to say that the opposition to the project was out in force while those who remained at home were favorable.

The board will proceed at once with the preliminaries and hope to have the building ready by the first of September. It will contain only two rooms so the interior work will not require a great length of time. At this writing it has not been decided whether brick or cement blocks will be used.

Fancy hose for men at Holtgren's.

(Continued on page 8)

WOMAN LOVED BY ALL

Mrs. Thomas Fortune Ryan, One of the Most Philanthropic, as She is One of the Most Wealthy, New York Women Who Devote Their Lives to Doing Good to Others.

SPENDS A MILLION DOLLARS YEARLY ON HER VARIOUS CHARITABLE SCHEMES

Wife of Wall Street Baron, She Lives Plainly, Builds Churches, Helps Hospitals, and Spends All Her Spare Moments Making Baby Clothes for the Poor—Gives Without Ostentation, and to All Who Are Worthy and Unfortunate.

Day in and day out she sits and knits and knits and knits, with a steadfastness of purpose that ruled the fingers of Mme. Jacobin. But the stitches she takes are not the record of evil destinies. They mean succor for the sick and heavy-laden, work for idle hands, bread for the hungry, enlightenment for the untutored. Gentle, sympathetic, intensely pious, a home-lover and a home-maker, is this woman—this mother in the old-fashioned meaning of the word, the wife of Thomas Fortune Ryan.

The characteristics of Thomas Ryan, money-making prince and Wall Street baron, in a way also rule in the life of Mrs. Ryan, builder of churches, hospitals and schools, and the little known but enthusiastic cooperator in every move making for the betterment of the human kind. It has been said of her husband that he has had a finger in every big financial pie in the last decade. She has had a hand in nearly every philanthropic work in New York, Virginia, the District of Columbia and the southwest in that time. She is now giving away more than \$1,000,000 a year.

This woman, of whom the world knows practically nothing, has built more churches, hospitals and schools and endowed more places for the worship of God than perhaps any other living person. She gave \$1,000,000 last year alone to the churches and schools of Virginia, her native state. Publicity is Mrs. Ryan's bete noir. To give without ostentation is the only way to give, according to her belief. There is no difference between Mrs. Ryan of 30 years ago and the Mrs. Ryan of to-day. It was of no moment to the public then what she did or did not do. She cannot understand why it should be interested now. She counts herself as doing no more than the wife of a poor man who gives of a slim purse to others. She gives from a richer purse, that's all. Old-fashioned as Mrs. Ryan is, she is a woman combining all the business qualities and foresight demanded by the times. She is a woman of affairs,

and smoking hall. But it is up a wide staircase to the second floor that one must go to find a room about 20 feet square, furnished with chintz-covered chairs, hung with pictures, such as have long since been consigned to the fashionable and wealthy to dusty attic corners, and strewn with sewing tables, chests, a tea table and a music box. Everything is old-fashioned, with one exception, and that is an up-to-date desk, with a telephone attachment, which stands unobtrusively in a corner. This is the room, with its windows filled with red geraniums the year round, where Mrs. Ryan plans her good works, which the wealth of her husband executes.

There is never an idle moment when Mrs. Ryan is in that sitting-room of hers. No visitor is so important, no conversation so interesting, as to absorb her entire attention. She has a sympathy for the comfort and interests of the friends who go to her there, but always begins the visit with:

"You won't mind my going on with my knitting, will you?"

Not very long ago, when Cardinal Gibbons called upon Mrs. Ryan, his eminence was shown to the sitting-room where Mrs. Ryan was busy, between telephone calls, knitting a baby's pink and white sack. After a formal salutation to the churchman, her fine white fingers began to ply the yarn in the weave again.

"You will pardon my doing this, your eminence," smiled Mrs. Ryan, "but if I worked only when alone some babies wouldn't be as warm as I like them to be."

"And whose baby are you working so hard to clothe?" asked the cardinal. "Oh, a poor dear little girl who will appreciate it," and then the subject was changed, but not the thoughts of Mrs. Ryan.

A few friends who have been in the sitting-room many times can tell of dozens of packages of baby clothes made by the nimble fingers of the

ting-room there is a big chest with many drawers, each carrying some abbreviated label. In this chest are kept exquisite alter linens, the making of which has been the liberal support of families in need. As fast as these supplies are accumulated they are sent out to poor missions or heavily mortgaged parishes where the people are unable to contribute such things.

There is another chest full of baby things, and, dearest of all to the heart of Mrs. Ryan, a well-filled medicine chest. "I don't believe you look well," said Mrs. Ryan to a little needlewoman returning a package of fine linen one day. "How do you feel? Do you ever cough?" And in the end the woman went away with three bottles of hypophosphites, which would have cost her as many dollars. Mrs. Ryan's life has not been without cloud and bitter grief. Death and long illness have weighed heavily on the mother-heart, and that great flood of sympathy given her by nature is ever wide to a fellow sufferer. Long and intimate acquaintance with illness has given her practical knowledge, and she knows more about medicine than many a man with a license. Two of her boys have been stricken down with lung trouble, and the great white

one other in the world, that owned by the queen of Spain. Mrs. Ryan is a great traveler, and owing to the ill health of one of her boys, who has been compelled to spend so much of his life in arid lands of the southwest, she frequently takes the six-days' journey from New York to the Painted Desert in Arizona. During these trips she always travels in her private car "Pere Marquette," which includes in its furnishings a consecrated altar and all the fittings for the celebration of mass. At such services her car is always thrown open to any in the villages who may wish to attend. It was because of her son's ill-health and necessitated stay in the southwest that Mrs. Ryan interested herself in the missions to the Indians. She has built 11 churches throughout the southwest and she has done much for tuberculosis sufferers in that region. There are tent villages outside of Phoenix, Tucson, Mesa and a score of other desirable places where consumptives find Nature's cure, which has been furnished and supported by Mrs. Ryan for afflicted men and women whose means made such measures impossible.

But it is not only in the far west and to such charities as ride on a pub-



SHE IS ALWAYS BUSY WITH WHITTING FOR HER BELOVED POOR



BRINGING CLOTHING TO A TENEMENT CHILD

Heave of sentiment that Mrs. Ryan's heart and purse are ever open. In the common, everyday, homely charities, which the average philanthropist falls to heed, Mrs. Ryan's thoughts have not been found wanting. There are two beds at St. Vincent's hospital, for instance, reserved especially for sick and worn-out telephone operators. The chief operators of every telephone exchange are notified regularly that such provision has been made for the care of the telephone girls, and when the two beds are full, Mrs. Ryan's purse is ever open to supply more if needed.

If Mrs. Ryan hears of a boy or girl who has shown any talent and has not the means of developing it, her handsome, motherly face brightens with one of her happy smiles as she says: "I am so glad I can do this little thing for some other mother's boy." It is always "a little thing" that Mrs. Ryan does, whether it be to build a church, a hospital, a school, or help the ill in body or mind. It's always "a little thing" for the hands which give a million dollars a year for good work to spend long hours making baby clothes for some little one whose mother finds life a poorly fed, overworked, back-breaking problem. It's "a little thing" to take a worn-out shop girl away from her drudgery for a month or two of rest and comfort where God's air is pure and undefiled. It's "a little thing" to send some young boy with a hard cough and red spots on his cheek bones out into the eternal sunshine of the southwest for a new lease of life. It's "a little thing" to go out personally and hunt employment for the supporter of some family, to provide comforts and necessities for families in want, to make employment for men and women unfitted for the responsibilities which have fallen upon them. It's "a little thing" to educate ambitious boys and girls, and to do all these "little things, with just one stipulation: "You won't say anything about it, except sometimes remember me in a little prayer."

In the big public subscriptions where donors' names are advertised for what they have done, Mrs. Thomas Ryan's name is never seen. Avoiding always publicity, she is the same quiet, retiring, great-hearted woman who came to New York the girl wife of Tom Ryan, a clerk with nothing but a baby and a genius for making money, 34 years ago. There are women in the old Jesuit parish on Sixteenth street who still remember the sympathetic little woman who lived there a quarter of a century ago, and who helped many an unfortunate on the earnings Thomas Ryan brought home on Saturday night.

rich Mrs. Ryan. And besides, she keeps a corps of sewers making children's garments, which are delivered to her residence and by her given in person to that most unfortunate of all the classes, the proud poor, who will not ask at the doors of charitable institutions or clothing bureaus for aid. Mrs. Ryan calls that person her friend who tells her of such people in need. There is a score of families, remnants of broken-down aristocracy, whose sole support lies in the fine needle-work which Mrs. Ryan gives to women otherwise unfitted for the burden of self-support. Over in the south corner of the sit-

ON THE IDEAL CITY.

Picture That Should Appeal to Dweller in Any Town or Village and Prove Inspiration.

The ideal city of the twentieth century is thus defined by Lucy Maynard Salmon, A. M., professor of history at Vassar college:

A city with clean streets, well-sprinkled streets, streets lined with well-cared-for shade trees.

Streets and roads that are freed from billboards that are a stench in the community.

Vacant lots now used as dumping places turned into attractive squares.

Benches along the roadside for weary pedestrians.

Backyards that are visions of beauty instead of eyesores.

Window boxes that brighten dull walls and recreation piers on the banks of the river.

All these make for patriotism as well as for civic beauty and righteousness.

If it is true that the boy without a playground is father to the man without a job, we may well shrink from looking into the future. Boys and girls are turned loose on the streets; mischief, vice and crime result, and when these conditions become unbearable we turn to the curfew as a negative means of dealing with conditions that ought never to have existed.

Miss Salmon also makes a plea for social reform. She advances as a contrast to the existing aristocratic clubs a settlement plan which shall provide amusement and offer instruction to the "other half."

In her plea for the neglected thousands in their hours of leisure Miss Salmon says:

"What remains for the other half of the community but the saloon, where, as some one has said, a man for five cents may join the most democratic club on the face of the earth? The wrecks of humanity are wrecks for the most part through lack of social intercourse that has had legitimate means of gratification.—N. Y. Sun.

IN COOKING VEGETABLES.

Add Salt When About Two-Thirds Done—Use Fresh Boiled Water—Do Not Over-Cook.

Remember in cooking vegetables, that most vegetables should be put on to cook in freshly boiling water.

That salt should be added when they are about two-thirds done.

That lying in very cold water for an hour or more will partially restore to wilted vegetables quality and freshness.

That every green vegetable should be cooked rapidly, and uncovered, to retain its color.

That, if the water is very hard, a tiny bit of soda added, no larger than a pea, will make the vegetable cooked in it tender and of better color. Ordinary water does not require such addition.

That when soft water is used the salt must be in from the first to prevent loss of flavor and substance.

That cooking a vegetable after it is done toughens, darkens and detracts from its flavor.

That the best dressing for vegetables at their perfection is butter, pepper and salt—cauliflower and, perhaps, asparagus excepted.

That older or staler vegetables are improved by a cream or butter sauce.—Farmers' Voice.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

Ink stands on mahogany or any polished wood should be treated thus: Mix a few drops of spirits of niter in a teaspoonful of water, dip a feather in this and paint the spot over with it, rubbing it over with cold water as soon as the mark disappears, and dry it with an old silk handkerchief.

Try a medium-sized camel's hair brush for dusting the carving in furniture.

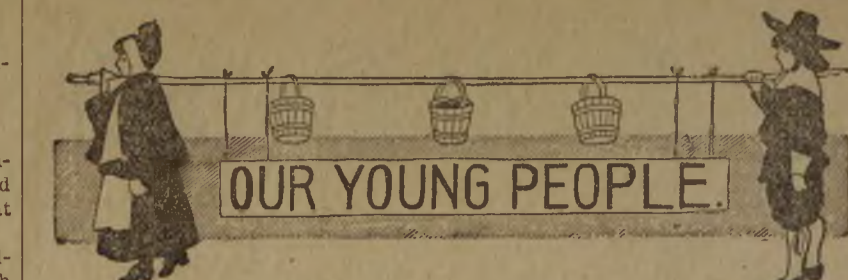
Copper utensils should be rubbed quickly with salt and vinegar, plunged into cold water and afterward polished vigorously.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Empire Styles. The Empire handkerchief is one of the most noticeable of this season's little styles. It is made of linen, is rather small, below the regulation size, and its hem is very narrow and colored to match one's gown. Embroidered in one corner or stamped is one's initial letter. This is a smart touch which makes the gown complete. The next article one notices in looking for Empire styles is the Empire belt. It is made of satin and it is rather wide and folded softly as a sort of crush belt. There is a big buckle which matches the jewelry and which shows touches of purple or violet.

Longevity. Activity, out-of-door exercise, and early rising, with moderation in diet seem to be the most important factors of longevity. Few things tend to promote health and vigor more than activity—activity without excitement—an activity which does not wear the body out. The candle ought to burn briskly, and, as a general rule, at both ends, regarding the head or brain as one and the limbs or locomotory agents as the other; but it should not burn too fast.

Grease Spots. Dry buckwheat flour, if repeatedly applied, will entirely remove the worst grease spots on woolen cloths, and will take the place of French chalk as effectually on silks. Try it and see how nicely it works.

To Clean Gilt Frames. To clean gilt frames, use a camel's hair brush dipped in alcohol. Rub off before it dries, with clean, soft cloths



THE DRAWING CLASS.

I don't see why it is boys always get the worst of it. Their shoes gets into the biggest mud puddles, their hands gets the coldest snowballin' and their elbows are always knockin' things over. Sometimes I wish I didn't have any elbows—and sometimes I guess other folks wishes so, too.

The last time it was in the drawing-class, I kind of like that class—that is, leastwise, I used to like it when I could do it with transfer paper. That's easy. You put it over the picture and draw an outline. Then you take it off and black one side of it, and then you can draw it right into your book.

But Miss Henrietta she don't let us do that, and she said it was cheating, and took away my transfer paper, and now I ain't so good a artist as I used to be, and I got pretty tired of it till we got into water-colors.

That was some fun, anyway. We had little boxes with red, blue and yellow.

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The water was the worst part. It went all over. I grabbed my sponge and sopped it off 'em drawing book, and pretty soon the sponge was full. So I borrowed one of Sammy Carter, and that got full. They are awful little, those sponges. But I'd got the floor and things wiped up, and I set the sponges careful in my desk, and just then the bell rang for school out, so I put my things away, and Miss Henrietta didn't catch me.

Well, next morning, when I came in, there was a trickle under my desk, and Miss Henrietta was looking at it, and when she saw me she said:

"Daniel, what is the matter with your desk?"

And I looked and said: "I guess the sponges is leaking, ma'am." And she said, stern: "What sponges?" And so I had to tell her, and we looked, and I'd put my drawing book on top of the four sponges, and it was all soaked up, and the water had run onto my Joggery and nature book, and they was sights. Miss Henrietta made me take all four of them sponges and go and see the principal with 'em.

And so I had to, and I was awful scared when I told him. And he said he hoped I wouldn't do it again, and I said I hoped not, too. And he talked to me about being careful and things, till I bet he never was a boy himself.

And when I was going away, I said: "Mr. Polk, I guess this will be a warning to me." And he coughed behind his sleeve, and said he thought so, too.

And I had to squeeze out all them sponges and give 'em back before the school hour.

If I can I'm going to get some of that elbow grease mother tells father to use sometimes, and I'm going to rub it on my elbows, so when the bit things they will slide past and not knock 'em off and get me into trouble.—Boston Globe.

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SHE GIVES OF HER SYMPATHY AND PURSE TO THE SICK WHO ARE COMPELLED TO WORK



MRS. RYAN IS A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS WHO HAS THE SUBORDINATED TO THE WORK OF HER HOME



HER GREATEST PLEASURE IS IN HELPING THE SICK

yet her home life comes first. A glimpse into the favorite residence of Mrs. Ryan—the old Minturn house, on the northwest corner of Fifth avenue and Twelfth street—is a mental bath after the glitter and glare and garnishment one usually meets in the homes of the rich, declares a writer in the New York Times. You enter through a high-ceilinged hall, draped with soft garnet hangings. A painting of the master of the house has a place of honor there, and on the walls are a few good engravings. This hall is like those found in all the fine old southern mansions. On the first floor are the library, drawing-room

rich Mrs. Ryan. And besides, she keeps a corps of sewers making children's garments, which are delivered to her residence and by her given in person to that most unfortunate of all the classes, the proud poor, who will not ask at the doors of charitable institutions or clothing bureaus for aid. Mrs. Ryan calls that person her friend who tells her of such people in need. There is a score of families, remnants of broken-down aristocracy, whose sole support lies in the fine needle-work which Mrs. Ryan gives to women otherwise unfitted for the burden of self-support. Over in the south corner of the sit-

THE MODESTY OF HEROES.

wuns reddys brown tel heddfurst in the ware we awl yooostoo fish ann just ez kwiek uz henry beamus hurd him splash ann hez fallen in he jump up ann throo his kote up on the bank ann never sedit a word but dived in heddfurst aftur redd becaws he noo he koodunt swim. ann werr we watcht ann saw ware redd kum up agenn wt henry was rite thare to tri ann saw redd frum a turble damp ann wottery graive.

ann henry swum rite in to shore ann then sat in the sun soze heed get dri agenn ann we awl bilt a fire to dri his close

ann reddys too becaws nobuddy nose weere not at skool ann if thare close are werr werr they hoam thare alvus appt to get a hecken frum thare muther witch is wt they dasent go untill thare good ann dri ann reddys folks will neavur no how he was saived frum deth bi henrys braver.

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Allen S. Olmsted Wins in Court—The Foot-Ease Trade-Mark Sustained.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Supreme Court has granted a permanent injunction with costs against Paul J. Hudson and others of New York City, restraining them from making or selling a foot powder which the court declares is an imitation and infringement on "Foot-Ease," now so largely advertised and sold over the country.

BRIGHT BITS BY THE WITS.

Will & Must hold a mortgage on success.

The busybody butts in without any ifs or buts.

Charity begins at home, but if it is the real brand it soon outgrows its native place.

It is hard to touch much confidence in a man who wears a ring on his middle finger.

A man's knowledge cannot be judged by the fool things he says when in love.

The golden calf will always be worshipped, though it wear the tail of a monkey or the ears of an ass.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system, when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reliable physician, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Woman Want Much. Skoller—Of course, the generic term "man" includes the women—

Maryat—Not always.

Skoller—Oh yes. You see—

Maryat—Nonsense! For instance, the sentence, "Man wants but little here below," would be ridiculous in that case.—Washington Star.

An Unfinished Course.

"Does your son graduate this month?"

"Oh, no. He has another year on the track team."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Asher Hinds, parliamentary clerk in the house of representatives, who keeps the speaker straight and who is the greatest parliamentary sharp in the country, comes from Maine.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar—richest, most satisfying smoke on the market. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The competitive system may cause a great deal of waste, but it develops many fine human qualities.

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

The smallest fish often inspire the biggest tales.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE"

PRaise FOR A FAMOUS MEDICINE

Mrs. Willadsen Tells How She Tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Just in Time.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words.

"Before I wrote to you, telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money on medicines besides, but it all failed to help me. My monthly periods had ceased and I suffered much pain, with fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing-down pains, and I was so weak I could hardly keep around. As a last resort I decided to write you and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful that I did, for after following your instructions, which you sent me free of all charge, I became regular and in perfect health. Had it not been for you I would be in my grave to-day.

"I sincerely trust that this letter may lead every suffering woman in the country to write you for help as I did."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of an organ, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

For 25 years Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, has under her direction, and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

GOOD LAND IN CALIFORNIA. Large tract, subdivided. Very rich soil for citrus fruits and other products. Grand climate, wonderful scenery, most beautiful place for a home. Price, \$100 and upwards per acre, depending on location. All good soil. No alkali, hard pan or other defects. Town site and tract on 100 acre tract, sold in 15 days. Send for circulars. Address VALENTIAND CO., Inc., FRESNO, Calif.

PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

The Bad Boy and His Pa Return to the Circus to Find They Have Been Quite Forgotten—The Fat Lady and the Bearded Woman Give Pa the Cold Shoulder—Pa Finally Makes Himself Recognized and Attends the Last Performance of the Season.

We arrived from the far west and struck the show at Indianapolis, where it was playing its last date of the season, before going to winter quarters. It was a sad home coming, 'cause the animals and the performers had forgotten us, and we had to be introduced to everybody.

We arrived about noon and while I stayed down town to get a shine, pa took a street car and went right up to the ticket wagon getting ready to go in. Pa went up to the ticket taker at the

entrance and said, "hello Bill," and was going to push right in, when Bill said that was no good, and there couldn't be any old geezer play the "hello Bill" business on him.

A couple of bouncers took pa by the elbows and fired him out, and the crowd laughed at him, and told him to go and buy a ticket like a man, and pa told the bouncers he would discharge them on the spot. Pa went to the manager's tent and complained that he had been fired out, and the manager said that was perfectly proper, unless he had a ticket, and he told pa to get out. Pa told them who he was, but they wouldn't believe him. You see pa's face was all red and sore where the buffaloes had licked him, and the buffaloes had licked all the hair dye out of his hair and whiskers, and they were as white as the driven snow. Pa looked 20 years older than when he went west. While they were arguing about pa and examining him to see if he had smallpox, I came up

pa lemonade and peanuts, which was the last hair, until a fakir tried to get pa to bet on a shell game, and that was the limit.

Pa got up with a heavy heart, and started to go into the dressing room, and was arrested by one of the detectives, and put out under the canvas, and we went down town almost to a barber shop and have his hair and whiskers colored black again, and put on his old checkered vest, and big plug hat, and two-pound watch chain, and they would all know him. So pa had his hair and whiskers colored natural, and dressed up in the old way, and at evening we went back and stood around the tent, and everybody took off their hats to him, and when we went into the show at night everybody was polite, the freaks wanted pa to sit on the platform with them, and the animals came off their perch, and treated pa like they used to, and he was himself again.

He went around the big tent and watched the last performance of the season, and complimented the performers, went into the dressing room, and jollied the members of the staff, and when the performance was over, and the audience had gone, all the managers and everybody connected with the show gathered in the ring to bid each other good bye, and make presents to each other. Everybody made speeches congratulating the management and all who had helped to make the show a success, and they all joined hands around the ring and sang "Auld Lang Sine," the animals in the next tent joining in the chorus.

The lights were lowered, and the canvases took down the tents and loaded them on the cars for home. We went down to the hotel and the managers listened to the reading of a statement from the treasurer showing how much money we had made, pa drew his share of the profits, and we took a train for home.

At breakfast the next morning in the dining car, going into Chicago, pa said, to me, "Henny, we have had the most exciting five months of my life. The circus business is just like any other business. If you make good and we are ahead of the game, it is respectable, but if you run behind and go along without him so long, and she

got mad too and swatted pa with her fist, and yelled for help. The giant came and was going to break pa in two, and pa asked the giant what it was to him, and he said the bearded woman was his wife, and that they were married the week before at Toledo. The giant lifted pa one with his hind foot, and pa got down off the platform, and he told them that was their last season with the show, when they had no respect for the general manager.

Then they all found out who pa was, and apologized and tried to square themselves, but pa was hot enough to boll over, and we went off to see the animals.

Say, there wasn't a single animal that would have pa around. The zebras kicked at pa, the lions roared and sassed him, the hyenas snarled and howled, the wolves looked ugly, and the tigers acted as though they wanted to get him in the cage and tear out his tenderloin; the elephants wanted to catch pa and walk on his frame. The only friends pa seemed to have was the sacred bull and cow, who let him come near them, and when they began to lick pa's hand he remembered his experience with the buffaloes, and he drew away to the monkey cages.

The orang outang seemed to look on pa as an equal, and the monkeys treated him like a long lost brother.

It was the saddest home coming I ever participated in, and when the performance began pa and I went and sat on the lowest seat near the ring, and the performers gazed at pa for a Hoosier, and the lemonade butchers tried to sell

Deer are bothering the farmers in the southern part of New Jersey. For eight years they have been protected, and increased to such an extent that "down in the pines" they have become a nuisance.

An attempt is to be made at this session of the legislature by the gun clubs to have the law so changed that deer may be shot, but there is a strong sentiment among the humane societies against the plan, and there is little likelihood that the law will be repealed.

The present-day deer is not the wild creature of half a century ago. It is inclined to be friendly with everything that walks and talks, and in the fall and spring jumps over fences and helps itself to the farmer's crops. The farmer is not able to build fences high enough to keep the deer from jumping and is forbidden by law to kill the animals. Charles Griswold, of Salem township, complains that one morning he went out to milk and saw a big buck in his cornfield eating the hay out of the body of a make-believe he had erected the day before to scare the deer off.

Edna Griffith, the ten-year-old daughter of William Griffith, a farmer in the southern part of Cumberland county, a few months ago went into a pine grove a short distance from her home looking for blackberries. She was startled by the sudden appearance of a buck deer. She could neither run nor scream, and nearly fainted when the deer walked up and rubbed its nose against her shoulder. Reassured, the girl plucked a handful of leaves and the deer ate out of her hand, then followed her to the door of her home, where it was fed with fresh turnip tops.

Next day the buck reappeared, accompanied by another buck and two does. The girl fed them, and the deer kept coming. Two weeks ago she was on her way to school a mile from her home, when a burly negro jumped out of the bushes and grabbed her. The girl screamed and struggled, but the negro would have succeeded in dragging her away into the woods had not the two bucks, followed by the does, come galloping down the road. The bucks charged the negro, and one gave him a jab with its antlers that sent him sprawling in the road. The negro escaped a second onslaught by jumping over a fence. Edna hurried to the schoolhouse and gave the alarm. Farmers beat the bushes for two days in the neighborhood, but failed to find the negro.

Elwood Comstock, who enjoys a local notoriety for his ability to play dancing tunes in the vicinity of Baptistown, Hunterdon county, had an encounter with a husky buck a few nights ago. He had been over to Birch Hollow to play for a party. His path led through a dense growth of scrub oaks, and at a turn Comstock came upon a buck taking a nap. Comstock had seen deer before, but never one with a temper like that displayed by this animal. His first impulse was to run, but he realized quickly the hopelessness of such a chase and stood his ground.

The animal had evidently made up its mind not to let the man pass. Comstock talked in a mollifying tone, but that didn't change the situation. It suddenly flashed on Comstock to try music. The deer raised its head and gazed with wonderment. The "Virginia Reel," and "Fisher's Hornpipe," "Money Musk" and several other familiar dancing tunes seemed to please. Then Comstock played "Home, Sweet Home." The deer stood transfixed, and the fiddler backed away.

When Comstock reached a point where he could dive into the thick underbrush he did so, leaving his fiddle box behind him. He got home safely and the next day found his fiddle box where he had left it.

Father Worked Hardest. Washington had just been hailed Father of His Country. "At least," he remarked, "they can't apply that popular song to me." Herewith he immediately began to work.—N. Y. Sun.

Effect of High Living. Prospective Guest—Do you set a good table here? Hotel Clerk—Well, rather. Why, folks come here perfectly healthy, and go away with the gout and dyspepsia!—Tit-Bits.

WIFEY'S LITTLE HINT.

Gentle Lesson, But the Probabilities Are It Cured Hubby of Staying Out Late.

It came about this way. The man, although a good fellow and well liked, managed to evade the women until he was steered against a widow, who won him hands down in three months. For a long time he was one of the model men of the city, and all the young married women held him up as a Ladies' Home Journal sample of manhood, but later he began staying out after ten o'clock and finally became so bold and hardened to feminine scoldings and pleadings that he had been known to barely get home in time for breakfast.

The other morning at three o'clock he turned the corner leading to his home and was surprised to see a light in the window. Thinking that his wife might be sick, or that something else equally as terrible might have happened, he quickened his step and burst into the door to find his wife sitting in the parlor dressed in black.

"What's the matter, dear?" he murmured, all out of breath. "Oh, nothing," was the calm reply, "I'm just mourning for my late husband."

TUNE SOOTHED MAD BUCK

Jersey Fiddler's Story of a Time When Deer Overran the Country.

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WANTED MORE SNAKES.

As Means of Bringing Sinners to Repentance, Minister Saw They Were What He Needed.

In a rural town in Michigan lived a family named Beaver, noted for their hardihood in all manner of naughtiness. They were the great torment of the minister's life. Finally, one of the boys was bit by a rattlesnake and sent for him. He found the lad greatly scared and very penitent. After some conversation, the reverend gentleman closed the interview by prayer.

"O, Lord," he began, "we thank thee for rattlesnakes. We thank thee that a rattlesnake has bit Jim. Send another, we pray thee, to bite Tom, and one to bite Joe. And, O Lord, send the biggest kind of a rattlesnake to bite the old man; for nothing less than rattlesnakes will bring this Beaver family to repentance."—Metaphysical Magazine.

TORTURED WITH GRAVEL.

Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills, Not a Stone Has Formed.

Capt. S. L. Crute, Adjt. Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va., says: "I suffered a long, long time with my back, and felt draggy and listless and all the time I lost from my usual weight, 225, to 170. Urinary passages were too frequent and I had to get up often at night. I had headaches and dizzy spells also, but my worst suffering was from renal colic. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a bean. Since then I have never had an attack of gravel, and have picked up to my former health and weight. I am a well man, and give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for it."

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

PASSING PERSONALS.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer, whose husband recently retired from his position as ambassador to Austria, is the originator of the famous Rookwood pottery.

John W. Foster, formerly secretary of state, has been designated by the Chinese government as its representative at the approaching Hague conference.

Prof. Rinaldo Lothrop Perkins, one of the most scholarly men of Boston, at the age of 80 lives a simple life in a small attic room surrounded by his books.

Rev. J. R. Mower, of Monessen, Pa., has seven sons, all of them clergymen, in five different denominations. They have one sister, who is married to a minister.

John Redmond, leader of the Irish parliamentary party, makes a practice of being within the precincts of the house of commons from the moment the speaker takes the chair until the proceedings terminate at night.

Thomas Nelson Page, who recently returned from abroad, says he visited the pope, the king of Italy, and the king of Portugal; saw two incipient revolutions and learned that Europeans generally look upon Americans as a nation of grafters.

Heading Him Off. Browne—But why do you ask me to lend him a dollar as a personal favor to you? Are you under obligation to him?

Towne—No; but if you don't he'll come to me for it.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kling's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 Trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kling, Ltd., 931 and 933 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Religion is used as a cloak in some families, and you may have noticed that there is generally a coat of dust on the family Bible in such homes.

The men who talk the loudest about politics being dirty are the men who are too lazy to help clean things.

Lewis' Single Binder straight fig cigar is good quality all the time. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Don't be the under dog just to get sympathy.

900 DROPS CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Fevers, and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. H. H. HITCHER, NEW YORK.

16 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Allen's Foot-Ease. A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

Twice Told Tales. In an English court, recently, a man was fined £2 for contempt of court. He offered a £ note in payment, but was told by the clerk that he had no change. "Oh, keep the change," was the reply; "I'll take it out in contempt."

A Frenchwoman was complaining to her husband that he was too much of a bookworm, that he retired too often to his study, leaving her to spend many evenings alone. "I wish," she ended, plaintively, "that I were a book. Then I might always have your company." "In that case, my dear," the Frenchman answered, "I'd wish you were an almanac. Then I could change you once a year."

Up to Her. "I hear you are contemplating matrimony, old man," said Green. "How about it?"

"It's a fact," replied Brown, "but the outcome of my contemplation depends on the widow's might."

"How's that?" queried Green. "She might decide to marry me, and then on the other hand she might not," answered Brown.—Chicago Daily News.

Showing Signs of Recovery. "How is your new servant, Mrs. Upmore? I heard she was ill."

"She's improving. She was able to sit up this morning and give notice."—Philadelphia Record.

The successful author's train of thoughts is a pay train.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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The Republican-Journal

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C. D. Schoonmaker, Publisher

Friday, July 6, 1906.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

The undersigned announces himself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the decision of the primary election, which will be held Aug. 4, 1906, and respectfully solicits the support of the voters of the county.

LEWIS M. GROSS.

To DeKalb County Voters

The undersigned hereby announces himself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Clerk and respectfully requests and hopes to be accorded the honor of your support at the forthcoming primary election and convention.

ALBERT S. KINSLOE.

For County Superintendent of Schools

I am a Republican candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the decision of the voters at the Primary election, which will be held Aug. 4, 1906. The support of the voters, I respectfully solicit.

W. W. Coultas.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

To the Republican voters of the 35th Senatorial District. I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for Representative in the General Assembly from

Professional Cards

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

A. M. HILL M. D.

Office over Witt and Short's jewelry store.
Hours: 6:30 to 8 p. m., 12:30 to 3 p. m. Residence on East Main street. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

DR. T. N. AUSTIN

Physician and Surgeon.
Office over J. Lembke's store.
Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m. X-ray laboratory in connection.

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 2 p. m.
Spectacles Properly Fitted

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UNDERTAKING
Genoa, Illinois

Graduate Brown School of Embalming, Chicago, passing examination before State Board of Health.
Telephones: Cooper 68, Teyler 77

F. M. NEWCOMB, Oph. D.
and Eye Specialist of DeKalb

will be in Genoa the first Wednesday of each month, beginning Wednesday, July 5. Will cure headaches, give good vision and perfect satisfaction. You take no chances and do not pay for them until you know they do all that is claimed.
Don't Forget the Date.

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

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

EVALINE LODGE

NUMBER 344
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
Martin Malana, Perfect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

Meets first and third Thursdays of each month in Slater's hall, Genoa.
A. A. Cochran, Council Commander.
Geo. J. Patterson, Clerk.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS

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

Genoa Lodge No. 163
M. W. A.

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

this, the 35th Senatorial District, subject to the Republican Primaries, which will be held on the first Saturday of August 1906, and respectfully ask the support of the Republican voters.

JOHN B. CASTLE.
Sandwich, Illinois.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

I am a candidate for the office of county treasurer and respectfully solicit your support at the coming primary election.

F. ROMPF

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of county clerk and respectfully solicit your support at the primaries to be held Aug. 4, 1906. S. M. HENDERSON.

Waterman, Ill.

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully ask your support.

DANIEL HOHM.

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully ask your support.

JOS. D. MORRIS.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of county treasurer and respectfully ask your support.

L. C. SHAFFER.

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for re-

presentative to the General Assembly from the 35th Senatorial district on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Aug. 4th, 1906.

GEORGE M. TINDALL.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Judge and respectfully ask your support at the coming primary election.

WILLIAM L. POND.

Summer Tourist Rates

Via the C. M. & St. P. Rv., on sale June 1 to Sept. 30, 1906, to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Glenwood Springs and Grand Jct., Colorado; Rawlins and Walcott, Wyoming; Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, and many other points. Special low rates. Sept. 1 J. M. Harvey, Agent.

If you want to buy a residence at any price from \$500 to \$5000 come and see me. I can fit you. D. S. BROWN, at Exchange Bank, Genoa, Ill. 15-1f

COOPER & GALLAGHER

Livery and Feed Stable



If you want a nice stylish turnout for a drive, everything clean and up-to-date, call here

If you want to make a call, go to a show or party, and don't want to be in storm or cold, remember we have a hack

Buses and Carriages for parties, weddings and funerals. Best Attention given. Prices light.

'PHONE 68

EXCELSIOR FLOUR



It pays to use EXCELSIOR FLOUR, for bread or pastry, is what all cooks say of it.

Sold only by
T. M. FRAZIER
Genoa, Illinois

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRUITS, VEGETABLES ETC.

YOUR TEETH

Should be continually cared for from childhood to age. If you have ever used Euthymol Tooth Paste we know that you appreciate it, if you have not, try it. We now have Euthymol Tooth Powder and Euthymol Liquid Dentifrice, all articles of highest merit. Elegant packages and extra value for 25c each.

HUNT'S PHARMACY

'PHONE 83 GENOA, ILL.

M. E. Church Notes
Services will be held at the usual time next Sunday. Rev. T. E. Ream will preach at 10:30 a. m. and Rev. J. E. DeLong will preach at 7:30 p. m. Special singing at the evening service.

There will be a very interesting meeting of the Epworth League Sunday evening at 6:30. Miss Jennie Whipple will lead.

Rev. Ream will preach at Ney next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The public is cordially invited

There will be an important meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society at the church parlors Friday afternoon, July 6.

Choir rehearsal Saturday evening at 7:45.

Rev. DeLong will preach at Charter Grove next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. Samuel Earngey, presiding elder of Rockford district, preached to a large audience here last Sunday evening.

The camp meeting of Rockford district will be held at Camp Epworth from August 9 to August 19 inclusive. It will be the best meeting in years.

South Dakota The Land of Plenty

Rich soil, mild climate and abundance of water have made South Dakota one of the best agricultural states in the Union.

The soil of Lyman county is unusually rich. It is a black loam with a yellow clay subsoil. The extension through Lyman county recently built by the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

has opened up a part of that state hitherto sparsely settled. Land is now selling at the rate of from \$10 to \$15 an acre.

New illustrated book on South Dakota, its climate, agricultural conditions, opportunities offered the farmer, stockman or merchant, mailed for two cents postage.

For book and folder about South Dakota kindly fill out this Coupon and mail today to

F. A. MILLER, G. P. A., The Railway Exchange, Chicago

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Probable Destination _____

Summer DRESS GOODS

Our line of Dress Goods is larger and more complete than ever. We have a new line of white dotted Batiste for shirt waists and shirt waist suits, plain and figured mercerized Popins and Eoians in cream pink, blue, grey, red and old rose. Lawn, Percale and Silk shirt waists. A new line of wrappers and house suits. Remember we are getting

New Coats and Skirts Every Day

JOHN LEMBKE

To Select a Buggy Is An Easy Task

It is an easy task if you go where there is a good assortment to select from. We are not stretching the truth when we say we have the largest stock of any house in DeKalb county. The entire second floor of our mammoth building is filled to its utmost capacity with buggies of every description, representing several car loads. This is an absolute fact. Those who look into our store room for the first time are surprised indeed. In this monster display are rubber and steel tire vehicles to suit any taste or any pocket book, including

SURRIES, TOP BUGGIES, TRAPS AND RUNABOUTS

We make a specialty of the old reliable Staver buggies, which have stood the test of years. We also have cheaper makes. It does not pay to send an order to a mail order house. We can duplicate any buggy sold by these houses for less money, and if necessary will prove this assertion. We guarantee every buggy that goes out to be just as represented whether you pay \$45.00 or \$125.00. If a buggy is cheap we tell you so and sell it cheap. If it is a Staver \$125 buggy we guarantee it from the tips of the hills to the last stitch in the top. Is that not fair enough? If we cannot suit you in style, make, quality and price, there is little use of your looking farther.

HARNESS, WHIPS AND ROBES

Our stock in these lines is complete in every detail. Whips from ten cents up to the best whale bone, and robes at all prices. In harness there is nothing lacking for driving or working, either single or double.

We buy, sell and trade horses. Buggies in exchange.

KELLOGG & ADAMS, GENOA, ILLINOIS

The Republican-Journal

Published every Friday at Genoa, Ill.
Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year

Office Telephone, No. 28

C. D. Schoonmaker, Publisher

Friday, July 6, 1906.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

The undersigned announces himself as a candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the decision of the primary election, which will be held Aug. 4, 1906, and respectfully solicits the support of the voters of the county.

LEWIS M. GROSS.
23-tf*

To DeKalb County Voters

The undersigned hereby announces himself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Clerk and respectfully requests and hopes to be accorded the honor of your support at the forthcoming primary election and convention.

ALBERT S. KINSLOE.
22-tf

For County Superintendent of Schools

I am a Republican candidate for County Superintendent of Schools, subject to the decision of the voters at the Primary election, which will be held Aug. 4, 1906. The support of the voters, I respectfully solicit.

W. W. Coultas.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

To the Republican voters of the 35th Senatorial District. I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for Representative in the General Assembly from

Professional Cards

C. H. MORDOFF M. D.

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

A. M. HILL, M. D.

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

DR. T. N. AUSTIN

Physician and Surgeon.
Office over J. Lembke's store.
Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m. X-ray laboratory in connection.

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 2 p. m.
Spectacles Properly Fitted

Cooper & Teyler
UNDERTAKING
Genoa, Illinois

Graduate Brown School of Embalming, Chicago, passing examination before State Board of Health.
Telephones
Cooper 68 Teyler 77

F. M. NEWCOMB, Oph. D.

and Eye Specialist of DeKalb
will be in Genoa the first Wednesday of each month, beginning Wednesday, July 5. Will cure headaches, give good vision and perfect satisfaction. You take no chances and do not pay for them until you know they do all that is claimed.
Don't Forget the Date.

Genoa Lodge No. 288

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

EVALINE LODGE

NUMBER 344
Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
Martin Malana, Perfect. Fannie M. Heed, Sec.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD

Meets first and third Thursdays of each month Slater's hall, Genoa.
A. A. Cochran, Council Commander.
Geo. J. Patterson, Clerk.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS

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

Genoa Lodge No. 163

M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome.
J. H. VanDresser, Ven. Consul
E. H. Browne, Clerk

this, the 35th Senatorial District, subject to the Republican Primaries, which will be held on the first Saturday of August 1906, and respectfully ask the support of the Republican voters.

JOHN B. CASTLE.
Sandwich, Illinois.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

I am a candidate for the office of county treasurer and respectfully solicit your support at the coming primary election.

F. ROMPF
17-4t

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of county clerk and respectfully solicit your support at the primaries to be held Aug. 4, 1906. S. M. HENDERSON.
Waterman, Ill.
21-tf

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully ask your support.

DANIEL HOHM.
17-tf

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and respectfully ask your support.

JOS. D. MORRIS.
18-tf

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of county treasurer and respectfully ask your support.

L. C. SHAFFER.
MAY 1.

To the Voters of DeKalb County

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for re-

presentative to the General Assembly from the 35th Senatorial district on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Aug. 4th, 1906.

GEORGE M. TINDALL.
22-tf*

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

I hereby announce myself as a Republican candidate for the office of County Judge and respectfully ask your support at the coming primary election.

WILLIAM L. POND.
20-tf

Summer Tourist Rates

Via the C. M. & St. P. Rv., on sale June 1 to Sept. 30, 1906, to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Glenwood Springs and Grand Jct., Colorado; Rawlins and Walcott, Wyoming; Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah, and many other points. Special low rates. Sept. 1 J. M. Harvey, Agent.

If you want to buy a residence

at any price from \$500 to \$5000 come and see me. I can fit you. D. S. BROWN, at Exchange Bank, Genoa, Ill. 15-tf

COOPER & GALLAGHER
Livery and Feed Stable



If you want a nice stylish turnout for a drive, everything clean and up-to-date, call here.

If you want to make a call, go to a show or party, and don't want to be in storm or cold, remember we have a huck.

Buses and Carriages for parties, weddings and funerals. Best Attention given. Prices Right.

'PHONE 68

EXCELSIOR FLOUR.



It pays to use EXCELSIOR FLOUR, for bread or pastry, is what all cooks say of it.

Sold only by

T. M. FRAZIER
Genoa, Illinois

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRUITS, VEGETABLES ETC.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

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

YOUR TEETH

Should be continually cared for from childhood to age. If you have ever used Euthymol Tooth Paste we know that you appreciate it, if you have not, try it.

We now have Euthymol Tooth Powder and Euthymol Liquid Dentifrice, all articles of highest merit. Elegant packages and extra value for 25c each.

HUNT'S PHARMACY
'PHONE 83
GENOA, ILL.

M. E. Church Notes

Services will be held at the usual time next Sunday. Rev. T. E. Ream will preach at 10:30 a. m. and Rev. J. E. DeLong will preach at 7:30 p. m. Special singing at the evening service.

There will be a very interesting meeting of the Epworth League Sunday evening at 6:30. Miss Jennie Whipple will lead.

Rev. Ream will preach at Ney next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

There will be an important meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society at the church parlors Friday afternoon, July 6.

Choir rehearsal Saturday evening at 7:45.

Rev. DeLong will preach at Charter Grove next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rev. Samuel Earney, presiding elder of Rockford district, preached to a large audience here last Sunday evening.

The camp meeting of Rockford district will be held at Camp Epworth from August 9 to August 19 inclusive. It will be the best meeting in years.

**South Dakota
The Land of Plenty**

Rich soil, mild climate and abundance of water have made South Dakota one of the best agricultural states in the Union.

The soil of Lyman county is unusually rich. It is a black loam with a yellow clay subsoil. The extension through Lyman county recently built by the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

has opened up a part of that state hitherto sparsely settled. Land is now selling at the rate of from \$10 to \$15 an acre.

New illustrated book on South Dakota, its climate, agricultural conditions, opportunities offered the farmer, stockman or merchant, mailed for two cents postage.

For book and folder about South Dakota kindly fill out this Coupon and mail today to

F. A. MILLER, G. P. A., The Railway Exchange, Chicago

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

Probable Destination _____

**To Select a Buggy
Is An Easy Task**

It is an easy task if you go where there is a good assortment to select from. We are not stretching the truth when we say we have the largest stock of any house in DeKalb county. The entire second floor of our mammoth building is filled to its utmost capacity with buggies of every description, representing several car loads. This is an absolute fact. Those who look into our store room for the first time are surprised indeed. In this monster display are rubber and steel tire vehicles to suit any taste or any pocket book, including

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KELLOGG & ADAMS, GENOA, ILLINOIS

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New Coats and Skirts
Every Day

JOHN LEMBKE

Commencing
SATURDAY
July 7

10 DAYS' SALE

Commencing
SATURDAY
JULY 7

of
Summer Dress Goods, white Waists, Muslin Underwear, Gingham, Laces, white Suits and Skirts, Spring Jackets and Cravenettes.

The price cuts average 25 to 50 per cent on every article listed, therefore every woman who buys during this sale saves from 25 to 50 cents on every dollar.

Bargains in Shirt waists

We call your attention to a big showing of waists at prices much below what is usually asked. This is a most attractive lot of waists consisting of over 15 dozen of the newest ideas and very best styles.

75 cents for \$1.00 white waists, embroidery or lace trimmed fronts, long or short sleeves.
98 cents for 1.25 and 1.35 white waists, large assortment of styles, very prettily trimmed with lace or embroidery.

\$1.25 for \$1.50 and \$1.75 waists made of fine lawns, very neat, pretty waists.

\$1.50 and \$1.75 for \$2.00 and \$2.50 waists made of sheer Persian lawns, beautifully trimmed with lace and embroidery.

Coats and Cravenettes

Sold now at cost. All this spring's garments, new and up-to-date styles. Buy your fall jackets now.

White Linen Parasols

Are very stylish this season and are easily cleaned.

Plain hemstitched edge 85c.
Embroidery and insertion trimmed \$1.50.
Children's parasols, all prices.

Sale of Summer Dress Goods

40 cents buys a cool dress during this sale. We offer you these special values in summer wash goods.

All our lawns, dimities, batiste and organdies are reduced in prices.

3c for 5c lawns.
8c for 10 and 12c lawns, fast colors.
11c for 15 and 18c goods.
19c for all goods that formerly sold for 25 and 30c per yd.

Ginghams

In pretty checks and stripes all guaranteed fast colors. 8c for 10c quality.
Short lengths of apron gingham and calicos 3c per yd.

White Dress Skirts and Suits

White linen skirts, circular style, very full, stylish, nobby looking skirts for \$1.69.

White lawn shirt waist suits, very pretty suits, lace and embroidery trimmed tucked skirts for \$2.75, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Wrappers

A large assortment of ladies' wrappers in lawns, percales and calicos.
4 doz. wrappers \$1.00 and \$1.25 values for 69c
Other percale wrappers at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Mussed and Handled Muslin Underwear

Perfect garments in every way only soiled and mussed from handling.

This assortment consists of white skirts, corset covers and drawers, all well made from good quality of muslin and cambric, true they are soiled but that does not hurt the garments.

11 and 15c for 25c umbrella drawers.
19c for 35c corset covers.

35c for 50 and 60c corset covers.
\$1.00 and \$1.25 for \$1.75 and \$2.00 white skirts.
Other skirts for 48, 75, and 85c.

All of the above garments are lace or embroidery trimmed and are certainly splendid values.

Short length of 30 and 40c silk mulls, 15c per yd.

White goods remnants.
Summer wash silks, 25c per yd.

Black silk belts, 50c values, 25c.
Remnants of laces and embroidery.
Silk ribbons 4 in. wide, wash ribbons, all colors, 10c per yd.

Ladies' and children's tan hosiery 25c, fancy 19c.

Ladies' white handkerchiefs hem stitched 2 for 5c.

All linen handkerchiefs 4c.

FRANK W. OLMSTED, GENOA, ILLINOIS

News Items That Are of General Interest to All

DOINGS OF THE WEEK ABOUT THE TOWN

J. E. Jenkins was in Chicago this week.

Earl Prouty was an Elgin visitor Sunday.

Chas. Walters lost a horse valued at \$150 Tuesday.

Mrs. F. O. Swan visited her mother at Elgin Tuesday.

John Leonard of Belvidere was here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Butter sold for 20 cents on the Elgin board of trade Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan were Chicago visitors Monday.

L. E. Duval and E. A. Sowers were Rockford visitors Sunday.

Miss Mary Donohue of DeKalb called on Genoa friends this week.

Miss Lilly Penny of Chicago called on Genoa friends this week.

Spence & Evans have contracted to put in 2,000 feet of cement walk at Marengo.

Lencil Foote of Chicago spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Foote.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilks of Lincoln, Nebr., are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stott.

Mrs. N. P. Thurber of Savanna was here the first of the week visiting her parents. Mr. Thurber was here Monday.

Fifty-four Genoa people attended the circus at Rockford last Saturday and pronounce it bigger and better than ever.

R. W. of A. will meet with Mrs. W. H. Sager July 11. All members are urged to be present as there is special work to attend to.

John Brown of Elgin was here Wednesday.

Bert Nutt was here last week visiting home folks.

Nice line of canvas caps and straw hats at Holtgren's.

Fancy vests at Holtgren's. The kind that make a man look dressy.

A. U. Schneider's son, Frank, of Chicago is visiting Genoa relatives.

The same old price holds good on B. P. S. paints, Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoof of Chicago called on Genoa relatives this week.

The finest line of warranted cutlery in Genoa at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

Mrs. Haskins and two daughters of Chicago have been guests at the home of Frank Adams.

Ed Shipman of Shell Rock, Iowa, is here this week visiting his mother and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Chicago were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnson, Wednesday.

Thos. and John Hutchison and the former's friend, Miss Archibald of Chicago, were guests at the Hutchison home this week.

Howard King has given up his position in F. O. Swan's store and after a two weeks' vacation will be employed at the Farmers' State Bank. Roy Ide is now jumping counters at Swan's.

Jesse Geithman of Woodstock spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Florence Schoonmaker of Elgin spent the Fourth at the editor's home.

Miss Luella Lauman and gentleman friend of Chicago spent the Fourth in Genoa.

Fred Kuhn of El Paso, Ill., is visiting his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Holroyd.

C. F. Dearhurst was called to Dunlap, Iowa, Monday by the serious illness of his father.

Mrs. H. F. Stout's mother returned Monday to her home at Decatur, Ill., after a visit here of several weeks.

Mrs. Huckins and daughter of Sycamore were Sunday guests at the home of the former's brothers and sister, the Messrs. and Miss Sager.

The Farmers' State Bank has for sale the lots in Morningside Addition. If you wish to purchase call and see them.

Christian Science services are held in Slater's hall every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Subject for next Sunday: "Sacrament." All are invited to attend.

W. H. Snow has a new Cadillac runabout, with canopy top, which can hit the pike at a merry clip. He traded in his old Cadillac on the deal.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Will Abraham Tuesday afternoon, July 10. Business meeting at 4 o'clock.

The grout wall for W. H. Sager's new house on Sycamore street was finished this week by Willis Ide. Mr. Ide will also lay the cement blocks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scott and Dr. and Mrs. R. R. DeWitt of Hampshire were here Tuesday, the two former having dental work done at Dr. C. A. Patterson's parlors.

Mrs. Less Cliff and son left on Monday for their home in Canada after a pleasant visit here of several weeks. They were accompanied to Chicago by Miss Belle Cliff and Mrs. Marquart.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. Ide Thursday, July 12, at two o'clock p. m. A full attendance is desired to arrange for anniversary meeting July 19.

C. A. Goding is the sole agent for the old I. W. Harper Rye and there never was a barrel of it shipped to Genoa to any other dealer. Bernheim Distilling Co., Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Eliza Whitman Brown, sister of Mrs. Geo. Mordoff of this place, died at her home in Belvidere last Tuesday, aged eighty years. Dr. Mordoff and his mother attended the funeral Friday.

To Exchange: Good 740 acre farm in Chautauqua county, Kansas, located in the oil and gas belt. A fine stock farm, good improvement. Want merchandise, city property or smaller farm. Box 148, Independence, Iowa.

George Reed, former state representative, died at his home in Spring Tuesday of this week, after a short illness. The funeral will be held today (Thursday.) Mr. Reed was well known throughout this part of the country and had many warm friends in Genoa.

Chas. T. Smith the violinist who assisted Fred T. Robinson's orchestra at the opera house July 4th, is a Number One musician, and it is hoped that he may be able to play again here in the near future. His singing as well as his playing was thoroughly enjoyed.

F. W. Duval has installed in his meat market a meat slicing machine which eclipses all others. The cutting knife is circular and

rotates like a buzz saw. Ham, dried beef and bacon can be sliced perfectly even and the machine can be regulated to cut the slice any thickness from one inch down to a wafer the thickness of paper.

Special Bargains
No. 1. Cottage, well located, worth \$1,800 for \$1,300.

No. 2. 8 room house with two good lots. Good location, worth upwards of \$2,000 for \$1,800.

No. 3. A house that couldn't be built today for less than \$3,500 with 4 acres of land for \$3,600.

Vacant property in all parts of town. D. S. Brown, at Exchange Bank, Genoa, Ill.

Cattarrh Cannot be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cattarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cattarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cattarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cattarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists 25c.

Own Your Own Home
Lots for sale in Eureka Park Addition at low prices and on easy terms. Clear title. Abstract to date furnished. Will furnish building funds to improve property. Pay monthly payments on your own home instead of paying rent.

Inquire of or see John Hadsall, Genoa, Ill. Lots to rent, subject to sale. 34-3m

Very Low Rates Tuesdays
Every Tuesday, balance of the year, the Chicago Great Western Railway will sell homeseekers tickets to Minnesota, North Dakota and Canadian Northwest at about half rates to other territory first and third Tuesdays. Apply to Great Western agent or J. P. Elmor, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. State number in party and when going. Dec 31.

Your House or Barn

may cost you less if you give us a chance to figure on the bill of lumber. Being wholesalers we are fully equipped to handle large orders promptly and satisfactorily. We can give you figures on every item that is usually found at a first class yard. If you want lumber in small quantities you will receive just as much attention too.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.
Kline Shipman, Manager.

THE PLANO JONES LEVER BINDER

Holds the world's record for durability and accuracy in binding, having tied 391,000 bundles without a miss (equal to 1628 acres of grain)

The Plano binder is as near perfection as any machine can be. It is "light running" and yet constructed for durability and practical use under the most difficult conditions.

FAIRBANKS & MORSE GASOLINE ENGINES

Any size, from a 1½ horse to the kind that will run a threshing machine. Let us show you some figures.

Everything in HAYING TOOLS

E. H. COHOON & CO.

County Tel. No. 16

Long Distance No. 3

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A general strike of Plumbers' union No. 2 in New York affects 5,000 men and 800 buildings.

Six firemen were hurt at a fire in the fireworks factory of J. Kraus & Son, Cleveland, O.

John McBride, a civil war veteran and prominent resident of Dixon, Ill., died, aged 86 years.

A cloudburst at Lincoln, Neb., did thousands of dollars' damage and made rivers of the streets.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, of Cornwall, England, is dead. He was a famous temperance advocate and radical.

Herman Schnibbe, a Brooklyn (N. Y.) grocer, was killed by the collision of his automobile with a street car.

Two of the six miners imprisoned in mines at Caradoc Vale, Wales, were taken out. They subsisted on candles for six days.

Figures announced by the California Promotion association show a satisfactory condition of finance and trade since the earthquake and fire.

At the Zionist convention in Toronto it was announced that the sultan of Turkey had revoked the laws forbidding Jews to settle in Palestine.

James Patterson, 80 years old, fell downstairs at Cincinnati and broke his neck. His aged wife witnessed the accident and succumbed to heart disease.

Judge Kinkade, of Toledo, O., has reduced the sentences of Ice Barons Lemmon and Board to six months in the workhouse and to pay a fine of \$500 each.

George Harkness, 16 years old, a baker's apprentice, was held to the grand jury for attacking two young daughters of Mrs. Mary Beem, Zion City, Ill.

Lieut. Tallmadge H. Breerton, of the Second infantry committed suicide at the Army and Navy club in Manila by shooting. It is believed he was insane.

Thirty-two persons who attended a picnic given by the Ladies' Aid society at Jerome, O., were poisoned by eating chicken that had remained two days in tin cans.

Ridgeland Park (N. J.) school board has decided that a hug is not a hug when inflicted by a principal on a pretty teacher. The teacher who complained will resign.

Aseluz Kodl, a wife deserter, who returned to Mannington, W. Va., found that his wife had remarried and he killed her and her husband, after which he fatally shot himself.

The Rev. William Alexander, D. D. LL. D., professor of church history in the Presbyterian Theological seminary, died at his home at San Anselmo, Cal. He was born in 1831.

Jacob Edelstein, a New York boy, fell from the roof of a seven-story house on which he was playing blind man's buff and was killed after he slipped through the grasp of his sisters.

George D. Perkins, Republican opponent of Cummins for governor of Iowa, has written the governor suggesting that a committee of the national commission settle the contests in the state.

Jesuits of the New York province have arrived in New York to appoint delegates to vote on the election of a general of the order as successor to the late Father Martin. The Rev. Father Myers, an American, is favored.

MINE GUARDS START RIOT Drunken Deputies at Bradley, O., Cause Comrades to Fire on Strikers by Free Use of Revolvers.

Dillonvale, O., July 3.—Investigation by the authorities of the miners' riot at Bradley, shows that one man is dead, two are fatally injured, while seven others are seriously wounded as a result of the encounter.

Sunday 20 guards employed at Plum Run marched into Bradley and began drinking at one of the company houses. Subsequently five of them came out and fired their guns in the air. The guards stationed across the ravine imagined that miners were attacking the guards, and fired upon the strikers, whereupon, as a matter of defense, the strikers retaliated.

THE MARKETS. New York, July 2.

Table with market prices for LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, BUTTER, and EGGS.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTER, EGGS, and LIVE POULTRY.

Table with market prices for GRAIN, POTATOES, WHEAT, and OATS.

Table with market prices for MILWAUKEE, GRAIN, and CATTLE.

Table with market prices for ST. LOUIS, CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTERS, and SHEEP.

Table with market prices for OMAHA, CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTERS, and SHEEP.

WORK PLEASES PRESIDENT

COMMENDS CONGRESS FOR RESULTS ACHIEVED.

Says Legislation Is Along Lines of Real Constructive Statesmanship of Practical Kind.

Washington, July 2.—President Roosevelt, on the adjournment of the congress, dictated a statement concerning the work accomplished during the session just concluded. He says that the present congress has done more substantive work along the lines of "real constructive statesmanship" than has been accomplished at any session of congress with which the president is familiar.

He says that the men of genuine patriotism have a right to feel "a profound satisfaction in the entire course of this congress."

"In the session that has just closed," says the president in his statement, "the congress has done more substantive work for good than any congress has done at any session since I became familiar with public affairs. The legislation has been along the lines of real constructive statesmanship of the most practical and efficient type, and bill after bill has been enacted into law which was of an importance so great that it is fair to say that the enactment of any one of them alone would have made the session memorable; such, for instance, as the railroad rate bill, the meat inspection measure, the pure food bill, the bill for free alcohol in the arts, the consular reform bill, Panama canal legislation, the joint statehood bill and the naturalization bill.

"I certainly have no disposition to blink what there is of evil in our social, industrial or political life of today, but it seems to me that the men of genuine patriotism who genuinely wish well to their country have the right to feel a profound satisfaction in the entire course of this congress."

"I would not be afraid to compare its record with that of any previous congress in our history, not alone for the wisdom, but for the disinterested high-mindedness which has controlled its action."

"It is noteworthy that not a single measure which the closest scrutiny could warrant us in calling of doubtful propriety has been enacted; and, on the other hand, no influence of any kind has availed to prevent the enactment of the laws most vitally necessary to the nation at this time."

ROOSEVELT IS OUT OF RACE

President Will Not Be a Candidate for Re-election During Next Campaign.

Colorado Springs, Col., June 29.—W. A. Conant, of this city, who was a delegate from New York to the first national Republican convention more than 50 years ago, recently wrote a letter to President Roosevelt asking if he intended being a candidate for the presidency at the expiration of his present term. Mr. Conant has just received the following reply from Secretary Loeb:

"My Dear Mr. Conant: The president thanks you for your letter of the 17th instant and cordially appreciates your kind expressions concerning himself. He says, however, that you will have to vote for some other Republican candidate next time."

MATCH HEAD FIRES POWDER

Father and Sons Badly Burned When Flying Spark Ignites Can of Explosive.

Corry, Pa., July 3.—While cleaning a toy cannon in his doorway with his two children about him, Irvin Manley was burned by a powder explosion Monday and the two boys, Robert ten, and Walter eight years old, are in a critical condition. A can of powder was standing near the trio and the head of a match flew off when it was struck, falling into the powder. Mr. Manley had his hair burned off, the boys' faces were filled with powder and they sustained severe burns. The house was considerably damaged by the explosion.

Luncheon to Longworths.

London, June 30.—The Society of American women gave a luncheon to Ambassador Reid and Mrs. Reid and Mr. and Mrs. Longworth at the Hotel Cecil Friday. The large banquet hall of the hotel was filled with the American women and their guests, who included, besides the Reids and the Longworths, Lord Roberts, the duke and duchess of Marlborough and Lord Curzon of Kedleston, a former viceroy of India.

Longworths Rest at West Park.

London, July 2.—Ambassador and Mrs. Reid and Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth are spending the week end at West Park, the ambassador's country seat, where Mr. Reid has another of his popular house parties. Mr. and Mrs. Longworth will be present at Mr. and Mrs. Reid's reception at Dorchester House and at the American Society's dinner July 4, and will leave London for Paris July 5.

Bryan Goes to London.

Christiana, July 2.—William J. Bryan, who has been spending a couple of days at Bergen, after a tour northward so far as the North Cape, left Bergen Saturday night for London. While at Bergen Mr. Bryan visited Premier Michelsen on board the steamer which was conveying the latter from Trondhjem to this port.

Iowa Pioneer Dead.

Dubuque, Ia., July 3.—William H. Peabody, a retired capitalist and pioneer of Dubuque, 83 years old, died Monday.

IT HAD TO COME.



The Combination Has at Last Produced the Inevitable Result.

REVIEW OF WORK DONE BY CONGRESS

MANY VERY IMPORTANT MEASURES ARE PASSED.

Railroad Rate, Meat Inspection and Pure Food Legislation Accomplished at Last Moments—Some Bills That Failed to Pass—What Congress Spent.

Washington, June 30.—Saturday saw the close of one of the most remarkable sessions of congress of the last 20 years or more. As is usual, the session closed with a rush with the most important legislation pushed through at almost the last moment.

The railroad rate bill, the pure food bill and the agricultural appropriation, carrying with it the meat inspection amendment, went to the president on Friday night and were promptly signed by him. The following were the important bills passed on Friday:

Railroad Rate—Passed; signed by the president at 11:45 p. m. Meat Inspection—Passed after senate yielded to house amendments.

Pure Food—Passed and sent to president for his signature. Niagara Falls—Signed by president; regulates water of Niagara river to preserve the falls.

Immigration—House adopted conference report, passing the bill. Lake Erie Canal—Passed; house agreed to conference report.

Sundry Civil Appropriation—Passed and sent to president. General Deficiency—Passed; appropriates \$11,500,000.

Edward S. Bragg—Bill granting Wisconsin general pension passed. Canal Type Is Fixed.

With the adjournment of congress it is possible to make a survey of the entire field of important legislation enacted during the session. The three most prominent measures already have been referred to, and their general provisions are well known to the country. Next in point of interest perhaps comes the Panama canal act. The house first declared in favor of the lock canal, by providing that no portion of the money appropriated in the sundry civil bill should be expended on a sea level project. A majority of the senate committee reported in favor of a sea level canal, but after a vigorous debate the president's recommendation in favor of a lock type was approved by a vote of 36 to 31.

A joint resolution was passed by congress requiring the purchase of supplies and materials for the canal in the American market unless the president shall determine that the bids of domestic producers are extortionate or unreasonable.

Congress appropriated \$42,500,000 for continuing work on the canal, \$16,500,000 being deficiency appropriations and \$26,000,000 being for work during the fiscal year 1907.

Statehood Issue Settled.

The admission of Oklahoma and Indian territory as a single state was accomplished by the act approved June 16. The act also admits Arizona and New Mexico into the union as a single state, provided that a majority in each of the territories shall vote for joint statehood, "and not otherwise."

A most important piece of legislation is the removal of the tax upon denatured alcohol. It was strongly opposed by manufacturers of kerosene and gasoline.

An employer's liability bill, to meet the demands of the trainmen of the United States, has been placed upon the statute books after years of effort.

Greater Aid for Militia.

Among the acts affecting the military establishment were those increasing the efficiency of the ordnance department of the army and increasing the appropriation for the militia from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000 annually. No opposition of importance devel-

oped when the motion was made to concur in the conference report on the naturalization bill. It provides a board which will have charge of the naturalization of aliens, and makes some changes in the law relating to court proceedings in naturalization cases.

The principal legislation affecting the Philippines was an act postponing the operation of the coastwise laws until April 11, 1909; another revising the Philippines tariff, and a third authorizing the purchase of coal claims by the secretary of war.

An important measure to cattle interests is that changing the 28-hour law so that cattle may be kept in cars 36 hours without unloading.

Immigration Bill Fails. Among the important measures that have failed the immigration bill demands first consideration. It failed because a conference committee was not appointed to settle the disagreement between the two houses. After a spirited fight in the house, in which Speaker Cannon participated, the immigration bill, originally a senate measure, was passed, with a substitute for the "educational test," which required immigrants to possess the ability to read English or some other language. The house substituted a section providing for a commission to investigate the subject of immigration.

The bill will command attention when congress reconvenes in the fall. The bill to prevent contributions by corporations to campaign funds was started in the house. It was forced through the senate by the indefatigable efforts of Senator Tillman. The house leaders refused to let it come up there, although it is understood action will be permitted at the next session. The Democrats charge that the Republicans want to lay it over until after the congressional elections, in order to get one more chance at the corporation barrel.

It has been a hard session for treatise. The Santo Domingo convention, much desired by the administration, has been kept down by the hostile minority in the senate. No action has been taken either on the Isle of Pines or Algebras treaties.

Bills, most of which were demanded by the leaders of organized labor, have met their fate as follows:

1. The anti-injunction bill—dead in the judiciary committee.

2. The eight-hour bill, reported from the committee on labor, but not acted upon.

3. The election of senators in congress by direct vote of the people—dead in committee.

4. The publicity of campaign expenses bill, recently reported to the house, but not acted upon.

5. The letter carriers' bill—dead in committee.

6. The bill to regulate the hours of railway trainmen—dead in committee.

7. The bill for the relief of the Slocom survivors—dead in committee.

8. The bill to prevent convict-made goods from competing with the goods manufactured by honest labor—dead in committee.

Outside the line of actual legislation, the present session will be historic, through having authorized the investigation that has led to the railroad-coal exposures. Another resolution adopted by the senate will cause an investigation of the alleged grain trust and railroad-elevator combine in the west, that promises to be equally if not more sensational.

What Congress Has Spent.

The following is given as practically an accurate statement of the disbursements authorized from the public treasury:

Table showing disbursements for Sundry Civil, District of Columbia, Army, Navy, Post Office, etc.

Table showing disbursements for Agricultural, Public Buildings, Indian, Military Academy, etc.

Table showing disbursements for Statehood, Urgent Deficiency, General Deficiency, Legislative, Executive and Judicial.

Table showing disbursements for Post Office, Miscellaneous, and Total.

ACCUSE NEW YORKER OF RUINING GIRLS

ACCUSATION MADE THAT YOUNG SHORT SEDUCED SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Arrest Is Incident in Connection with Exposure Following Shooting of Architect Stanford White by Harry Kendall Thaw.

New York, July 2.—District Attorney Jerome announced Sunday that he would organize a new grand jury to go to the bottom of the scandal in the Thaw-White case.

With the announcement came the first fruits of the crusade, which has for its object the punishment of prominent New York men who have been making an organized attack on the virtue of young girls.

Henry Alford Short, a member of the University club, son of the late Prof. Charles Short, of Columbia university, was locked up in the West Side court prison on a charge of ruining two 14-year-old schoolgirls, daughters of respectable parents.

Short is prominent socially. An address book found in his pocket contained the names of several families of the 400 and memoranda showing he has been a regular caller at their homes. He was a brother of Edward Lyman Short, who died a year ago and who married into the aristocratic Livingston family.

Arrested in "Den." Recent exposures in connection with the Thaw-White shooting led some person, whose name is being withheld, to report to the police that "Harry" Short had made a practice of ruining young girls.

The social register gives Short's address as 1 West Fifty-fourth street, but the arrest was made at 258 West Fifty-fifth street, where he maintained a luxuriously furnished "den" in a turkish room house conducted by Mme. Angevine.

May Indict Mrs. Thaw. John Doe proceedings will be continued, Mr. Jerome said, with a view to finding out just what relations existed between White and the Thaws before and after Thaw's marriage. It is thought possible some one else may be indicted as an accessory.

It is recalled that Mrs. Thaw was with her husband before the shooting and that she did not leave the Madison Square roof garden until after the fatal shots were fired. Mrs. Thaw may be called before the grand jury again.

District Attorney Jerome said only a short time at his Rutgers street home after his return.

He did not disclose the names of the persons he intended to confer with. Before going uptown he said:

"At present I know nothing more about the White killing than what I have read in the newspapers. All I can say is there is no good reason apparent now why Harry Thaw's trial should be advanced out of its regular course. There are 19 persons in the Tombs besides him awaiting trial on homicide charges. These cases naturally would come up before Thaw is brought before the bar. It is not likely his trial will begin before October."

Thaw Refuses Lucky Charm. Thaw spent a quiet day in the Tombs Sunday after a sound night's sleep. He did not have a single visitor all day. His wife sent a telegram in the afternoon saying it had been impossible to get the necessary permission to visit the prison on Sunday. Thaw seemed greatly disappointed at the message.

A prison keeper offered him a lucky rabbit's foot carried by Roland B. Molineaux, Mrs. Fleming, Nan Patterson, and Bertha Claiche. Thaw declined the gift.

"I need no lucky charm," said he. Mrs. Thaw was in her apartments in the Lorraine, Forty-fifth street and Fifth avenue, all day, but refused to see reporters. Her mother, who, it was announced, was to come on from Pittsburgh to take her place at her girl's side, did not appear at the hotel.

WHERE FEDERAL CASH COES Statement by Mr. Tawney Regarding Appropriations Voted by Last Session of Congress.

Washington, July 3.—Representative Tawney, chairman of the house committee on appropriations, has prepared a detailed statement concerning the appropriations for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1906, made by congress during the session just closed, in which he claims that the per capita cost of the government of the United States, including federal and state, is less than in any European state.

Mr. Tawney enters upon an analysis to show the various channels into which the total appropriation of \$880,183,301 will be diverted. He begins by deducting \$139,468,415 provided for the sinking fund, the Panama canal, etc., showing that the real appropriation for the conduct of the government for the fiscal year is \$740,724,886. To meet this demand he estimates that the total revenues (customs, internal and postal) will be \$781,572,364.

Visible Supply of Grain. New York, July 3.—The visible supply of grain Saturday, June 30, as compiled by the New York produce exchange was as follows: Wheat 25,892,000 bushels, decreased 1,017,000.

Corn 6,659,000 bushels, increased 1,367,000. Oats 6,406,000 bushels, decreased 339,000. Rye 1,437,000 bushels, decreased 11,000. Barley, 845,000 bushels, decreased 24,000.

FACTS GUARANTEED

Neuralgia and Anæmia are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

For nearly a generation the people of this country have known Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, during which time proof of thousands of cures by this remedy has been published and confirmed and not one person has been harmed in the slightest degree by their use. The pills contain no opium, narcotic or stimulant, nor any drug which could injure the most delicate constitution.

"For over a year," says Miss Charlotte Van Salisbury, of Castleton, N. Y., "I suffered from neuralgia and palpitation of the heart. My skin was pale and salivating spells and fits of indigestion. I was very nervous and would start at the slightest sound. At times a great weakness would come over me and on one occasion my limbs gave way under me and I fell to the sidewalk.

"Of course I was treated by our local physicians and consulted a noted doctor at Albany, but nothing they gave me seemed to benefit me. One day I read in a newspaper about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I immediately gave them a trial. I soon felt much better and my color had begun to return. I continued using the pills and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was entirely cured.

"My sister, Sarah Van Salisbury, suffered terribly from anæmia. She was pale and thin and we feared that she would become a victim of consumption. She tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and in a short time she began to gain in strength and weight. She is now strong and well and we both heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who are in ill health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Descriptive pamphlets free on request.

HE SAW ITS LIMITS.

Arkansas Youth Positive as to One Thing That the Telegraph Wire Could Not Do.

"Way back in the early '70's, just after I had started in the business," said Tom A. Pinson, "I was working for a railroad in a little town in Arkansas.

"One day a typical Arkansas country youth of about 22 years blew into the office. He was tall and lanky, dressed in homespun jeans and was barefooted. He told me he had never been in town before, and the great interest he displayed in everything he saw backed up his statement.

"After watching me pound the key awhile he asked me what I was doing. I tried to explain to him, and told him that I could send anything to any part of the country over the wire.

"Do you mean to say you can send things over that wire?" he asked. "I assured him that I could.

"He went outside, and after looking long and carefully at the wires strung along the poles he came back and said: 'That wire might do to send letters and small packages, but you could never make me believe it is big enough to send a bale of cotton.'"

—Commercial Telegraphers' Journal.

Safe Deposit. Of Marshal Field Hill, an amusing story was recently told at Lakewood. The boy, according to the story, approached an old lady in a Lakewood hotel and said to her:

"Can you crack nuts?" "No, my dear, I can't," the old lady replied. "I lost all my teeth years ago."

"Then," said the little boy, extending two hands full of walnuts, "please hold these while I go and get some more."—Denver Times.

Modern Love.

Anxious Father.—But do you feel sure that you can make my daughter happy?

Call Youth—I haven't thought about that. But I have finally decided that she can make me happy. —Somerville Journal.

A Kisser's Boom.

Bill—I see it said that Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson is nursing a presidential boom.

Jill—if the boom could speak to Hobson, it would probably say: "Kiss me good-by, and go!"—Yonkers Statesman.

CLEVER DOCTOR.

Cured a 20 Years' Trouble Without Any Medicine.

A wise Indiana physician cured 20 years' stomach disease without any medicine as his patient tells:

"I had stomach trouble for 20 years, tried allopathic medicines, patent medicines and all the simple remedies suggested by my friends, but grew worse all the time.

"Finally a doctor who is the most prominent physician in his part of the state told me medicine would do me no good, only irritating my stomach and making it worse—that I must look to diet and quit drinking coffee.

"I cried out in alarm, 'Quit drinking coffee' why, 'What will I drink?'" "Try Postum," said the doctor, "drink it and you will like it when it is made according to directions, with cream, for it is delicious and has none of the bad effects coffee has."

"Well, that was two years ago, and I am still drinking Postum. My stomach is right again and I know doctor hit the nail on the head when he decided coffee was the cause of all my trouble. I only wish I had quit it years ago and drank Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Never too late to mend. Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. There's a reason. Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Under the Red Robe

By STANLEY J. WEYMAN

(Copyright, 1894, by Stanley J. Weyman.)

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED. This was so true that my surprise was as great as his. The cardinal, who rarely made a change of front, had sent me thither that he might not be forced to send soldiers and run the risk of all that might arise from such a movement. What of this invasion, then, than which nothing could be less consistent with his plans? I wondered. It was possible, of course, that the traveling merchants, before whom I had played at treason, had reported the facts; and that on this the commandant at Auch had acted. But it seemed unlikely. He had had his orders, too; and, under the cardinal's rule, there was small place for individual enterprise. I could not understand it. One thing was clear, however. I might now enter the village as I pleased. "I am going on to look into this," I said to Antoine. "Come, my man."

He shrugged his shoulders and stood still. "Not I!" he answered, with an oath. "No soldiers for me! I have lain out one night and I can lie out another!"

I nodded indifferently, for I no longer wanted him; and we parted. After this, 20 minutes' riding brought me to the entrance of the village; and here the change was great indeed. Not one of the ordinary dwellers in the place was to be seen: either they had shut themselves up in their hovels, or, like Antoine they had fled to the woods. Their doors were closed, their windows shuttered. But lounging about the street were a score of dragoons, in boots and breastplates, whose short-barrelled muskets, with pouches and bandoliers attached, were piled near the inn door. In an open space where there was a gap in the street, a long row of horses, linked head to head, stood bending their muzzles over bundles of rough forage and on all sides the cheerful jingle of chains and bridles and the sound of coarse jokes and laughter filled the air.

As I rode up to the inn door an old sergeant with squinting eyes and his tongue in his cheeks, eyed me inquisitively, and started to cross the street to challenge me. Fortunate, at that moment the two knaves whom I had brought from Paris with me, and whom I had left at Auch to await my orders, came up. I made them a sign not to speak to me, and they passed on; but I saw no more of him.

After pickinget my horse behind the inn—I could find no better stable, every place being full—I pushed my way through the group at the door and entered. The old room, with the low grimy roof and the reeking floor, was half full of strange figures, and for a few minutes I stood unseen in the smoke and confusion. Then the landlord came my way, and as he passed me I caught his eye. He uttered a low curse, dropped the pitcher he was carrying, and stood glaring at me, like a man possessed.

The soldier whose wine he was carrying flung a crust in his face, with, "Now, greasy fingers! What are you staring at?" "The devil!" the landlord muttered, beginning to tremble. "Then let me look at him!" the man retorted and he turned on his stool. He started, finding me standing over him. "At your service!" I said grimly. "A little time and it will be the other way, my friend."

CHAPTER VII. A MASTER STROKE.

I have a way with me which commonly commands respect; and when the landlord's first nerve was over and he would serve me, I managed to get my supper—the first good meal I had had in two days—pretty comfortably in spite of the soldiers' presence. The crowd, too, which filled the room, soon began to melt. The men strayed off in groups to water their horses, or went to hunt up their quarters, until only two or three were left. Dusk had fallen outside; the noise in the street grew less. The firelight began to glow and flicker on the walls, and the wretched room to look as homely as it was in its nature to look. I was pondering for the twentieth time what step I should take next—under these new circumstances—and whether the soldiers were here, and whether I should let the night pass before I moved, when the door, which had been turning on its hinges almost without pause for an hour, opened again, and a woman came in.

She paused a moment on the threshold looking round, and I saw that she had a shawl on her head and a milk-pitcher in her hand, and that her feet and ankles were bare. There was a great rent in her coarse stuff petticoat, and the hand which held the shawl together was brown and dirty. More I did not see; supposing her to be a neighbor stolen in now that the house was quiet to get some milk for her child or the like, I took no further heed of her. I turned to the fire again and plunged into my thoughts.

But to get to the hearth where the goodwife was fidgeting the woman

had to pass in front of me; and as she passed I suppose she stole a look at me from under the shawl. For just when she came between me and the blaze she uttered a low cry and shrank aside—so quickly that she almost stepped on the hearth. The next moment she turned her back to me and was stooping, whispering in the housewife's ear. A stranger might have thought that she had merely trodden on a hot ember.

But another idea and a very sharp one, came into my mind; and I stood up silently. The woman's back was towards me, but something in her height, her shape, the pose of her head, hidden as it was by her shawl, seemed familiar. I waited while she hung over the fire whispering and while the goodwife slowly filled her pitcher out of the great black pot. But when she turned to go, I took a step forward so as to bar her way. And our eyes met.

I could not see her features; they were lost in the shadow of the hood. But I saw a shiver run through her from head to foot. And I knew then that I had made no mistake.

"That is too heavy for you, my girl," I said familiarly, as I might have spoken to a village wench. "I will carry it for you." One of the men, who remained lolling at the table, laughed and the other began to sing a low song. The woman trembled in rage or fear, but she kept silence and let me take the jug from her hands. And when I went to the door and opened it she followed mechanically. An instant and the door fell to behind us, shutting off the light and glow and we stood together in the growing dusk.

"It is too late for you to be out, Mademoiselle," I said politely. "You might meet with some rudeness, dressed as you are. Permit me to see you home."

She shuddered, and I thought I heard her sob, but she did not answer. Instead, she turned and walked quickly through the village in the direction of the chateau, keeping in the shadow



SHE PAUSED.

of the houses. I carried the pitcher and walked beside her; and in the dark I smiled. I knew how shame and impotent rage were working in her. This was something like revenge!

Presently I spoke. "Well, Mademoiselle," I said. "Where are your rooms?"

She gave me one look, her eyes blazing with anger, her face like hate itself; and after that I said no more, but left her in peace and contented myself with walking at her shoulder until we came to the end of the village, where the track to the great house plunged into the wood. There she stopped and turned on me like a wild creature at bay. "What do you want?" she cried hoarsely, breathing as if she had been running.

"To see you safe to the house," I answered coolly.

"And if I will not?" she retorted. "The choice does not lie with you, Mademoiselle." I answered sternly. "You will go to the house with me and on the way you will give me an interview; but not here. Here we are not private enough. We may be interrupted at any moment and I wish to speak to you at length."

I saw her shiver. "What if I will not?" she said again.

"I might call to the nearest soldiers and tell them who you are," I answered coolly. "I might, but I should not. That were a clumsy way of punishing you and I know a better way. I should go to the captain, Mademoiselle, and tell him whose horse is locked up in the inn stable. A trooper told me—as some one had told him—that it belonged to one of his officers; but I looked through the crack and I knew the horse again."

She could not repress a groan. I waited. Still she did not speak. "Shall I go to the captain?" I said ruthlessly.

She shook the hood back from her face and looked at me. "Oh, you coward! you coward!" she hissed through her teeth. "If I had a knife!"

"But you have not, Mademoiselle," I answered, unmoved. "Be good enough, therefore, to make up your mind which it is to be. Am I to go with my news to the captain, or am I to come with you?"

"Give me the pitcher!" she said harshly.

I did so, wondering. In a moment she flung it with a savage gesture far into the bushes. "Come!" she said. "If you will. But some day God will punish you!"

Without another word she turned and entered the path through the trees and I followed her. I suppose every turn in its course, every hollow and broken place in it had been known to her from childhood, for she followed it swiftly and unerringly, barefoot as she was. I had to walk fast through the darkness to keep up with her. The wood was quiet, but the frogs were be-

ginning to croak in the pool and their persistent chorus reminded me of the night when I had come to the house-door hurt and worn out and Clon had admitted me and she had stood under the gallery in the hall. Things had looked dark then, I had seen but a very little way ahead. Now all was plain. The commandant might be here with all his soldiers, but it was I who held the strings.

We came to the little wooden bridge and saw beyond the dark meadows the lights of the house. All the windows were bright. Doubtless the troopers were making merry. "Now, Mademoiselle," I said quietly. "I must trouble you to stop here and give me your attention for a few minutes. Afterwards you may go your way."

"Speak!" she said defiantly. "And be quick! I cannot breathe the air where you are! It poisons me."

"Ah!" I said slowly. "Do you think you make things better by such speeches as those?"

"Oh!" she cried—and I heard her teeth click together. "Would you have me fawn on you?"

"Perhaps not," I answered. "Still you may make one mistake."

"What is it?" she parted.

"You forget that I am to be feared as well as loathed!" I answered grimly. "Ay, Mademoiselle, to be feared!" I continued. "Do you think that I do not know why you are here in this guise? Do you think that I do not know for whom that pitcher of broth was intended? Or who will now have to fast to-night? I tell you I know all these things. Your house is full of soldiers; your servants were watched and could not leave. You had to come yourself and get food for him!"

She clutched at the hand-rail of the bridge and for an instant clung to it for support. Her face, from which the shawl had fallen, glimmered white in the shadow of the trees. At last I had shaken her pride. At last! "What is your price?" she murmured faintly.

"I am going to tell you," I replied, speaking so that every word might fall distinctly on her ears, and sating my eyes on her proud face. I had never dreamed of such revenge as this! "About a fortnight ago, M. de Cochefort left here at night with a little orange-colored sash in his possession."

She uttered a stifled cry, and drew herself stiffly erect.

"It contained—but there, Mademoiselle, you know its contents," I went on. "Whatever they were, M. de Cochefort lost it and them at starting. A week ago he came back—unfortunately for himself—to seek them."

She was looking full in my face now. The intensity of her surprise and expectations. "You had a search made, Mademoiselle," I continued quietly. "Your servants left no place unexplored. The paths, the roads, the very woods were ransacked. But in vain, because all the while the orange sash lay whole and unopened in my pocket."

"No!" she cried impetuously. "You lie, Sir! The sash was found, torn open, many leagues from this place!"

"Where I threw it, Mademoiselle," I replied, "that I might mislead your rascals and be free to return. Oh! believe me," I continued, letting something of myself, something of my triumph, appear at last in my voice. "You have made a mistake! You would have done better had you trusted me. I am no bundle of sawdust, Mademoiselle, but a man; a man with an arm to shield and a brain to serve, and—as I am going to teach you—a heart also!"

She shivered.

"In the orange-colored sash that you lost I believe there were 18 stones of great value?"

She made no answer, but she looked at me as if I fascinated her. Her very breath seemed to pause and wait on my words. She was so little conscious of anything else, of anything outside ourselves, that a score of men might have come up behind her unseen and unnoticed.

I took from my breast a little packet wrapped in soft leather, and held it towards her. "Will you open this?" I said. "I believe it contains what you lost. That it contains all I will not answer, Mademoiselle, because I spilled the stones on the floor of my room and I may have failed to find some. But the others can be recovered—I know where they are."

She took the packet slowly and began to unroll it, her fingers shaking. A few turns and the mild lustre of the stones made a kind of moonlight in her hands—such a shimmering glory of imprisoned light as has ruined many a woman and robbed many a man of his honor. Morbide! as I looked at them—and as she stood looking at them in dull, entranced perplexity—I wondered how I had come to resist the temptation.

While I gazed her hands began to waver. "I cannot count," she muttered helplessly. "How many are there?"

"In all, 18,"

"They should be 18," she said.

She closed her hand on them with that, and opened it again, and did so twice, as if to reassure herself that the stones were real and that she was not dreaming. Then she turned to me with sudden fierceness, and I saw that her beautiful face, sharpened by the greed of possession, was grown as keen and vicious as before. "Well!" she muttered between her teeth. "Your price man? Your price?"

"I am coming to it now, Mademoiselle," I said gravely. "It is a simple matter. You remember the afternoon when I followed you—clumsily and thoughtlessly perhaps—through the wood to restore these things? It seems about a month ago. I believe it happened the day before yesterday. You called me then some very harsh names, which I will not hurt you by repeating. The only price I ask for

restoring your jewels is that you recall those names."

"How?" she muttered. "I do not understand."

"I repeated my words very slowly. 'The only price or reward I ask, Mademoiselle, is that you take back those names, and say that they were not deserved.'"

"And the jewels?" she exclaimed hoarsely.

"They are yours. They are nothing to me. Take them, and say that you do not think of me— Nay, I cannot say the words, Mademoiselle."

"But there is something—else! What else?" she cried, her head thrown back, her eyes, bright as any wild animal's searching mine. "Ha! my brother? What of him? What of him, Sir?"

"For him, Mademoiselle—I would prefer that you should tell me no more than I know already," I answered in a low voice. "I do not wish to be in that affair. But yes, there is one thing I have not mentioned. You are right."

"She sighed so deeply that I caught the sound."

"I'll do it," I continued slowly, "that you will permit me to remain at Cochefort for a few days while the soldiers are here. I am told that there are 20 men and two officers quartered in your house. Your brother is away. I ask to be permitted, Mademoiselle, to take his place for a time and to be privileged to protect your sister and yourself from insult. That is all."

She raised her hand to her head. After a long pause: "The frogs!" she muttered. "They croak. I cannot bear."

"And then, to my surprise, she turned suddenly on her heel and walked over the bridge, leaving me there. For a moment I stood aghast, peering after her shadowy figure and wondering what had taken her. Then, in a minute or less, she came quickly back to me and I understood. She was crying."

[To Be Continued.]

LIKE OTHER GRANDMOTHERS.

Empress of Russia Looked After Her Grandchildren With Matronly Care.

Catherine the Great of Russia, although an imperious grandmother, had the greatest pride in her grandchildren, and like many other less famous grandmothers, took their upbringing and education into her own hands. In "A Mother of Czars" the author says that it was Catherine who taught "Monsieur Alexandre" as the grand grand duke's eldest child was called, his A B C's, and compiled the "Grandmother's A B C" and the "Alexander-Constantine Library" for the benefit of her grandsons.

She occupied herself with Alexander's wardrobe, and certainly, judging from a letter of hers, she studied his comforts more than his appearance. She invented the child's costume herself.

"All the things are sewn together," she wrote, "and put on in one piece, and the garment is fastened behind with two or three hooks. There are no strings or bands, and the child is hardly aware when he is dressed. The nurses thrust in his arms and legs as they put the suit over his head, and there it is—finished."

Other royalties, it appeared, asked the tsarina for her pattern for their own nurseries.

Alexander was very precocious. He, at any rate, had no fear of his imperious grandmother. One day when he was ill and sinking with some creep to her door wrapped in his little cloak.

"Who is there?" asked the empress. "A sentinel dying of cold," answered the child.

Another time he asked his nurse "Whom am I like?"

"Your mother" was the reply. "You have her mouth and nose."

"I do not mean my face. Whom am I like in my ways and temper?"

"In that respect you resemble the empress more than any one else."

The little prince jumped up and threw his arms around his nurse's neck. "That is what I wanted to be told," he cried, joyfully.

"That child will become a personage," said the proud grandmother, on being told of the incident.

Had Faith in It.

Admiral William G. Buehler, at a dinner at Hot Springs, Va., said of a Philadelphia editor:

"He is a good man, an enthusiast. His paper prospers because he believes in it, because he has faith in it."

"And what faith in it he has! He reminds me of the Yankee with the accurate watch.

"This Yankee, an elderly man, had a watch that for thirty or forty years had never once gone wrong. Hence he boasted about it at all times.

"With a guest from Boston he rose one August morning to see the sun rise, and as they waited for his rising the Yankee kept consulting first his watch, which was in his right hand, and then a farmers' almanac, giving the sun's schedule, which was in his left.

"There was a long wait in the pale, vague dawn. Then, tapping his watch with his forefinger, the Yankee said: 'If the sun ain't over that hill in a minute and a half he'll be late.'"—Buffalo Enquirer.

Accomplished Daughter.

Mrs. B.—I suppose you find your daughter very much improved by her two years' study at college?

Illinois State News
Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

Fast Train Smashes Box Car.

Lerna.—The Nashville flyer, the Illinois Central's fast train, crashed into a box car at the Illinois Central and Clover Leaf crossing, smashing the car to kindling wood. No one was injured. The train was delayed about 40 minutes, continuing its journey without a change of engines. The box car which was struck was in the center of a long freight train. It is the rule for the flyer to stop up at this point, and the engineer was obeying instructions, but the sand refused to work and the locomotive as a consequence crashed into the car.

Daughter Awarded Fortune.

Chicago.—Mrs. Ethel Field Beatty, daughter of the late Marshall Field, will receive stocks and bonds of the value of \$357,000 by a decree entered by Judge Walker. In the contest made by Mrs. Beatty it was shown that some months before his death Mr. Field told his daughter he intended to turn the stocks over to her. When he deposited the securities with the United States Trust company of New York he left with them a memorandum that they belonged to his daughter.

May Be State Hospital Head.

Chicago.—After a conference between President Brundage, of the county board, the consulting staff of the Dunning institutions, and prominent physicians, it was decided to invite Dr. O. C. Willhite, now the superintendent of the state hospital for inebriates at Knoxville, Ia., to become the successor of Dr. V. H. Podstata as head of the Dunning institutions.

Believe Man Was Murdered.

Litchfield.—An investigation into the death of Andrew Janet, who left his home in Greenville three weeks ago, and whose body was found under a drift in the waters of Shoal creek, is being made. The parents of the young man believe he was the victim of foul play. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of suicide.

"Tainted" Cash Makes Trouble.

Nokomis.—Rev. E. S. Rees has resigned as pastor of the Methodist church of Coffeen. The trouble followed the acceptance by the Rev. Mr. Rees of a contribution for the missionary fund from a saloonkeeper. Many of the members of the church violently opposed it.

Murder and Attempted Suicide.

Chicago.—Charvat Kondurus, a Pole, cut his wife's throat in the presence of their three children, causing her death. The crazed man then attempted suicide and is thought to be dying. Kondurus was intoxicated and had been barred from the house by the wife and mother.

Woman Attacked at Her Home.

Elgin.—Mrs. Charles Rhodes, wife of the night dispatcher for the Aurora, Elgin & Chicago Railway company, was attacked by two strangers, wearing black dresses and heavily veiled, at her home. They bound and gagged Mrs. Rhodes with towels. Five hours later she was found almost exhausted.

Burr Oak Brought Much Money.

Winsor.—John Ramsey and Linze Cox saved down a burr oak tree on George Cochran's farm several days ago. It was converted into 850 fence posts, which sold at 12 1/2 cents each, and 20 loads of wood which sold at \$1.50 each. The total worth of the tree was \$136.25.

School Building Contract Let.

Ashmore.—The board of trustees has let the contract for the construction of the new school building for this township. The concrete work was awarded to J. B. Carter & Co., for \$579, while G. A. Brown & Son were given the remainder of the work for \$9,200.

Lad Kicked by Horse.

Mattcon.—Chris Marxmann, a lad living four miles northeast of town, was kicked by a horse and sustained a severe scalp wound. One of the lad's ears was nearly severed from his body.

Bonfire Causes Death.

Chicago.—Dorothy Jordan, five years old, was burned to death when her twin brother, Donald, set fire to her clothing in the yard at their home. The twins were trying to start a bonfire.

Begin Work on New Railroad.

Marion.—Surveyors began work here on the line of the Eldorado, Marion & Southwestern railroad. The charter calls for a road from Thebes to Eldorado.

Found Husband Dead.

Waukegan.—Robert Connelly, a farmer near Libertyville, was found dead in the field by his wife.

Quarter's Vital Statistics.

Chicago.—According to the figures of the county clerk the females outnumbered the males in the recorded births during the quarter ending March 31. During that period 72 males and 81 females were born, while only one set of twins was chronicle.

Fire Destroyed Home.

Strasburg.—The home of Ben Binigan at Strasburg was destroyed by fire. The property was insured for \$500 and was valued at \$800. The blaze started from a defective flue.

Get Money for Their Land.

Carlinville.—The jury in the case of the C. B. & Q. Railway company vs. Jennie M. Coultas of Virden, returned a verdict in the circuit court awarding Mrs. Coultas \$12,257 for 80 acres of land condemned for a reservoir. The land is situated west of Virden, near the county line. The sum of \$168 was also awarded Frank Coultas, whose interest as lessee of the condemned property were injured. Besides Jennie M. Coultas, others receiving shares of the sum fixed are Bertha Coultas, Charles Coultas, David Coultas, William Coultas and James Coultas. The defendants in the case retain all coal and mineral rights.

Epworth Convention Ended.

Carlinville.—The Epworth League convention for the Mount Vernon district of the southern Illinois conference closed its convention and adjourned to meet at Carterville next year. Officers were elected as follows: President, R. W. Hopper, Carterville; first vice president, Mark Woodley, Marion; second vice president, W. O. Edwards, Pinckneyville; third vice president, Miss Venita Daniel, Mount Vernon; fourth vice president, J. Y. Stotlar, Carbondale; secretary and treasurer, Miss Flora Roberts, Herrin; junior superintendent, Mrs. Kate Lemen, Carlinville.

Is Cultivating Ginseng.

Arcola.—Thomas Midwinter, of this city, is making a strong bid for fame and fortune by cultivating Chinese ginseng. Last year he began the cultivation of ginseng and now has a big garden of it, the roots of which sell for medicinal purposes at about \$12 a pound. He will not market any for several years in order to secure a bigger stand. The herb as it grows in its wild state flourishes best in forest shade, which effect Mr. Midwinter has produced by building lattice arbors over the beds.

Cistern Digger's Narrow Escape.

Rockford.—Halmar Carlson, a cistern digger in this city, was buried under 15 feet of earth for eight hours. He was dug out alive and uninjured. While at work in the bottom of the cistern the earth caved in on him, his only protection being thin boards which had formed the protection. Liquid refreshments were passed down through a two-inch pipe, and by this means he managed to keep alive until the dirt was removed.

To Nominates Circuit Judge.

Pana.—At a meeting of the Democratic judicial committee Vandalia was named as the place and July 25 as the date for a convention to nominate a candidate for circuit judge to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of William M. Farmer, elected to the supreme bench. The candidates announced are Albert Rose, of Clay county; H. V. Murray, of Clinton; Judge Harrah, of Effingham, and J. C. McBride, of Christian.

Goodpasture Gets Office.

Carlinville.—The election contest for highway commissioners between Frank Goodpasture, Democrat, and Henry Tecklenberg, Republican, was decided in the county court here. All parties interested agreed to a drawing, and the county clerk was directed to place two cards in a hat—one with the word "commissioner" written on it and the other blank. Goodpasture drew the lucky card and was declared duly elected to the office.

Plague of Frogs at Alton.

Alton.—A heavy rainstorm, accompanied by a gale, swept over Alton and a deluge of little green frogs was precipitated. Thousands were hopping around the streets. Pedestrians and vehicles crushed them by hundreds, so thickly were the streets strewn. It is believed the frogs were scooped up from the marshy lowlands by the heavy wind, carried over the city and dropped.

Senatorial Convention Called.

Litchfield.—The Republican senatorial convention for the thirty-eighth district was called for August 14 at Carlinville to nominate a candidate for representative. Carl F. Bartling of this city and Dr. W. J. Donahue of Plainville are Yates candidates. D. W. Taylor of this city and Mayor W. H. Behrens of Carlinville are Cullom candidates.

Clever Trick of Contractors.

Venice.—The contractors who are building a railroad bridge over a gulch near here outwitted officers who were sent to serve injunction papers on them, and succeeded in finishing the bridge. They allowed the officers to go out on a trestle and then cut them off from the shore, holding them prisoners until the work was completed.

Illinois Osteopathsists.

Chicago.—Seventy-five delegates attended the eighth annual convention of the Illinois Osteopathy State association in this city. The principal speakers were Dr. William McNary, Milwaukee; C. N. Maxey, Springfield; H. S. Bunting, Chicago; J. Martin Littlejohn, Chicago, and Howard Kretschmer of Chicago. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. Harrison H. Fryette, Chicago; vice president, Dudley C. Shaw, Decatur; secretary, William S. Hartford, Champaign; treasurer, Dr. Annie E. Goss, LeMoyne.

23 AMERICANS DEAD IN ENGLISH WRECK

WEALTHY AND WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE ARE KILLED IN RAILWAY SMASH-UP.

Chimes of Historic Cathedral at Salisbury, Where Accident Occurred, Toll for Those Who Lost Their Lives in the Disaster.

LIST OF DEAD AND INJURED.

Following is the list of the first cabin passengers dead:
Walter Barwick, Toronto, Ont.
Louis Cassier, Trumbull, Conn.
Frederick Henry Cossitt, New York.
Mrs. C. W. Elphicke, Chicago, Ill.
Dudley P. Harding, New York.
Mrs. L. N. Hitchcock, New York.
Miss Mary F. Howeson, New York.
Rev. E. L. King, Toronto, Ont.
Frank W. Koch, Allentown, Pa.
John E. McDonald, New York.
C. F. McMeekin, New York.
C. A. Pison, Toronto, Ont.
Charles E. Sentell, New York.
Mrs. E. W. Sentell, New York.
Miss Blanche M. Sentell, New York.
Miss Gertrude M. Sentell, New York.
Mrs. Walter W. Smith, Dayton, O.
Miss Eleanor Smith, Dayton, O.
Gerard Smith, Dayton, O.
Mrs. Lillias Hurd Waite, New York.
The following second cabin passengers are dead:
Louis Goppinger, address unobtainable.
Jules Keeler, address unobtainable.
W. H. Thompson, address unobtainable.

The following are the first cabin passengers injured:

G. H. V. Allen, New York.
Robert S. Critchell, Chicago, Ill.
Miss I. S. Griswold, address unobtainable.
Miss M. Hitchcock, New York.
Mrs. Koch, Allentown, Pa.
The following second cabin passenger was injured:
Miss M. Rask, address unobtainable.

Salisbury, Eng., July 2.—Salisbury cathedral, built 200

DEERING BINDER TWINE

WE HAVE A WHOLE CAR LOAD

Farmers who have used cheap or poorly-made twine realize what annoyance such twine causes. If the twine is uneven or lumpy, it often breaks at the critical time of binding. If it is poorly wound or too tightly spun, it knots and tangles in the can or causes trouble with the Knotter.

All these troubles thousands of farmers have learned to avoid by using the famous Deering binder twine. This twine has achieved a world-wide reputation as being absolutely reliable at all times. It is made from the best grade of manila and sisal fibres which the markets of the world afford.

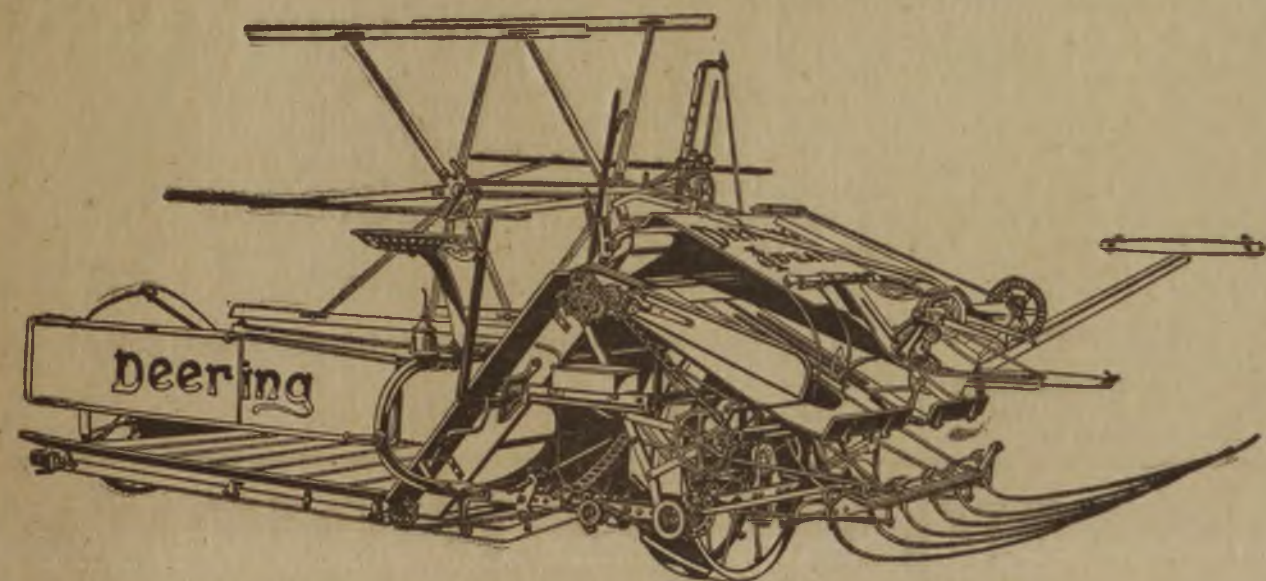
Farmers who have used mowers of various descriptions have wondered why one mower cuts so much easier and keener than others. It is the amount of traction which largely determines the cutting power. Traction is the result of sufficient weight together with proper construction. When the grass is unusually heavy, tough or wiry the cutting is difficult, the knife becomes choked and the wheels slide over the ground. To prevent this and to make the mower as effective in heavy grass as in light grass, the machine must have sufficient weight to produce positive traction. In this respect, as in every other, the Deering Ideal Mower meets every requirement.

The Deering Ideal Self-Dump Hay Rake

In point of material and design the Deering self-dump hay rake is without an equal. Deering Ideal rakes are unique in convenience and serviceability. A few of the characteristics are high carbon angle steel axel, oil tempered steel teeth perfect steel undercleaners, unusually simple dumping mechanism.

The New Deere Hay Loader

It is the most practical machine on the market, being equipped with the floated gathering cylinder and loads everything from lightest swath to heaviest windrows. If your neighbor has one of these loaders, ask him how he likes it.



Bear in mind the
Deering Binder

Jas. R. Kiernan

GENOA, ILLINOIS

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. Jennie Helsdon and son returned Monday from a week's visit with relatives in Rockford.

Mrs. B. F. Uplinger was a shopper in Kirkland last Saturday.

Mrs. Jessie Rowan visited with friends here last Saturday, accompanied by Mrs. Aaron Reese and triplets of Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen were here from DeKalb Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gustafson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lettow were in Rockford on business last Saturday.

Harry Heckman was home from Aurora over the Sabbath. He had a taste of the cyclone that swept thru there Saturday.

Mrs. Brandenberger and son of Elgin visited Mrs. James Laverty a few days this week.

Mrs. Sarah Bell of Kirkland visited Mrs. Allie Pond here Sunday.

Rev. A. C. Brush left for Canada last Thursday accompanied by his daughter. He will remain indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. Butts are the proud parents of a son born last week.

Mrs. Cora Robinson of Genoa visited Mrs. Henry Landis last Thursday and Friday.

Miss Maude Bradford was here from Belvidere over the Sabbath visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Shellgren entertained her sister from Aurora this week.

Orvis Hix was here from DeKalb Sunday.

The Junior Leaguers will hold an ice cream social in the church parlors Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Aurner and daughter attended Ringling Bros. show in Rockford Saturday.

The girls of the grammar room have a baseball nine and on Monday afternoon played the boys of their room and won by two score of 18 to 4. Hurrah for the girls!

Miss Maggie Miller left last Thursday for Bronson, Iowa, to visit her sister, Mrs. Spooore.

A number of our people celebrated the Fourth in Genoa, Rockford and DeKalb.

Why don't you deposit your money in the Farmer's State Bank and get 3 per cent interest for six months? Try it.

THE FARM PROFITS

(Continued from page 1)

\$55 would cost \$1,370, but ninety of the other kind at \$35 would cost \$3,150, requiring an investment of \$1,280 more than for an equal herd of the best cows. It is easy to see that it would take more labor and more men to feed and milk ninety cows than it would to care for thirty-four.

The ninety poor cows would consume \$2,880 worth of feed, and the thirty-four good ones \$1,360 worth—\$1,520 in favor of the good cows. Which kind is the more economical?

"These figures of really representative dairy herds must mean something to the thoughtful farmer. The herd of low production and the individual cows that do not return the owner a net profit of \$12 or \$15 per year—and their name in Illinois is Legion—scarcely justify his investment of money, time and labor in keeping them. A study of these herds shows that the economical thing to do is to sell the poor cows to the butcher as fast as they can be replaced with better producers. The latter can be accomplished either by more judicious buying or by raising the heifer calves of high-producing mothers, mated to a pure-bred sire having a line of such mothers in his ancestry.

"This is not so difficult to do when once the dairyman sets his standard of a cow, determines definitely what kind of a cow he will buy or produce, and goes after that cow instead of taking something else that may be cheaper or easier to get. The greatest practical difficulty is in discovering which cows are poor and how poor they are. This is quite easily done—in just one way—by weighing and testing the milk of each cow often enough throughout the milking period to get a

fair estimate of her worth. Scales and a Babcock test cost but a few dollars and their use may easily lead to an improvement of the herd, that will add hundreds to the profits annually. Should not every dairyman ask, and answer, the question, "On which side of the profit line—and how far from it—is my herd and every individual in it?"

Riley Center

Some of the farmer's have commenced haying.

Miss Anabell Fish is visiting friends at the Center and South Riley this week.

Mrs. L. Washburn and Mrs. Wm. Ratfield were at Thos. Ratfield's Monday.

Mrs. L. E. Mackey spent a few days in Genoa last week.

Quite a number from Riley were at the carnival at Marengo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ratfield visited there son, William, in Marengo Sunday.

Earl Brotzman of Chicago visited his parents over Sunday.

Rev. V. S. Phillips will preach at the Center Sunday at 2:30 p. m. The S. S. Helpers meet Saturday with Mrs. L. E. Mackey.

Securely bound in a straight jacket, Carrie Peters, a nineteen-year-old girl employed as waitress at Hotel Fosgate, Elgin, was conveyed to the police station Friday afternoon a raving maniac. The excessive heat of the past twenty-four hours was too much for her nervous temperament, and just before noon in a fit of insanity she attempted to dash out her brains against an iron bedpost and the walls of her room. Other employes of the hotel prevented her.

Homeseekers excursions every Tuesday via the C. M. & St. P. Ry. almost half fare. Inquire of the agent for particulars, as to points tickets are sold to.

Obituary of Pearl Durham

Pearl Durham, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Durham, was born in Genoa, Ill., on the 6th of December, 1892, and died at the home of her parents in Elgin, Ill., June 28, 1906. She was a child 13 years, 6 months and 22 years of age at the time of her decease.

She was one of four children born into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Durham, being the only daughter. She is survived by her father and mother and three brothers; one brother older than herself and two younger.

Until about four years ago Pearl's home with her parents

was here in Genoa, where she attended school and Sunday school and was a member of the Genoa Junior League. She was well known by most of the children of the Sunday school and by many of the teachers here. For nearly four years past she has been a member of the Sunday school of the First M. E. church at Elgin.

Pearl had been delicate all her life and for the past few months had failed in health very rapidly. All the members of her family as well as many relatives and friends both here and at Elgin are bowed down in deep sorrow because of her departure so early in life.

The funeral services were held

at the Genoa M. E. church Sunday forenoon at 10:30. Rev. T. E. Ream officiated and preached a beautiful and helpful sermon from the text in Luke, 8th chapter and 52nd verse: "Weep not, she is not dead, but sleepeth." The Genoa M. E. choir furnished the singing at the service and Pearl's Sunday school class here attended the services in a body.

Card of Thanks

Thru these columns Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Durham desire to thank the friends who so kindly assisted during the sad hours just experienced by their family.

Hay forks, ropes, pulleys and track at Perkins & Rosenfeld's.

WE DO NOT KEEP

Hard and Soft Coal
Charcoal, Kindling
And Coke

WE SELL IT

JACKMAN & SON

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—Sold for over sixty years.

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