

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN

VOLUME I.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1902.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

NO. 3.

STEAL AWAY AND WED.

Belvidere Young People are Married in Genoa Secretly.

REV. HESTER OFFICIATES.

Raymond E. Wheat and Miss Grace E. Tanglan of Belvidere are Married Here on Tuesday Morning.

In quietude and their tracks well covered; married, but not publically, Miss Grace E. Tanglan, formerly of Genoa, and Raymond C. Wheat, of Belvidere, drove from Genoa on Tuesday for their homes.

Everyone in Genoa was aware that the officiating clergyman, Rev. Hester had united a happy couple on Tuesday morning, but who they were was a matter of much conjecture.

Rev. Hester stated to a representative of The Republican on Tuesday that he had married an out of town couple but refused to divulge their names on account of a promise made to the young people.

Mr. Wheat drove from his home in Belvidere to Sycamore on Monday evening and secured the license, afterwards coming to the scene of their quiet but happy union.

The ceremony was so quietly conducted and their tracks so well covered that no one was the wiser and it seemed as though no one could learn anything of the identity of the happy couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheat returned to Belvidere on Monday afternoon where they will make their future home.

The groom is a young man of sterling worth and possesses a wide circle of friends in his home town.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Charles Dearduff, who formerly lived in Genoa. Chas. Dearduff, conducted a barber shop in Genoa several years ago and has but recently secured a patent on a head-rest of a barber chair and will net him a neat sum.

The license reads as follows: Raymond C. Wheat, Belvidere 23 Grace E. Tanglan, Belvidere 22 Wheat told the county officials that he wished the matter kept quiet.

KINGSTON LICENSE QUESTION

Is Fast Being Settled this Week by the New Board Who Went Into Office on Last Monday Evening.

The regular meeting of the village board at Kingston occurred on Monday evening, May 26. The new board, who will hold their respective offices for the coming year, were properly installed the same evening. Following are the names: President, Stuart Sherman; village clerk, Fred P. Smith; trustees, A. S. Gibbs, John Moyers, Roy S. Tazewell. Following are names of old board: President, I. A. McCollom; village clerk, Fred P. Smith; trustees, E. T. Hunt, A. J. Miller, C. Ackerman, term expired; A. L. Fuller, J. P. McAllister, Chas. Burton, one year to serve.

The usual program was carried out on Monday night and motion was made by A. L. Fuller and seconded by Chas. Burton that the ballots should be accepted. Motion carried. All yes. Other matters of business were transacted and motion of adjournment followed.

WAS HAPPILY SURPRISED.

Eastern Star Friends Surprise Mrs. Guy Singer at Her Home on Thursday Last. Handsome Present.

About thirty of Mrs. Guy Singer's Eastern Star friends and neighbors surprised her Thursday May 22. They took their own refreshments and presented her with a beautiful rug as a token of their love and esteem. Many remarks of regret at her leaving was heard.

Those present were: Mesdames Jas. Hutchinson, Geo. Johnson, Callie Sager, Anna Slater, Samuel Crawford, Lizzie Burroughs, D. Totten, D. S. Brown, Jas. Brown, jr., H. A. Perkins, F. O. Holtgren, Amy McDennin, Zina Stott, E. Crawford, Chas. Smith, S. Abraham, B. Crawford, Cora Robinson, Jas. Harvey, Lew Anderson, Chas. Brown, T. Baker, Jessie Browne, Julia Shipman, Blanche Hollebeak, F. McQuarrie, Abe Abbott, and Misses Clara Pond and Agnes Hutchinson.

GRAND JURY INDICTS PANTON.

Grand Jury of Kane County Indicted V. W. Panton for the Shooting of August Seisser Last Week.

In the list of indictments of the grand jury of Kane county returned from the last session one of recent occurrence read as follows:

"V. W. Panton, South Elgin, assault with intent to commit murder."

The case has caused considerable stir at Burlington where Seisser lives.

Attorney John Healy of Elgin represents Seisser, and State's Attorney Abbott has taken a hand in the matter.

Seisser is somewhat improved at this writing.

REV. FARMILOE OPPOSES.

As a Member of the Ministerial Association He is Prominent in Opposition to the Elk's Carnival.

The Elks of Elgin have a hard battle in sight according to the outcome of the meeting of the Elgin Ministerial association held Thursday evening.

In the eyes of the association the carnival of last year was not a morally conducted affair and the clergy do not propose to stand the repeated outrage and at the present writing they have impressed their words and actions strongly upon the order.

The Elks seem to the clergy to be "jovial good fellows", but it seems impossible at the present date for the order to guarantee the citizens and visitors a good time on the date set.

The association have employed the best legal talent in the city and it is under their instructions that the heads of the association are acting.

Rev. Farmiloe, pastor of the Grace M. E. church of Elgin and former pastor of the M. E. church of Genoa, has taken a prominent part in the fight and it is in this one clergyman that the people of Genoa are interested. In his past histories here he was known to take an interest in the morality of the whole village and this clearly demonstrated his advance and the interest in the moral proceedings of even a larger area than Genoa. Two weeks ago he spoke from the pulpit of his church on the subject. The Elks with the matter to be left to a vote of the public and the association wish it so, if the order wished to spend their money in that way.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT.

Will Be Held at the M. E. Church on the Evening of June 6.

PROGRAM IN FULL DETAIL.

Seven of the Nine Graduates are Girls. Music will be Furnished by Gualano Orchestra of Sycamore.

On the evening of Friday, June 6th, in the M. E. church of Genoa will be gathered the many friends and relatives of the young men and young ladies—as they now are—who will recite and review in a condensed form the work and study of their education.

In their papers will be expressed

the acquirements they have gained in the past few years.

Dillon S. Brown, president of the board, will preside and with his kind and encouraging words he will present each worthy graduate with the roll of "sheepskin" which commences them with paddles in hand to start along the stream of life with resistance before them and determination in them.

The following are the graduates: Margaret M. Corron, Sabina Canavan, Lila M. Holtgren, Frank A. Little, Della P. Olmsted, A. L. Ho'royd, C. H. Smith, W. H. Sager, H. A. Perkins.

The members of the board are: D. S. Brown, president, J. M. Harvey, F. W. Olmsted, A. L. Ho'royd, C. H. Smith, W. H. Sager, H. A. Perkins.

The teachers are: S. S. Gabriel, principal, Carrie B. Arnold, Martha Saunders, Laura A. Gilbert, Nellie R. Erickson, Florence Cree.

NINETEENTH ANNUAL

Commencement Genoa High School

Overture.....Gualano Orchestra
Invocation.....Rev. C. A. Briggs
Music by Orchestra.....Sacred
"The Web and the Weavers".....Margaret May Corson
"The Night Brings out the Stars".....Sabina Canavan
Orchestra....."The Mocking Bird"
"The Alabaster Box".....Lila May Holtgren
"The Crusades".....Frank Alfred Little
Orchestra....."Suwanee River"
"Service, the True Ideal of Life".....Della Pearl Olmsted
"To Err is Human, to Forgive, Divine".....Jessie Cina Thompson
Orchestra.....Patriotic Air
"Books".....Ida Maude Thompson
"Heroes, Honored and Unhonored".....William Henry Little
Orchestra.....Selected
"Launched, but not Anchored".....Jennie Margaret Stewart
Presentation of Diplomas by President of the Board.....D. S. Brown
Orchestra....."Home, Sweet Home"
Benediction.....

STORMS DO MUCH DAMAGE

Farmers Suffer Severely from the Recent Heavy Rains.

TORRENTS OF WATER FELL.

Facts Recorded from the Surrounding Country and the Damage Done in the Surrounding Towns.

This vicinity has not seen more severe storms for years than the closing series of thunder claps and bursts of hail and rain which seemed to close with a final opening of the heavens Saturday night. Unrecordable damage to the farmers and residents of towns in this vicinity has resulted from the storm.

The rivers and creeks overflowed their banks, bridges were washed out and the trains were behind time as the result of washouts.

Mayor Stott's barn was struck by lightning during the storm on Saturday night but fortunately no serious damage was done. The lightning took a course through the shingles on the roof of the building and then downward through several ton of hay but nothing caught fire.

Genoa street suffered severely from the water and many cellars were flooded. Cesspools were full and the surrounding lands appeared to be ponds after the rains.

A washout last Friday night near Hampshire delayed the train going east at 9.19 on the C., M. & St. P. It arrived in Chicago at 3 a. m. Saturday morning.

The novelty factory at Hampshire was relieved of the entire roof by the high winds of Friday night. Shingles and timbers were lavishly strewn far and near.

A number of telegraph poles were also blown down near Hampshire.

During the storm of Saturday night the barn on George Duke's farm north of Marengo was struck by lightning and consumed. With it there were five horses and seven calves cremated besides farm implements and grain.

Damage at Elgin.

The many section employees in the Milwaukee yards were kept busy all day Sunday repairing the damage done by washouts.

David Dumser's house on South State street was struck by lightning Saturday night.

Three box-cars at Spaulding east of Elgin, were tipped over blown across the Milwaukee tracks Saturday night in such a way that the line was blocked for over two hours.

Henry Schoonoven at East Plato lost a cow, which was struck by lightning.

A barn belonging to A. H. Fairchild at East Plato was blown down Saturday night. His house and other buildings he had insured Saturday morning against wind, but the barn he left out of the policy.

Tornado at Huntley.

An iron smoke-stack on Cornell Brothers creamery, at Huntley, fifteen miles west of Elgin, was blown over by a tornado Friday night, wrecking the entire building.

A large stock barn, in process of erection, was completely destroyed, and several houses and barns were badly damaged.

OBSERVE MEMORIAL DAY.

Large Assembly at the Genoa Cemetery in Honor of the Dead.

ADDRESSED BY REV. SAHLIN.

The Day is Remembered at the M. E. Church. The Pastor, Rev. Hester, Addresses the G. A. R.

Although it was not held on the usual day, a large assembly was present at the cemetery on Sunday last in memory of the dead patriots of our country.

The day was beautiful and the surroundings were that of a true veteran's memorial day. No cheers of a gathering at a ball game some distance away away disturbed the ceremonies. The day in all was one that will long be remembered.

At 2.30 in the afternoon the gray haired veterans gathered at Masonic hall and with their arms heaped with flowers they marched to the cemetery and one by one the graves of their dead comrades were strewn with flowers.

The veterans were assisted in the decorating by a boy's brigade formed by the school children of the graded school.

After the decoration of the graves, Rev. Sahlin, pastor of the Universalist church of Sycamore, delivered the memorial address.

He spoke upon the battles of the civil war and told many stirring events of those days which led up to the patriotism of present time. He related the history of the day and the sadness of its memory, as one year rolled into another.

The speaker commented on the chosen day and scorned the proceedings of the bad elements on the past annual memorials.

The cemetery was a pretty picture in its bright foliage and the many beautiful floral decorations. Much credit is due to the industrious sexton, Stephen Abraham.

The day throughout was observed in memory of the dead and in the morning at 10.30 Rev. Hester, pastor of the M. E. church, delivered to a large congregation his annual memorial sermon.

The following is a synopsis of his words to the veterans:

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you."—St. John 14:27.

This may seem to some a misplacement of themes with which to address men who have heard the thunders of war, have grappled in deadly contest upon bloodstained battlefields and have seen the enemy fleeing before victorious banners.

Why not discourse upon the glories of war? Open prison doors and view the gastly sickened men! Walk over battlefields and note the spot where chiefs and yeomanry fell! Tell of long marches, sleepless nights, homesickness, disease, death! Tell of the glories of war which swell the soldier's breast!

But there are no glories in war, and no one knows it so well as the soldier. Let our minds be stirred to their depths at this hour by that theme which moves every true man's heart, and for which every true soldier fought—peace.

Peace is the universal desire of the race. Above the storm-cloud of war it may be read in luminous letters. Every screeching, cruel ball sings it. Every wounded,

dying soldier mutters it. Every hero's grave is a mute proclaimer of it.

In savage hut or palace hall, Peace is the watchword of us all.

Men may differ as to the best means of procuring peace or even as to the kind of peace desired but all agree in seeking the untroubled state.

This was the Master's mission. Peace was his salutatory—peace his valedictory.

You will note that Christ says, "My peace, I give unto you"—Christ's peace. Not the world's peace, nor as the world gives. That holy calm and serenity which marked the life of the Master in the presence of the tempestuous sea, the howling mob, the darkness of Gethsemane, the tortures of Calvary is to be the believer's. It was Christ's gift to the Centuries. It was an old hero hands over his shield to his followers and says, "This has served me in a thousand conflicts and nerves failed me. I give it to you, not for a memento, but for service."

Christ's peace is distinguished from the world's peace in that it has reference not to outward conditions but to inward conditions. His peace is from within. The troubles of the race to day do not chiefly arise from the world without, but from the world within.

Sin-sickness cannot be cured by glittering gold, pleasures, associations. There is no rest to dying soul until Christ's peace be implanted within.

MORE SMALLPOX AT ELGIN.

Mrs. John Pietchow, who was Exposed, Is Stricken with the Disease and Home is under Quarantine.

The afflicted person had done washing at the home of Mrs. Crocker, who became ill with the disease three weeks ago.

Mrs. Pietchow went to Dr. Gahagan's on Wednesday with the disease well developed in the first stage. Dr. Gahagan, who is the city physician, was somewhat surprised and fears that many have been exposed.

A few days ago she became somewhat ill and Wednesday her face and body broke out. Then she thought the proper thing to do was to consult with the city physician. She was headed for Dr. Gahagan's office when by good luck the doctor happened to meet her at the foot of the stairs on Chicago street. He was thus saved the trouble of having to fumigate his office.

Health Officer Allen placed the house under quarantine immediately. It is located opposite the condensing factory.

Mr. and Mrs. Pietchow have eight children.

The Brook street school which the children attended has been ordered closed until fumigated and pupils must either be vaccinated or stay out twelve days.

YATES THE GUEST OF HONOR.

Attends the Banquet of the Shakespearian Club at Elgin on Tuesday Evening. Reception in Auditorium.

At the banquet of the Shakespearian club in the Congressional church at Elgin Tuesday evening, Governor Yates and wife were the guests of honor.

A sumptuous banquet was served at 6 o'clock and a reception in honor of the distinguished guests was given in the auditorium of the church later in the evening.

Governor Yates delivered a splendid address.

DUMSER & DOUGHERTY, GENOA, ILL.

Published Every Friday.

FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1902.

It is worth a good deal for a man to get up in the morning, plan out his own work and be his own boss. This is the farmer's privilege.

Dumser & Dougherty have begun the publication of the Genoa Republican, successor to the Genoa Issue, and are getting out a bright and readable paper. Boone County Republican.

William E. Mason is yet the favorite candidate of the Genoa Journal for United States Senator for 1903. The Journal evidently hasn't heard about the convention at Springfield on the 8th inst.—St. Charles Chronicle.

An exchange gets off the following: "When first he came to see her he showed a timid heart; and even when the light was low they sat—this—far—apart; but as their love grew warmer, they learned the joy and bliss and knocked out all the spaces and satupclose likethis."

A nameless exchange says that the coatless man puts a caressing arm around the waist of a hatless girl, as over the dustless and mudless roads in a horseless carriage they whirl, like a leadless bullet from a hammerless gun by smokeless powder driven, they fly to taste the speechless joy of endless union given. Though the only lunch his coinless purse affords to them the means, is a tasteless meal of boneless cod with a "side" of stringless beans he puffs a tobaccoless cigarette and laughs a mirthless laugh when papa tries to coax her back by wireless telegraph.

The week's doings at Colvin Park

Mr Fosdick went to Belvidere on Saturday. Mrs. Gleason went to Rockford one day last week. The new residence of Mr. Stray is nearly completed. Newton Witt is now in the west looking up a couple of car loads of horses. Henry Witt has been giving his home a general overhauling and improving it very much. C. G. Meyers arrived from the west one day last week with a couple of car loads of cattle. Rain and hail did considerable damage in this vicinity the past week. The storm on Saturday only reached about a mile north.

The latest at Kirkland

Bob Keith was in Kirkland last Sunday. Chas. Oleson spent last Thursday in Shabbona. F. G. Willard was a Chicago passenger last Monday. William Meyer of Fairdale was a Kirkland caller on Wednesday. Hawley Main of Chicago is a guest of his many friends here this week. V. A. Glidden of DeKalb spent last week here with Mr. and Mrs. Zene Stone. J. D. Morris has been appointed administrator of the estate of Chas. Norman. Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Rowan and children were guests of relatives here over Sunday. There is being circulated a petition asking for a vote on the court house question. Henry Worf has bought the Sam Rowan farm of 104 acres. Price paid per acre was \$94.

Mrs. M. A. Linderman of Capron who visited her daughter, Mrs. Joslyn last week has returned to her home.

Reports on the electric railroad from Aurora to Rockford are very encouraging and that the road will be built on the survey last made.

S. Holingsworth has moved his household goods into the residence lately vacated by Mr. Burnham and the latter will occupy the Hodge mansion.

The Kirkland base ball team played ball with the Monroe club on Saturday last. Owing to rain the game was stopped in the fifth inning with a three to one score in favor of the home team.

From over Kingston way

Gurdeon Arnold was a Genoa visitor on Tuesday. M. W. Cole is entertaining relatives from New York. Adam Cliffe was here from Sycamore on Tuesday. Wm. Wesley is passing the week with old acquaintances. Mrs. Emma McDonald spent last Friday with Elgin relatives. Mr. and Mrs. George Moore spent Saturday last in Belvidere. L. C. Shaffer returned from his sojourn in South Dakota on Tuesday. H. R. Fuller entertained his grandson from Bristol the first of the week. Ben Stringfellow of Sycamore had business in Kingston on Tuesday. B. F. Uplinger and Henry Lanan returned from Chicago on Saturday. Miss Genie Sherman spent Monday and Tuesday with Belvidere friends. Mrs. Vincent of Fairdale spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Lottie Whitney.

Considerable damage was done to homes in North Kingston by hail last Saturday.

Perry Rowen of Kirkland passed through Kingston Monday en route to Marengo.

Jonas Kepple and daughter, Miss Pearl, were visitors in Kingston on Wednesday.

Hix and Irish have been busily engaged painting the Ann Stuart residence this week.

Ed, Stuart left on Wednesday for a visit with relatives near Lowville, New York.

Mrs. Maggie Merrill of Rockford was here several days this week a guest of friends.

Miss Jennie Worcester closed a successful term of school near the Five Corners last Friday.

Mrs. Mary Streeter of Kirkland is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Foster.

Mrs. Eliza Taplin and daughter, Miss Eula, of Belvidere, were visitors in Kingston on Thursday.

Mrs. Dix returned home on Wednesday after a several days visit with relatives at Marseilles.

Mrs. Lanning and two daughters of DeKalb spent Saturday at the home of Henry Landis' family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sexauer and Mrs. Walker spent Monday in Belvidere.

F. O. Lucas is here this week from Belvidere and working on his residence property.

Mrs. Emily Norton is being entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Carpenter.

A. C. Senska of Genoa is here this week laying the cellar wall for the new residence of Henry Landis.

A box social was given in the Aldrich district last evening. A number of Kingstonites were present.

F. H. Palmer, a former professor of the Kingston public school, spent Sunday with his many friends here.

Prof. John Clark is running on the Prohibition ticket for county

superintendent of schools of DeKalb county.

Jesse Burton will play ball with the Kirkland team to-day in their game with a semi-professional team at Kirkland.

Jacob Miller and Misses Maggie Bassett and Cora Walker attended memorial services at Genoa last Sunday.

Services appropriate for Children's Day will be held in both churches on June 8. An interesting program is being prepared.

Mrs. Marshal and daughter and Miss Birdena Dunbar of Belvidere were guests over Sunday at the home of Captain J. W. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gibbs and Mrs. A. S. Gibbs are spending the week with Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Trumbauer at Valley Junction, Wisconsin.

Owing to the inclement weather on Saturday evening the ice cream social was not held on Stuart Sherman's lawn. Watch for later date.

Misses Maude Moyers and Katie Bassett and Messrs. John O'Brien and Orvis Hix were present at the memorial services held in Genoa last Sunday.

Memorial services were held in the Baptist Church on Sunday night. Rev. Whitcomb preached an interesting sermon to members of G. A. R. and W. R. C.

Commencement exercises of the Grammar room will take place in the M. E. Church on Friday afternoon, June 13. A class of twelve will graduate.

The south bound mail train on the Northwestern road was delayed several hours on Saturday owing to the wreck at Henrietta. In making a flying switch a car was derailed on account of the switch not being thrown.

A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Helsdon on Monday when the members of the M. E. church assembled and spent a few hours in honor of the former's birthday. An elegant chair was presented in token of their esteem.

Correspondence from Burlington

Dell Walker was a caller on Monday.

Chas. Lewis is stopping with Chas. Fehr.

Will Lovell was a caller here Wednesday.

S. D. Mann from Genoa was here Tuesday.

C. C. Godfrey was a Chicago visitor Sunday.

I. J. Shott drove to Joliet on Monday night.

Mrs. H. T. Rafferty drove to Genoa on Tuesday.

Louis Seyler of Kewanee is visiting his parents.

Cliff Oakley visited here on Wednesday evening.

Godfrey Bros. are having a new roof put on their store.

Louis Sheffner was a Hampshire caller on Wednesday.

S. V. Sheffner and family called on Louis Sheffner on Sunday.

R. W. Khine of Elburn was here on business on Tuesday.

H. Busterfeld of Elgin is stopping with H. W. Hottendorf.

Henry Rafferty and O. Koch were Genoa visitors on Sunday.

A number from here attended a dance at Phoerson's on Sunday. H. Hunneberg was a Chicago visitor on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Mann was visiting Miss Alice Mann for several days. Miss Maggie Muirhead was the guest of Mrs. Fehr for several days.

Lena and Malcolm Maurer of Freeport spent several days with Miss Ada Smith.

Miss Hazel Sames has recovered from her recent illness and is able to sit up.

Program of commencement exercises for class of 1902 will be found on front page.

Winnings & Buck have received the contract for digging a new well for the creamery.

The festival given Thursday by the Ladies Aid Society was an entire success. The receipts were \$70.

Miss Edith Richertl returned home Tuesday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. I. J. Shott.

Geo. Winnings and wife of Sycamore were the guests of Fred Buck on Wednesday and Thursday.

There will be an amateur contest for home talent given by the medicine show in Kirk's hall on Friday night, May 30th.

Miss Louisa Williams of Apple River spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Fehr, who accompanied her home and will visit her relations at that place.

News from Charter Grove

Thomas Holmes visited in Kingston Sunday.

Jean Bradford is visiting relatives here this week.

James White and wife spent Sunday in Sycamore.

Arthur Haines was visiting in Sycamore Sunday night.

Will Beebe and his sister drove to Kingston last Sunday.

Sanford Holcomb from Sycamore was here last Wednesday.

Mrs. Thomas Holmes and son, James, are visiting in Kingston this week.

Miss Hulda Peterson was entertained at Chas. Naker's Wednesday night.

News from New Lebanon

Mrs. F. Spansail was a Hampshire caller.

John Bottcher had his barn raised on Saturday.

Ed Spansail was visiting in Kirkland Sunday evening.

Mrs. L. S. Ellithorpe and Mrs. Jos. Huck spent Friday at Elgin.

John Danielson and son, Harold, were Genoa callers on Friday.

Howard King of Charter Grove spent Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. F. Spansail.

Miss Mary Aichsler has returned from Chicago where she was attending school. She will remain with her parents a month and try to improve her health.

YOUR SUMMER HAT.

You'll be more than pleased with it if you buy it here. Our hats represent in every detail the very perfection of millinery construction and at prices that harmonize with the exactions of modest prices. You'll find them equal in every respect to what exclusive milliners ask double the price for. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

The weekly news from Hampshire

C. Halderman drove up from Elgin on Friday.

Mark Smith drove over from DeKalb on Sunday.

Will Marks of Chicago spent Sunday with friends.

John Kromer spent Saturday and Sunday in Elgin.

C. Moore of Gilberts spent Sunday in Hampshire.

John Canavan called on Hampshire friends on Monday.

Fred Johnson was here from Stark Station on Sunday.

G. Smith has his dentist office at Butterfield's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Shattuck drove to Genoa on Monday.

David Outhouse of Elgin spent Sunday with G. York and family.

Mrs. H. Johnson and Miss Lizzie drove to Elgin on Monday.

Miss Julia Jacobs of Elgin is a guest of Miss Maggie O'Neil this week.

Mrs. J. Blazier spent Sunday with her son, Charles, at Genoa.

Miss Tillie Shatters spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives and friends.

Christ Carlson of Chicago spent Friday and Saturday with friends and relatives.

Miss Ada Stryker of Chicago spent a few days this week with Hampshire friends.

Remember the dance on Thursday night, May 29th, at the canning factory Tickets \$1.

A son was welcomed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Getzelman the first of the week.

Mrs. E. Peck of Elgin is spending a few days this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. DeWitt.

Chas. Wallace spent Friday with friends. Chas. has bought a milk route of his brother-in-law, B. Flanagan of Chicago.

The storm on Friday evening did a great deal of damage. Nine telephone poles were blown down, the tin roof was blown from Kirkchoff's building and Novelities factory torn in pieces.

What Boys and Girls See.

An interesting series of experiments has been tried by the school authorities in South Germany to test the faculty of observation as it is exercised by boys and girls. A man dressed as an ordinary workman and with ordinary features was placed in a room by himself. Classes of girls of different ages were sent through the room. All that the teacher told them was that they were to go into the room through one door and out through another. When they returned to their classrooms they were asked to describe the man in the room. Nearly 80 per cent. of the girls confined their attention to the man's clothes; the others described both clothes and features. The same experiments when tried with boys revealed the fact that nearly 70 per cent. of them confined their attention to the man's features, the remainder to both features and clothes.

Take It Easy.

One way to get rich quickly is to make haste slowly.—Chicago Daily News.

RAILWAY TIME CARD. GENOA, ILL.

Table with columns for Illinois Central Ry. and Chi. Mil. & St. Paul Ry. showing departure and arrival times for various routes.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. PATTERSON, DENTIST. Hours: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. Office over Exchange Bank.

A. M. HILL, M. D. Office over Lane's jewelry store. Hours, 6:30 to 8 p. m., 12:30 to 2 p. m. Residence on East State Street. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

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

DR. T. N. AUSTIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Wells & Olmsted'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.

VIAMI OFFICE, AT TRAYLER HOME, SYCAMORE ST. Office Hours 7 to 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 5 to 9 p. m.

SOCIETY AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY. SOCIETIES. INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS. Genoa Lodge No. 788, meets in regular session every Monday evening.

ORDER EASTERN STAR, Golden Star No. 339, Meets in Sisters' Hall on second and fourth Friday of each month.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA, Camp No. 319, meets in Odd Fellow Hall on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, Re-saca Post No. 473, Meets on first Tuesday of each month.

NIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES, Genoa Tent No. 41, meets every other Tuesday night in Odd Fellow Hall.

COURT OF HONOR, GENOA DISTRICT, No. 418, meets in Odd Fellow Hall on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

F. & A. MASON'S, GENOA LODGE No. 288, meets in regular session on second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

THOS. M. FRAZIER, Sec. P. J. HARLOW, W. M. EVALINA LODGE NO. 34, MYSTIC Workers of the World, meet in Odd Fellow Hall on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN, Rev. Meltham, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10 a. m. Catechetical Sunday at 11 a. m. Preaching services on Sunday on or before the full of the moon, 7:30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Rev. E. K. D. Hester, Pastor. Sunday services—Preaching at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior League at 3 and Young People's Meeting at 6:30 p. m.

CHURCHES. ADVENT CHRISTIAN, Sunday services—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

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TO THE FARMERS!

1902 finds us again in the field with the well known

Deering Harvesters, Mowers, Hay Rakes, and the most Scientific Corn Harvester the world has ever seen.

It stands to reason that the machinery that is made to run with the least power will wear longest. The less the friction the less power it takes to run the same; the less the friction the longer they will wear, Bear this in mind. Therefore, I claim that I have the lightest running, most durable, lightest to handle and the neatest worker in the field of any machine on the market. I have sold and put in operation more of these machines, in this territory, than all the rest put together.

This alone ought to convince all farmers which machine they ought to buy!

Don't forget me when the season opens. Call and I will tell you what I can do for you. All goods and work warranted as represented. Let me hear what you want and I will supply you at reasonable rates. The Genoa agents for the following standard makes:--

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THE WORLD'S COFFEE CROP.

Is Constantly Increasing and Surplus Is Growing Every Year.

The world's production of coffee for the season of 1901, according to the best statistical information at hand, says the New York Sun, was 15,460,000 bags of 132 pounds each. Of this immense product Brazil's share was 11,500,000 bags. In other words, Brazil produces nearly four-fifths of the total crop; and in spite of the glutted markets, its production is increasing every year.

Santos is now exporting about two-thirds of the entire crop of Brazil. Although Rio de Janeiro is next to Santos, the greatest coffee port in the world, it is far surpassed in shipments by the smaller port south of it. The Central American states and Mexico and the other South American republics, Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador and Peru, contributed to the markets 2,200,000 bags. For a little place the republic of Hayti is a remarkable contributor to the coffee supplies, its product last year amounting to 450,000 bags. The berry of Hayti is particularly esteemed in France, which takes two-thirds of the exports, very little coming to our market, as Brazilian coffee is cheaper and gives larger profit to importers.

Porto Rico and Jamaica supplied 200,000 bags. Thus Latin America produced 13,900,000 bags, leaving 1,500,000 bags to come from the rest of the world. The other producers were the Dutch East Indies, 480,000 bags; British India, Ceylon and the Philippines, 315,000; Africa and Motha, 225,000 and Padang and Celebes, 90,000.

The surplus over and above consumption was 1,342,380 bags. This large overproduction is almost equal to the total annual consumption of France. As a consequence the price of the commodity is still low and coffee growers are complaining of hard times, though those of Brazil seem to suffer less than the planters of other countries. This is probably due to cheap production, the result of the enormous plantations equipped with the very best machinery for preparing the crop for market and branch

railroads running right from the coffee houses on the large plantations to the ports. Labor is also very cheap on the Brazil plantations.

It is predicted that the Brazilian growers, though they too are complaining of low prices, can stand the strain better than the smaller planters of other countries, many of whom are now reaping no profit and are soon likely to be compelled to give up the struggle and devote their lands to other crops.

MOUNT GREYLOCK.

A Massachusetts Mountain Which Has Stood Millions of Years.

When the legislature of Massachusetts, two or three years ago, took Mount Greylock under the state's care and protection, it probably only faintly realized what a fine old piece of Titanic bric-a-brac it was cherishing. Prof. T. Nelson Dale, of Pittsfield, and the United States Geological survey threw some interesting light upon the matter in a lecture in the Berkshire city on the geological history of this, the state's loftiest elevation. The old mountain, it appears, has passed through nine epochs—the land epoch, before the invasion of the sea; the marine sand epoch, the epochs of marine lime deposits and of clay, the period of corrugation and crystallization when the Green and Taconic ranges were formed, and the sea retired; the water-wear epoch, covering upper Silurian Devonian, carboniferous, cretaceous, and tertiary time; the glacial epoch; the lake epoch, when a glacial lake filled the Williamstown valley; and finally the modern drainage epoch, when the lake gave place to rivers and streams. The marine epoch lasted somewhere between one and two million years, while the water-wear period lasted possibly for ten million years. We are supposed to have got rid of our superfluous ice-crop some eight or ten thousand years ago. The mountain commanded respect and admiration before. In the light of these interesting facts veneration should now crown our other emotions. It is gratifying to learn that we have received such large measure for our money. Yet there are those who say that America has no antiquities,

Conceit.

Many otherwise worthy people are ruined by conceit. Nothing can convince them; they know it all; others are always wrong. There is nothing in this world quite so useful as a little modesty, in combination with a little common sense and honesty.

AERIAL NAVIGATION.

Solution of Problem Would Give Rise to Many Embarrassments.

"In looking over a New York paper recently I noticed that Edison said humanity ought to be ashamed of itself for not having solved the problem of aerial navigation," said an observant citizen to a New Orleans Times-Democrat reporter, "and I guess Edison must be right about it. It would seem that an age of such marvelous achievements along other lines ought to have solved this interesting and important problem. Can't we do as much as the birds? But I was thinking of the many possibilities which are wrapt up in this problem, and when we come to think of it the sudden solution of the problem, while it would be of great benefit to humanity, would bring into existence a fair quota of embarrassments. It would change the whole aspect of the situation in many respects. There would no doubt be balloon elopements, and hot air pursuits through the air, and occasionally the fellow who was making away with some other fellow's girl would find himself dropping toward the earth at a rather rapid rate. Or if he should happen to be on wings, according to some of the contrivances which have just been devised, he might lose a few feathers and fall just the same. But really there is a more serious way of looking at the possibilities of the flying machine. Take the criminal classes, for instance. What would hinder the safe thief, the burglar and the murderer from sailing out into the air after the commission of a desperate offense? If they used balloons they could simply cut the lines and be gone in a jiffy. If they used any other appliance the result would be the same. They would simply float out into the open air. Policemen would have to wear bal-

loons, else they would have to be provided with wings, a rather incongruous thing when we come to think of it. Yet a policeman with wings may be one of the things of the future, if inventive genius ever succeeds in solving the problem of aerial navigation. There will be no other way for the minions of the law to pursue the men who commit all kinds of acts against the written law. Many embarrassments might come up when we come to think of it in connection with the problem of aerial navigation."

THE PERSONAL PRONOUN "I."

Why It Is So Very Difficult to Avoid Its Use.

"Why is it, that in writing and speaking, men use 'we' and 'I' so often?" asked an observant man of a New Orleans Times-Democrat writer. "It is a curious thing that but few men are capable of writing or saying anything without introducing the 'we' or 'I' with disgusting frequency. What have 'we' and 'I' to do with it? The proposition is the thing. Is it right or wrong? That's always the main question, and the reader, as a general thing, does not care a copper whether it is said by 'we' or 'I'. It is a curious evidence of man's vanity, I guess, and after all, a natural sort of thing, despite the fact that it is offensive in a way. A man should take a certain amount of pride in what he says. If he speaks for a community he should be proud of what 'we' have to say, and should show just how he feels by what he says, and how he says it. After all, I guess there is a fundamental principle involved in the question. It is mentally impossible for a man to think of a thing, no matter what the nature of the thing, without thinking of himself as associated with it in some way. He must think of the 'I', the ego as a part and parcel of all there is. A man can scarcely think of the earth without thinking of his relation to it. He must be on it, or near it, or must occupy some other definite relation to it. He cannot think of his friends, his home, he cannot, in fine, think of anything without thinking of himself in some way.

It is one of the curious limitations of the finite mind, so I guess it is a perfectly natural thing for men who write and speak to introduce the 'I' and 'we' at intervals. The disassociation would seem to be unnatural in a limited sense. Viewing the practice in this way it is robbed somewhat of its vainer coloring, although vanity unquestionably is a factor, and in many instances a commendable factor, in the use of 'I' and 'we' by the men who write and speak for the public."

People Usually Kind.

If people are not kind to you it is usually because they do not know that you need kindness; they are always good to those in distress.—Aitchison Globe.

CITY BUILT BY CAIN.

Ancient Baalbek Was the Home of the Mighty Hunter Nimrod.

To architects and archaeologists especially and to all the world in general few places are more interesting than the little town of Baalbek, Syria, for several reasons, writes W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald. It is supposed to have been founded by Cain, the son of Adam, when he fled from the murder of Abel, and here he erected the first of all fortifications to defend himself against possible pursuit. He named the place in honor of his son Henok and peopled it with giants, who, from their stronghold, carried on warfare against the inhabitants of the surrounding country until they perished in the flood. Nimrod, "the mighty hunter," was one of the early settlers at Baalbek, and certain historians identify the place with the scriptural Babel, where that audacious man attempted to defy the gods and reach Heaven by means of a high tower. Nimrod has the credit of being the founder of idolatry and Baalbek the scene of the first worship of idols.

There are many other interesting traditions and legends connected with the place, and the extraordinary size of the blocks of stone used in the construction of the temples to Baal and other heathen gods has excited the interest of mathematicians and philosophers of all generations who

have exercised their ingenuity in theorizing about the physical phenomena they find here. One of the interesting theories is that the temples at Baalbek were constructed in the days of the mastodon, because no other animals could possibly have hauled the mighty pillars from the quarry to their present places in the walls.

Abraham spent some time at Baalbek, and other patriarchs, prophets, judges and kings made it their home. Baalbek was half way between Tyre and Palmyra, and was one of the depots for trade which Solomon established between the Euphrates and Egypt. As Damascus refused to submit to his domination, that wise king of Israel erected here a rival city, and, in order to please his concubines, he built a splendid castle and a magnificent temple in honor of Baal, in the town which bore the name of that God. Baalbek means "seat of Baal," and is believed to have been the headquarters of his worshipers, who were mostly Phoenicians and Canaanites.

Baal was the solar divinity, the source of all life and happiness, and it was perfectly natural that the ancients should worship the sun for obvious reasons. The customs, the religious theories and the forms of worship of the Phoenicians are strikingly similar to those of the Aztecs in Mexico and the Incas in Peru, and people find in that fact confirmation of the theory that the American continent was settled by the far-sailing inhabitants of Baalbek and the surrounding country before the age of Solomon. While nobody can prove the truth or the fallacy of this proposition, it may be said that the resemblances pointed out in the manners and customs of the races that inhabited this region and those that lived in the mountains of Mexico and the Andes was doubtless due to a similarity of conditions rather than a relationship of race. If you place two men in the same surroundings, with the same limitations and the same facilities, at the uttermost parts of the earth, they will adjust themselves to their environments in a similar manner. This great law of nature will account for the striking likenesses to oriental types and habits that we find among the Incas and the Aztecs.

LOVE AFTER DEATH.

They say if our beloved dead
Should seek the old familiar place,
Some stranger would be there instead,
And they would find no welcome face.

I cannot tell how it might be
In other homes—but this I know:
Could my lost darling come to me,
That she would never find it so.

Of times the flowers have come and gone,
Of times the winter winds have blown,
The while her peaceful rest went on,
And I have learned to live alone;

Have slowly learned from day to day
In all life's tasks to bear my part;
But whether grave, or whether gay,
I hide her memory in my heart.

Fond, faithful love has blest my way,
And friends are round me true and tried;
They have their place—but hers to-day
Is empty as the day she died.

How would I spring with bated breath,
And joy too deep for word or sign,
To take my darling home from death,
And once again to call her mine!

I dare not dream—the blissful dream.
It fills my heart with wild unrest;
Where yonder cold white marbles gleam,
She still must slumber—God knows best.

But this I know, that those who say
Our best beloved would find no place
Have never hungered every day—
Through years and years—for one sweet
face.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

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CHAPTER IV.

It will be a truism to declare that human nature is about as complicated a piece of machinery as could be found in the human world. And yet I do not know why it should be considered so. All things and all men do not run in grooves. A man to be a criminal need not be hopelessly bad in every other sense. I have met murderers who did not possess sufficient nerve to kill a rabbit, burglars who would rob a poor man of all his possessions in the world, and yet would not despoil a little child of a half-penny. The fact of the matter is we all have our better points, our own innate knowledge of good and evil. Hayle had betrayed Kitwater and Codd in the cruelest fashion possible, and by so doing had condemned them to the most fiendish torture the mind of man could conceive. Yet it was through his one good point, his weakness, if I might so describe it, that I was enabled to come to my first grip with him.

It was between the hours of two and three that I entered the gates of Brompton cemetery and commenced my examination of the various graves therein contained. Up one path I wandered and down another in search of the resting-place of the poor crippled sister of whom Gideon Hayle had been so fond. It was a long time before I found it, but at last I was successful. To my astonishment the stone was plainly a new one, and the grave was tastefully decorated with flowers. As a matter of fact it was one of the prettiest in its neighborhood, and to me this told its own tale. I went in search of the necessary official and put the case to him. He informed me that I was correct in my supposition, and that the stone had only lately been erected, and, what was more to the point, he informed me that the gentleman who had given the order for it had only the week before paid the necessary sum for insuring the decoration of the grave for many years to come.

"I gather from your words that the gentleman, who must be a relative of the deceased, has been here lately," I said.

"He was here last Sunday afternoon," the man replied. "He is a most kindly and generous gentleman, and must have been very fond of his sister. The way he stood and looked at that stone the last time he was here was touching to see. He'd been in foreign parts, sir, and is likely to go out there again, so I gathered from what he said. It is a pity there are not more like him."

This was news, indeed, and I pricked up my ears on hearing it.

Having learnt all I was likely to discover, I thanked the man for his kindness and left the cemetery. If I had done nothing else, I had at least satisfied myself upon one point, and this was the fact that Gideon Hayle had been in London within the week. Under such circumstances it should not be very difficult to obtain his address. But I knew from experience that when things seemed to be running most smoothly they are as much liable to a breakdown as at any other time—sometimes even more so. I accordingly hailed a cab and drove back to my office. Once there I entered up my diary according to custom, wrote a note to Kitwater, informing him that I had discovered that Gideon Hayle had not left London on the previous Sunday, and also that I believed him to have negotiated certain of the stones in London, after which I returned to my hotel to dine.

Most people who know me would tell you that it might be considered consistent with my character that I still occupied the same apartments in the private hotel, off the Strand, in which I had domiciled myself when I first arrived in England. If I am made comfortable I prefer to stick to my quarters, and the hotel in question was a quiet one; the cooking and the service were excellent, and, as every one did his, or her, best for me, I saw no sort of reason for moving elsewhere. It is something in such matters to know

the people with whom one has to deal, and in my case I could not have been better cared for had I been a crowned head. I suppose I am a bit of a faddist in these things. Except when business compels me to break through my rule, I rise at the same hour every morning, breakfast, lunch, and dine at the same time, and as far as possible retire to rest punctually at the usual moment. After dinner in those days, things have changed since then somewhat, I invariably smoked a cigar, and when the evening was fine went for a stroll, returning between nine and ten and retiring to rest, unless I had anything to attend to, punctually at 11. On this particular occasion, the night being fine, though rather close, I lit my cigar in the hall and stepped out into the street exactly as the clock was striking eight. I had a lot to think of, and felt just in the humor for a walk. London at all hours is a fascinating study to me, and however much I see of her, I never tire of watching her moods. After I left my hotel I strolled along the embankment so far as the houses of parliament, passed the abbey, made my way down Victoria street, and then by way of Grosvenor place to Hyde Park corner. Opposite Apsley house I paused to look about me. I had my reasons for so doing, for ever since I had left the riverside I had entertained the notion that I was being followed. When I had crossed the road at the houses of parliament, two men, apparently of the loafer class, had crossed too. They had followed me up Victoria street, and now, as I stood outside the duke of Wellington's residence, I could see them moving about on the other side of the way. What their intentions were I could not say, but that their object was to spy upon my movements I was quite convinced. In order to assure myself of this fact I resolved to lay a little trap for them. Passing down Piccadilly at a sharp pace, I turned into Berkeley street, some 20 yards or so ahead of them. Crossing the road I sheltered myself in a doorway and waited. I had not been there very long before I observed that they had turned the corner and were coming along in hot pursuit. That they did not notice me in my hiding-place is evident from the fact that they passed on the other side of the street, and, doubtless thinking that they had missed me, commenced to run. I thereupon quitted my friendly doorway, returned to Piccadilly, hailed a cab, and drove back to my hotel. As I went I turned the matter over in my mind. With the exception of the present case I had nothing important on hand, so that I could think of no one who would be likely to set a watch upon me. That I did not suspect Hayle would only be natural under the circumstances, as I did not know then that he had been the witness of Kitwater and Codd's visit to my office that afternoon, and I felt convinced in my own mind that he was unaware that they were in England. It was most natural, therefore, that I should not in any way associate him with the plot.

The following day was spent for the greater part in making further inquiries in Hatton Garden, and among the various Dutch merchants then in London. The story the senior partner of Messrs. Jacob and Bulenthall had told me had proved to be correct, and there could be no sort of doubt that Hayle had realized a very large sum of money by the transaction. What was more, I discovered that he had been seen in London within the previous 24 hours. This was a most important point, and it encouraged me to persevere in my search. One thing, however, was remarkable. One or two of the merchants to whom Hayle had disposed of his stones had seen more of him than Messrs. Jacob and Bulenthall. Two had dined with him at a certain popular restaurant in Regent street, and had visited a theater with him afterwards. In neither case, however, had they discovered his name or where he lived. This secret he guarded most religiously, and the fact that he did so afforded additional food for reflection. If he imagined his old companions to be dead, why should he be so anxious that his own identity, and his place of residence, should remain a secret? If they were safely out of the way, no one could possibly know of his connection with them, and in that case he might, if he pleased, purchase a mansion in Park Lane and flourish his wealth before the eyes of the world, for any harm it might do him. Yet here he was, exciting mistrust by his secrecy, and leading a hole-and-corner sort of life when, as I have said, there was not the slightest necessity for it. Little by little I was beginning to derive the impression that the first notion of Mr. Hayle was an erroneous one, and that there was more in him than I supposed. This sentiment was destined to be strengthened, and in the very near future, by two remarkable discoveries.

That evening I again went for a walk. Feeling fairly confident, however, that the men who had followed me before would do so again, I took certain precautions before I set out. One of my subordinates, a man remarkable for his strength, was ordered to be at the corner of my street at half-past eight. He was to wait there until I emerged from my hotel, himself remaining as far as possible out of sight. On this occasion I had planned my route deliberately. I made my way in the first place along the Strand as far as Trafalgar square, down Cockspur street by way of the Haymarket to Regent street, then on by Langham place to that vast network of streets that lies between Oxford street and the Euston road.

I had some time before this found out that I was being followed again. The two men who had dogged my steps on the previous night were doing so again, though the reason for their action was no more apparent. However, I had laid my plans most carefully, and hoped, if all went well, to be able to satisfy myself upon this point. I had plenty of enemies, I knew, as a man of my profession must of necessity have, but I could not think of one who would pry upon my movements like this. At last the time came for action. Turning into a side street, I slackened my pace in order to give my pursuers time to come up. Apart from ourselves the street was quite deserted, and, if they intended doing me harm, was quite dark enough to favor their plans. I could see as well as hear them approaching. Then, when they were close upon me, I slipped my hand into my coat-pocket, and turned and confronted them. My own man was softly coming up from behind.

"Now, my men," I began, "what's the meaning of this? No, you can keep your distance. It's no use thinking of violence, for I've got you before and behind. Take care that they don't get away, Wilson!"

"Aye, aye, sir," the man replied. "I'll take good care of that."

"Let's 'out him,' Bill," said the taller of the two men, and as he did so took a step towards me.

"Do you see this?" I inquired, producing my revolver as I spoke. "I am aware that it is not lawful to carry firearms in the streets of London, but when one has to deal with gentlemen like you, it becomes a necessity. Throw up your hands."

They did as they were ordered without demur. Then turning to the taller man I addressed him more particularly.

"You seem to be the leader," I said, "and for that reason I want to have a little talk with you. Your companion can take himself off as soon as he pleases. If he does not, let me assure him that he will get into trouble. Your intention to 'out me,' as you call it, has failed, as you can see, and when I have done with you I don't think the attempt will be repeated. Now get off, my man, and thank your stars that I have let you go so easily."

Never were the tables turned so quickly or so completely on a pair of rogues, and the man I addressed seemed to think too. After a whispered conversation with his companion, he walked away at his best pace, and we saw no more of him.

"Now," I said, turning to the fellow who was left behind, "you will come along with me to my office, and we'll have a little talk together."

Our prisoner would have resisted, but certain warnings I was able to give him induced him to change his mind. When we reached my office I opened the door and conducted him to my sanctum, while Wilson followed close behind and lit the gas. He then passed into the outer office, leaving me alone with my prisoner. On closer inspection he proved to be a burly ruffian, and would doubtless have proved an ugly customer to tackle alone. He, in his turn, looked at me in some interest and then at the door, as if he were half inclined to try the effect of a struggle.

"First and foremost, do you know where you are and who I am?" I asked him.

"No," he said, "I can't say as ever I set my eyes on yer afore last night, and I don't know yer bloomin' name or what yer are and I don't want to."

"Politeness is evidently not your strong point," I commented. "Just look at that!"

"Taking a sheet of note-paper from the rack upon my table I handed it to him.

He did so, and I saw a look of surprise steal over his face. He looked from it to me and then back again at the paper.

"Fairfax," he said. "The d— Tec, the same as got poor old Billy Whitelaw scragged last year."

"I certainly believe I had that honor," I returned, "and it's just possible, if you continue in your present career, that I may have the pleasure of doing the same for you. Now, look here, my man, there's some one else at the back of this business, and what I want to know is, who put you up to try your hand upon me? Tell me that, and I will let you go and say no more about it. Refuse, and I must try and find some evidence against you that will rid society of you for some time to come. Doubtless it will not be very difficult."

He considered a moment before he replied.

"Well," he said, "I don't know as how I won't tell you, a seein' you're who yer are, and I am not likely to get anything out of the job. It was a rare toff who put us on to it. Silk hat, frock-coat, and all as natty as a new pin. We comes across us down in the Dials, stood us a couple of drinks, turfed out a suvring apiece, and then told us he wanted the gentleman at Rickford's hotel laid by for a time. He told us 'ow yer were in the habit of going about the streets at night for walks, and said as 'ow he would be down near the hotel that evenin' and when yer came out, he would strike a match and light a smoke just ter give us the tip like. We was to foller yer, and to do the job wherever we could. Then we was to bring your timepiece to him at the back of St. Martin's church in the Strand at midnight, and he would pay us our money and let us keep the clock for our trouble. Oh, yes, 'e's a deep un, just take my tip for it. He knowed that unless we 'outed' yer properly, we'd not be able to get at your fob, and then 'e'd not have paid out."

"I see, and not being successful on

your first attempt, you followed me again to-night, of course by his instructions as before?"

"That's so, guvner," the man replied, "but I reckon we ain't agoin' to see any money this trip. If I'd ha' knowed who you was, I wouldn't a taken this job in hand, not for no money."

"That is where so many of you go wrong," I said. "You fail to make sufficient inquiries before you commence business. And I understand you to say that the gentleman who put you up to it is to be at the back of St. Martin's church to-night?"

"Yes, sir, that's so," said the fellow. "He'll be there all right."

"In that case I think I'll be there to meet him," I continued. "It's a pity he should not see some one, and I suppose you will not keep your appointment?"

"Not if I knows it," the man answered. Then he added, regretfully: "A regular toff—he was—free with his rhino as could be, and dressed up to the nines. He chucked his 'arf coverings about as if they were dirt, he did."

"It is sad to think that, through your folly, no more of them will find themselves into your pocket," I said. "You should have done the trick last night, and you would now be in the full enjoyment of your wealth. As it is you have had all your trouble for nothing. Now, that's all I want to say to you, so you can go and join your amiable companions as soon as you like. Just one word of advice, however, before you depart. Don't go near St. Martin's church to-night, and when you want to kick another unoffending citizen to death, be sure of your man before you commence operations."

As I said this I rang the bell and told Wilson to show him out, which he did.

(To Be Continued.)

MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN.

An Incident Which Goes to Show That Even in Court Life Etiquette is Not Infallible.

The following incident afforded much amusement to the late Kaiserin Augusta, and for long afterward used to be told amid considerable merriment at the Prussian court. A deputation of country folk came up to Berlin to lay a petition of some importance before the king. After the business part of the day was over his majesty graciously asked all the gentlemen to dine with him.

At the dinner one of the guests, after looking round the room to see if he was being observed, put a couple of packets of bon-bons into his pocket to take home to his children as a souvenir of the royal table. The eagle eye of the chief master of ceremonies, Count Stillfried-Alcantara, observed him, and, after dinner, being fond of a joke, he walked up to the deputy and gave him two packets of bon-bons, with the words: "Pray, give these to your children."

The queen, who was standing hard by, overheard the word "children," and, glad of a subject of conversation with her guests, who were not well versed in court topics, turned to the deputy and said: "How many have you?" The latter, already upset by Count Stillfried's attentive kindness, felt completely exposed and unmasked by the queen's question. He fancied the question referred to the packets of bon-bons, so he replied in a stuttering and hesitating tone: "Four, your majesty; but only two are mine; the other two are from Count Stillfried!" The queen looked horrified, not knowing they were all playing at cross-purposes, and Count Stillfried had to explain to her; then she laughed as heartily as the count.

Could He Hit Part Anywhere.

There are funny incidents in the life of a photographer. A man came in the other day and looked over all the samples, asking the price of each.

"Do you want a sitting?" I asked.

"I don't see nothin' like what I want," he replied.

I told him if he would indicate what he wanted that I might arrange it.

"I don't know as you can," he said, "for I don't see nothin' at all like what I want."

I repeated what I had already said. He asked me to sit while he told me.

"You see, it's like this," he began. "I had a girl that I loved, and we was going to git married. She had her things made up, and we was all but ready when she was taken ill and died. And what I wanted was a picture of me sittin' on her grave weepin'."

I was touched at the homely story of grief, and told him I could send a man with him to the grave and have the picture taken as he desired.

"It's some distance," he said. "It's over in Ireland. I expect it 'ud cost a lot to send over your traps for what I want."

I said it would.

"I thought," he answered, "that maybe you could rig up a grave here in your shop and I would weep on it, and it would do just as well. It's no trouble for me to weep anywhere."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A Very Good Reason.

A little girl from a crowded tenement house was delightedly telling a friend in the College Settlement about her new teacher.

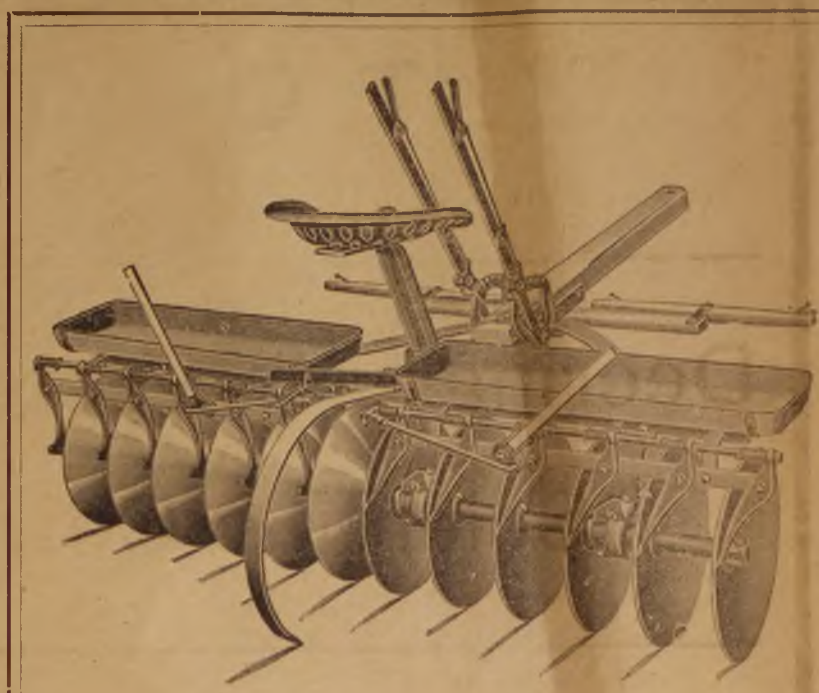
"She's just a perfect lady, that's what she is," said the child.

"Huh! How do you know she's a perfect lady?" questioned her friend. "You've known her only two days."

"It's easy enough telling," was the indignant answer. "I know she's a perfect lady because she makes me feel polite all the time."—Youth's Companion.

His One Success.

It sometimes happens that when a man fails in doing anything else well, he marries well.—Atchison Globe.



FULL LINE OF

FARM MACHINERY..

All Latest Improved IMPLEMENTS

OSBORNE BINDERS MOWERS and RAKES

Special Prices on
CULTIVATORS, HAY LOADERS, MILL FEED and SEEDS of all kinds..

K. Jackman & Son

Genoa Illinois

OUR MOTTO:

Quick Sales; Small Profits.

Kleinschmidt Brothers

Dealers in

House Furnishing Goods

A COMPLETE LINE OF

STOVES, FURNITURE, CARPETS,

BEDDING, SILVERWARE,

GRANITE and CHINAWARE.

MATTRESS MANUFACTURERS.

160-162 DuPage St. - ELGIN, ILL.

The Exchange Bank

—of—

Brown & Brown

Established in 1882.

GENOA, ILL.

Does a general banking business, has safety deposit boxes to rent, and has vacant and improved residence properties for sale.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Wyla Richardson is ill. D. S. Brown spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Tom Hutchison spent Sunday in Chicago.

J. E. Stott was an Elgin visitor on Tuesday.

E. H. Richardson spent Sunday in Sycamore.

W. F. Dumser will spend Sunday in Elgin.

Frank Brown is here from Belvidere this week.

J. E. Stott had business in Rockford on Monday.

Mrs. F. H. Jackman spent Monday in Chicago.

John Ryan was over from Sycamore on Monday.

C. R. Kimball was here from Elgin on Monday.

John Canavan spent Wednesday with friends here.

Frank Gibbs was here on business matters Monday.

H. G. Vanderburg spent last Thursday in Sycamore.

Miss Magnuson of DeKalb was a Sunday visitor here.

Mrs. Dan Sivers will visit in Belvidere over Sunday.

Jas. R. Kiernan had business in Somonauk on Tuesday.

Harry Pond is spending the week at Lake Delavan.

Phil Arbuckle of Kingston spent Sunday afternoon here.

D. S. Brown had business at Burlington on Monday.

Mrs. C. B. Clefford is here and will make this her home.

Mrs. Sarah Holroyd was a Sycamore passenger Monday.

J. R. Miller was here from Chicago the first of the week.

Earle Brown of DeKalb spent Sunday with his parents here.

W. P. Lloyd was among the Chicago passengers on Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Spansail has been quite ill at her home in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Richardson were visitors in Chicago on Tuesday.

Fred Swanson and Miss Cora Conaway spent Sunday in DeKalb.

Dan Linker of Shannon had business in Genoa the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Kiernan were visitors in Charter Grove on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mordoff were visitors in Belvidere on Saturday.

W. I. Averill of Marengo was here on business matters on Friday last.

Frank Heideklang of Sycamore is helping Ohlmacher & Root here this week.

Mrs. Chamberlain is entertaining her daughter from Chicago this week.

Messrs. Chas. Foster and Chas. Knight were here from Belvidere last Friday.

J. C. Young and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Griggs were camping at Fox Lake last week.

Miss Libbie Brown spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Pearl Reed at Herbert.

Jack Burzell of Elgin is spending the week at the home of Mrs. Electa Patterson.

Mrs. Burke of Elgin spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Richardson.

Miss Mary Patterson returned on Friday from a few days visit with Chicago friends.

Mrs. Mary Ryan and son left on Monday for a few days visit with relatives in Chicago.

Miss Grace Tanglin of Belvidere passed Monday with her many acquaintances here.

Lester Eichlor and Garfield Pierce were visiting friends in Kingston on Monday evening.

Mrs. W. H. Doe and daughters of Elgin spent Sunday here with Mr. Doe's sister, Mrs. Ferslew.

Joe Patterson, E. H. Richardson, Joe Heldt and L. M. Olmsted were in Marengo on Monday.

Mrs. Ora Koch and Mrs. Henry Rafferty were here from Burlington on Sunday and were guests of Mrs. Koch.

Mrs. E. L. Dumser and Mrs. Julia Grashel of Elgin were guests over Sunday of the former's son, W. F. Dumser.

Rev. E. K. D. Hester will preach the baccalaureate sermon in the M. E. church one week from next Sunday.

Mrs. Dan Sivers and Miss Wyla Richardson spent the first of the week with the latter's grandparents in the country.

Miss Edith Trevitt spent a few days with Mrs. G. G. DeWolf. She was en route to her home in Monroe, Wisconsin.

F. H. Palmer of Elgin and Dr. H. A. Wyllys of Kingston were pleasant callers at THE REPUBLICAN office Saturday.

George Patterson has purchased the sprinkling outfit from Harvey Burroughs and will serve the public in that capacity.

Mrs. Fred Marquart and daughter, Miss Gretchen, returned from their visit with relatives at Valpariso, Indiana, on Friday evening.

Miss Mary Patterson has been employed to teach the intermediate department of the Kingston public school for the coming year.

Mrs. Nellie Wilson returned to her home in Chicago on Saturday after a several days visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnson.

Perry L. Hole, vice president of the Viavi company, will spend next Sunday with Mrs. Ferslew. His wife, who is recovering from la grippe, will come with him and remain several weeks.

Many Genoa people have expressed a desire to again hear Mrs. Zendt of Elgin whose singing in the Methodist Church some weeks ago was greatly appreciated. Mrs. Zendt is one of the most popular vocalists in her home town, which is noted as a musical center.

The funeral service of John Mansfield, formerly of Genoa, who died on Tuesday at Cortland, was held Thursday noon from the home at Cortland and thence at two o'clock to the Genoa cemetery. Rev. Hester rendered the last earthly words over the body at the grave. The deceased was a bright young man of many friends in Genoa and his many kind ways will long be remembered.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY SEAT

Real Estate Transfers.

C G Meeker to Fred G Mitchell, lot 7, block 1, Loomis addition, Sycamore—\$300.

Gustave Peterson to Benjamin Champlain, part lot 50, DeKalb—\$600.

John A Quist to Frank Quist, lot 2 of Bryan's subdivision, lot "A," Barr's first addition, Sycamore—\$700.

H H Wagner to Eva M Embree, lot 8, block 5, DeKalb—\$1,000.

Francis King to Henry Worf, west half, southeast quarter, and part southwest quarter, section twenty-five, Franklin—\$9,829.58.

I M Hay to H J Smith part lots on sections 22 and 27, Sandwich—\$1,148.

O W Beeman to George Hudson, west half, southeast quarter, section 33, Mayfield—\$8,000.

Ernest Swift to George A Over, lot 2, block 9, W L Ellwood's addition, DeKalb—\$500.

Grace A Lamb to W E Dean, lots 1 and 2, block 1, Lamb's addition, Waterman—\$400.

Julius D Foster to Martin V Parish, east half, lot 37, northeast quarter, section 26, Shabbona—\$150.

Joshua Siglin to F O Holtgren, south half, lot 9, and north half, lot 10, block 1, Genoa—\$350.

Moses D Wells to Emma R Roberts, lot 8, block 1, Hudson & Norton's addition, DeKalb—\$400.

Moses D Wells to A G Leonard, lot 27, block 7, Taylor's addition, DeKalb—\$200.

F B Townsend to Sam Roseborough, lot in Wharry's addition, Sycamore—\$500.

Probate Court.

Estates of:

John Stern—Proof notice to creditors.

John Middleton—Report of distribution approved; estate declared settled.

James Riddle—Proof notice to creditors; widow's relinquishment and selection approved.

John A Quist—Inventory approved.

George H Clapsaddle—Report approved.

John W Scott—Final report approved and estate declared settled.

John C Weber—Proof of heirship.

Maria Milton—Report of distribution approved and estate declared settled.

John Lipp—Final report approved and administrator ordered to make distribution; guardian's report approved.

Charles C Nittmann—Appraisal bill and inventory approved.

Joseph Vegley—Appraisal bill, inventory and widow's relinquishment and selection approved.

Henry Potter—Report of distribution approved and estate declared settled.

George H Clapsaddle—Leave given to sell chattel property at private sale.

Conrad Mohr—Inventory approved.

Sarah Page—Proof of heirship.

John Olson—Christopher Olson appointed administrator; bond \$1,000; Samuel Sanderson, Martin Tysdal and Ole Johnson appointed appraisers, August term for claims, proof of heirship.

Amos N Wyllys—Will admitted to probate.

Marriage Licenses.

Axel H. Patterson, Sycamore... 28

Betty Benson, Sycamore... 23

Woodmen Picnic

June 4th at Rockford. The Woodmen special leaves Genoa via the C., M. & St. P. Ry. at 8.15 a. m., returning special leaves Rockford at 8.50 p. m., or passengers may return on regular trains earlier. The C., M. & St. P. Ry. has a record unsurpassed, for its excellent roadbed, superior for equipment and for the care taken for the comfort and safety of its passengers. The fact that the Woodmen at nearly every competing point, have selected this line for their route to Rockford is sufficient endorsement of its superior excellence. Genoa camp 163 go in a body over the C., M. & St. P. Ry. and invite you to go with them. There will be good accommodation for all, most of the route is double track, no delay. Tickets now on sale at the depot and by the Woodmen. It's only one day in the year and they all go. J. M. Harvey, agent.

C., M. & St. P. Ry. Excursions.

Modern Woodmen picnic, Rockford, Ill., June 4; seventy-five cents round trip. Special train from Genoa. 30-1

I. O. O. F. picnic, Rockford. Tickets on sale June 11 and 12; good to return until June 13; fare and a third. 30-2

St. Paul and Minneapolis. One fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 1 to 3; good to return until June 9. Extension until July 7 can be obtained. 30-1

San Francisco, Cal., \$50.00 for round trip. Tickets on sale May 7 to June 8; good 60 days from date of sale. For full particulars inquire of agent. 30 2

Protland, Ore.; Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., and Victoria and

Highest Standard of Quality

GENOA DRY GOODS COMPANY

The New Store

Saturday, May 31, we sell Wash Silks, beautiful colors, 50c values, for 33c per yard.

CLEANING UP SALE

After our "Big May Sale" we find a lot of short length dress goods, gingham, calicoes, muslin, etc. Broken lines of hosiery and odd sizes in shoes which we offer at greatly reduced prices. This is an exceptionally good time to secure bargains of the rarest kind. We do not believe in allowing this class of goods to accumulate and price is the lever which we use to keep it moving.

<p>SHOES--Broken Lines</p> <p>Men's shoes in small sizes only, \$3.00 shoe for only..... \$1.48</p> <p>\$2.20 shoe for..... \$1.25</p> <p>Broken lines of ladies' shoes and slippers at half prices.</p> <p>CARPET REMNANTS</p> <p>All wool carpets 8 to 16 yard lengths, 63c value for..... 50c</p> <p>Half wool remnants at..... 39c</p> <p>Sultana cotton carpet..... 19c</p>	<p>WASH GOODS</p> <p>Big cut in colored lawns and dimities for this sale.</p> <p>Lace striped lawns were good value at 19c now..... 15c</p> <p>Lawns and dimities excellent value at 15c, now..... 12½c and 10c</p> <p>12½c value in dimities now..... 7½c</p> <p>LACE CURTAINS</p> <p>In broken lots of one, and one-half pairs, single pairs, and half pairs. If you can use, we will see that price is right.</p>
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New Silk Gloves in colors just received, also shirt waist sets, men's ties, handkerchiefs and fancy hosiery. Pretty parasols and fans at less than Chicago prices. The most popular paper patterns in the country, "The New Idea" ten cents for all kinds.

...The Genoa Dry Goods Company...

L. L. KNIPP, Manager

Vancouver, B. C., \$50.00 round trip. Tickets on sale May 27 to June 8; return limit 60 days from date of sale. For information regarding stop-overs, route, etc., inquire of agent. 30-2

TO ROCKFORD JUNE 4TH.

Illinois Central trains will leave Genoa on following schedule:

Leave Genoa	Arrive Rockford.
9:21 a. m.	9:58 a. m.
4:36 p. m.	5:40 p. m.
5:18 p. m.	5:55 p. m.

Returning special train will leave Rockford 7:10 p. m. arrive in Genoa about 8 p. m. Everybody can reach home not later than 8 p. m.

Ample room, first class service and quick time is what we promise. S. R. Crawford, Agent.

QUICKEST AND FINEST

The Illinois Central R. R. trains will reach Rockford the quickest on June 4th when over 5000 Woodmen will gather to celebrate their annual picnic. The special excursion will leave Genoa at 9:21 and arrive in Rockford at 9:58 an elapse of 48 minutes. Elegant service will be provided and the patrons of our road will be greatly accommodated.

Those who desire to take in the evening attractions at Rockford, June 4th, should bear in mind the Illinois Central trains leaving Genoa at 4:36 and 5:18 p. m.

The first M. E. choir will meet for practice Friday evening at the pastor's home. Chas. Briggs will instruct.

SUPERVISORS TO MEET.

The first regular meeting of the newly elected DeKalb County board of supervisors will take place a week from next Monday, June 7. The board will be re-organized and a new chairman will be elected and a new committee appointed.

Subscribe for THE GENOA REPUBLICAN if you want a newsy paper at moderate cost.

Clefford & Perkins

HARDWARE

Stoves Tinware

If you are ready To equip yourself with the necessary summer articles for your home, lawn or garden don't forget that we have just what you need along this line.

Lawn Hose Garden Tools
Lawn Mowers

Clefford & Perkins

Genoa Illinois

Osteopathy

A. Pratt Evans, M. D., D. O.,
Of Sycamore,

Will be at the Commercial House, Genoa, on Friday, May 30, and every Tuesday and Friday of each week thereafter. Consultation and EXAMINATION FREE.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

OFFICIAL PROGRAM.

Woodman Picnic Day at Rockford on June 14th.

The parade will form at the court house at 11:00 a. m.

LINE OF MARCH

State street to South Main; to Morgan street, Counter-march to State East State street to Seventh street and Sixth avenue, Counter-march to East Side Park, Disband.

PART I.

Platform Exercises at the Fair Grounds, Band Concert from 1:30 to 2 p. m. Music by Y. M. C. A. Quartet Prayer by the Chaplain Address by Ex-congressman John I. Lentz, of Columbus, O. Music by Quartet Exercises—Coronation Dr. H. will commence.

PART II.

Band Concert. Corner East State and Kishwaukee 3:30 p. m. Exhibition Drill by Wintling Teams, Corner East State and Kishwaukee Street, 5 p. m.

COMPETITIVE DRILLS.

Open to Jurisdiction First Prize \$150, Second Prize \$100, Third Prize \$50. Open to Jurisdiction First Prize \$40, Second Prize \$20

PANDS

First Prize \$50, Second Prize \$25. **BEST DECORATED BUILDING.** First Prize \$15, Second Prize \$8.

BEST DECORATED WINDOW LARGEST DELEGATION IN PARADE

First Prize \$15

AFTERNOON AMUSEMENTS

Three I Championship game between Rockford and Davenport teams at Riverside Park. Harlem Park and Theater Ride on Steamers, Illinois, May Lee and other boats.

BURLINGTON GRADUATES.

The following are the names of the graduates of the Burlington high school and the program that will be given next week at the commencement exercises.

Instrumental—Selected Idylle Mandolin Quartette.

Invocation—Rev. P. S. Lent.

Vocal Music—Selected Hampshire Quartette.

Lecture—John W. Cook, Pres. of DeKalb Normal.

Vocal Music—Selected Hampshire Quartette.

Presentation of Diplomas—Co-opt M. Quackenbush.

Instrumental Music—Selected Idylle Mandolin Quartette.

Benediction—Rev. P. S. Lent.

Class Colors—Blue and Gray.

Flowers—Red Roses.

Motto—Green bat Growing.

CLASS ROLL.

Mamie Powers, Lloyd McDonald, Claude Fitzsimmons, Geo. P. Schneider, James Powers, Harry Wescott, Frank C. Smith.

USHERS

Mamie Gidden, Ruth Wauglen, Margaret Schneider, Ernest Sandall, Leslie Wood.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

F. E. Sandall, Fred Pfingston, H. W. Hattendoz.

TRACHERS.

Kathryn Maurer—Grammar Room, Lydia Smith—Primary Room.

W. R. C. ELECTION.

The following is the result of the election of the W. R. C. and Grand Army of the Republic at the State convention held this week at Rock Island. The following are Relief Corps officers:

President—Mrs. Sophie R. Spalding, Rockford. Chaplain—Mrs. Mary Efner, Galesburg.

Treasurer—Mrs. Sarah M. Snow of DeKalb.

Delegate at Large—Mrs. Ida E. Palmer, Chicago.

The next meeting will be held at East St. Louis.

The Grand Army of the Republic elected officers as follows:

Department Commander—H. M. Trimble, Princeton.

Senior Vice Commander—J. M. Vernon, Chicago.

Junior Vice Commander—M. A. Ewine, Neoga.

Chaplain—A. R. Mathes, Canton.

Medical Director—J. W. Grosbeck, Harvard.

GENOA JUNIORS DEFEATED.

A score of 8 to 3 is the defeat of the Genoa Juniors base ball team in their game with Lynn Chamber's team of Sycamore on last Saturday afternoon.

ELGIN BOARD PRICES.

The Price Remains at Twenty-two Cents. All Offerings Being Sold. The Weekly Sales are Large.

Butter remained firm at twenty-two cents. The offerings were 4,800 pounds, all selling at twenty-two cents. The official market was made firm at that figure.

The week's output was 775,000 pounds. The sales were:

BUTTER—REGULAR,			
	Pounds	Price	Amount
Durdec	3,000	22	\$660
Maple Park	1,800	22	396
	4,800		\$1,056

BRINGS SUIT FOR \$300.00.

Julia Hewitt has brought suit against the directors of School Dist. No. 7, township No. 43, range 5, McHenry county, for \$300. It is represented that plaintiff, who taught in said district, absented herself part of a week and engaged a substitute on the occasion of the death of plaintiff's mother, whereupon the directors discharged her and hired the substitute. Plaintiff sues for the balance of salary for the remainder of the term for which she had been hired—The Sycamore True Republican.

HARRY MILLER DIES.

Harry Gilman Miller, one of the most prominent young men of Sycamore and a son of Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Miller passed away Thursday, May 22, at his home in Sycamore.

He was born in Toledo, Ohio, August 17, 1880.

The funeral services were held Sunday at one o'clock from the home. Burial at Elmwood cemetery.

A PROPER CORSET

Means everything to a woman's figure. Our corset department is stocked with every conceivable made shape and style to enable any form to be properly fitted. All the late models to give the figure that straight front effect are here and an expert in the department fit them perfectly without extra charge. Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

PERFECTION

Our ready-made garments are the top notch of perfection, the workmanship is better, the style is more advanced and the fit we guarantee more perfect than any your dressmaker can produce. In skirts we show made of all the late new weaves and materials new, Taffeta, Peau de soi, Moire and Gros Grain Silks also walking skirts in black, navy, light and Oxford gray and at prices just about what the material would cost you.

Theo. F. Swan, Elgin.

SYCAMORE COMMENCEMENT.

The Sycamore high school will have its commencement exercises on Thursday, June 19, and the commencement season will open on June 13. There will an address by Prof. Geo. Vincent of Chicago University.

The members of the class are Beulah Blagden, Polly Branch, Esther Branch, Edith Gifford, Elsie Wendling, Sadie Sanford, Flossie Havens, Edward Jones, Otto Hoebel, Roy Brown, and Earl Varty. Beulah Blagden is president of the class, Edward Jones vice-president, Esther Branch secretary, and Flossie Havens treasurer.

MEET IN SYCAMORE.

The DeKalb County Prohibitionists held a meeting on Thursday, May 22nd, in the opera house at Sycamore at which the County Prohibition ticket was made up.

The following are the candidates:

Judge G. F. Schoonmaker, of Fairdale, clerk, Howard McCleery, of Waterman, treasurer, N. E. Breaw, of Esmond; sheriff, S. H. Sherwood, of Shabbona; superintendent of schools, J. H. Clark, of Kingston.

On next Sunday morning and evening, Rev. B. L. DeGries will preach in the Advent Church.

Only Eleven Kinds.

"Speaking about the many kinds of climate to be found in California within a small area," said the Philadelphia man, "I had an instance of it a few months ago. I was visiting a friend on a fruit farm, and I went out one morning where he was at work on a shed and soon felt cold. He noticed me shiver and asked what was the matter.

"The air feels a bit winterish," I replied. "Oh, I see. Better walk over to that tree."

"I walked over and found such a rise of temperature that I was mopping my brow inside of five minutes. He noticed it and said:

"I think I got stuck in buying this place. The seller warranted sixteen sorts of temperature within a mile of the house, but I can't make out only eleven."

College Vacations Too Long.

Professor Charles S. Minot of the Harvard Medical school has been studying the question of vacations in colleges, and he concludes, as he states in an article in Science, that the amount of vacation "is very excessive." "With the vacation shortened it would be easily possible to bring young men into active life a year earlier than is now possible, and that would be an immense gain." There isn't much doubt of that. But it will be harder to effect a change in this line than it was to remove the venerable impression that Greek was the sacred sine qua non of an education.

Astonished the Cashier.

A curious check was presented to the cashier of one of the Tonawanda banks recently. This check, which was for \$10, was made payable to "the sweetest of the sweet," and was presented to the cashier in the usual way. The cashier, naturally startled by the unusual expression of the body of the check, asked in innocence: "Who is the 'sweetest of the sweet'?" "I am," replied the lady. "Kindly endorse in that way," said the cashier. She did. And, as her husband's account warranted it, for like a prudent man, he had not overdrawn it, "the sweetest of the sweet" received her money.

Job printing at the Republican office

A Youthful Logician.

He was a very small boy, and mamma was getting him ready for bed. She had taken off all his clothes, even to the last little shirt, when the little boy, delighting in his freedom, escaped and, dressed only in the little flesh-colored suit with which nature had provided him, ran laughing around the room.

"Come right back to mamma, dear," said the mother reprovingly. "God will not like you to do that."

"Es he will," replied the urchin with a glance at a big picture upon the wall which had served as the text for many small sermons delivered to him by his careful parents, "he does it hisself." And the mother, following the child's glance, had nothing to say, for there was that famous picture of the Holy Family and the infant Jesus appearing in that absence of clothing in which children in warm climates revel.—New York Times.

A Missing Adjective.

What Artemus Ward would have described as a high-handed outrage in Utica was perpetrated recently, the victim being a gentleman who prided himself on his grip of the English language. A treacherous friend induced him to undertake to name four adjectives ending in "dous."

"Why," began the expert cheerfully, "hazardous, stupendous, tremendous." At this point he stopped to think. He is still thinking. To the three certainly three more may be added—jeopardous, pteropodous, and nefandous—though the third is obsolete, as well as ugly and unnecessary. Some six more have been suggested, but they find inadequate support in the latest dictionaries.

Called for Judgment.

Col. John C. Haskell of Columbia, S. C., has on his place an old negro woman who cares for her brother's motherless pickaninies. One day the colonel, after experiences of several small losses which had been fastened on the children, said to her:

"Rachael, I think those children are getting dishonest."

"Well, sah, dat's a fac'. I tell dere daddy he out'en let 'em steal. Children ain't got no judgment to stealin'. Wen dey do steal tings, jes as lakely dey'll tak' somethin' you'll miss!"—New York Times.

HAD LARGE WEN REMOVED.

George White was in Sycamore last week at Dr. Nevin's sanitarium. A large wen was removed from his neck on Wednesday.

Ante-Nuptial Agreement.

Mrs. Dubois, wife of the senator Idaho, is an enthusiast on the subject of child culture. Before her marriage she was a kindergartner, and she made child culture her life study.

"When we were married," she said recently to a friend, "the senator and I made only one ante-nuptial agreement."

"What was that?" asked the friend. "We agreed," said Mrs. Dubois, "that after we were married he should never talk politics to me and I should never talk child culture to him. And we have kept the agreement scrupulously ever since," she added impressively.

"You are an excellent couple to be able to keep such an agreement," was the comment.

"But we have kept it," said Mrs. Dubois; "that is, we have kept it to this extent—the senator never talks politics to me."

ANIMALS DISLIKE A DRUNKARD

How Horses and Dogs Regard Men Who Are Intoxicated.

"I've worked around animals more or less all my life until the trolleys did away with horses," said the motorman, "and I have noticed particularly the effect that a drunken man has on them. A horse hates a man with a jag worse than the devil hates holy water, but a dog seems to feel that a drunk isn't responsible for himself, and acts accordingly. A dog, no matter how fierce he is, will never bite a drunken man. He seems to know by instinct when a man is under the weather, and treats him much as he would treat a child. But with a horse it's different. A horse treats a drunken man with contempt—doesn't want to have anything to do with him. There used to be an old bum who loafed around the car stables and who somehow or other always managed to keep loaded up to the nozzle. Some nights he would creep into a stall and go to sleep in the straw. The horses, when they finished the last run at night, would always be ready to drop in their stalls, but I never knew a horse that would sleep with a bum. Rather than lie down alongside him the horse would stand up all night!"—Philadelphia Record.

Laces :: Laces

Now displayed in our lace department in bewildering variety :: :: ::

- Laces for Calico,
- Laces for Silk,
- Laces for Brides,
- Laces for Graduates,
- Laces for Everybody,
- Laces for Everything.

For what is anything this year without a touch of this airy adjunct. We invite attention to this department because it is replete with all kinds of laces: Vals, Mechlins, Chantillys, Galloons, Normandies, Point Venise, Point de Paris, Torchons, Irish Point, Medallions.

ALL COLORS, QUALITIES ...WIDTHS and PRICES...

12 yard bolts of Val laces at 20c bolt and upwards; beadings at 2c yard and up; torchons, 5c yard and up; black silk lace, 5c yard and up; galloons, 6c yard and upwards; we call special attention to our laces for children's dresses.

Remnants of Laces All kinds at prices that send them out of the house and all laces much cheaper by the bolt.

G. M. PECK
Peck Block :: Elgin, Illinois

F. O. HOLTGREN
Gent's Furnishings
Merchant Tailor
Genoa, Ill.

UNDERWEAR Our light underwear is now offered for your inspection and purchase. Don't make purchases elsewhere before looking over our stock of garments. We have just what you want for Spring wear.	HATS, SHIRTS, AND NECKWEAR We challenge competition in this line—for we have the latest styles. Shirts from 50c up to \$1.50. Take a peep at our neckwear; You'll find the latest and best.
FANCY HOSIERY We have some surprising values in Fancy Hosiery. We guarantee our prices the lowest and goods the best. Call in and examine our goods.	MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING Our styles of Spring Clothing are now ready for you. Our line of goods is seldom equaled—perfection in fashion and best texture. Satisfaction guaranteed.

We have in our new line of Straw Hats. We have always made a special effort for the Spring Trade, but this year we have made extra efforts, and we feel satisfied that we have just what you want. The latest styles.

Spring Clothing

Hart Schaffner & Marx Tailor Made Clothes

Our Store is a Bargain Center and the Birthplace of Low Prices

That is the verdict of our customers. It is a well-known fact that we sell high grade merchandise cheaper than some stores ask for inferior grades. The reason why we do this is simply this: we buy goods in such large quantities that we get the inside price and consequently get them at a less figure than most other stores and therefore can afford to sell them cheaper. All we ask is, that you compare our goods and prices with what others show you and we know you will decide in our favor. Another good feature about our variety to select from, whether it be a suit of clothes or anything else in our line, as our stock is very much larger than any other store carries in this neck of the woods.

Remember also that we sold last year's styles last year, and we sell this year's styles this year. Everything must be up-to-date with us. When you get ready to buy

that Nobby Suit, that Stylish Hat, that Fancy Shirt, or that reliable pair of Shoes

...do not forget to call on...

Anderson Bros. Sycamore Illinois

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Tailor Made Clothes