

THE GENOA JOURNAL.

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NO. 52.

A Letter from Michigan.

Charlevoix Mich.
May 31, 1902.

My Dear Son.

Well I reached here safe and sound to night at 4 o'clock. I missed the first train out of Chicago and it made me about 6 or 7 hours late, on account of the train being late at Genoa only 18 minutes. I like the country better than I did when I was here. I was somewhat tired when I got here, but will probably get rested in a short time. I have not much time to think about fishing yet but expect to go some time during next week.

The crops look fine and very promising this year, but have been having a great deal of rain here, it is raining quite hard to night. They are building a sugar beet factory in Charlevoix one of the largest in the state of Michigan, the building is to cover three acres of land and is to cost a large amount. Ed. Weightman has three shares in the factory. He has put in three acres of beets, they are just coming up now. Well I believe this country is going to be a fine country in time and probably soon. Winter wheat is looking very fine here. I just got done eating apples, and they were very nice I think I shall stay as long as the apples last. I can't think of any more that would be of interest to write. Will perhaps write again before long.

Robert D. Lord.

TO HIS LAST REST

Death of Willie Mansfield.

Willie Mansfield only son of Anna and John Mansfield died at the home of his sister in Courtland Ill. May 27 1902, at the age of 23.

The cause of his early demise was consumption, which he contracted while at work in Dixon almost a year ago. During all his suffering he was ever hopeful and patient uttering no word of complaint. Thinking it would restore his health he went to Arizona but the deadly grasp of this disease was too firm and he finally succumbed to it. The taking of a life so young brings out the sympathy of all. His father preceded him about a month ago at the soldiers home in Quincy Ill.

Besides a mother and sisters Willie leaves to mourn his death a host of friends and many relatives. He was beloved by all for his kind and loving disposition. The mother, sisters, relatives and friends have the sympathy of all. The funeral was held in Courtland May 29. The remains were brought to Genoa for interment, Rev. Hester officiating.

Like the light of a dream in Heaven,
Hurry the beautiful years,
Over the one who has left us,
Here with our bitter tears.
And we know that the sacred purpose
Of life be duly done,
Tho' sadly, oh sadly we miss thee
Our dearest and angel one.

ORVIL BAILEY DEAD.

A Former Genoa Boy Dies at Fonda Iowa and is Brought to Genoa for Burial.

Orvil Bailey died at his home in Fonda Iowa last Saturday morning after several months illness with consumption. He was the youngest son of Clark and Elizabeth Bailey, who for a long time were Genoa citizens. Orvil was born in Genoa, DeKalb Co., Illinois Nov. 1875. He lived here and attended school until he was twelve years old, when the family removed to Fonda Iowa. The family had resided there 3 years when they were called upon to part with the beloved father and husband. Since the death of his father Orvil was the comfort and stay of his mother. He took to his bed the last days of Nov. 1901 from which he never rose. During the last days and hours of his life he looked for the joy that should come with the dawning of heaven's bright day. He saw the becking hands of a beloved father three sisters and two brothers who await him on the shining shore and hoped in the Lord his savior to meet them. He was glad to receive the calls and christian comfort from his pastor and the friends from the Epworth League of Fonda and as the minister prayed with him his heart rejoiced in a saviors love and he responded audibly to the prayer. He passed on to his reward Saturday May, 31 at 1. a. m. Besides his widowed mother, he is survived by two brothers and one sister. Adelbert and Harry of Fonda, Iowa and Mrs. Dora Craft of the same place. He is a nephew of Mr. George Olmstead to stand by his bedside as his life went out.

M. W. A. PICNIC

Genoa Sent 250 to the Picnic Who Participated in the Gay Festivities. A.V. Pierce is Robbed.

Wednesday morning bright and early the woodmen of Genoa were bestirring themselves donning their holiday attire and at 8 o'clock they gathered at the C. M. & St. P. depot where four coaches decked with huge signs and bunting, were in waiting.

The special train was promptly on time at 8:15 which took the coaches, stops were made at Kingston Kirkland Fairdale and Monroe, each of which contributed delegations to fill the cars to the utmost extent.

At Rockford we found the people with open arms and ready and able to receive the great crowd of people that was pouring into their city. Each delegation was taken to their respective positions in the line of march and disbanded until 11 o'clock when, promptly on time the parade began to move. For this the Rockford committee who had charge of the arrangements are to be complimented. Nothing has done more to keep Woodmen from the parades than standing in line 2 and 3 hours waiting for the belated Flocks.

In the parade were City Fire and police departments, Foresters and members of the camps in the jurisdiction, bands, Royal Neighbors drill teams and a great many industrial floats. The Rockford people have the correct way of handling such great crowds; by distributing the attractions in different parts of the city thereby avoiding congesting of any locality.

One of our people, A. V. Pierce, was unlucky in having his pocket picked and his purse containing a five dollar bill and a few receipts taken.

At the train as it was getting ready to leave for home the toughs congregated and made things lively for some time after leaving. One Kirkland man lost a \$60 watch and Jess Geithman also lost his watch; but owing to the Genoa boys spotting one of the gang the rest of the gang, who pretended they were railroad detectives, returned it, and promised Jesse that they would lock the fellow up when they got to Chicago. Indeed the boys were well wrought up and came near handling the fellow in a serious manner.

Elopement.

Hampshire Farm Hand and a 14 Year Old Girl Skip.

John Dickson, 46 years Old, and Eunice Kezar of Hampshire Are Captured at Reck Ford by the Uncle.

Hampshire has another exciting topic, for gossip which may prove serious for at least one person. John Dickson a farm hand who had been working as a farm hand about Hampshire, became very much attached to a 14 year old girl there named Eunice Kezar. Last Tuesday they decided that this world would be very dreary without each other, and they skipped out, going to Rockford where they were followed by the girls uncle H. A. Gleason. Gleason was armed with a states warrant which he turned over to Rockford officials who arrested the pair and lodged them in jail until Wednesday when Kane county officers arrived and took them back to Hampshire. Dickson was a widower and came to Genoa last Monday and wrote a letter back to Hampshire to the girl to leave Tuesday and he would meet her on the train here. The girl is a daughter of Charles Kezar who was here number of years and conducted a meat market here in Genoa.

No doubt but Dickson will get a full measure of the law when his case comes up but it is certain that the punishment will not be to great for such an old reprobate who allures a school girl into an elopement.

One of our exchanges says that "when a graduate talks so low no one can hear her, her friends have a great deal to say about the "literary merit" of her essay."

Court House Notes

Marriage Licenses.

Steen S. Cuson, Aldeley, Wis. 40
Mamie Howard, Sandwich, 18
W. H. Fairchild, Anderson, Ind. 25
Mary L. Mosher, Sandwich, 24
C. H. Kain, Sandwich, 25
Amanda M. E. Spoch, Milbrook, Ill. 21
C. H. Conlin, Kaneville,
Mary Hallaran, DeKalb.

Real Estate Transfers.

M. D. Wells to A. G. Leonard lot 27 block 7 Taylor's DeKalb—\$200.
L. Fracy, commissioner lots 1 and 2 block 9 original Somonauk—\$500.
Max Kunnick to P. M. Gustafson lot 5 block 4 DeKalb—\$100.
John Watson to O. J. and Joseph Falk w/ lot 2 of lot 46 sec 23 Shabbona—\$750.
C. A. Reed to J. N. Marco east 10.12 acres south of road on c/ s w/ sec 25 Somonauk—\$4500.
A. F. Post to B. L. Greenfield net sec 2 Shabbona—\$10,000.

Probate Court.

The resignation of Charles Sylvright as conservator of the estate of Charles Bennett, spendthrift, was accepted. C. D. Rogers was appointed in his place under bond of \$2000.

A petition was presented Monday for the appointment of a conservator for August Dienst. The hearing is set for June 21.

The will of Malcomb Carlson was admitted to probate. H. W. Prentice Sylvanus Duffy were the names subscribed as witnesses. Letters were issued to John F. Berquist and P. M. Swanson. Bond \$400. Charles Anderson, John Lundberg and George Wen deburg were appointed appraisers.

NEY CEMETERY

Trustees are Doing Needed Work.

The Trustees of the Ney cemetery are very active making preparations for putting that burial place in a very pleasing condition. They are now selling family lots and giving deeds which everyone who has relatives buried there should secure; thus creating a much needed fund for the purpose of putting the grounds in proper condition, and maintaining it. Nothing seems more neglectful than to pass a cemetery that is grown up to weeds, when scores of people have a father, mother, sister or other relatives resting, if indeed there is any rest, in such a place.

Missionary Work at Home First.

Telegraphic advices inform us that a "beautiful girl" in Kansas has been convicted of stealing horses. The judge sentenced her to five years in the penitentiary, but offered to throw off a year if the girl would recite the Lord's prayer. The girl frankly confessed that she could not, never having heard of it before.

The "moral of this as far as we can figure it out, is that it seems as if missionaries could find a great deal to do within Uncle Sam's domain, without going to foreign climes to run the risk of being stolen by brigands and held for ransom, or being roasted whole or stewed in a caldron, as we roast pigs at a barbecue or stew oysters at a church fair, for the purpose of tickling the inner man" of some savage chieftain and his satellites.—Batavia Herald.

And while on odd subjects we will mention another. There are two things that have been seen by but few persons. Start out and question who you choose in a day around town and out of 50 you meet and interrogate on the point you will hardly find anyone that has seen with his or her eyes a dead jackass or a baby named "Peter". We don't claim that these articles are entirely extinct but they are rare—so much so, that you will be surprised if you try to find any one who has really viewed these curiosities. It will now be in order for some of the JOURNAL'S exchange editors to "rise up Wm. Riley" and threaten to disprove our assertion by coming and viewing our remains; but we will class him with the other girls that write us how to cure freckles, red noses, etc.

The New Store.

GENOA DRY GOODS CO.

Highest Standard of Quality.

Unquestionably we are showing the best line of summer goods in town. Thin, dainty wash goods in white, black and colors. Fans, parasols and summer corsets.

Have just received a fine line of parasols, dainty, plain, white ones, also with ruffles, at \$1.98 and \$1.50

All the new shades in plain silk ones, at \$1.98, \$1.75 and \$1.48

See this new line before you buy.

CORSETS

Our Summer corsets have been trade winners, a new lot just in. Netting and Batiste. See the ones we sell at 50c

Saturday June 7, is LINEN DAY.

Turkish Towels, heavy bleached, 57 inches by 28 inches, nearly as big as a blanket, each.....25c

7 doz. Turkish towels, unbleached, 45 inches by 22 inches, worth 18c; per piece.....2 for 25c

10 doz Huck towels, large size, 40 inches by 19 inches worth 15c, our price.....10c

10 doz Huck towels, very heavy, 36 inches by 18 inches.....2 for 25c

Half bleached Linen Crash with border, 13c value for.....10c

Unbleached, all Lined Crash, 10c value for 8c

Cotton Crash, both bleach and unbleach for 4c

We have not space for description of our Table Linens, but do say we have by far the largest line and lowest prices in the town. Inspection will prove to you our statement.

Remember if LOW PRICES makes bargains, HIGH QUALITY doubles it.

Genoa Dry Goods Co.

L. L. KNIPP, Mgr.

A Letter

Dr. Ed. Donahue of Reno Nevada, Tells of that Country.

We are enjoying fine summer weather at present and suppose you are doing the same. I wish to tell you about a fine trip I took to Carson valley last Sunday it being the finest country I have seen since coming here. We left Carson about twelve o'clock and after riding for two or three hours through sand and sage brush arrived in Jacks Valley a small and fertile valley at the foot of the mountains it looked so inviting and peaceful after our warm ride through the sand. Everything looked so picturesque; the green meadows stretching away to the foot of the mountains and the houses of the ranchers nestling at the very foot, was indeed a picture for an artist. The rugged mountains seemed to rise perpendicularly out of a mass of green, and reached upwards toward the clouds while the water from the melting snow had cut narrow furrows down the mountain side leaving the pine trees on each side giving to them the appearance of being planted in rows. Passing through Jacks Valley we came to Carson Valley a very large and fertile valley watered by the Carson river and stopped for a few hours to rest and visit a friend of our hostess. The ranchers house is situated at the base of the mountains and have a beautiful lawn shaded with poplar, elm, and locust trees. The land being very sloping the house is built up at the rear and an excavation in front so from the ground floor one has to descend to the dining room and kitchen. The ranchers here all seem to be very well fixed in this worlds goods, we ate our dinner there and must tell you how we fared, we had spring chicken, gravy, mashed potatoes, bread, raspberry jam, straw berries and cream, ice cream and cake of several kinds, sweet pickles the kind mother used to make, salted almonds and chocolate, and as we

were all very hungry we did the dinner justice. After a good rest we proceeded on our journey and soon came to the town of Genoa, Nevada, it is the oldest town in the state there is but a dozen or fifteen houses there, it was settled by the mormons and is situated on the trail of the old immigrant road from the east to California. They used to raise vegetables to sell to the poor half starved immigrants after their trip through the desert. We then proceeded to the Danybury ranch the largest ranch in the valley, we stopped there about an hour and were treated to lemon ice and cake, they were irrigating their fields at this ranch and as the house is at least a mile from the road we had to drive through from a foot to two feet of water all the way. They get the water for irrigating from the Carson river which is quite high at this season of the year. The Danybury house is sixteen miles from Carson and their land extends the entire distance so you can get some idea of how large a ranch it is I tried to find out how much land he owned but was unable to do so, many people saying he did not know himself how many acres he possessed. We then drove back to Carson arriving there sometime after midnight, after having a ride of forty miles, somewhat tired but all very pleased with the trip, it being a new and pleasing experience for me. I only regret not being able to give you a better description of it.

10th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kitchen are Surprised by Friends.

Mr. and G. C. Kitchen of Ney celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary last week on Monday. Contrary to their expectations a host of their friends and neighbors began to congregate in the evening and in short order their hospitable home was full and in possession of those who had come to offer their congratulations. During the evening games were

played after the fashion of their younger days and later a handsome set of silver knives and forks were presented to the ten year old bridal couple as a slight token of the esteem in which they are held in the community.

Before the guests departed they were served with refreshments and then everyone joined in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Kitchen many happy and prosperous years of wedded life.

A MIGHTY RAIN.

Rain Fell in Sheets and Almost Turned the Streets into Rivers.

This vicinity was visited last Monday evening by the heaviest down pour of rain that has been known. At about seven o'clock in the evening the clouds in the north and west began to thicken up rapidly; twirling and rolling and presented a very awing aspect.

At 7:30 the rain set in and water fell for 35 minutes in perfect torrents, deluging the place. The streets flooded from the start which with the heavy wind and lightning made the situation even more serious. The lightning played havoc with the electric light plant and left the streets in total darkness except for the constant flashes of lightning. The telephone system suffered and a number of phones were put out of service. George Bauman who occupied the Stott house just west of the shoe factory was driven out by the raise of water in that section of the town. Nearly every cellar in the city has been filled with water. The farming land was flooded and many fields were washed badly. The C. M. & St. P. were crippled; having several bad washouts along their line west of here. A mile and a half east of Kirkland about 90 feet of track was taken out and section men worked all night in order that trains could pass the next morning. Near Adaline a long stretch of track was carried away.

ST. PIERRE'S DAY OF DOOM.

To the Last, the Light-Hearted Population Refused to Believe There Was Danger, Though the Warning Was Ample.

The special correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from St. Pierre, Martinique, says:

It is not so very long ago that I visited this poor St. Pierre—this noisy city of the dead. It had, I am told, undergone but few changes until the coming of that frightful day which changed it so utterly.

Where all is now aching desolation a chaos of ruined walls, blackened stumps of trees and sickening stench, there basked in summer sunshine a little city splashed through with vivid

fall, tell of how short-lived the fright was and how quickly the mercurial population regained its buoyant spirits.

Some there were who looked grave when ashes, white and fine as powdered magnesia, began to sift from the great cloud which hung over Pelee's crest, but it seems that none thought to connect these myriads of floating particles with the deep, muffled rumble which had just been heard; none to trace the one to the other—the effect to the cause. Their minds were not grooved to such

when on the next morning—Sunday, that was—another growling note was heard from Pelee and a small river of hot, black mud, touched here and there with red, was seen to come snaking down out of the mists screening Pelee's summit, to cascade over a hundred-foot precipice and then to follow the line of least resistance until it swirled about the Guerin factory, setting that building ablaze and destroying many lives, then apprehension grew into fear and soon might have lapsed into a panic, which doubtless would have saved through flight the lives of the thousands that were soon to be sacrificed.

It was at this crisis that the hand of the government appeared. To Port de France, the seat of local authority, had come reports of the uneasy feeling of those dwelling in St. Pierre, Martinique's commercial theater. It is thought that Gov. Mouttet honestly believed there was no cause for alarm and that a panic in St. Pierre would work disaster in many ways, interrupting commerce and injuring the whole island as well as the threatened city. He, if none other, realized that an exodus from the place would be a tacit acknowledgment of the danger that lurked in the volcano, which all in Martinique would have the more believe was long ago extinct and never to be restored to the list of still active nor yet classed with those that are dormant.

So it came about that the governor saw fit to exercise moral restraint, it not being within his province or within that of any other man to use physical force in a matter of this kind.

In St. Pierre there were some government employes, among these gray-beards who had spent years in volcanic regions, and who knew something of the preliminary warnings which come from these excitable hills. When the lava streams came pouring down from Pelee these at once made hurried applications for leaves of absence. The government sought to make an example of the youngest, and in a communication to him denied the application for furlough, and said moreover that if the applicant quitted his post at the time his position would be taken from him. This man—unfortunately, names are hard to obtain now from Martinique's hysterical population—promptly decided that his life was worth more than his place and, packing up his belongings, went with his family to some point inland, just where no one seems to know.

It seems that the others were not so hardy, or were more so, according to one's way of looking at it. At all events, when the government's dictum was known all the government employes decided to remain, and as fear loves company no less than misery does, these affected to make light of the danger so as to better induce the others to remain.

Monday, May 5—Less than eighty hours, and the 30,000 lives of St. Pierre are to be blotted out as quickly as one snuffs a candle. Fear is rife among the populace the morning of this day and an unwonted silence pervades the city—the lull that precedes a great tragedy. Macaws and parrots squawk discordantly from cages, fountains tinkle merrily, seas and skies are blue, but pervading all is an air of expectancy—of dread.

Few have yet left the city, but it would now take little to turn every street into a struggling stream of humanity fleeing panic-stricken from the vicinity of that awful volcano. From tales I have heard one can easily conceive of what a trampling rush might have followed some tocsin alarm—such a mad rush for safety as theater crowds are wont to make when the cry of "fire" is heard.

But there was none in Martinique to give needed warning—not even Pelee. All that day and the next and the next the volcano smoked, and at intervals emitted clouds of ashes, finely pulverized pumice the chemists say the ashes are composed of, but the wind sent the smoke and ashes away from the city, and while the rolling clouds were seen from far-off points and while the ashes fell on the ships half a hundred miles away none in St. Pierre seems to have known that the mountain was even then pouring forth smoke and ashes.

What the residents did know was that a commission of geologists had been appointed by the government to survey Pelee and report upon it—

to say whether there was danger there or not. Then, too, the governor was coming, and, moreover, his family was coming with him. Could there possibly be any danger where so eminent and so important personages as these were? Also a company of soldiers from Fort de France were coming, and while the St. Pierrans were talking of their arrival the company appeared.

It seems singular that the presence of this small band of soldiery should have inspired a misplaced confidence, but it was so, though none seems to have asked what good the soldiers could have done, or even the mightiest army have effected against volcanic Pelee.

The governor came, and with him his family arrived from Port de France on the little steambot Topaz. With the governor came the geologists, the wise men who were to sit in judgment and to so fatuously misjudge.

They pondered long, and then gave fatal assurance that all was well. The people read the assurances which the papers printed, drew a long breath of relief and then turned their attention to other things, to affairs of business and pleasure and all that goes to make up the indolent, happy life of the pleasure loving natives of this isle. And that night—the night of May 7—the wise men hastened back to Fort de France.

The governor and his family were to have followed the next day, the French cruiser Suchet having been directed to leave her anchorage at Port de France at 7 o'clock for the purpose of bringing home the governor and his party.

That plan, if carried out, would have brought the cruiser to her doom, and her crew will never cease to thank their saints and bless the blundering mechanic who broke something in the engine-room as the vessel was about getting under way, which accident delayed her departure and probably saved the lives of all on board.

Wednesday night—eve of horror! There are none left alive to tell what the city was like that night, but just around a little promontory at its southern edge nestles the little village of Carbet, a pretty town of some six or seven hundred people. And not one of them was hurt, the town having been screened by the high ridge which lay between it and St. Pierre and runs sheer to the sea.

Its northern wall was precipitous and built close up to it was the southern section of St. Pierre, a thickly populated district whose houses left

strange quiet of the racked earth.

Thomas T. Prentiss, United States consul at St. Pierre, was sitting on the veranda at his home in the early hours of the following morning. A friend came driving by in a buggy.

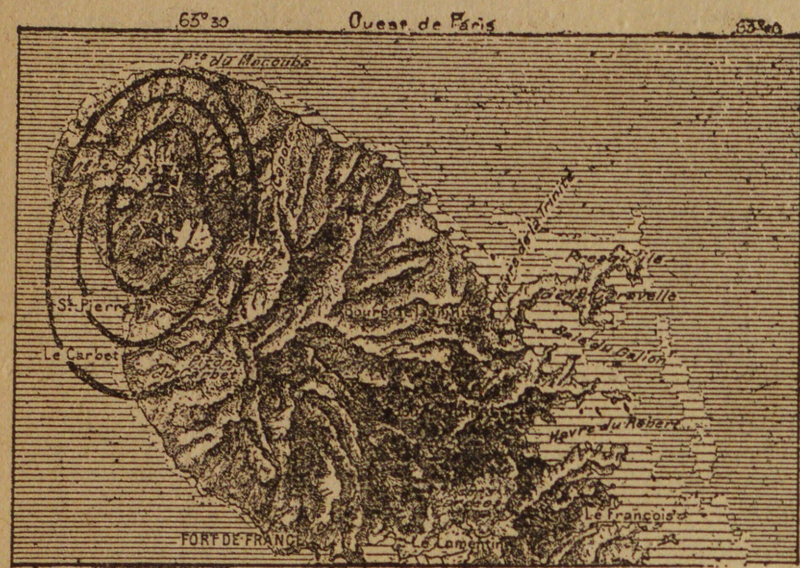
"You had better get out of this," he called to the consul. "I am getting out, and getting out as fast as I can."

"Oh, you are just merely a little scared," Mr. Prentiss replied. "There is no need of anyone going away."

"It is better to be safe than sorry," retorted the citizen as he whipped up his team and hastened on.

It is from this man, who witnessed the disaster a short time later from a neighboring elevation, with a few who survived the wreckage in the of- fing, and the few who looked on the cataclysm from distant points, that

ZONES OF DESTRUCTIVENESS AT ST. PIERRE AS REPORTED BY UNITED STATES GEOLOGIST.



color—red tiled roofs cutting sharp lines on walls of creamy white, yellow and orange and bird's-eye blue, mingled with the green of tropic verdure. Built on a long undulation, which sloped to the sea, where it clustered in a riot of color near the shore, its suburban spots could be picked out here and there along the flanking spurs and foothills which roll from Pelee's base, that great volcanic bulk whose crest is ever shrouded in a veil of clouds.

Over the doomed city the morning of May 1 broke in miracle splendor, skies bright and blue, and foliage washed to a fresher green by a hard rain which had swept over the island the preceding night. But it was the last fair day that St. Pierre was to know.

The market place, the first section of the city to show life when a West

analysis; they were too simple, too West Indian for that. Sufficient that the rumble had gone.

St. Pierre was gay that night of May 1. The municipal band played music in the plaza, as was its wont Thursday evening. This band night was the one when youths and maidens might mingle in public, and the young gallants and mademoiselles, promenading around the square under the watchful eyes of fathers and mothers and duennas, talked lightly of Pelee and that whitening fall.

Up near Morne Rouge, abode of St. Pierre's well-to-do, there was a lawn party that evening, which carried its gayety far into the night—zitzas tinkling in the tropic air, and mantilla-draped girls dancing in the moonlight to the click of castanets.

Friday, day of the evil omen, dawned over St. Pierre. It was made broody by a thunderstorm, which brooded over the mountains and from whose dark clouds came intermittent flashes of lightning. The nervous started at every thunderclap and anxiously asked one another if that was not Mont Pelee, while others sought to trace the blinding flashes to their source, to see if they were really the mere play of lightning or volcanic blazes from the time-worn crater, which many believed, and all hoped, was long ago extinct. Then a heavy mist settled over the city and its surroundings, and under its depressing influence the day wore itself to a close.

Saturday, May 3! Just five days to the obliteration, to death, utterly, wholesale, sudden and tragic! And yet St. Pierre went forth that day to carnival doings, local celebration in honor of something or somebody.

Facts are meager as to that one day and those following, for it must be remembered that nobody survived the horror that was so soon to come. But there were some who had spent days in the city just previous to the tragedy—some who had left it only a scant half-hour before the holocaust. Grieving for their own lost dead and with nerves unstrung by the narrowness of their own escape, it may be that their overwrought minds are coloring visions now, but these tell earnestly of a column of smoke which arose, black as a pall, from Pelee's white shroud to rear its billows of craze into the form of a great up-ended coffin. However that may be, there is evidence that all festival gaiety went when showers of pebbles began to rattle over the city, with now and then a shower of sand, of grains hot to the touch, despite their long flight through the air.

St. Pierre, it is now said, was in a more sober humor that evening than it has been within the memory of those who tell disjointedly the tale of the days that ushered in its doom. And



Professor Robert T. Hill. (First Man to Penetrate to the Crater of Mont Pelee and Report on the Eruption.)

Indian town awakes, was filling with vendors and purchasers, when the first murmur of Pelee, the sleeping giant, was heard—a deep-toned, jarred growl, which instantly blanched the faces of all who heard, for those bred in the shadow of the volcano had long since learned to dread its wrath, and, growing up, these in turn had taught other generations of the malevolence of that giant bulk. Startled eyes were turned to the gloomy mountain, and were reassured to see it still quiet so far as vision went, for its top was hidden in a white mist, and there was no sign of boiling lava and no fall of hurtling rocks.

Those who by chance were in the city that morning, and who by far luckier hazard were out of it before its

DIAGRAM OF VOLCANOES IN THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE.



barely enough room for streets, the buildings huddling close to the steep and wooded acclivity, as if seeking to escape on the other side of the ridge. The intervening distance was short. By the broad, finely graded, bridge- and tunneled highway which connected city with village, one would judge that a five minutes' brisk walk would be amply sufficient to reach the one from the other.

But none sought safety by that road—at least none escaped by it. The heart-breaking pity of it all is that safety was so near—at the end of one's fingers almost. For just over the ridge the grass and palms are everywhere as green as any in the tropics to-day, while up to the very crest of its northern slope are the ineffaceable marks of ruin and disaster, as if some sea of flame had brimmed to the very crest of the ridge, to suck back again before overflowing on the other side.

So it is the village folks of Carbet that one must turn for the last act in this horrible tragedy.

Night fell, the villagers say, with an unnatural, unearthly quiet. Not a breath of air to stir the palms fringing on the shores; not a ripple to break the mirror-like clearness of still waters. It was as if the hush of death lay everywhere. True earthquake weather, more than one of the villagers observed as they noted the oppressive stillness of the air and the

throes of death. One moment and church bells were ringing joyous chimes in the ears of St. Pierre's 30,000—the next the flame-clogged bells were sobbing a requiem for 30,000 dead. One waft of morning breeze flowed over cathedral spires and domes, over facades and arches and roofs and angles of a populous and light-hearted city—the next swept a lone mass of white-hot ruins. The sun glistened one moment on sparkling fountains, green parks and fronded ponds—its next ray shone on fusing metal, blistered, flame-wrecked squares and charred stumps of trees. One day and the city was all light and color, all gaiety and grace—the next its ruins looked as though they had been crushed over with twenty centuries of solitude and silence.

Prof. Robert T. Hill, United States government geologist and head of the expedition sent out by the National Geographical society, has just come in from a daring and prolonged investigation of the volcanic activity in Martinique.

Prof. Hill chartered a steamer and carefully examined the coast as far north as Port de Macouba, at the extreme end of the island, making frequent landings. After landing at Le Precheur, five miles north of St. Pierre, he walked through an area of active volcanism to the latter place and made a minute examination of the various phenomena disclosed.

HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Peruna is a Tonic of Efficiency."



MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

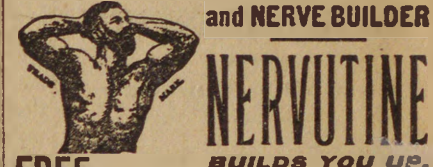
CHICAGO, ILL., 427 Monroe St.—"As far as I have observed Peruna is the finest tonic any man or woman can use who is weak from the after effects of any serious illness.

"I have seen it used in a number of convalescent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief.

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor and renew health and strength in a wonderfully short time."

MRS. KATE TAYLOR. In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

LIFE SAVER and NERVE BUILDER



NERVOTINE
BUILDS YOU UP.
FREE Pamphlet sent for the asking. Write TODAY. Cures absolutely Weakness and all Nervous Troubles. Young and old men should use it. One bottle often cures. Price \$1.00 or six bottles \$5.00. Write for bottle today. Should your druggist not have it, send to GERMAN MEDICINE CO., Nervotine Dept. B, 109 Randolph St., CHICAGO, ILL.

YOU CAN DO IT TOO

Over 2,000,000 people are now buying goods from us at wholesale prices—saving 15 to 40 percent on everything they use. You can do it too. Why not ask us to send you our 1,000-page catalogue?—It tells the story. Send 15 cents for it today.

Montgomery Ward & Co.
CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

REAL ESTATE.

Bargains in Illinois—Improved Black Bottom Farms. Don't overlook! Investigate. Write Box 65 Hull, Ill.

FOR SALE—100 FARMS in Knox Co., Ind., and Lawrence Co., Ill. Special Bargains—100-acre Farm, and 175-acre and 200-acre farms \$2,500 each. 100-acre Marsh Land, \$53,500 each. 288-acre fine Wash Bottom Farm, special bargain. BEN WHEELER, 406½ Main St., Vincennes, Ind.

For Sale! FARMS—400 acres in Lincoln Co., Neb., \$10 per acre; 270 acres Wayne Co., Ill., \$10; 170 acres Door Co., Wis., \$10; 500 acres adjoining city of Eau Claire, Wis., \$40; 600 acres Menomonee Co., Mich., \$8; 140 acres Juneau Co., Wis., \$30 per acre. All good land, nearly all under cultivation, with good improvements; some of the farms have machinery and live stock; long time with 5% interest. What have you for Chicago vacant and improved? For particulars write Fair Lawn Farm, Potter's Mills, Wis.

LAND IN CALIFORNIA FREE FOR YOUR LABOR. A clear deed to one-half the land you plant to grapes and bring to bearing (8 years) in the heart of a 7,000-acre Colony, Sacramento Co., California; 700 acres already planted. This is the best fruit land in the State of California. No irrigation needed. No malaria. No alkali. No brush or rocks; rich valley land ready to plow.

FOR SALE. Also other tracts of 5, 10, 20, 40 acres at \$40 per acre. Easy terms. Write for map and full particulars. WHITAKER & RAY, Galt, California.

ORCHARD, Vineyard and Farm Lands near San Francisco, Cal. Address H. O. RAAP, Martinez, Cal.

FREE!—List offering 320 acres for \$1,100 and 200 other bargains. Higginbotham Bros, Faulkton, S.D.

LAND in Otter Tail County, Best county in Minnesota; known as Park Region, for combined stock and grain raising. Half is rich rolling prairie, balance timber land and farm lakes. Water pure; crops never fail; plenty of rain; 285 schools. Best farm land worth \$15 to \$25 per acre. Timber land of upwards. Send stamp for pamphlet, state and county maps. Lake & Lowry, Ferguson Falls, Minnesota. Mention this paper when writing.

IOWA FARMS FOR SALE

In the Bluegrass belt of Southern Iowa. All sizes. Write for list of Special Sales. C. H. HOSKINSON, Winterset, Iowa.

LANDSEEKERS!

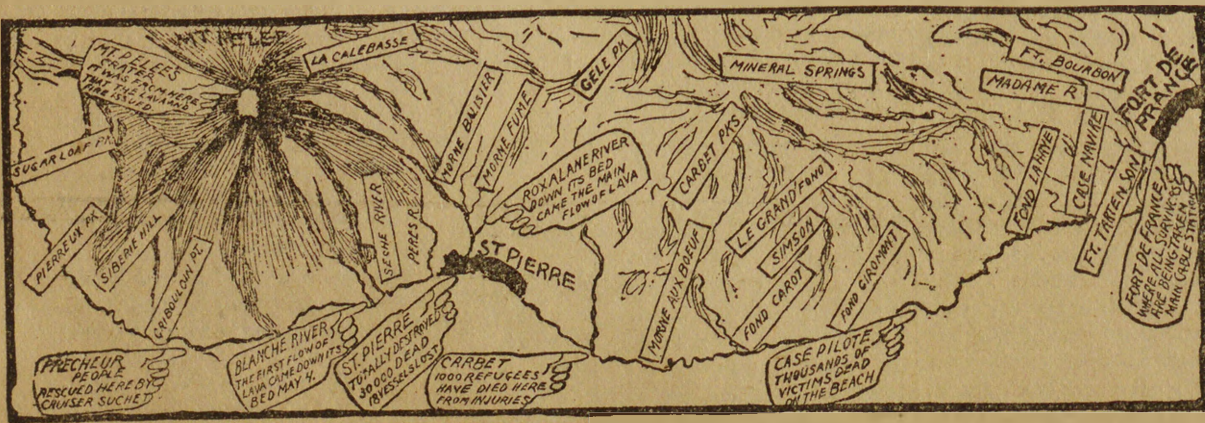
Central Eastern Colorado offers great opportunities for investment in Cheap and Productive Lands, in tracts to suit, good for all farming purposes, especially for Raising Stock of any kind. Land values everywhere are increasing. Send for our list of bargains with full information. The Kit Carson Land Company, Burlington, Colorado.

MISCELLANEOUS

INVESTIGATE! Gold Standard Hydraulic Mines, located in the celebrated Murry Gold Belt, Idaho. A limited amount of shares at \$100. Will bring you large returns. For full information address Gold Standard Mining Co., 317 Carleton Building, St. Louis, Mo.

HAMILL'S WIZARD OIL
RHEUMATISM
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

PISONS CURE FOR
COUGHS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Throat Soother. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

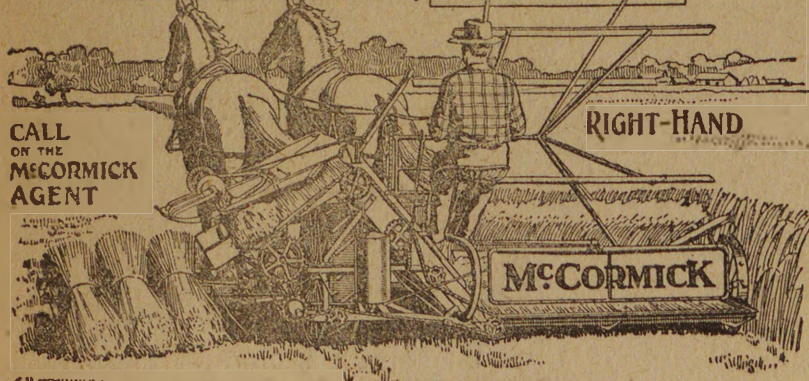


SCENE OF DEATH AND DESOLATION IN MARTINIQUE.
Official French government map of north-eastern Martinique, with points of chief interest at present indicated.

John Krueger

Agent.

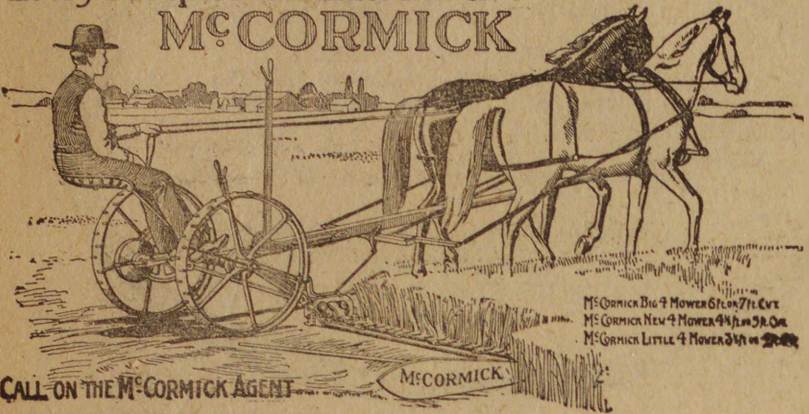
The Prosperous Farmer always has a



CALL ON THE McCORMICK AGENT
RIGHT-HAND
McCORMICK

The NEW McCORMICK BINDER FOR 1902 represents all that is best in binder manufacture. This machine is equipped with the most advanced, most ingenious and most successful devices known in binder invention. The McCormick is the only machine that has triumphantly stood the test of time and demonstrated its leadership in the harvest fields of the world.

Every Prosperous Farmer has a
McCORMICK



CALL ON THE McCORMICK AGENT
McCORMICK

The McCormick New Big 4 Mower is the largest machine in the McCormick line of mowers. This machine carries either a six or seven foot cutter bar, and is designed for those who devote large areas to the growing of grass.

The McCormick Vertical Lift Mower is especially adapted for cutting over rough or stumpy ground. Without stopping the team the driver can raise the cutter bar to pass a stump or other obstruction.

For full particulars and prices apply to

John Krueger, - Genoa.

The Genoa Journal is the Advertising Medium of this section.

Vitæ - Ore

The Ore of Life



Price \$1.00 per package.
3 for \$2.60, 6 for \$5.00

Send for our 64-page Vitæ-Ore book... A complete history of Vitæ-Ore.

AFTER you have tested all nostrums, drugs, and doctors, only to grow older and worse, try VITÆ-ORE—the Ore of Life—and learn that it is the Best Thing in, on, or out of the earth for the afflicted. Its unequalled Antiseptic, Tonic Powers will remove the nidus of any ill. Proof at our expense. It challenges comparison. It is the original that all imitate. It is a discovery never downed by quacks, who thrive on a man's ills being protracted. Like gold, it cannot be analyzed or synthesized. It is a puzzle to the scientist, an enigma to the medical student, a boon to the afflicted. It is a positive specific for all the troubles, ailments and disorders and should be used in all diseased conditions.

Look at this...

Now is the time to order your Strawberry plants, Grape roots, Raspberry, Gooseberry, Currant, Asparagus and Pie Plant. Strong 2 year roots at half agents' prices. You can leave your orders in Box 25, Genoa, or phone the underlined.

J. H. VANDRESSER
GENOA Agent ILLINOIS

THE GENOA JOURNAL.

Published Every Thursday.

by D. S. & R. H. Lord.

Subscription \$1.00 per Year in Advance
Arreages, 30c a number.

If subscribers do not get the JOURNAL regularly, we request that this office be notified of the fact at once. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

Entered at the post office at GENOA, Ill., as second class matter.

June.

Who comes with Summer to this earth
And owns to June her day of birth,
With ring of agate on her hand,
Can health's wealth and peace command.

Local News in Brief

R. Dalby was over from Riley Tuesday.

Mr. Shork did business in Chicago, Tuesday.

Found:- Last Sunday a Yale lock key at cemetery.

Will Dumolin was up from New Lebanon Tuesday.

Mrs. Lydia Perry was up from Almor Tuesday.

Charley Sing is a guest of his friend Moy Sam this week.

Louis Kanies had business at Burlington last Monday.

M. E. Howe, Hampshire's auctioneer was in Genoa Tuesday.

L. L. Knipp was transacting business at Sycamore last Tuesday.

Mrs. Perry L. Hole and Mrs. M. Ferslew were in Sycamore Monday.

George Lopton and wife visited in Sycamore Monday and Tuesday.

Did your wife keep you awake Monday night? Well we should say yes.

Walt Burton and wife moved back from Chicago last Saturday and will remain here.

Harm Campbell was here from Kirkland last Tuesday. He thinks some of moving to Genoa.

Andrew Swanson and wife left for Estherville, Iowa last Tuesday night where they go to visit.

Mrs. Jennie Wilcox was called to Freeport by the serious illness of her sister's child, on last Wednesday.

Mrs. Perry L. Hole of Chicago who has been visiting Mrs. Ferslew returned to her home in Chicago Tuesday.

Those who use Maple City Self washing Soap usually have no other kind, because it does better work and does it easier.

Two bars of Maple City Soap will do as much washing as three of any resin-filled soap and do it better and easier.

Do your clothes look yellow? If so, use Maple City Soap. It will make them white again.

For Sale:-four bushel of tested Evergreen sweet seed corn.

Fred Vandresser.

William Henry Durham of Belvidere and Mr. and Mrs. Michael of New York were visitors with Milton Durham and wife last Tuesday.

Craig Varoum of Radcliff Iowa visited with his uncle, Wm. Eiklor, a few days this week. He had been to Chicago with stock and stopped off en-route home.

Mrs. Thurber visited here Saturday and Sunday and Monday evening started home for Savanna but on account of the flood was compelled to return here Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Silvers returned to Elgin last Monday after a two weeks visit at the home of E. H. Richardson and wife, where she will visit with her mother for a short time.

The Belvidere Republican stated this week that on October 15, last, there were, 720,000,000 eggs in cold storage in the United States and were worth \$10,000,000.

Strayed or stolen from A. B. Williams, a dark iron gray horse weight 1200; 6 years old; big bell on left shoulder. Reward for return of horse. Oscar Parsons, Sunset, Ill.

The heavy rain last Monday evening did not deter an organ grinder putting in an appearance Tuesday morning and grinding out a number of yards to the amusement of the small boys.

J. S. Lawyer has secured the handling of a large tract of very desirable land in Marinette county, Wisconsin. Parties desiring to secure new homes will do well to investigate and secure his inducements which are very entertaining. Prices range from \$7.50 to \$12.50 and very easy terms. Office at Journal printing office.

Mrs. M. S. Zandt assisted by Miss Mable Estabrooke pianist, gave a very enjoyable recital at Straws Hall, Elgin last Saturday evening. Among her Genoa friends who heard her were Misses Jessie Hutchinson and Elith Bidwell and Messers C. A. Briggs and C. A. Patterson.

For Sale:-One year old thoroughbred short horn bull, red, J. R. Furr.

Willie Prain was over to Belvidere Saturday.

Snowballs the year round at E. H. Browne's.

Try the latest, sugar Pretzels at E. H. Browne's.

Miss Jessie Hutchinson visited in Plato Sunday.

If in want of job printing this shop's the place to get it.

Mrs. Clara Koch visited relatives at Irene last week.

Len Abraham was up from Elgin and spent Sunday in Genoa.

Bert Young and Miss Lulu Koch spent Sunday in Fairdale

Dr. Donahue has an interesting letter on another page this week.

Mrs. Alice Copper and Asa F. Powers were visiting in Belvidere Tuesday.

Millard E. Lee of Chicago visited over Sunday with his sister Mrs. Clara Koch.

A car load of Snow balls for the heathens of the Sandwich Islands, from Browne's.

Charles Briggs and Miss Jessie Hutchinson attended a recital at Elgin Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Canavan and her brother Jack were in Chicago last Monday on pleasure bent.

Jonas Corson and wife of Marengo were visitors with Wm. White and wife last Monday.

Vay Kellogg had business affairs which required his presence at Herbert last Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Schneider is out from Chicago and visiting with her parents H. P. Edsall and wife.

Misses Sable Leonard and Fannie Lord visited from Friday until Sunday with relatives near Herbert.

For linoleum, oil cloth, matting and carpets go to A. Teyler. A large stock on hand and prices right.

Mrs. A. Purrington of Courtland is here visiting a few days with her parents J. S. Lawyer and wife.

Is you want a corn planter; cultivator, or anything in the implement line, call on K. Jackman & Son.

Cohoon and Stanly have a few ton of twine on hand and will not be able to get any more that is desirable to use.

Insist on having Maple City Soap if you want the best. If your dealer does not keep it he will get it for you.

Benjamin Muzzy and wife were over from DeKalb and Sundayed with Mrs. Muzzy's parents, Willis Ide and wife.

The railroad agent at Fairdale killed a rattlesnake last week which had sixteen rattles and measured five feet in length.

James Moore of New Lebanon was in town last Monday the first time he had been able to visit Genoa for several weeks on account of severe illness.

George Kanies will give a huge barn dance in his barn; three miles west of Burlington and one mile east of Chartr Grove, on Base Line on Saturday June 20.

William Leonard of Chicago has taken Charley Mader's place in Frank Grayck's barber shop. Charley having resigned to accept another opening.

For sale:-Nearly new furniture; consisting of 1 iron bedstead, 1 pair mattress, 1 pair springs 1 dresser, and wash stand and 1 small stand cheap.

John Kirk was over to his farm in Burlington last Monday and on his return was overtaken by the storm at Henry Smith's and was compelled to make an all night's visit.

Rev. Billy Sunday closed his four week meetings last Sunday night at Wheaton which resulted in the conversion of about a hundred. He preached at Belvidere last Monday evening.

Asa F. Powers, 81 years old, who came here from Missouri last week and is now the guest of his daughter, Mrs. William Cooper, visited the cemetery at North Kingston last Friday and decorated the grave of his father.

Jim Stewart had a car load of 61 hogs on the Chicago market last Monday and not with-standing the strike being on he was given a good price for them. They brought him \$7.35 per hundred and netted over \$1400.00

The Pecos cultivator leads them all as scores of our customers will testify. It is strictly up-to-date, all steel, balance frame, foot lift, any number of shovels or surface attachment. It has doubled Cohoon & Stanley's cultivator trade the last two years.

Auther Stewart treated us last Tuesday to a grand sight. It was a drove of 87 head of fat steers which he had been feeding and drove them down main street to the stock yards. They were indeed a fine heard and were admired by all, especially by the hotel and restaurant men.

Another cargo of Browne's Fried Cakes for the Filipinos.

The price of the Journal has been reduced to one dollar a year.

Browne's Fried Cakes are good for business and ingrowing toe nails.

Joe Heldt has moved from Kirkland to Marengo and opened up a saloon.

This paper and the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean for \$1.50. Ask us about it.

For Sale:-Two hundred large hard wood posts 8 and 9 cents apiece.

S. S. Slater is selling some fine lines of wall paper at very moderate prices this week.

K. Jackman & Son are overstocked on Oliver and Grand DeTour walking plows and are closing them out at low prices.

J. J. Hammond has his force of men over in Mayfield this week where he has the contract of building a large house for Joe Lanan.

Maple City Self Washing Soap not only saves the wear on your clothes, because less rubbing is required, but it saves fully half the labor.

Special Offer:-Until July 1, 1902 we will give the Genoa Journal and 100 envelopes with your card printed thereon for \$1.25. Remember this is only until July 1.

A colored machinist of Sycamore claims he has solved the idea of perpetual motion and is now seeking a backer who will furnish capital to make a model.

The people of Plano are falling in line with the tide and are about to organize a state or national bank. They, too, desire to do business with an institution "for the people".

Fletcher Hannah has on hand a car load of Portland cement and can furnish the same for people at right prices and also take contracts for all kinds of concrete and cement work.

Mrs. Rose McKeown, wife of Hugh McKeown of Rely, died Friday morning, May 23, 1902, of blood poisoning. The funeral was held Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock from St. James church at Belvidere.

Aurora has some two dozen cases of small pox in a light form although they are likely to develop in a more virulent form at any time. The state board of health have taken action and demanded that the city observe strict quarantine regulations.

DeKalb papers seem very much elated over the report in the Chicago paper, that Sycamore has been wiped out as a third class postoffice; nevertheless it was true. It however, steps up a notch and is now classed as a second class as the business has increased to an extent to bring it within that class.

Another case of a boy and a gun comes from Leland. It was the nine year old son of Benjamin Brown who had got hold of his father's 22 calibra rifle and accidentally discharged it, the ball taking effect in his little sister's head. At last accounts she was still unconscious and will probably not recover.

Judge John D. Crabtree died at Ottawa May 22. of heart disease. He had been in bad health for some time and in spite of the protests of his physicians he went to Ottawa and took up his work on the bench of the appellate court on the previous Monday and on Tuesday an attack of heart disease prostrated him from which he passed away on Thursday.

An evangelist named "Billy" Sunday, in a sermon at Wheaton last Friday night, said of dancing: The dance exists on purely a basis of passion. Dancing is nothing but a secondary love feast set to music. It originated in a Paris brothel. If the young people are bound to go to the ballroom they should take their partner the devil, and pass on to their passion pleasure without dragging him through the church. Most men dance for the bug and not for the sake of the dance."

In the Modern Woodmen of America the officers are the servants and the members the rulers. Our members need have no fear that any law will be changed without their consent, but they should consent to placing our society on an absolutely safe basis;-Modern Woodmen. The writer of the above sees no reason why the vast amount of a reserve fund should not be raised in the way they propose and to have it controlled by the head officers. They do not seem to like to talk of this fund being held by the camps in proportion to their membership.

The members of the German Lutheran church at Dundee who belong to secret societies have been notified that they cannot be affiliated with both; they must either drop one or the other. This has been one of the doctrines of the church years and was framed long before secret organizations were as numerous as they are now, and the Dundee church have not been strict with their congregation. A meeting was called and the subject discussed and a vote of the members decided that one or the other must be dropped.

Mrs. S. J. Holroyd and R. H. Lord were in Sycamore last Monday on business.

The Woodmen special Train for Rockford June 4th will leave Genoa 8:15 a. m. members of the camp will sell tickets in advance and want everybody to go with them on the Milwaukee and St Paul road.

The price of the Journal has been reduced to one dollar a year.



High Grade Plumbing

can be produce only by skilled workmen and fine material. We have the material and the skilled labor to do the finest work. We guarantee to give satisfaction.

If you have any doubts as to the truth of our statements

ASK OUR PATRONS

They know something about us and our doings. We are ready to serve you.

OELMACHER & ROOT,
J. B. Smith Building.

Advertised Letters.

Letters for the following addresses are remaining in the GENOA postoffice unclaimed. Persons calling for same will please say "advertised". Those remaining unclaimed for June 14, 1902, will be sent to the dead letter office.

Mrs. A. Thornton Jim Aurner, John Brawford.

POSTALS

J. W. Jones, H. C. Hamilton, G. E. Marden, I. Benedict, Mrs. Rollie, G. W. BUCK, Postmaster.

OKLAHOMA.

I have at my office the Governor's report of Oklahoma to the Secretary of the Interior. This report gives full crop statistics, yield per acre, etc. Call at my office and examine it. On November 5th I can give you cheap rates to Guthrie, the capital of Oklahoma. For further particulars see or write me. I also have description and photographs of many farms. J. E. Stott, Genoa.

Illinois Central through to Florida

Beginning Monday, January 6, 1902, the Illinois Central will run a through sleeping car between Chicago and Jacksonville, Florida, via Nashville, Chattanooga and Atlanta. It will leave Chicago daily at 6.10 p. m. and arrive at Jacksonville the second morning, running over the celebrated "Dixie" scenic route. This is an extension of its ac-the year-round Chicago and Nashville sleeping ear line.

C. M. & St P. Excursions.

To California Points:-

Home-seekers' Excursion tickets will be sold to all points in California April 1 and 15, May 6 and 20 at one first class limited fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip; tickets good 21 days from date of sale.

For the Grand Army Encampment at Rock Island, Illinois, tickets will be sold May 19th to 21st, good to return until May 25th, at one fare for the round trip.

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

Portland Oregon, Tacoma, and Seattle Was. and Victoria and Vancouver B. C. \$50.00 round trip. Tickets on sale May 27th to June 8th return limit 60 days from date of sale. For full particulars inquire of agent.

San Francisco Cal. \$50.00 for the round trip. Tickets on sale May 27th to June 8th good 60 days from date of sale. For full particulars inquire of agent.

St. Paul and Minneapolis. One fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 1st to 3rd good to return until June 9th extension until July 7th can be obtained.

Modern Woodmen Picnic Rockford Illinois June 4th 75 cents round trip, Special train from Genoa.

I. O. O. F. Picnic Rockford Illinois tickets on sale June 11 & 12th good to return until June 13th fare and a third round trip.

St. Paul Minn. One fare plus \$2.00 for round trip Tickets on sale May 18-19 & 20 good to return until May 29. extension of time to June 30 can be obtained.

Teachers Institute

The Annual Institute of DeKalb Co. will be held in the DeKalb Normal Bldg. June 23-27 inclusive.

The members of the State Normal Faculty will be the instructors.

Every teacher of our county of course intends to be present during the entire session. Outlines will be given later.

Lewis M. Gross,
Co. Supt.

