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HIS CAR SKIDS

Turns Turtle and Ernest Blake is Caught Beneath the Machine

Belvidere Republican.—Ernest Blake of the town of Spring was dangerously hurt in an automobile accident on East Lincoln avenue between six and seven Wednesday evening and is now being cared for at St. Joseph hospital. No bones were broken, but he was badly bruised and suffered severe cuts about the head when his automobile skidded in the newly spread oil, struck the curb and was overturned, Blake landing beneath the machine.

Ray McManus was riding with him, and was thrown clear of the wreck, suffering severe bruises, and his face and arm being badly skinned when he came into contact with the paving. The body of the runabout was practically demolished.

The two had been on a fishing trip to Lake Geneva and were returning to this city. When they entered East Lincoln avenue from the east the machine was running at a pretty good rate of speed. Between Hancock and Gardner streets some oil had been freely placed on the macadam, and when the rapidly moving car struck this it skidded, a tire exploded, and the machine turned turtle against the curb, with Blake beneath it. McManus had been thrown out of the machine and landed in the street. He was not stunned and got to his feet and went to Blake's assistance as other people nearby rushed into the street. The accident happened near the Ennis Keeler and the N. L. Jackson residences and it was seen by a number of people. One woman dropped down in a faint.

"Dutch" Gets His

Dutch Leifheit of DeKalb while taking part in the parade at Sycamore Friday evening had the misfortune to inflict severe burns upon his forearm while holding a stick of red fire on his float. The flames set fire to his sleeve and before it could be extinguished the baseball star was burned about the arm. Beyond keeping him out of the game for a week or so and crippling the Grey Sox to that extent the candy man's injuries will not prove to be at all serious, altho very painful. He is well known in Genoa.

Fireworks Kill

Miss Lulu Minot of Aurora was fatally injured in an explosion of the fireworks, being displayed on Hurd's island during the Aurora celebration of July Fourth. In some way the fireworks took fire and began to shoot into the crowd. A large sky rocket pierced Miss Minot's breast in three places. She was hurried to the hospital, and died there at three o'clock Saturday morning.

Fell from Load of Hay

Myron R. Bliss of Durand was killed almost instantly last Monday when he fell backwards from a load of hay on his farm west of town and broke his neck.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

All persons who subscribed to the fourth of July celebration fund are requested to meet at the office of Geithman & Hammond on Monday evening of next week. Considerable money was left over and some street entertainment will be planned for the near future, this balance to be used in defraying the expense thereof. Everyone interested should attend this meeting and suggest some plan. Committee.

GENOA CELEBRATES

Crowd is well Cared for but Disappointed in Program

NO FAULT OF THE COMMITTEE

Part of the Vaudeville Artists Fail to Appear—The Ball Game was a Good Attraction, Kirkland Winning by Score of 2 to 1

Genoa celebrated the sanest fourth this year, it being as quiet most of the time as a mum school, and you may be assured the lack of noise usually caused by cannon crackers and the like was fully appreciated.

There was not a large crowd present, not near the usual demonstration being made, but every one present seemed to have a good time. There never were fewer drunks nor fewer bums on the streets.

The chief attraction for the little folks was the Bennett merry-go-round which came just the night before the fourth. This machine is not a large affair, but it is surely a source of pleasure to the youngsters. Parents feel like letting their children play about the place and take the rides too, for there is no way in which a child can be hurt, the machinery all being inside.

The ball game in the afternoon between Kirkland and Genoa was one of the best played in Genoa this year. It was a battle from start to finish, with bets even until the last man had gone down in the ninth. Baird pitched a superb game, while "Pike" for Kirkland kept the Genoa fellows about where he wanted them. In field work Genoa had the best of the argument, but the fellows are woefully weak at the bat, and that is where they lost the game.

KIRKLAND	R	H	P	A	E
Jones,	1	6	0	0	0
Hohm, ss.....	1	4	3	0	0
Myers, cf.....	1	0	0	0	0
McKee, 3b.....	2	1	1	0	0
Wenlund, c.....	0	13	0	0	0
Huber, 2b.....	0	1	2	0	0
Moon, cf.....	1	1	0	0	0
Haller, cf.....	0	0	0	0	0
Hollingsworth, lf.....	0	0	0	0	0
Senska, p.....	0	1	3	0	0
GENOA	2	6	27	0	0
Crawford, c.....	1	11	1	0	0
Patterson, lf.....	1	1	0	0	0
Kirby, lb.....	1	11	1	0	0
Stuart, 3b.....	2	1	1	2	0
Baird, p.....	1	1	4	0	0
Fred Clausen, lf.....	0	0	0	0	0
Furr, 2b.....	0	2	5	0	0
Evans, rf.....	0	0	0	0	0
Fk. Clausen, ss.....	0	0	0	0	0
*Brandemuhl, c.....	0	0	0	0	0

*Batted for Evans in 9th. Three base hits—Baird, Kirby. Two base hit—Stuart. Stolen Bases—Moon (2), Patterson, Crawford. Sacrifice hits—Myers, Hohm. Struck out—by Senska (Patterson 2, Kirby, Baird 2, Ed. Clausen 4, Evans 2, Fk. Clausen, 2) by Baird (Jones, Hohm, Wenlund, Huber 3, Haller, Hollingsworth 2, Senska 2). Bases on Balls—off Senska—Patterson. Hit by pitcher—Furr. Double outs—Baird to Furr to Kirby; Baird to Kirby to Stuart; Huber to McKee. Time 1:40. Umpire—Brown.

The committee which had charge of the finances of the celebration find, owing to the fact that money was saved on the vaudeville act, that about \$150.00 is left over. A scheme is now on foot to have something doing here in the near future with this money. It has been suggested that horse races might be held in the afternoon, followed by a band concert in the evening. It would be a good stunt.

The vaudeville was a fizzle in quantity, but the quality of that portion which put in an appearance was good. The committee received a telegram on the morning of the fourth stating that one of the companies engaged for that day could not appear owing to the fact that one of the chief actors had sprained an ankle. It was arranged by telegraph, however, for the substituting of another stunt, equally as good. But it failed to show up much to the annoyance of the crowd and the regret of the committee.

MALTA LADIES TO VOTE FIRST

First Trial of Woman's Suffrage in DeKalb County will Come in Village Election at Malta

Just a short time ago Malta, in Malta township secured the right from the state to incorporate as a village, with a full fledged president and council. For many years she has been existing under a special charter, which constituted neither a village nor a city.

When Governor Dunne signed the equal suffrage bill at the close of the last general assembly, the new law became effective July 1. It is up to the village of Malta now to hold a primary and then an election for village officers, and the women will doubtless take an active part in the matter.

On July 12 at Geneva there is a special city election, and it is said the Geneva ladies will be the first ones in Northern Illinois to cast their votes on these newly gained officers. If the Malta primary should be held July 11 the Malta ladies will broaden out their distinction. At any rate, they will be the first women in the county to exercise the right of franchise.—Hincley Review.

Byron Up Against It

Byron voted last fall to issue bonds to the amount of \$11,000 for the extension of city water mains and the construction of a sewer system. It has been found that the bonds were not marketable as the propositions should have been stated separately on the ballot instead of together as it was when voted on. Also the issuing of \$11,000 worth of bonds, in addition to the present \$4,000 bonded indebtedness of the city would total \$15,000 or \$3,000 more than the city can be legally bonded for.

1912 Harvest of "Movies"

Statisticians have just completed counting all the nickels and dimes spent last year to see the "movie" shows. The grand total said to be the first official count ever prepared in this country, 6,380,000,000 nickels, or \$319,000,000, paid by 3,600,000,000 spectators. It is also shown that over \$80,000,000 is invested in the moving picture industry, that more than 200,000 persons are employed and that 10,000,000 feet of picture films are produced weekly.

Cycle Races Lose \$2,000

The Chicago Motorcycle club lost \$2,000 on the races held at Elgin July Fourth. The club officials however, believe that a larger attendance will be secured next year and therefore will hold another race in 1914. There were about 5,000 paid admissions, it was announced. The expense of holding the race was found to be slightly more than \$6,000.

Several interesting street sports were pulled off.

Prizes were awarded as follows for the various street sports, etc.: Business float—W. W. Cooper 1st, Cooper & Patterson 2nd. Callithumpians—Ula Gray and Mr. and Mrs. Foote.

Double hitch—Arthur Eiklor 1st.

Single hitch—Ralph Gray 1st, Earley Gray, 2nd.

Ladies mount—Erma Renn 1st. Automobile parade—Arthur Hartman, 1st, Florence Eichler, 2nd, Walter Brandemuhl 3rd.

Bicycle race—Charles Schoonmaker 1st, Tom Abraham 2nd, 50 yard dash—Clarence Crawford 1st.

Three-legged race—Earl Shattuck, 1st.

Donkey race—Earl Shattuck 1st.

100 yard dash—Holmes 1st.

BURGLARS IN GENOA

Enter Sager Bros. Store Monday Night and Make Good Haul

ENTER THRU CELLAR WINDOW

Five Revolvers, Dozens of Knives and Razors and other Plunder is Reward for Efforts of the Thieves—No Clew Found by Officers

Sager Bros. Store was entered by burglars Monday night or early Tuesday morning and about \$75.00 or \$100.00 worth of merchandise taken. The cash register was opened, but only a few pennies were found there. In the haul the thieves got five revolvers, ten razors, eight or ten cheap watches, five or six dozen pocket knives, four search lights, and perhaps other stuff of which the Sagers will not know for some time.

Entrance was gained thru one of the cellar windows in the alley at the rear of the store, the glass being broken. They then went up the cellar stairs and broke the glass in the door at the landing, after having tried to force the door with pieces of iron which were found near by the next morning.

It was then easy sailing. A confederate on the outside no doubt was on the look out and kept tab on Night Watch Watson. The entire job could have been accomplished in five or ten minutes while Watson was in another part of the city. Or it could have been done more easily while the officer was pumping water early in the morning.

MANY NOW HAVE EXPERTS

Eight in this Part of the State Follow DeKalb County's Example

A recent bulletin issued from the University of Illinois, indicates that the northern part of the state and particularly the 11th congressional district, is far in advance of the rank and file of the counties as regards advanced agricultural instruction.

All four of the counties comprising the district, Will, DuPage, Kane and McHenry, are supplied with agricultural experts. The list:

W. G. Eckhardt, DeKalb.
John S. Collier, Kankakee.
Roy C. Bishop, Livingston.
Delos James, McHenry.
C. F. Grannis, Will.
J. E. Readhimer, Kane.
E. T. Robbins, Cook.
E. B. Heaton, DuPage.

ON VITAL THEME

"Tuberculosis" Will Be Subject of Lecture By Dr. Evans of Chicago at DeKalb.

Dr. W. A. Evans, formerly municipal health officer of Chicago and one of the recognized authorities of this country and the world on questions of hygiene and sanitation, will give a public lecture in DeKalb on the great subject of "Tuberculosis," on Friday, July 18. His lecture will be in connection with the session of the DeKalb Country Medical Association.

The meeting will be held at the Kishwaukee Country Club. The doctors will meet in the morning and talk over their business and hear the other speakers and at noon the usual banquet will take the form of a basket picnic.

At 2:30 o'clock the lecture will commence. It is expected that there will be an attendance of at least 500 as Dr. Evans' theme is one of vital interest to layman and physician alike.

Senatorial Saying.
"Let me go on the junkets of a country," says Senator Wombat, "and I care not who makes the laws."

MAY BAR MILK 24 HOURS OLD

Government Proposes New Regulation for Interstate Shipments

As the result of investigation now in progress the federal government may require a radical change in interstate milk shipments to cities. Experiments have demonstrated that in most cases it is practicable to supply cities with milk twelve hours fresher than now is customary.

"The inspector," says a bulletin issued this week by the department of agriculture, "reports that dairies take the morning milk, combine it with the afternoon milk of the same day, and ship this combination the next morning. As a result, the day's milk is kept thru the heat of the day, and by the time it is twenty-four hours old, shows a high bacteriological count.

"The inspector made experiments in taking night milk, keeping it thru the cooler hours of the night, combining it with the morning milk, and shipping it. There was radical improvement in the condition of this milk. In this case the farmer ships the milk by train or electric car an hour or two later than he did under the old practice.

Hall Clerks Have Outing

A vigorous "scrub" game of basket ball, boat rides upon the Fox and a swim in its water, a liberal use of swings and hammocks and the demolition in record time of a cafeteria supper—not to mention the distribution of \$455 38—all helped to make memorable to the employes of C. F. Hall Company, Dundee, their twenty-fifth semi-annual outing held Wednesday evening at Weary Willows Camp, above Carpentersville. In order to give the more opportunity for a good time it was announced that the store would close at 4 o'clock at which hour the party was taken to camp by auto. There they were left largely to their own devices. There was no formal program, even the checks (which averaged about \$27.00 each) being distributed with no other comment than that owing to the increased sales of the past six months, all were larger than for the corresponding period of 1912. This, their twenty-fourth, semi-annual dividend brought the amount distributed by the C. F. Hall company to their employes since the adoption of their profit sharing plan to a total of over \$12,000.00.

Gasoline Line Sold

A deed was filed in the county recorder's office last week in which all the real and personal property of the Sycamore-Woodstock Traction company is conveyed to the Chicago-Waukegan & Fox Lake Traction company.

The consideration is given as one dollar and 1705 shares of fully paid and non-assessable common stock.

The Chicago-Waukegan & Fox Lake road is an electric line and it is likely that the Woodstock-Sycamore line will be electrified and connected with the other line at Woodstock.—Sycamore Tribune.

Men Dry—Fish Die

Owing to a failure to pay the tax, 3,081 barrels of beer of the closed Mendota Brewing company was turned into the Mendota river last week resulting in the death of thousands of fish and detriment to farmers' stock along the river. The farmers are up in arms and threaten dire vengeance on the city for allowing the beer to be poured into the river. This probably accounts for the shortage of beer in Illinois on the fourth.

REFERENDUM VOTE

Most Extensive Referendum Vote Ever Submitted to the American People

EXPRESSION AS TO THE RATES

Members of the Modern Woodmen of America to State Their Preference Regarding the Proposed Change in Plans—All Urged to Vote

In the last issue of The Modern Woodmen members will find a ballot bearing eight plans for taking care of the rate proposition. Every member should make it his business to cut out this ballot, mark the square opposite the plan he favors and mail it as noted in the page announcement. All the coupons to be counted must be in by the first of August. This is the most extensive referendum vote ever submitted to the American people either as citizens or members of a society. The result will not only show just how much interest the rank and file of the order is taking in the question, but it may bring out some surprises in ideas of the membership.

The insurgent movement during the past year has fully demonstrated that a majority will not favor the plan as adopted at the last session of the head camp, but just what the million or more members want for a rate plan is not known, there being so many ideas advanced.

The ballot submits eight plans which have been suggested by members, while there is left on the ballot space for a voter to express his individual views if he has anything different.

The eight plans are submitted in the ballot as follows:

1. I am in favor of an increase in rates not to exceed 50 per cent of the old rates.
 2. I am in favor of an increase not to exceed 25 per cent of the old rates.
 3. I am in favor of the old rates without any change.
 4. I favor the natural premium or step rate plan.
 5. I am in favor of the Chicago rates, applied at the age of entry instead of attained age.
 6. I favor an adequate rate, based upon the Society's own experience.
 7. I am in favor of rates based upon the National Fraternal Congress table of rates.
- I am not in favor of any of the above plans but believe that the following plan should be adopted.

Great Drainage Ditch

Work has started on the Coon creek drainage district, which will make fertile and profitable land out of about 8,800 acres in Burlington, Sycamore and Genoa townships. The estimated cost is \$67,000 and will be paid for by special assessment. Efforts are being made to continue the ditch into McHenry county territory. The channel will start at Russell's slough, about six miles east of Sycamore in Burlington township, and will wind thru many farms in a generally northwesterly direction in Burlington, Sycamore and Genoa townships ending on the farm formerly owned by D. A. Syme in McHenry county where it will empty into Coon creek, a branch of the Kishwaukee river.

"Stamps are Stamps"

Parcel post stamps are good on all kinds of mail, and all other stamps are good on parcel post packages. This is Postmaster General Burleson's order. This ends an annoyance which seriously hampered the usefulness of Uncle Sam's package department. "Stamps are Stamps" from this on.

OBSTINACY

Does it Constitute Mental Incapacity?—Trial in Court to Decide

A jury in the circuit court of DeKalb county will be called upon to decide whether obstinacy constitutes mental incapacity.

Children of the late Mrs. Jas. Gibson of Kirkland, suing for a share in the \$75,000 estate of the late John Doane of Malta, seek to have the will set aside on the grounds that Doane was so obstinate he was weak minded. Mrs. Gibson was a daughter.

Doane left the bulk of his estate to his son, George, an Aurora laborer, who dropped dead last winter, and a daughter, Mrs. Mary Rowe of DeKalb. The Gibson children allege that Mrs. Rowe played upon the prejudices of the old man to such an extent that they turned him completely against them.

Many times an obstinate man who has "hung" a jury has been called a fool by his fellow jurors and women who refuse to dress other than according to the latest styles, regardless of the fact that the style does not become them, have likewise been termed fools. But a court of record has never before been called upon to have the question determined whether obstinacy is proof of mental incapacity.

The Biggest Pearl

All is excitement on the Fox river these days by the finding of a pearl said to be the finest ever found in American waters by Dr. Carr. The Inter Ocean of this morning says: The most valuable pearl ever found on the American continent was brought into Chicago yesterday to be appraised. It was valued at \$8,700. The pearl was found several days ago by Dr. Jesse Carr of Sheridan, Ill., on the banks of the Fox river. It weighs sixty-two grains and is a perfect specimen. Dr. Carr had spent the day rowing and as he beached his boat his attention was attracted by a giant mussel shell. Not suspecting the treasure he pried open the shell and found the great pearl nesting inside.

Klinger Enlarges

Marengo News: E. J. Klinger has moved his restaurant from the basement under Zenk's former place of business, to the first floor in the Jackson & Hackley building, recently vacated by the gas company. The room has been artistically decorated and new fixtures added, which are appropriately finished in rich antique oak, making it a very pleasant place for those who wish to satisfy their hunger. Mr. Klinger now makes a specialty of Sunday dinners.

May Not Mix Cars

The Northwestern railroad company has issued orders to its trainmasters to prohibit the use of steel and wooden cars in the same passenger trains. Heretofore some of the trains have carried the steel coaches, but wooden baggage, mail and express cars, and the company has realized that in case of an accident the heavier and stronger steel cars would crush the wooden cars easily.

Married at Hampshire

Frank A. Fischbach and Miss Anna Dumolin were married at the Catholic parsonage in Hampshire on Thursday, June 26. They will make their home in Genoa, the groom having rented the Millard house, north of the Milwaukee depot. Mrs. Fischbach is a daughter of Wm. Dumolin of New Lebanon.

INEFFICIENCY.

When analyzed, inefficiency amounts to one of two things, either it is ignorance or dishonesty. If one is ignorant of how to do a thing, there is some excuse for him, but when dishonesty is to blame for it, it is a time for retribution. Still, some people look upon inefficiency with indifference and some, strange to say, with approval. Efficiency of a man speaks his character. A community is depraved if it is made up of ignorant and dishonest men, or, what is the same, inefficient men. That is largely the trouble of many communities. They seem to tolerate the inefficient man; to sympathize with him, as if his misfortune was not his own fault. A man who can do \$3 worth of work in a day is placed no higher in public esteem than the man who earns only \$2 doing the same class of work. But the former is a truer man. He puts a high estimate on duty. He strives to make himself worth what he gets. If he doesn't, he is a fraud. Fidelity to one's trust is the mark of a real man. The fellow who "solders" on his job is an untrue man. There are many men of this kind—they do as little as they can. They will be happy if they don't do \$5 worth for their \$5. There are men who have no scruples about cheating an employer who happens to have more money than they have.

A recent British writer says that an indispensable requirement for success in public life in America is "unimpeachable rectitude in private life." Limiting the application of this to high official places, it is true. The scrutiny to which a candidate for national or important state office is subjected puts the man with a "past" out of the running. There is no double standard as between women and that fraction of men whom we choose to rule over us.

This scrutiny and the rectitude it commands are excellent. But there is a sort of mildewed, unwholesome perversion of the scrutiny that is most distinctly not excellent. The effect to "get something on" an official is usually reserved for such time as he has shown a purpose to give real public service. Then every keyhole has a nasty politician's eye glued to it. Every transom is peeped through. Every closet is opened for disclosing a hoped-for skeleton. The former places of residence of the man who is trying to serve are raked for something discredit-able.

Dr. Bell says that transoceanic flying is bound to come. It looks improbable now, but nothing can be pronounced impossible in the face of what has been accomplished. In fact, the favorite occupation of the science of today is tramping on impossibilities. But every triumph has its tragedy, and the toll of human life which will pay for this achievement will furnish the latter element.

A Washington chauffeur has been sent to jail for three years for taking a joy ride in his employer's automobile without permission. Courts and public are realizing that drastic measures are necessary to break up the joy-riding practice and the stealing of motor cars for this purpose. The jail sentence is a good experiment along this line. It might be extended to take in all speeders on the public highways.

An Italian kidnaper in New York has just had his sentence of 25 to 50 years in prison upheld by the courts. Kidnapings have stopped since this severe sentence was imposed. More crimes might be checked in the same way if an unwise and dangerous sentimentality did not so often intervene to lessen the deterrent effect of punishment and turn criminals loose upon the community.

A Danish inventor has evolved an automatic substitute for a soldier which will spring out of the earth, where it is buried, and shoot at the enemy. If the nations generally adopt this weird invention and wage war with automatic armies, the great battles of the future will be fought by the all-pervading modern device of pressing the button and letting the automatons do the rest.

The dimple in the chin of the boy baby looks cute now, but it is going to make trouble for him when he becomes old enough to use a razor.

A humanitarian penitentiary warden proposes to teach the science of ethics to his charges and will erect a building in which the convicts can debate ethical questions. Penology seems to have gone theory-mad to such an extent as to be showing the educational entry its heels. Convicts are fast becoming the most coddled class of the country, simply because the reformatory idea has dispensed with the illumination of flashes of common sense.

RENEW RAND RIOTS

STRIKERS CONTINUE REIGN OF TERROR IN JOHANNESBURG—TROOPS CHARGE MOBS.

DEMAND GLADSTONE'S RECALL

Government's Effort to Quiet Strike Disturbance in Gold District Ineffective—To Petition King to Depose Governor.

Johannesburg, July 7.—The settlement of the strike among the gold miners in Rand district, which the government arranged with a committee of strikers on Saturday, has proved ineffective, although comparative order was preserved over night and Sunday. The mobs reassembled late Sunday. All trains and street cars suspended service, the crews refusing to work. No newspapers were able to issue editions. Additional troops guarded the Rand club, the scene of serious encounters Saturday. A great mob assembled there, hooting and jeering the troops. Up to midnight there had been no serious trouble, but armed police everywhere were guarding property.

Ask Gladstone Recall. The recall of the governor general of the Union of South Africa, Viscount Gladstone, is demanded by the Federated Trades Unions. At a meeting of the federation at Pretoria attended by 1,200 delegates it was unanimously resolved to petition the imperial government to take this action because the governor general employed troops to suppress the strike.

A great crowd of strikers wearing red badges surrounded the Carlton hotel while the terms of settlement were being arranged. When the strike leaders announced from the balcony that a settlement had been agreed to they were greeted with shouts of "What about the dead?" "You've been bought."

The rioting began when strikers forced their way into the Rand club, whose members are mine owners. They demolished everything on the ground floor. Three times dragoons scattered the mob, but it quickly reformed. The troops fired a volley over the heads of the rioters and then two volleys directly into their ranks. The rioters fled, leaving behind a large number of killed and wounded.

U. S. ARMY AIRMAN IS KILLED

Lieut. Loren H. Call Falls to Death When Machine Collapses in Texas City.

Houston, Tex., July 9.—Lieut. Loren H. Call of the United States aviation corps was killed by the collapse and fall of his aeroplane north of Texas City. He had started in his flight from the aviation field in the second army division mobilization camp.

Hackensack, N. J., July 9.—Rodman Law, after being shot out of a cannon, dropped from balloons and airships, dumped into the ocean on a speeding motorcycle and escaping unharmed from a score of other dangerous feats, came to grief in a three-foot fall from a wagon. His shoulders were sprained and a finger was lacerated so badly he will have it amputated.

RAIL STRIKE FAVORED BY MEN

Erie Invites Conflict by Withdrawing From Conference, Declaring Inability to Grant Raise.

New York, July 9.—Ninety-four per cent. of the members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and of the Order of Railway Conductors out of 76,683 participating in a strike vote in the wage dispute with the eastern railroads are in favor of a strike. These figures were announced at a joint meeting of union representatives and a committee of railroad managers.

When the conference opened the Erie railroad announced that it had withdrawn from the proceedings on the ground that it would be unable to meet any advance which might result. This practically invites a strike.

GETTYSBURG TRIP IS FATAL

Old Soldier Succumbs After He Is Taken Ill From Over-Exertion at Reunion.

New York, July 8.—Joseph Husted, who was a member of a New York regiment in Pickett's charge at the battle of Gettysburg and who resolved against the advice of his friends to re-enact the charge on the fiftieth anniversary of the day last Thursday, died at his home here as a result of his over-exertion in the trip to Gettysburg. He fell ill on the day he had long looked forward to, and lay in his tent at Gettysburg, attended by three of his old comrades, while others were re-enacting peacefully the fateful Pickett charge.

Caminetti-Diggs Case Up. Washington, July 8.—The publication of former District Attorney McNab's report to Attorney General McReynolds, dated May 21, in the Caminetti-Diggs white slave cases, giving all the details of the alleged seduction of the Warrington and Norris girls by young Caminetti and Diggs, aroused new interest in the cases.

Governor Raiston in Action. Indianapolis, Ind., July 8.—Governor Raiston said that gambling at the Mineral Springs race track in Porter county must stop.

MRS. JOSEPH T. ROBINSON



Mrs. Robinson, wife of the new senator from Arkansas, is a native of that state. She never cared to have her husband in politics, but assisted him in his career with all her ability.

MELLEN QUILTS PRESIDENCY OF BOSTON-MAINE ROAD

Issues Statement in Which He Says He Will Devote All His Time to the N. Y., N. H. & H.

Boston, July 9.—Charles S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, resigned as president of the Boston and Maine and the Maine Central railroads. The announcement of Mr. Mellen's resignation from the offices which he has held since the resignation of President Tuttle, was made at the meeting of the Boston and Maine, held at the South station.

Morris McDonald of Portland, Me., vice-president of the Maine Central, will be elected a director and president of the Boston and Maine at a special meeting of the board of directors to be held here on July 16. At the regular meeting of the board of directors of the Maine Central to be held today, Mr. McDonald will be elected president of the Maine Central.

Concerning the resignation of President Mellen the announcement given out by the New Haven road says: "This change in executive management means nothing more than that Mr. Mellen will devote his sole time to the affairs of the New Haven railroad and its direct subsidiaries hereafter; and that Mr. McDonald will in all respects handle the Boston and Maine and Maine Central railroads. Mr. Mellen will continue as a member of the executive committee. It has been found impossible for one man to handle satisfactorily the three roads and do justice to each, and the New Haven being the larger and more important, Mr. Mellen will hereafter devote his attention to the affairs of that road."

Mr. McDonald is fifty years old. He entered the railroad service in Kentucky in 1883. For a number of years he was connected with the Central Railroad of Georgia.

BIG FETE IN ERIE BEGINS

Celebration of Commodore Perry's Victory in War of 1812 Attracts Thousands of Visitors.

Erie, Pa., July 7.—The centennial celebration of Perry's victory at the battle of Lake Erie, which began with a "peace Sunday," will continue every afternoon and evening throughout the week. An elaborate program has been arranged for the entertainment of the thousands of visitors already here.

The celebration in this city is but one of the many events arranged to commemorate the great naval battle of the War of 1812. The list of celebrations will probably close with the dedication of the Perry memorial now nearing completion on South Bass island, near the western end of Lake Erie.

CAPITAL HAS DRY SUNDAY

First Experience of Washington With Stringent New Law Begins.

Washington, July 7.—Sunday was absolutely dry in Washington. It was the first dry Sunday the city has ever experienced. If you are sick you will have to send for a physician, as it is only upon the prescription of a physician that a druggist is permitted to dispense liquor.

Rulers 20 Years Married. London, July 7.—King George and Queen Mary celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their marriage Sunday.

"LAMAR" ON STAND

WALL STREET MAN TELLS SENATE QUIZ HE IS THE "VILLAIN OF STREET."

IS "THE ONE BAD MAN THERE"

Declares "That All the Rest of Them Are Good and Innocent"—Makes Statement, But Gives No Testimony, He Says.

Washington, July 9.—David Lamar, the Wall street adventurer, took the stand again before the senate lobby investigation committee and in a demonstration of mental gymnastics attempted to show that his friend Edward Lauterbach was really the victim of a conspiracy on Lamar's part to bring "Lewis Cass Ledyard and his friends into the open."

Lamar surprised the committee with some of his bold statements. "I am the one villain in Wall street. I am the one bad man there, and all the rest of them are good and innocent," he said, explaining why he had impersonated Palmer and Riordan and why he had sent Lauterbach to Ledyard with a "political arrangement" designed to head off the steel trust litigation.

Has Confidence in Committee. Lamar then told Chairman Overman and other members of the committee that he had perfect confidence in them and said his purpose in calling attention to an alleged forgery of \$2,000,000 in the books of the Union Pacific and his exposition of the situation existing between the financial interests and himself and Lauterbach was to compel these men to recognize the folly of their course against Lauterbach. If they did not do so, he hoped to compel them to come out in the open and display the conspiracy and the surreptitious statements "they had circulated against us in New York for years."

Lamar insisted on putting his statement to the committee in argumentative form, and he was frequently interrupted by Senator Reed.

"Mr. Chairman, I protest that this is not testimony," he declared. Edward Lauterbach confessed to the Overman lobby inquiry committee that he had told Lewis Cass Ledyard that he was able to prevent or head off the congressional investigation of the steel trust.

Lauterbach admitted that when he told Ledyard of coming to Washington "to look over the situation" he had actually seen no member of the house or senate nor any other official. He said he had learned "that President Taft was opposed to the investigation" from Henry B. Martin, the much-talked-about secretary of the Anti-Trust league.

Admits "Exaggeration." "Then your statement to Ledyard that you had been to Washington and learned things that prompted you to say the investigation could be stopped was a falsehood?" demanded Senator Reed. "It was an exaggeration," replied Lauterbach.

The witness declared that in his conversation with Ledyard February 6, a year ago, he did not represent himself either to have seen or to have been in the confidence of any member of the Democratic party.

Reed Causes Scene. A sensational scene was enacted before the committee when Reed thought he detected Lamar prompting Mr. Lauterbach. A moment later Lauterbach cried: "Mr. Morgan has seen fit to characterize me as vermin. I demand this committee call him as a witness here and ask him about the efforts of Mr. Ledyard to ruin me."

ELGIN WRECKED BY STORM

Illinois Town Badly Damaged by Gale—Lights Are Out and Cars Stopped.

Chicago, July 9.—An electrical storm struck Elgin, Ill., with all the force of a tornado and left a swath of wreckage in its wake. Hundreds of trees and telegraph poles were blown down, houses were unroofed and steeples and towers razed.

As a result of the storm the entire city was in darkness. Every street car in Elgin stopped running and telegraph communication between that city and Chicago was cut off. The steel tower, 125 feet high, carrying four big arc lights, in the campus of the Elgin Academy at College and Clark streets was blown down.

The steeple of the Swedish Evangelical church was blown over and went through the roof of the church. Almost every street in the city was blocked with trees and telegraph poles.

SLAYER OF FOUR MUST DIE

Quincy Youth Who Killed Relatives and Friend Sentenced to Be Hanged October 18.

Quincy, Ill., July 9.—Ray Pfanschmidt, the twenty-one-year-old slayer of his father, mother, sister and Miss Emma Kaempfen, a young school teacher friend, was sentenced to be hanged October 18.

Mother of Seventeenth Babe. Sterling, Ill., July 7.—Mrs. James Delaney of Normandy gave birth to her seventeenth baby. Of her seventeen children there are two pairs of twins and one set of triplets. All are living.

GEORGE BANKS M'GINTY



Mr. McGinty, who has been made secretary of the interstate commerce commission, is a Georgian by birth and has been a railroad man for many years.

11,000 SERVIANS SLAIN BY BULGARIAN TROOPS

Eight Thousand Others Are Wounded in Bloody Battle at Deslinic—Turkey to Renew War.

Sofia, July 8.—The tide of victory in the second Balkan war has swung to the Bulgarians. Signal successes are reported.

Eleven thousand Servians of the western wing of the Servian army were reported killed in a bloody engagement near Deslinic, 8,000 others were wounded, many prisoners were taken and the balance were put to flight.

Three Servian regiments were annihilated in the battle, which started along the Bregalnitz river, in central Macedonia. The battlefield, which covers an area of nearly twenty square miles, was strewn with dead and wounded, all of whom were left behind. The Bulgarian casualties were not given.

Constantinople, July 9.—The sublime porte has decided to renew the war against Bulgaria, it was announced here. General Enver Bey has left for the Chatalja lines. The grand vizier states that Turkey will at once occupy all the territory along the Enos Midia line from which they were driven by the allies.

FLYERS DIVE INTO LAKE

Air Craft Dips into Water, Ducking Glenn Martin and Passenger—Detroit Trip Is Begun.

Chicago, July 8.—Glenn Martin, crack aviator, whose Pacific coast records made him a notable contender in the 900-mile aviation competition, narrowly escaped death in Lake Michigan just off the Van Buren street pier.

With his mechanic, Charles Day, he received a cool ducking and his machine was almost completely wrecked.

A tugboat nearby rescued them and carried the machine to shore. Martin's machine was built after the Curtiss models and was designed as an ocean-going craft.

The flight to Detroit began at noon. At six stops the men will be compelled to bring their boats down in the open lake. The severity of the test will be proof of the practicability of the flying boat.

After the start from Grant park the revised schedule is as follows: Michigan City, July 8; Macatawa bay, noon, July 9; Lake Harbor, night, July 9; Manistee, July 10; Charlevoix, July 11; Mackinac, July 12; Sunday, July 13, race for \$2,000 trophy; Harrisville, July 14; Bay City, July 15; Port Huron, July 16; finish at Detroit, July 17. The total distance is 900 miles.

PANIC ON OCEAN STEAMER

Two Vessels Badly Damaged Following Collision in Fog Off Barnegat, N. J.

New York, July 7.—The steamship Verdi of the Lamport & Holt line, arrived from South American ports badly damaged as a result of a collision in a dense fog off Barnegat, N. J., with the schooner Margaret Haskell bound for Baltimore. The Haskell was unable to proceed, and is being towed to this port.

The Verdi carried 113 passengers and a crew of seventy. Most of the passengers were on deck trying to sight land when the collision occurred. A panic followed.

Killed by Exploding Bomb. Wichita, Kan., July 7.—As a result of a wound in his breast by the explosion of a Fourth of July bomb was constructing from a piece of gas pipe, Michael Gonzales, a drug clerk, fifty-two years old, died.

TWO BIG BANKS FAIL

FIRST-SECOND NATIONAL OF PITTSBURGH AND ONE AT M'KEESPORT, PA.

JOINT DEPOSITS \$34,000,000

American Water Works and Guarantee Company Asked for a Receiver—Nearly \$100,000,000 Is Involved in Financial Crash.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 8.—The First-Second National bank of Pittsburgh and the First National bank of McKeesport, Pa., having combined deposits of \$34,000,000, were closed by Deputy Comptroller of Currency T. P. Kane. During the afternoon C. C. Murray of Washington was appointed receiver for the First-Second National bank.

Concern Asks for Receiver. A few hours after the two banks had closed their doors the American Water Works and Guarantee company, the biggest water works corporation in the country in which the First-Second National bank was heavily interested, asked for a receiver. Immediately a run was started upon the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, a financial institution closely related to the First-Second National bank. W. S. and J. S. Kuhn, heads of the Kuhn interests, are officers in the two closed banks and the water works corporation. Application was also made for the appointment of receivers for J. S. and W. S. Kuhn, Inc.

The water works corporation has \$20,000,000 capital. Altogether close to \$100,000,000 are involved in the crash—the biggest Pittsburgh has suffered since 1907. An officer of the bank blamed the government for misjudging the intrinsic value of securities held by the First-Second National.

Mounted policemen drove their horses onto the sidewalk to force an opening among depositors massed about the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings, and as soon as the doors opened a run on the bank began.

This is the fourth bank affected by the sudden closing of the First-Second National bank of Pittsburgh, by order of the comptroller of the currency, followed by the closing of the First National bank of McKeesport, Pa., and Amherst (O.) National. In all four banks J. S. and W. S. Kuhn, the financiers whose private interests have been thrown into receiverships, are heavily interested.

Bank Will Stand Run. At the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings \$5,000,000 in cash was stacked on the counters before the hour for opening, and officials announced that \$5,000,000 more will be available.

The specter of criminal prosecution has entered the Pittsburgh's large financial situation. Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo issued orders from Washington on which Acting Comptroller T. P. Kane is now working. A false statement of the condition of the First-Second National bank may be the basis of an action against W. S. Kuhn, its president.

IOWA GOVERNOR IS STRICKEN

Physicians, after Removing Clarke From Executive Office to Sick-room, Say He Is Gaining.

Des Moines, Ia., July 7.—Gov. George W. Clarke was taken to a local hospital suffering from an affection of the kidneys. An immediate examination by physicians was ordered to determine whether or not his condition was serious.

Governor Clarke became ill shortly after reaching his office in the state house and said he suffered severe pains.

Drs. G. H. Sumner and W. L. Biering of the state board of health and Dr. Oliver J. Fay were summoned to the executive offices. The ordered the governor removed to the hospital.

After consultations, Drs. Fay and Biering issued a bulletin announcing the governor's condition as satisfactory. His respiration and temperature were normal and pains in his abdomen were being allayed.

MINERS RIOT IN W. VIRGINIA

Strikers Open Fire From Hillside on Mining Camp of Cabin Creek.

Charleston, W. Va., July 9.—Rioting such as has made life and property in the Cabin and Paint Creek coal fields unsafe for more than a year past broke out anew here when strikers numbering about 150, hidden in the thickly wooded hillside, opened fire with rifles upon the mining camp of the Cabin Creek Consolidated Coal company at Ohley on Cabin Creek. The firing started about six o'clock, when some of the miners who refused to obey the strike call were leaving the mine.

Sperry Takes Motor Race. Albuquerque, N. M., July 7.—In the first automobile road race ever held in New Mexico "Red" Sperry, driving a roadster, won the Albuquerque-Santa Fe motor car race, a distance of 130 miles over the steepest mountain roads in the state. Sperry's time for the distance was 4:19:58.3-5.

London a-Shiver With Cold. London, July 9.—London is a-shiver with cold, and many travelers are longing for their furs left at home. Overcoats have been in evidence in the streets, and fireplaces have been called into service.

GENEROUS AT SMALL COST

Philanthropist's Right to Have His Name on List of Those Who Go About Doing Good.

At a banquet at San Francisco recently William F. McCombs told of a conversation in a club in which several philanthropic personages were mentioned and lauded to the skies. The conversation had gone to some length, Mr. McCombs said, when a man who was sitting in a corner arose with a merry smile flitting over his features and broke into the gabfest. "Your philanthropists are all right," he remarked, "but I think it is only just that my next-door neighbor should be included in the kindly disposed bunch." "We are willing to add him to the list," responded one of the others, "but is he really so generously inclined?" "Well, I should say that he is," was the emphatic declaration of the first. "Dozens of tramps hammer at his back door and I have never known him to send one away empty-handed." "You don't mean it?" returned the second a trifle incredulously. "That's right," rejoined the first; "he always gives them a letter of introduction to me."

LEWIS' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow tasting 5c cigar. Adv.

The man who is a failure at inventing excuses has no business to get married.

The belles of the Pahouins, a West African tribe, shave the head and then dye it yellow.

One Home. Teacher—What little boy can tell me where the home of the swallow is? Small Boy—Is it the stummick?—Columbia Jester.

Doctor's Dues. "The world owes a great deal to medical science." "And it will be the last debt paid," declared the doctor somewhat bitterly.

Youthful Slayer. A case of "preocious violence" is reported from Newark, N. J., where a twenty-months-old infant, supposed to have been jealous of his baby sister, two days old, struck the baby a blow with his fist and injured her fatally.

Not Going to Waste It. Young Man (whispering to jeweler)—That engagement ring I bought of you yesterday—Jeweler—What's the matter with it? Didn't it fit? Young Man (cautiously)—'Sh! It didn't have a chance. Gimme studs for it.

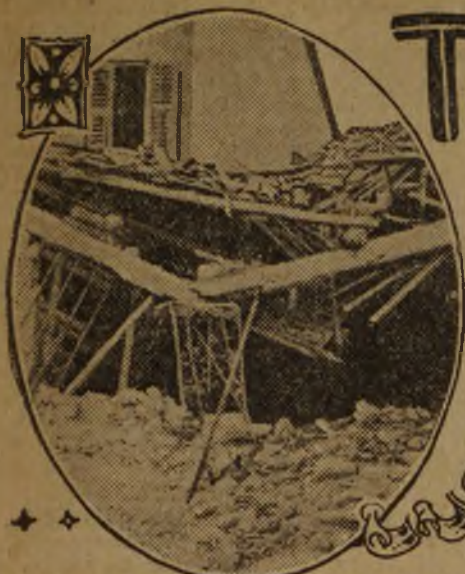
Whom She Preferred. A lady suspected her two sons of carrying on a mild flirtation with one of the servants, a bonny Scottish lassie. In order to arrive at the truth of the matter she pressed the bell, and when the girl answered it spoke to her. "Tell me, Jane," she said quietly, "which of my two sons do you prefer—James or Albert?" "Weel, ma'am," replied the blushing Jane, "they are both nice, though I think of the two I prefer James; but for a real gude spic gie me the master."—London Tit-Bits.

Recipe for Making Jokes. There is nothing any easier than writing jokes. Simply jot down your ideas for the jokes, say two or three hundred, on a slip of paper; then seat yourself before a typewriter. Feed blank paper into the typewriter and inject the ideas through your finger tips into the keys. Continue to do this until all of the ideas on the slip are exhausted, then gather up the jokes, which have piled themselves into a heap on the opposite side of the typewriter, send them to editors and receive your checks. A couple of hours a day spent in this manner should bring you in revenue enough to support a wife and nine children, run a six-cylinder touring car and buy bonbons for a soul-mate. Try it.

CUBS' FOOD They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well. "My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1 1/2 tablespoons in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours. "In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family. Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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



THE ADVENTURER

KING CZAR NICHOLAS OF MONTENEGRO

ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

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THE HAVOC WROUGHT BY SHELLS AT SCUTARI

HE HAS always seemed to me the prince of all adventurers: a man whose nostrils sniffed the breath of battle as eagerly as most of us sniff a flower; a man whose virile person delighted in the zest of danger, who was invariably willing to stake his all on the right; a man hardy, determined, daring, resourceful, bold, yet never reckless; withal a man who knew when to let well enough alone and steer the middle path of caution.

He happened to be born with royal blood in his veins; but that is of small account. Every inch of territory, every subject he owns, he has fought for, and it is to his credit that the domains handed to him by his predecessor, fifty-two years ago, have been rather more than doubled in extent and population through the might of his sword and the agility of his brain.

Nicholas Petrovich Niegoch, czar of Montenegro, prince of the Zeta, vojvoda of Brda, and gospodar of Tchernagora, Europe's last feudal ruler, was born at Niegoch, the ancestral home of his house, on September 25, 1841. He came of the wonderful line which has given rulers to Montenegro for more than two hundred years and which was one of the foremost families of the ancient principality for centuries before that. The Petrovich dynasty has reigned in Montenegro since 1696, when the rule of the hereditary vladikas, or prince-bishops, was inaugurated. But for hundreds of years before that date, even before the time of the first Black Prince, Stephen Chrnolevich, the Petrovich were an honored family, who boasted the rank of vojvoda or lord.

All of the men of this line have been men of great personal prowess, exceptional military ability, statesmanship and political cunning, and possessed of marked personal magnetism. Living, for the most part, lives of strictest celibacy, quaint mixtures of the warrior and the monk, they presided over the destinies of their tiny nation with a sense of responsibility that you will not find equaled by the standard of any ruling dynasty in Europe.

At the beginning of its existence, Montenegro was ruled by successive dynasties of princes, of which the last was the Chrnolevich. In 1516, however, the system of government was changed, and what were known as elective vladikas were installed.

One ruler of the Petrovich was succeeded by his brother's son. Strangely enough, there was never any jealousy among the nephews who were passed over.

For instance, the father of Czar Nicholas, Mirko, known as the "Sword of Montenegro"—the most famous warrior the little land can boast and a stalwart bulwark against the invasions of the Turks which threatened Montenegro until 1878, when Russia put a stop once and for all to Moslem aggression in Europe—was twice passed over for the throne, the second time in favor of his own son. Yet he fought cherefully both for his brother and his son and never showed a trace of ill-feeling, although, as has been said, he has always been regarded as the best leader the Black Mountain men ever had.

To tell the story of Czar Nicholas, the first of the Montenegrin rulers to wear a kingly crown, means the telling of the story of his country throughout his reign.

It is not a story which can be lightly told, either, for it involves description of several of the most stirring combats which have taken place since the days of the Crusades.

In the first place, it is necessary to give a brief sketch of the land of Montenegro, or Tchernagora—"the Black Mountain," to call it by the name its inhabitants love best. Montenegro was colonized in the last decade of the fourteenth century by noble families from Macedonia, Serbia and Bulgaria, the pick of the old Slav aristocracy, who fled from their upland castles in the Rhodope hills after the battle of Kosovo in 1389, when the Turks completely crushed the Christian power in the Balkan peninsula, and the great Bulgar-Serb empire, which had been numbered among the mightiest in Europe, went down to everlasting defeat.

From that time on, the story of Montenegro is the story of endless battles, wars, sieges, raids, forays and encounters with the Turks, varied occasionally by combats with the Venetians, who made several abortive attempts to scale the impregnable rock known as the "Montenegrin Ladder," which runs from the Bocca di Cattora up to Cetinje, and, later, combats with the French and Austrians.

Time and again the Turkish Sultans and their viceroys, the Pashas of Albania, Bosnia and the Herzegovina, endeavored to conquer the tiny land. For four hundred and fifty years, army after army, led by the janissaries and best generals Turkey could produce, attempted to conquer Montenegro and failed. During the first half of the last century the warfare between the little principality and its great enemy was almost unceasing. In the reign of Danilo II., uncle of Nicholas, a number of tremendous battles were fought.

Five years before the time came for Nicholas to ascend the throne, his destiny had been determined upon, and as his uncle was a man of considerable foresight and no small intellectual attainments, it was determined that the heir-apparent should be given a first-class western education in preparation for his assuming the responsibilities of leader of his people.

Accordingly, after a preparatory course in the home of his aunt in Trieste—where he imbibed principally hatred of the Austrians, who were becoming almost as dangerous enemies of Montenegro as the Turks—he was shipped off to Paris, where he studied at the Academy of Louis-le-Grand, and obtained some proficiency in French, Italian and German, besides Serb history and other more usual branches of knowledge.

Even if Nicholas had not been a king he would have deserved commendation and a distinctive place in the history of his country through his literary endeavors. Besides a volume of poetry,



NICHOLAS GOING TO THANKSGIVING SERVICE



KING NICHOLAS AND SOME OF THE WIDOWS OF SOLDIERS

he has written several poetic dramas, including "The Empress of the Balkans" and "Prince Arbanit," all dealing with Serb history, and declared to possess unusual merit.

He was not quite nineteen when he was called to take his uncle's place. Two months later he married Milena Voukovich, daughter of one of the principal vojvodas, who had been a brother-in-arms of his father, Mirko. The Czarina Milena is still one of the handsomest women in Europe. She stood shoulder to shoulder with her husband throughout all the trials and adversities of his eventual reign, at times when he was driven from pillar to post by the Moslem hordes that were poured through the defiles of the Lovchen range in wave after wave, so that even the brave Black Mountain men quailed under the attack and sought safety on the impassable mountain heights.

They had peace of a kind for a year, and then war broke out with redoubled violence. The insurrection of the rayahs, or Christian peasants of the Herzegovina, aroused the sympathies of the Montenegrins, and young Prince Nicholas found his hands full trying to obey the injunctions of the great powers to refrain from hostilities and keep his fiery subjects in check.

For some months he held out against the wishes of the nation, with somewhat dubious success. He honestly did his best to remain neutral; he even consented to allow the Turks to send their convoys across Montenegrin territory.

A series of "frontier incidents"—"frontier incidents" is the designation for any fracas along the Montenegrin border which results in fatalities—followed close upon one another's heels. The Turks grasped eagerly at the chance they had been looking for. Omar Pasha, viceroy of the western provinces, one of the bitterest foes of Montenegro, threw a huge army across the frontier, undeterred by his previous defeats at the hands of Mirko. It was reasoned in Constantinople that young Nicholas had earned the dislike of his subjects by his peace policy, and that now, while there was turmoil in the Christian camp, Turkey might find it easy to crack the nut which had resisted so many efforts for so many hundreds of years.

But things did not turn out exactly as Turkey had anticipated. A great part of the principality was overrun, most of the villages were destroyed and ruin stared every one in the face. Omar's army had entered the country in three divisions, aiming to comb it from side to side, and making their principal effort against the valley of the Zeta, which might be called the highroad of Montenegro, the main artery of its life. But, led by the giant fighter, Mirko, and their boy prince—in whom they trusted implicitly, once he had sanctioned war—the Montenegrins took up unflinchingly the struggle of their fathers. The Turks were assailed from every height, from the sides of every pass.

True, the valley of the Zeta fell into the invaders' hands, but on little else could they keep their grip for long. The war was fought with a fierce, unrelenting fanaticism which is all but incomprehensible to the western mind. After sixty battles, the Montenegrins were glad to meet their foes half-way.

They conceded some unimportant points and won a breathing spell.

Cholera followed in the wake of famine, and despite the assistance of France, which sent shiploads of corn to arrest the ravages of hunger, many who had survived the bullet and steel of the Turkish armies were carried off by the scourge of disease, among them Mirko, "the Sword."

The loss of his father was a great blow to

young Nicholas, who had often relied upon his judgment and advice. But no man, however young, could have gone through the experiences which had been the prince's lot during the few years of his reign without learning much thereby.

Nicholas realized that it was as certain as such things could be that sooner or later he would have another war with Turkey on his hands. He set out to prepare for it almost before hostilities had been concluded. He secured large quantities of modern rifles and artillery—an arm in which the Montenegrins had been

sadly crippled—and instituted a systematic plan of military organization, on the model of the greater European nations.

The result was that Turkey feared to wring from Montenegro all the privileges the sultan had really gained under the last treaty.

During the next fourteen years there were many covert outbreaks along the frontier. In fact, such affairs have always been regular topics of gossip in Montenegro up to the present time.

It came in 1876, when Serbia declared war all by herself against Turkey, and Montenegro threw in the whole force and weight of her 190,000 inhabitants with Serbia's 2,000,000. There had been some rumor of a Russian declaration of war against the sultan. But Montenegro did not wait for this. That was not the Montenegrin way. "Fight for your brothers against any odds," that is the Montenegrin creed, and Prince Nicholas acted upon it. The blood of Tchernagora ran as hotly as of old. But there was more than hot blood and desperate courage to throw into the balance for the principality this time. There was the result of all the scientific preparations Nicholas had been making for fourteen years.

His increased standard of efficiency told right at the start, when he was able to rally 20,000 men to his standard—the largest army Montenegro had ever put in the field. Instead of waiting for the Turks to attack, he pressed the war into the enemy's country.

By means of a series of combats that he afterward loved to style "Homeric" in his moments of reminiscence, the prince compelled Niksic to capitulate, an achievement which, in his people's opinion, overshadowed all the others of the war, for Niksic had stood for centuries a threatening outpost of the Moslem power at their very gates. Then, unwearied by the months of steady fighting, the prince counter-marched his army to the south, pressed on to the sea coast, and for the first time in the centuries of Montenegro's existence, the Montenegrin eagles bathed in the brine of the Adriatic. Antivari and Dulcigno both fell, and Skutari—the "bloody Skutari" of the Montenegrin ballads—was besieged, when news of peace came.

Well might Nicholas sit back content. In a succession of campaigns that had met with unbroken victory, he had pushed forward his frontiers in every direction. He had reduced every Turkish fortress within striking distance of his frontiers, save Skutari.

So passed more than thirty years—eventful they would have been called in any other part of Europe, but somewhat dreary for Montenegro.

So long ago as 1868, of his own free-will and without any pressure—indeed, in the face of the opposition of many of his advisers—he voluntarily granted the country a constitution and abrogated his despotic powers, in form at least—for as a matter of fact so long as Nicholas lives the government of Montenegro will be a benevolent despotism, by and with the glad consent of the people.

Since then he has granted other reforms and has done everything possible to promote the individuality and talent for self-government of his subjects.

It is as fierce, ruthlessly fanatical crusaders that I like best to think of Nicholas and his people; such crusaders as followed Richard the Lion-Heart to within sight of the walls of Jerusalem; of the same caliber as the Franks of the Fourth Crusade, who, under Dandolo, Count Baldwin and Montserrat stormed Constantinople and set up on the shores of the Bosphorus a Latin empire that might have checked the Moslem tidal wave had Europe backed them up.

HUMAN INTEREST SIDE OF REUNION AT GETTYSBURG

The observance of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg was replete with interesting incidents and prolific of tales both humorous and pathetic. The gathering from all parts of the country of the survivors of the blue and the gray on the battlefield of the greatest contest of the Civil war was sure to abound in touching scenes and incidents. The limits of newspaper space will only permit of telling a few of the best of them.

One of the oldest veterans in the big camp is Captain W. H. Fleig of Houston, Texas, who was ninety years of age on his last birthday, February 23. During the war he served with distinction in the marine department of the confederate navy. Captain Fleig is one of the best preserved men in camp and is more active than many of the other veterans a score of years less advanced.

A grandson of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is here. He is John Francis Key, aged eighty-two, of Pikeville, Md., and he is a veteran of the Second Maryland Infantry of the confederate army.

Wearing a suit of gray, Key came into town, weak and almost drooping. He has been in falling health, but declared he was "going to see Gettysburg on this occasion or die."

"I hid in a barn when I discovered that Confederates had arrived in town, but I left it when it was peppered by infantry fire and concealed myself at the mouth of an alley," said Lansberry. "While I remained in the alley two of my comrades attempted to dart across the street to another alley with a hope of escaping from town. They got to the middle of the street when guns of Confederates stationed at street intersections cracked and they fell in a heap. I was soon found and disarmed."

Harry K. Thaw has come to the financial rescue of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles from his cell in Matteawan. He sent a letter to Chairman Schoonmaker, having charge of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg, in which \$1,000 in cash was inclosed. In the letter Thaw wrote that he felt the deepest sympathy for General Sickles because of the misfortunes that had come to him in his old age. This sympathy the writer declared, was heightened by the fact that Thaw had two uncles in the Union army and a near relative in the southern army.

One of the most interesting places in camp was the lost and found bureau, located under the benches in the big tent. Everything found on the grounds was brought there and thousands applied every day for missing articles.

There were at least 100 crutches piled up in the bureau, dozen or so applicants having called for them. Those who come to redeem their lost crutches seldom can recognize them and most of them go away with somebody else's.

There was one wooden leg also lying unclaimed. It was brought in by a Boy Scout, who had found it under a tree.

Several sets of false teeth were found.

One bearded veteran of an Illinois regiment told of an incident that happened 50 years ago.

"As we rode through Gettysburg that last time," he said, "I remember a little girl stopped my horse and said she wanted to give me a bouquet. I got down and she pinned a ribbon—a little purple ribbon to my coat. 'Wear that in the next battle you go into,' she said.

"We're not going to have any more battles around here, I told her.

"Yes, you are," she insisted. "Those hills back there are full of rebels."

"I wore that purple ribbon through the battle. I never saw the girl afterward, but I've kept that ribbon, and it's back at home in Illinois today."

A striking contrast is seen in the menu provided for the soldiers fifty years ago and what they enjoyed this year:

1863—Breakfast—Hardtack, bacon, beans and coffee.

Dinner—Bacon, beans, hardtack and coffee.

Supper—Beans, hardtack, bacon and coffee.

1913—Breakfast—Puffed rice, fried eggs, fried bacon, cream potatoes, fresh bread, hard bread, butter and coffee.

Dinner—Fricassee chicken, peas, corn, ice cream, cake, cigars, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, coffee, lead tea.

Supper—Salmon salad, macaroni and cheese, fresh bread, butter and coffee.

Wearing a tattered uniform of gray, Alexander Hunt of Virginia was the central point of interest on the streets of the town. Mr. Hunter was wearing the identical suit and hat which he wore at Gettysburg fifty years ago.

The suit was in rags and had a bullet hole through one of the sleeves. He carried all his accoutrements used at Gettysburg and wore a union belt taken from a foe here. Mr. Hunter was a member of the Black Horse cavalry.

A romance developed in camp when John Goodwin of New York, a veteran, and Margaret Murphy of Chicago were united in marriage by Squire Harbush. Forty-six years ago the two were engaged, but they subsequently married others. They became widower and widow, the old flame was rekindled, and they agreed to come to Gettysburg on the fiftieth anniversary of the battle and marry. The happy pair will go on a wedding tour from here and will reside in New York.

Gen. "Tom" Stewart of Pennsylvania is telling an amusing story of a "runaway vet" he came across in the big camp. The veteran is eighty-five years old, and his son at home announced that under no circumstances should his aged parent go to Gettysburg. The desire to be here and meet his former comrades was so strong in the heart of the old gentleman that he climbed out of a window of his home and ran away, turning up here in good shape. He is now happy and well cared for.

One of the big events was the "charge" of the survivors of Pickett's division on the "bloody angle," held by the remnants of the Philadelphia brigade.

Under the hot sun the men in gray marched across the field that had not seen anything more warlike than a blacksnake in 50 years, up to the walls that form the angle. The "enemy" in blue was waiting with weapons ready, and when they met across the wall they shook hands. Afterward they looked over the ground for the site of a \$250,000 monument they hope to have congress erect there.

One of the unadvertised reunions of the celebration occurred in the confederate section of the camp. A fife and drum corps of men in blue tramped up and down the streets of the confederate part of the city of tents.

They stopped before the tents, played such a fanfare as only drums and fifes can make, summoned forth the occupants and shook hands, threw their arms about the gray shoulders and in a dozen other ways showed their feelings of friendship.

They kept it up for hours and visited practically every "reb" tent. Their reception was as warm as their greeting.

Chief Clerk George G. Thorne of the state department at Harrisburg told of the call made by a Union veteran early on the morning of the fiftieth anniversary of the start of the battle, who related that his conscience troubled him because of the fact that on that fateful morning many years ago he had succumbed to temptation and stolen a quantity of onions from the Thorne garden, which was located near the historic Seminary ridge. He told Thorne that he desired, at this late date to pay for the onions and thus relieve his conscience.

Needless to say, his offer of money was refused, but the Thornes would like to learn the identity of the soldier who upset eight beehives in the dead of night and appropriated all the honey they contained.

When the house of representatives recently undertook to name a committee of its members to represent it at the reunion of the blue and gray at Gettysburg it was found that not a veteran of the Civil war sat on the Republican side of that body. The only Union veterans in the house, three in number, are all Democrats, and six veterans of the Confederate army also sit on that side. In the senate, however, there are six Confederate veterans on the Democratic side and six Union veterans on the Republican side.

As indicating the passage of time, it is a remarkable fact that there are today in congress more veterans of the Spanish-American war than of the Civil war. Nineteen members of the senate are veterans of the war with Spain. One member of the house, who has not seen war service at all, served five years in the signal corps of the army as a private, and Delegate Quezon of the Philippines was a staff officer under Aguinaldo during the Philippine rebellion.

James H. Lansberry of St. Louis, Mo., who enlisted in the Third Indiana cavalry from Madison, Ind., recited to his comrades the details of his capture in the town of Gettysburg by Confederates 50 years ago. Following the skirmish just outside of town which marked the opening of what was to be a world-famed engagement, he had been detailed to assist in carrying a wounded officer to the old seminary in Gettysburg. While in town frantic women flocked about him and begged that he tell of the battle. He remained to tell the story, with the result that he had to spend several days in following the Confederate army as a prisoner. After tramping 50 miles over rough country without shoes he succeeded in escaping and finally made his way back to Gettysburg, where he remained till August in assisting in the care of the wounded, which were housed in the seminary, churches, barns and public buildings.

Gen. "Tom" Stewart of Pennsylvania is telling an amusing story of a "runaway vet" he came across in the big camp. The veteran is eighty-five years old, and his son at home announced that under no circumstances should his aged parent go to Gettysburg. The desire to be here and meet his former comrades was so strong in the heart of the old gentleman that he climbed out of a window of his home and ran away, turning up here in good shape. He is now happy and well cared for.

LIVE NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Jack London was operated on at Oakland, Cal., for appendicitis. He is doing well.

The plant of the Thornton Fire Brick company at Grafton, W. Va., was destroyed by fire. The loss was \$150,000.

Ex-Police Sergeant Peter J. Duffy, who was convicted of accepting graft from keepers of illegal resorts in New York, was sentenced to not less than three years nor more than four years at hard labor in Sing Sing.

Arthur Olsen of Bronx borough, Greater New York, was killed and thirty persons were injured in a rear-end collision of roller coaster trains at Pallsades Park, N. J. Of the injured, two are not expected to live.

Leaders of more than 1,000 men, who had battled all night, gladdened the hearts of San Franciscans and residents of the bay cities with the assurance that Mir Woods, the national sequoia park, is safe from the brush fire.

An unidentified negro who had attacked a young white girl at Bonifay, Fla., was taken from a railway train at Milton, Fla., by a crowd of men, and after the arrival of a mob from Bonifay he was hanged to a telegraph pole and then shot.

Although he lost an ounce of brain matter, the nine-year-old son of August Petala, a farmer near Ravenna, Mich., will probably recover from an injury received when a hay fork was plunged into his skull by the breaking of a pulley rope.

When their five-year-old daughter told Fred Enyart and his wife that she loved mamma more than she loved papa, Enyart shot his wife, seriously wounding her. Enyart then escaped and a posse in automobiles caught him in the country near Athens, Ill.

Katherine Burns, seventeen years old, who swallowed bichloride of mercury in a suicide pact with Anna Butler, her seventeen-year-old chum, two weeks ago, at Pittsburgh, following a confession involving two policemen, died. The Butler girl died a week ago.

James C. Haug, fifty-eight years old, resident engineer of the New Orleans & Northeastern railroad, was killed by an automobile in New Orleans. Marshall Manuel, the negro chauffeur, is under arrest. Haug formerly was civil engineer for Cincinnati.

A son was born in London to Lady Camoys, who was Miss Mildred Sherman of Newport, R. I., before her marriage to Lord Camoys at New York in November, 1911. Lord Camoys and Miss Sherman first met at the time of the wedding of Lord Decies and Miss Vivian Gould.

Mrs. William Henshass of Lake Park, Ia., and her daughter, Ethel, aged twenty-five years, were instantly killed, and Mr. Henshass and another daughter, Hazel, badly injured when a Burlington passenger train struck their automobile at a grade crossing near Walthill, Neb.

Peter Canello was found shot to death in Streator, Ill. There was ten bullet holes in the body, nearly all striking vital spots. This is the fourth Italian murder at Streator within a year, and there never has been any clue to the slayer. Police will disarm all Italians in the city.

The body of a young American woman, who committed suicide at Villebon, near Meudon, France, has been identified as that of Agnes Firth MacDuff of Cambridge, Mass. She took poison June 19, and lingered until July 4. She steadfastly refused to disclose the reason for her act.

4,000 See Motorcycle Racer Die. Pittsburgh, Pa., July 8.—H. C. Warner of New York, motorcycle racer, blinded by a loose headgear, shot off the track at the motordrome here last night and was killed. A crowd of 4,000 men, women and children saw the accident.

Zeppelin Airship Co.'s Losses. Berlin, July 9.—The company responsible for the construction of Zeppelin airships has just published its balance sheet for the fiscal year. It shows a loss of \$375,000, a sum representing half the firm's capital.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 8	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	85 25 @ 9 00
Hogs.....	8 25 @ 8 40
Sheep.....	3 00 @ 4 50
FLOUR—Spring Patents.....	4 40 @ 4 56
WHEAT—July.....	87 @ 94 1/2
CORN—Export.....	38 @ 39 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....	67 @ 67 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....	47 1/2 @ 48
BUTTER—Creamery.....	12 @ 12 1/2
EGGS.....	11 @ 14 1/2
CHEESE.....	11 @ 14 1/2

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Choice Steers.....	8 25 @ 9 00
Feeding Steers.....	7 00 @ 7 75
Choice Cows.....	6 00 @ 7 00
Stockers.....	7 50 @ 7 60
Choice Yearlings.....	8 00 @ 8 75
HOGS—Packers.....	8 30 @ 8 50
Butcher Hogs.....	9 10 @ 9 20
Pigs.....	7 00 @ 8 25
BUTTER—Creamery.....	24 1/2 @ 27 1/2
Dairy.....	20 @ 22
EGGS.....	10 @ 20
LIVE POULTRY.....	10 @ 20
LIVE POTATOES (per bu.).....	50 @ 49
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Spl.....	5 20 @ 5 30
WHEAT.....	88 @ 88 1/2
Corn, May.....	60 1/2 @ 61 1/2
Oats, May.....	40 @ 40 1/2

MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 No'n.....	94 @ 94 1/2
July.....	98 @ 98 1/2
Corn, No. 2 White.....	68 @ 67 1/2
Oats, Standard.....	41 1/2 @ 42 1/2
Rye.....	61 @ 61 1/2

KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard.....	87 @ 87
No. 2 Red.....	84 @ 85
Corn, No. 2 White.....	61 @ 61 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White.....	40 1/2 @ 41
Rye.....	57 @ 58

ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Choice Steers.....	8 00 @ 8 25
Texas Steers.....	5 25 @ 7 75
HOGS—Heavy.....	9 00 @ 9 10
Butchers.....	9 00 @ 9 15
SHEEP—Smuttons.....	3 25 @ 4 25

OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	7 25 @ 8 70
Texas Steers.....	5 50 @ 7 00
Cows and Heifers.....	6 25 @ 8 10
HOGS—Heavy.....	8 25 @ 8 25 1/2
SHEEP—Wethers.....	4 00 @ 6 50

Notice to Contractors
The Board of Education of School District No. 1, DeKalb Co., will receive sealed bids until Wednesday, July 16, at eight o'clock p. m. for the painting of the frame school house in said district according to specifications now on file with the clerk of said board. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, and to accept any bid. All bids must be in sealed envelope and addressed to the clerk.

Board of Education Dist. No. 1.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Pres.
W. H. Jackman, Clerk.
July 9, 1913.

Depends.
Traveler (hastily)—"Porter, have I time to kiss my wife good-by?" "How long have you been married?"—Life.

Butter Price Firm
Butter sold at 26½ cents firm on the Elgin board of trade Monday, the same price as last week. Call board sales today totaled 415 tubs—all that was offered. A comparison of prices for the last few years follows:

July 8, 1912—25 cents.
July 10, 1911—24 cents.
July 10, 1910—28 cents.
July 12, 1909—26 cents.

Auto Over Embankment
Dr. F. J. Nicholson of Walworth was instantly killed Wednesday morning when his automobile plunged from a thirty-foot embankment near the Brinsley residence at the head of Lake Geneva. His skull was crushed by the steering wheel.

SALVAGE PRIZES.

Ships in Distress Are Like Treasure Trove to the Mariner.

Salvage is one of those overworked words with half a dozen meanings. In a marine sense it is indiscriminately applied to the act of saving a vessel from the perils of the sea, to claim entered and to the final monetary award. On land it is a term which, by common usage, has come to embrace the recovery of goods, of whatever nature, that have been placed in jeopardy. One thing is certain—There are but few words that awaken keener anticipation in the minds of those who traffic on the deep than the term salvage when applied to the rescue of vessels floating helpless or abandoned upon the waters. In sea parlance the term has much the same significance as the word "treasure trove" has ashore.

There are but few mariners who put to sea without the hope that they may some day be fortunate enough to pick up a valuable craft in distress and share in the resultant salvage award.

Salvage is interesting from a legal standpoint, from the fact that it is probably the only case in law where a person may become liable to a claim upon him for services rendered to his property without his consent, expressed or implied. It also takes priority over all other claims. The amount is determined by the admiralty court and is dependent upon the peril involved, the nature of the service and the value of the property salvaged.

A curious point of law, long observed, has but little weight today in determining salvage awards. This ruling was that as long as any domesticated animal, such as a dog, cat or pig, remained alive on a derelict the craft was not called abandoned, and the salvage award was materially affected by the circumstance.

The origin of this ruling is obscure, but the view probably taken in such a case was that if the weather conditions had been exceptionally severe after the abandonment of a vessel all life would have perished before the arrival of the salvors.

Seeking for a disabled vessel when its location is not definitely known is much like the proverbial "hunting for a needle in a haystack." Within recent years as many of the fat salvage prizes along the north Pacific coast have gone to tramp steamers that happened along at the opportune moment as have fallen to the numerous tugboats that spend much of their time cruising off shore.

Of the causes that place a vessel in such a predicament that it becomes an object of salvage, first and foremost, of course, must be placed the force of wind and wave. No matter how large the vessel, it can never afford to bid defiance to the elements, for without warning something may happen to send it to the bottom or leave it floating a helpless derelict upon the face of the waters. —James G. McCurdy in Wide World Magazine.

Rocking Stones.

Rocking stones are numerous in all countries, some of them apparently natural, others seemingly artificial. The famous Logan rock near Land's End in Cornwall, which weighs seventy tons, was wantonly displaced by Lieutenant Goldsmith and his boat crew of nine men in 1842. He was obliged to replace it at a cost of \$10,000. In Ireland the rocking stones are frequently to be found, and one in County Antrim is popularly believed to rock in an excited way at the approach of malefactors.

A Chinese Chair of Repentance.

The knife chair is an instrument of torture used in certain Taiping religious ceremonies, which takes the form of a straight backed arm-chair furnished with long blades wherever the body and limbs touch the chair. On the back the knives are placed horizontally; on the seat, as well as at the base for the feet to rest upon, vertically, while each arm is made of a similar blade, along the edge of which the sinner's arm rests.

A Warning.

Clara—I have been to the theater every night this week and had a different escort each time.

Fred—You should be more cautious, my dear Miss Clara.

Clara—Cautious!

Fred—Yes; or ill natured people will be saying that you can't get the same man to go with you twice.—London Answers.

Use Found For It.

"Do you believe that music prevents crime?"

"To a certain extent," replied Mr. Sinnick. "When a man keeps both hands and his breath busy with a cornet, you know he can't be picking pockets, attempting homicide or slandering his neighbors."—London Stray Stories.

WORST STORM IN YEARS

Passes Around Genoa and Plays Havoc in Rockford, Marengo and Elgin

Genoa was visited by one of the worst wind and electrical storms in years on Tuesday afternoon and evening, but even at that Genoa escaped luckily. The path of the storm was apparently from Rockford, thru Harvard, down thru Marengo and Huntley, swinging between Gilberts and Pingree Grove, striking Elgin and rushing south thru St. Charles, Geneva and Batavia.

In Genoa no other damage was done other than destroying small trees and tearing limbs from others. Corn and oats suffered considerable, being flattened, but there is a chance for most of it to straighten up.

Rockford suffered the most the property loss running up into the thousands Herbert Backus of that city was killed when he attempted to dislodge a live wire from a tree with a rake. In the country surrounding all the places mentioned above buildings were racked and unroofed, while small buildings, silos and windmills were in many cases razed to the ground.

In Elgin the loss to small buildings and roofs was heavy, while shade trees were torn asunder.

The known loss of life in this vicinity is five, including the death at Rockford. The others are:

Frank O'Leary, farmer, killed when lightning bolt struck wagon near Marengo.

David Frazier, a traveling salesman, Geneva. Touched live wire blown over his house.

Richard Wallinberg, farmer, killed at Bristol when wagon blew over upon him.

Arthur Peterson, 18 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson, living four miles south of Elgin on the St. Charles road, struck by lightning. He was returning home from Elgin and had taken refuge in the VanWicklin gravel pit; one of his horses was killed, but the other was injured.

Besides the ones mentioned below there are scores of others nursing injuries of a more or less serious nature:

Percy Ream, 20 years, St. Charles, skull fractured by flying tree, will die.

Otto Hamlin, Pingree Grove, caught in collapse of barn, both legs broken and internally injured.

Chas. Andrews, Pingree Grove, arm and leg broken in collapse of building which injured Hamlin.

Geo. Trost, 17 years, arm and leg broken in collapse of building on his father's farm near Pingree Grove.

Wm. Barhols, 24 years, Dundee, right leg broken by flying splinter from falling silo on Miller farm two miles west of Gilberts.

Grocery Economy...

It is right that you should use economy when buying groceries, but there are other things to be considered too.

- FIRST--Purity of Goods
- SECOND--Quality of Goods
- THIRD--Quantity
- FOURTH--Price

Purity, Quality, Quantity and Price, four very good things to keep in mind while buying groceries.

You know the "MARCO" goods represent these to perfection, and the rapid growth of sales in this "special line" is ample assurance that they give satisfaction.

At your service,

E. C. Oberg Your Grocer

Dimit.
"Good gracious! What makes you look like that? Has anything happened?" "Well, I had my portrait painted recently by an impressionist and I'm trying to look like it."

Criticism That Seems Unjust.
A dealer in curios and antiques in London has decided to exclude Americans, on the plea that they "look but never buy." From the quantity and quality of phony junk which the tourists bring home with them each year it was supposed, on the contrary, that they buy without looking.

Gastronomic Feat.
My niece, aged four years, saw her grandmother take some medicine contained in an unusually large capsule. When the feat had been accomplished the astonished child ran to me with the exclamation: "O aunty, grandma swallowed her medicine—bottle and all!"—Exchange.

Immense Output of Bibles.
As an illustration of what the Bible output of the Oxford University Press involves, it might be mentioned that the skins of 100,000 animals are used every year for the covers of Oxford Bibles alone, and 400,000 sheets of gold are required for the gilt lettering.

The Beauty of Your Figure may be Realized by having a Barclely Custom Corset MADE EXPRESSLY FOR YOU

A New Corset Furnished Free. It is the Barclely Guarantee. It is a Stay Should Fit or Break. Within a Year of Purchase Date.

Send for this beautiful Fashion Booklet showing the latest styles in Hats, Gowns and Corsets

BARCLELY CORSET CO. NEWARK, N. J.

WANTED:—Capable lady to represent above concern in this territory. No investment required. We teach you the business and refer customers to you. BARCLELY CORSETS are not Sold in Stores.

In White and Colored Dress Goods

we have just now an unusually large selection of most attractive fabrics. We would esteem a visit of inspection because we really believe we have some surprises here for femininity. These dress goods are in an entirely new style of pattern, and their novelty alone will please the dressy woman who is hankering after something new. A dress length of these goods would make a nice present for a lady friend.

John Lembke
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

Damascus Given Credit.
The question of who invented real paper has apparently been settled by means of a catalogue of manuscripts in the Royal library of France, made by a Greek scholar at the command of King Henry II. of France. In this catalogue's own hand are found notes to the effect that "real paper" originated in Damascus.

To Test Air in Room.
A simple way to tell whether your room is properly ventilated is to place a wide necked bottle of water, into which you have put half an ounce of lime water, in the room, letting it remain uncovered over night. If in the morning the lime water is milk the ventilation is bad. If the lime water becomes milk on your covering the bottle mouth with your hand and shaking the vessel the ventilation is not sufficiently good. If the lime water remains clear the air of that room is pure.

Not Hardly.
Doctor (to anxious husband and father)—"All the baby wants is some good milk, and take care that it always comes from the same cow. As for the mother, there's nothing really the matter with her, only a little weakness, that's all. And she'll soon pick up if she has every day some underdone beefsteak." Anxious Husband—"From the same ox, doctor?"

Lost Money by Dishonesty.
Some years ago, when silver had a much higher value than at present and the Mexican dollar was worth intrinsically about 95 cents, a counterfeit Mexican dollar came into the possession of the United States assayers at the Philadelphia mint. They assayed the coin and found it to be worth intrinsically \$1.00. It seems that the mine from which the counterfeiters got their metal produced silver that was strong in gold. Thus the forgers lost money by making counterfeits.

A Loss Paid Promptly

and without trouble makes insurance of double value. If you have a policy in any of our



RELIABLE COMPANIES

you are sure of a prompt and just settlement. We represent only reliable companies which have made reputations for their fair dealings and unquestioned solvency.

Lee W. Miller, Genoa

Concrete Manure Pits

Government experts tell us that one load of manure stored in a concrete pit is worth 1 1-2 to 2 loads left in the open or stored in sheds or pens. Build a manure pit with

Chicago AA Portland Cement

It is uniform. Gives every batch of concrete mixed uniform strength. Makes the farmer sure his concrete work will be uniform throughout. Drop in here and get a

Free booklet on Concrete Manure Pits Explains in detail how this work can be done. Or, if you prefer, write Chicago Portland Cement Co., 30 North La Salle St., Chicago, for a copy.

For Sale by
Genoa Lumber Company, Genoa, Ill.
Holcomb-Dutton Lumber Co., Charter Grove

Extra Long Wear in Cream City Infant's Tubs

They're the prettiest japanned tubs you ever saw, too—handsomely finished in pure white, trimmed with bands of gold—and we'll guarantee they'll suit you to a "T". For this Infant's Tub is one of the famous Cream City line—top notch in quality and good for years of wear. Also long-wearing Foot Tubs in the same style—rolled edges. Prices like this:

Infants Tubs
33½ Inch
Size.....\$2.10

Oval Foot Tubs
21 Inch
Size....\$1.00

PERKINS & ROSENFELD
GENOA, ILLINOIS

They Are Right Up to the Minute

Samples of Our

Engraved Calling Cards & Invitations

Let Us Show You

CEMENT TILE

That the Cement Tile is one of the greatest boons to land owners is acknowledged by everyone who has investigated. They are far more absorbent than the clay tile and will never rot. In fact the cement tile will grow harder and more durable as the years pass. We make them in all sizes. Investigate today. It will pay you.

Remember, we also make the everlasting.

Monolithic Cement Silos

GLAD TO GIVE YOU FIGURES

P. A. QUANSTRONG
GENOA, ILLINOIS

The Christensen Silo

Is an everlasting building and Will Stand For Centuries.



in fact as long as any first class brick building. It can never shrink, swell nor crack, nor will it need repair or paint. It preserves silage sweet and succulent, no matter how long it remains in the silo. The silo is frost and fire proof. It is fitted with continuous air tight doors.

The bands are corrugated and three inches wide. They are laid about two feet apart and between the coursing of brick and imbedded in the masonry. The bands can't expand, which is the scientific part of it, and no wall can crack if this band is used in its construction.

Write or call and we will give you all the information necessary to convince you

that this the best silo for you to have built.

E. H. COHOON & Co., Genoa, Ill.

Meet At Our Fountain.



Our Ice Creams and DRINKS are

pure, healthful, delicious and refreshing. Some flavoring syrups and sodas are good, some are not,

We can judge them and handle only THE BEST.

Our Store is COOL, come in and be COMFORTABLE.

L. E. Carmichael R. P.
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

J. T. Dembsey was out from Chicago the first of the week.

Miss Carol Bidwell and Gun Clifford of Elgin have been visiting at the home of C. A. Patterson.

Mrs. W. I. Pierce of Chicago visited at the home of her brother, C. D. Schoonmaker, last Saturday.

Miss Ruth and A. L. Crawford of Chicago were week end guests at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Crawford.

Wanted—A competent girl for general housework. Should be a good cook. Mrs. E. F. Dutton, 42-2t Sycamore, Illinois

Do not suffer during the hot weather. Call up Swanson Bros at Sycamore and order an electric fan. All styles and all sizes. Ask for prices. 41-4t

ATED'S PLACE—Autolivery, horse livery, furnished rooms, full meals and quick lunch. Any or all of them any time of day or night. Open at five in the morning and as late at night as the streets show any kind of life. 40-6*

A scaffold fell at the new school house north of Genoa last Thursday, carrying Orrin Buckle with it. He was badly bruised about the body compelling him to quit work for a few days, but is now on the job again.

"A WISE OLD ELEPHANT"

SELIC'S BIG TWO REEL SENSATION

at

Petey Wales' Show
NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Introducing the greatest animal actor in the world

Miss Alma Miller of Chicago is visiting Miss Flora Buck.

Dr. Barber, Optician, will be in Genoa at the office of Dr. Ovitiz Wednesday, July 16.

Julius Spath and son of Chicago spent a few days last week at the home of Henry Weideman.

Misses Ruth Slater and Lenora Worcester are guests this week of a school friend at Savanna.

Gust Frank and family came from Elgin to spend the Fourth at the home of Henry Weideman.

Mrs. W. H. Jackman went to Apple River, Ill., the first of the week for a visit with home folks.

For Sale—One Herbert Grand Piano for cash or reasonable terms. Inquire at this office. 41-2

Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children. 32-tf

M. D. Bennett moved his merry-go-round to Marengo Monday, where he will entertain the youngsters for several days.

Electric fans of every description at Swanson Bros. in Sycamore. Call us up by phone and we will tell you about them and quote prices. 41-4t

Miss Jennie Pierce of Sherman Hospital, Elgin, was a visitor here the first of the week, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pierce.

Miss Florence Pratt went to DeKalb Saturday where she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. Young, and take up her professional work as nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cook of Chicago were week end guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Jas. Pierce. Mr. Cook was an employe of the shoe factory about fifteen years ago.

Mort Goins of Fulda, Minn., is here this week visiting friends. A recent hail storm which swept thru that portion of the state practically ruined the crops, cutting corn and small grain to ribbons. Hail stones as big as hen's eggs fell, killing chickens and turkeys and maiming live stock generally. The Goins farm was in the path of the storm.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call J. Kunzler at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on. Residence phone H. Wiedeman, No. 351. We pay telephone charges. 13-tf

Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle and son, Roy, of Chicago were Fourth of July guests at the home of E. H. Browne. Mr. Tuttle is a salesman for the A. C. McClurg Co. He and his estimable wife have many friends in Genoa.

J. R. Stott was a Chicago visitor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hutchison of Chicago celebrated in Genoa. Mrs. Charles Maderer is seriously ill at her home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Smith of Chicago called on Genoa friends last week.

Mrs. Della (Corson) Jones of Evanston called on old friends and relatives here last Friday.

A. E. Pickett entertained his sister, Miss Pearl, and Mr. Roth of Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. S. C. Welte, former proprietress of the Commercial Hotel was here from El Paso, Ill., to spend the Fourth.

Miss Lila Chamberlain of Chicago spent the week end holiday with her mother who resides south of Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Swan entertained the former's brother, George, of Wyoming, Ill., from Thursday until Monday.

F. P. Glass has a new Hupmobile touring car, having disposed of his Black Crow. A. V. Pierce will soon own a new Hudson car. Engineer E. G. Harvey was in Genoa Monday evening, going to Kirkland at midnight, where he took out the milktrain in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Burroughs and Mr. and Mrs. Schaeffer of Chicago were Fourth of July guests at the home of I. Q. Burroughs.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Gathercoal and children of Chicago spent Friday and Saturday at the home of the former's aunt, Mrs. Wm. Watson.

Misses Zoe Stott and Mamie Teyler and Messrs. Foresight and Watson spent the latter part of the week at the home of Miss Stott's aunt at Lake Wauconda.

Seward & Driver are fully equipped to drill your well, repair wells and do any work along that line on short notice. Phone No. Rural 906-11. 13-tf

Glasses fitted scientifically at Ward Hotel, Sycamore, every Tuesday. All other days at my office in DeKalb. Prices reasonable. Eyes examined free. 38-tf

H. U. Meyers, Oph. D. W. E. Gnekow, who lost a Jackson auto by fire about two years ago, has again been attacked by the "bug" and purchased another car of the same make. S. D. Mann is driving a new Hudson auto.

Mrs. R. L. Smith, who returned to her home in Stockton on account of sickness, shortly after moving to Genoa, is not improving as well as her friends would wish. Mr. Smith is manager of the Tibbits, Cameron lumber yards in this city.

A. F. Corson's team took a spring down Monroe street from M. F. O'Brien's store last Thursday afternoon. When the horses reached the Quanstrong mill the wagon struck a telephone pole, breaking it off at the ground. The team was released by the impact and was soon captured without any serious injury.

For sale—1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11, Trenton, Mich. 40-11

F. W. Marquart came over from Valparaiso, Ind., to spend the fourth with friends. He returned Monday accompanied by his wife and daughter. Gretchen, who have been visiting several weeks at the home of R. B. Field. A recent fire at the Marquart home in Valparaiso caused considerable damage, the place being flooded with water. A blaze in the roof of the residence caused all the trouble and accounts for the great quantity of water finding its way into the rooms, where plaster fell and furniture was soaked.

Dr. J. D. Corson is making his calls in a Ford runabout which he purchased last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Eagles and daughter, Charlotte, of Rockford are visiting this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. Shipman.

Despite the excessive heat last Wednesday a large crowd attended the old time harvesting bee between DeKalb and Sycamore. Several ancient harvesting implements were in evidence, including the cradle and Marsh harvester. Motion picture artists were on hand and it will not be long before the event will be depicted on the screen in Genoa.

A gang of men is setting poles along the Milwaukee right of way this month for the electric signal and light service which is soon to be installed. When completed the Genoa depot will be lighted with electricity, a feature which will be some gratifying to the public and the employes. Power will be generated either at Davis Junction or Savanna.

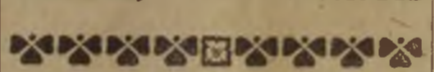
Mass will be celebrated at the Catholic church next Sunday at 9:15. The Ladies Aid Society held its meeting on Tuesday of this week, Messdames Holsker and Coffey acting as hostesses.

The DeKalb Moose base ball team will come to Genoa next Sunday and give the locals a battle. It will be remembered that the last game with the Moose resulted in a score of 4 to 3, the last run being made in the tenth inning. Look for a real contest next Sunday.

Part of July, August and September, then its time to light the furnace fires. Are you prepared for that happy event? Better let Perkins & Rosenfeld look over your furnace now and make the necessary repairs.

The new ball at New Lebanon will be dedicated on Friday night of this week with a dance. The floor is as good as any in the country while everything has been arranged for the comfort of patrons. Bahe's orchestra of Hampshire will furnish the music. Tickets 75 cents. The management give assurance that the best of order will be maintained, no rowdiness or anything of that nature to be tolerated. If you want a good time go to New Lebanon on the evening of the 11th.

EXCHANGE BANK OF BROWN & BROWN
Genoa, -- Illinois



Mrs. S. S. Slater was a Rockford visitor Tuesday.

John Hutchinson and wife of St. Charles are visiting home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hancock of Belvidere were guests at the home of H. A. Perkins this week.

Rev. Satterfield, former pastor of the M. E. church in this city, was visiting friends here this week.

Frank Walters, Sr. lost the end of a finger in a punch press at the telephone factory Wednesday, necessitating a short lay-off.

Mrs. Estella Howlett will leave for Norfolk, Va., this week. After a visit of several weeks there she will go Missouri to visit her sister until fall.

The lathing and plastering of the new catholic parsonage is underway this week. The house will be ready for occupancy about the first of August.

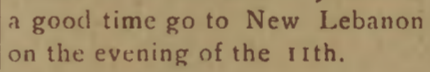
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EXCHANGE BANK OF BROWN & BROWN
Genoa, -- Illinois



Diamonds at Martin's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Barcus entertained the latter's mother of Oak Park Tuesday.

Merle Renn of Harris, Iowa, is visiting his brothers, Howard and Fred, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Russell and Miss Ruth Loreanzo of Rockford were guests at the home of Will Foote on the Fourth.

Mrs. H. W. Kitchen and daughter, Florence, of Clarksville, Iowa, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Kitchen.

B. P. S. Paint the country over has proven the equal of all and better than most prepared paints. Sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld.

The oldest white man in Illinois died Tuesday of last week at his home in Sandwich. He was Eleazer Fisher, 103 years old.

Martin will not hold you up for cleaning a watch, but he will clean the watch and repair it to your satisfaction at a reasonable price.

E. J. Lore of Hughesville, Pa., shipped last week from this city a carload of horses which he purchased in the surrounding country.

The best is none too good for you when you buy jewelry. That is the way Martin looks at it, so he has the best—the best for the money. Talk to Martin.

Lost, between Genoa and Sycamore, Thursday afternoon, July 3, lady's blue tailored coat. Finder please address Box 292, Genoa, or leave coat at Exchange Bank and receive reward.

Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Sr. fell and broke one of the bones of her right leg, near the ankle, Monday afternoon. Mrs. Schmidt had closed the windows on the second floor at her home just previous to the storm and in going down the stairs she stumbled over a pair of slippers. She fell and twisted her leg in such a manner that the bone snapped.

Killed at Malta
Death came almost instantly to Robert Coughy of Dixon when the auto he was driving turned over on a dirt road a few miles beyond Malta. A. C. Hart of the same city who was with him escaped with serious bruises.

Heart to Heart Talks

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

THE POWER OF SUGGESTION.

Isaac Newton once said, in substance, that we with all our science had but picked up a few pebbles from the shore of the great ocean of Truth.

If that is true of the outward world it is still more true of the inward. We know more of the physical universe than we know of ourselves.

By the law of balance the inner, subjective world is as great as the outer, objective world.

Both are infinite. Just now we seem to be on the edge of an enchanting new science, the knowledge of ourselves.

We know so little of this as yet that it does not pay to dogmatize.

The proper attitude is to throw away all preconceived notions and to approach this study with minds eager only for the truth.

It has already been proved beyond question that both mind and body can be influenced by suggestion, whether the suggestion comes from ourselves or from another.

It has also been proved, not only by faith healing cults, but by scientists, that many diseases can be cured by the same process.

The theory is that the suggestion works on the subconscious mind. What the subconscious mind is nobody knows. It is simply a name to describe a mysterious power within us not yet understood—an intelligence that sleeps not, that guides our bodily functions, that preserves us in times of sudden peril, that seemingly senses things unknown to the outer mind, that shapes us unconsciously, that builds us and heals us.

All these are but guesses. We know so little of this mind within the mind that we can do little more than guess.

Yet we do know by experiment that there are certain things this inner mind will do.

Here is a simple, primary method to test the thing for yourself. If you have some problem to work out, some mental task to do, put it up to this subconscious mind before you go to sleep. If you are nervous or ill, suggest health. Only do it with full faith or your doubt will prove a countersuggestion.

It is worth the experiment.

Try it.

Literary.

"Colonel Brown seems to be very literary," remarked a visitor in the Brown household to the negro maid, seeing some magazines on the floor.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the ebony faced girl. "Yes, ma'am, he sholy am literary. He jes' nat'ally littins things all ovah dis year house."—Woman's Home Companion.

ROCKFORD
ILLINOIS

The **Chas V. Weise Co.**
Formerly
The Bradford-Weise Co.

ROCKFORD
ILLINOIS.

Our Semi-Annual Clearance Sale Continues all This Week

With The Greatest Price Concessions We've Ever Offered.

Twice a year in January and July we hold our clearance sales. The great reductions offered and the unusually large assortments of new, desirable merchandise makes this sale the most important to our customers of any in the history of our business.

On every one of our four floors you will find merchandise of special interest. No "job lots," no goods "bought for the occasion" but a BONAFIDE REDUCTION SALE to effect a quick clearance of surplus stocks preparatory to another season's business.

It is by far the most important economy event that has been announced in many months and it will be a long time before such prices are made again on dependable merchandise.

You will profit by supplying your present and future needs during this sale.

RICH MEN'S CHILDREN

By **GERALDINE BONNER**
Author of "THE PIONEER"
"TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by **DOM J. LAVIN**

Copyright 1906 by The BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the bonanza king, and his daughter, Rose, who had passed up Mrs. Cornelius Ryan's ball at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrive at Antelope. Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refused to recognize her daughter-in-law. Dominick had been trapped into a marriage with Bernice Iversen, a stenographer several years his senior. She squanders his money, they have frequent quarrels, and he slips away. Cannon and his daughter are snowed in at Antelope. Dominick Ryan is rescued from storm in unconscious condition and brought to Antelope hotel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon nurses Dominick back to life. Two weeks later Bernice discovers in a paper where husband is and writes letter trying to smooth over difficulties between them. Dominick at last is able to join fellow snowbound prisoners in hotel parlor. He loses temper over talk of Burford, an actor. After three weeks, and of imprisonment is seen. Telegrams and mail arrive. Dominick gets letter from wife. Tells Rose he doesn't love wife, and never did. Stormbound people begin to depart. Rose and Dominick embrace, father sees them and demands an explanation. Rose's brother Gene is made manager of ranch, and is to get it if he stays over a year. Cannon expresses sympathy for Dominick's position in talk with Rose. Dominick returns home. Bernice exerts herself to please him, but he is indifferent.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

When he turned into Van Ness avenue the Ryan house was one block beyond him, a conglomerate white mass, like a crumbling wedding cake slowly settling on a green lawn. He surveyed it as he approached, noting its ugliness with a musing satisfaction. Its size and the bright summery perfection of surrounding grass and flower beds lent it impressiveness and redeemed it from the position of a colossal blight on the prospect to which architect and builder had done their best to relegate it. Prosperity, a complacent, overwhelming prosperity, was suggested not only by its bulk but by the state of studied finish and neatness that marked mansion and grounds. There did not seem to be a wilting flower bed or withered leaf left on a single stalk in the garden borders. Every window-pane gleamed like a mirror innocent of dust or blemishing spot. The marble steps up which Cannon mounted were as snowily unsoiled as though no foot had passed over them since their last ablation.

The door was opened by a Chinaman, who, taking the visitor's card, left him standing in the hall, and, deaf to his queries as to where he should go, serenely mounted the stairs. Cannon hesitated a moment, then hearing a sound of voices to his right, entered the anteroom that gave on that suite of apartments into which Dominick had walked on the night of the ball. They were softly lit by the afternoon sun filtering through thin draperies, and extended in pale, gilt-touched vista to the shining emptiness of the ball-room. The old man was advancing toward the voices when he suddenly saw whence they proceeded, and stopped. In the room just beyond him Cornelia Ryan and a young man were sitting on a small, empire sofa, their figures thrown out in high relief against the background of silk-covered wall. Cornelia's red head was in close proximity to that of her companion, which the intruder saw to be clothed with a thatch of sleek black hair, and which he recognized as pertaining to a young man whose father had once been shift boss on the Rey del Monte, and who bore the patronymic of Duffy.

Cornelia and Jack Duffy had the appearance of being completely engrossed in each other's society. In his moment of unobserved survey, Cannon had time to note the young woman's air of bashful, pleased embarrassment and the gentleman's expression of that tense, unsmiling earnestness which attends the delivery of sentimental passages. Cornelia was looking down, and her flaming hair and the rosy tones of her face, shading from the faintest of pearly pink to deepening degrees of coral, were luminously vivid against the flat surface of cream-colored wall behind her, and beside the black poll and thin, dark cheek of her companion. That something very tender was afoot was quickly seen by the visitor, who softly withdrew, stepping gingerly over the fur rugs, and gaining the entrance to the hall with a sensation of hurried alarm.

An open door just opposite offered a refuge, and, passing through it with a forward questing glance alert for other occupants who might resent intrusion, the old man entered a small reception-room lit by the glow of a hard coal fire. The room was different in furnishings and style from those he had left. It had the austere bleakness of aspect resultant from a combination of bare white walls and large pieces of furniture of a black wood upon which gold lines were traced in ornamental squares. An old-fashioned carpet was on the floor, and several tufted arm-chairs, begirt with dangling fringes, were drawn up sociably before the fire. This burned cheerily, a red focus of heat barred by the stripes of a grate, and surmounted by a chastely severe white marble mantelpiece. He had been in the room often before and knew it for Mrs. Ryan's own particular sanctum. When a celebrated decorator had been



Cornelia's Head Was in Close Proximity to That of Her Companion.

girl, but she's never come back, and Terry's smart enough, but not the kind you can bank on. Jack's a good, straight boy. Cornelia couldn't do better."

"That's what I think," said the mother, who, however, looked grave and worried. "Cornelia's thirty. It's time for her to settle, and she'll make a good wife. They'll live here, too. There'll be no kicking up of their heads and going off to Europe or New York and thinking themselves too good to come back to California, like Maggie Duffy and her baronet. I want them here. I want to see some grandchildren round this house before I die. I want to know where Con's money is going to."

She sighed, and it was obvious that her heart was heavy. "Yes," she said, "it's a good marriage and I'm pleased at it. Jack's a Roman Catholic but you can't have everything down here in this world."

The Ryans were Protestants, almost the only prominent Irish-American family in San Francisco which belonged to that church. Cornelius Ryan had been a North-country man, and went out with the Orangemen when they paraded. He had been firm in his faith and so had his wife, and with the Hibernian's violent devotion to creed they had made public their antipathy to the Church of Rome and their hopes that their children would not make alliances with its members.

"Oh well," said Cannon with a shrug of vague tolerance, "a man's beliefs don't matter. With a woman it's a different thing. She brings up the children and takes her religion hard. Jack won't interfere with Cornelia that way."

"Perhaps not," said the mother and then she said with a slight pause and then she said with a sigh: "Well, thank God, one of my children's going to marry as I want."

She was gazing into the fire and did not notice the quick look, sly and piercing, that her companion shot at her. The conversation had suddenly, without any effort of his, fallen upon the subject to which he had intended directing it.

"Yes," he said, looking away from her, "you've had one disappointment. That's enough."

"Disappointment!" she echoed in a loud voice. "Disappointment? I've lost my son; lost him as if he was dead—worse than if he was dead, for then I'd know he was happy and safe somewhere."

It was a cry of pain, Rachel mourning for her child. The note of feeling in it checked the remark on Cannon's lips. He understood what her suffering was and respected it.

"Why, Bill Cannon," she went on, turning the perturbed fierceness of her face on him, "how often do you think I see my boy? What ties do you think he has with his home? He came up here after he'd got back from Antelope, but before that I'd only seen him once in six weeks."

"That's pretty hard," he commented, his elbow on the arm of the chair, his chin sunk in the cup of his up-curved hand. "That's pretty hard. I didn't know it was as bad as that."

"Nobody knows anything about him. He won't let them. He won't let me. He's proud, and trying to hide it all. That's the reason he comes up here so seldom. He knows I can see into him, see through him, clear through him, and he don't want me to see how miserable he is."

"Oh!" said the old man, moving slightly and raising his eyes to look at her. The interjection was full of significance, pregnant with understanding, appreciation and enlightenment. He was surprised himself. He had thought, and had understood from Dominick, that no one, especially no one of his own people, knew of the young man's domestic infelicities. Neither of them was shrewd enough to realize that the mother would guess, would know by instinct.

"And what do you suppose he came up for that once?" pursued Mrs. Ryan. "You could guess a lot of times but you'd never strike it. He came up here the night of my ball to ask me to give him an invitation for his wife!" She stared at her visitor with her face set in a stony hardness, a hardness reminiscent of that which had marked it when Dominick had asked for the invitation. Cannon saw it and checked the remark that rose to his lips. He was going to say: "Why didn't you give it to him?" and he saw that it was too light a comment for what had been a tragic occasion. All he did was to utter a grunt that might have meant anything and was consequently safe.

"That's what his marriage has done for him, and that's the state that woman has ground him down to. She'd worked on him till she'd got him to come up here and ask for it a few minutes before the people began to arrive! That's what she made him do!"

"And you wouldn't give it?" he inquired mildly, inwardly surprised, as he had been often before, at the rant or displayed by women in their quarrels.

"Give it?" she exclaimed, "well, I guess not. It would have been my surrender. I'd have thrown up the fight forever if I did that." And then as if she had read his thoughts: "It's not natural meanness either. There's only one hope for me—for me and for Dominick, too. Divorce."

He did not move his chin from its resting-place in his up-curved hand, but made a slight assenting motion with his head, and said: "I suppose that's the only thing."

"That's been my hope since the day when I first saw her. I didn't know then she'd been anything to Dominick before the marriage, but I knew the first look I had at her what she was. That long, mean nose and those sly eyes, and seven years older than the

money. Have you never thought of buying her out?"

He looked at Mrs. Ryan and met her eyes staring anxiously and, in a sort of way, shyly into his.

"Yes," she said in a low voice, "I have."

"No—I—I don't think I dared," she said almost desperately. "It was my last trump."

He realized, and, though he was unmoved by it, he felt the pathos of this admission from the proud and combative woman who had so long and so successfully domineered over her world.

"I suppose it is a sort of death-bed remedy," he said, "but it seems to me it's about time to try it. Your idea that she's going to wait till you die and then claim part of the estate as Dominick's wife is all very well, but she's not the kind of woman to be willing to wait patiently through the rolling years on three thousand dollars per annum. She's a good bit older than he is and it isn't making her any happier to see her best days passing with nothing doing. I should think you stood a pretty good chance of getting her to listen to reason."

"Offering her a sum down to leave him?" she said, looking at the fire, her brows knit.

"Exactly. Offer her a good sum on the stipulation that she leaves him and goes away to New York or Europe. Then in the course of time she can write him asking him to grant her a divorce on some such technical grounds as desertion, or incompatibility, or anything else that's respectable. He'll have to give it to her. He can't do anything else. And there you are!"

"What if she refuses?" she said in a low voice, and he saw she was afraid of this refusal which would shatter her last hope.

"Raise your offer," he answered briskly. "She probably will refuse the first time."

She pondered, eying the fire with heavy immobility.

"Yes," she said, nodding. "It sounds reasonable. It's about the only thing left."

"If I can be of any assistance to

heard the single note of half-past three chime from the clock on the mantelpiece.

Outside he stood for a moment on the top of the marble steps, looking downward with absent eyes. He was completely engrossed with the just-ended conversation, parts of which repeated themselves in his mind as he stared unseeing down the wide, unencumbered vista of the street.

Carriages flashed past through strips of sunshine; automobiles whirled by, leaving dust and gasoline in their wake. On the sidewalks there were many foot passengers: lazily sauntering couples, lovers, family parties, and little groups bound for the cars which would whisk them over the dunes to the park. As he slowly began to descend, one of these groups, formed of three women, a man, and a child, approached the bottom of the steps. They were walking down the avenue in a close, talkative bunch. The descending magnate was apprised of their proximity by the high, cackling sound of the women's voices and an aura of perfume which extended from them into the surrounding ether. He paid no attention to them, his eye, with its look of inward brooding, passing indifferently over the faces turned eagerly toward him.

They were not so unmoved. Their glances were trained full on him, their eyes wide in the unblinking intensity of their scrutiny. Even the child, who was skipping along beside the eldest of the women, inspected him with solemn care. Brushing by in their gay Sunday raiment they drew together to discuss him, their heads in a cluster, their voices lowered. He was so used to being the object of such interest that he did not bother to look at them, and was therefore unaware that one of the women, quite pretty, with reddish hair and dark eyes, had turned as she moved away and surveyed him over her shoulder.

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heard the single note of half-past three chime from the clock on the mantelpiece. Outside he stood for a moment on the top of the marble steps, looking downward with absent eyes. He was completely engrossed with the just-ended conversation, parts of which repeated themselves in his mind as he stared unseeing down the wide, unencumbered vista of the street.

Carriages flashed past through strips of sunshine; automobiles whirled by, leaving dust and gasoline in their wake. On the sidewalks there were many foot passengers: lazily sauntering couples, lovers, family parties, and little groups bound for the cars which would whisk them over the dunes to the park. As he slowly began to descend, one of these groups, formed of three women, a man, and a child, approached the bottom of the steps. They were walking down the avenue in a close, talkative bunch. The descending magnate was apprised of their proximity by the high, cackling sound of the women's voices and an aura of perfume which extended from them into the surrounding ether. He paid no attention to them, his eye, with its look of inward brooding, passing indifferently over the faces turned eagerly toward him.

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ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

MOLTEN GLASS KILLS TWO

Aaron Steffy and James Moore Burned to Death—Others Injured When 135 Tons of Red-Hot Liqueur Flows From Vat.

Olney.—Aaron Steffy, forty-one years old, formerly of Cicero, Ind., and James Moore were burned to death at the glassworks here with molten glass. Moore came here from Cicero, Ind. Steffy was under the vat endeavoring to stop a leak when a plug came out and 135 tons of melted glass enveloped him. Frank Deas and Pat Murphy also were burned.

Vandalia.—The first wheat of the season was received here at the Vandalia Roller mills. The wheat was pronounced unusually fine, testing 61 pounds, two pounds above the average.

Duquoin.—Mrs. Mike Malinski, wife of a coal miner at Christopher, east of this city, has given birth to triplets, all boys, one of whom died. The babies each weighed eight pounds at birth. The mother weighs about 115 pounds.

Jacksonville.—John W. Haney, assistant postmaster of Jacksonville, dropped dead at his home while eating dinner. Death was attributed to apoplexy.

Springfield.—The final chapter in the famous Spaulding case was written when the state of Illinois paid Charles W. Spaulding, former treasurer of the University of Illinois, \$10,000 and decided to him 320 acres of Idaho land. This was a part of the land turned over to the state by Spaulding, together with several thousand dollars in stocks and bonds, following his conviction on the charge of embezzlement of \$276,000 of the university funds.

Quincy.—A romance on the river was baffled when a brother stopped Miss Ethel Norman and Paul Rainey, residents of the rural district, between Louisiana and Hannibal, from boarding the steamer Black Hawk prior to a marriage at Keokuk. Both are under age. Albert Norman, brother of the bride, rushed to the landing just as the two left an automobile and started to walk down the gang plank. William Sears, another admirer of the near-bride, helped thwart the elopers' plans, and the disappointed lovers were made to accompany the girl's brother home in his automobile.

Bloomington.—Clarise Innis, eighteen years old, died from the effects of rough usage in efforts to revive him after being nearly drowned in Miller Park lake. His parents will prosecute city officials for neglect to provide proper facilities for rescue work as provided by state laws.

Murphysboro.—Henry Buckels died, one hundred and two years old. He was born in North Carolina March 6, 1811, and has lived in this county one hundred years.

Paxton.—The board of health of Paxton issued a statement denying exaggerated rumors regarding smallpox in this city. The bulletin states there are now four persons who have what is commonly known as a light case of smallpox. All are safely quarantined in tents about a quarter of a mile outside the city limits. Churches and theaters are closed temporarily, merely as a precaution. The danger of contracting smallpox here is at a minimum and there is no danger whatever to outsiders who wish to visit Paxton, the statement says.

Belvidere.—John Myers, son of a farmer near Belvidere, made a valuable discovery this week in moving an old woodpile. A mink and seven young ones were captured. The family were placed in a cage and attracted much attention. They will probably be sold to some park zoological collection.

Bloomington.—The town of Anchor was threatened by fire. The grain elevator of A. B. Means, the lumber yard of W. D. Alexander and the Illinois Central depot were consumed. The loss is \$50,000.

Havana.—Three men from the naval reserve steamer Illinois were arrested, accused of having attacked a young society girl. Their names are being kept secret.

Springfield.—The following members of the state miners' examining board were named by Governor Dunne. There is one member yet to be appointed: Edward Maher, Lincoln, and Nicholas Cowell, Springfield.

Springfield, July 5.—The Union Station company of Chicago, incorporated for \$50,000,000, to build a union station, was licensed by the secretary of state under a special act of the legislature passed at the session just closed. The fee for the license to incorporate was \$50,000.

NEWS NUGGETS FROM ILLINOIS

Quincy.—At the thirty-fourth annual convention of the Illinois Pharmaceutical association Ralph E. Dorland of Springfield was chosen president. The honor accorded Mr. Dorland is a double one, as he is the youngest president ever elected of the association.

Eureka.—The case of Jane Jones against the sanitary district of Chicago was decided after a trial lasting about three weeks and a verdict giving her \$5,480.50 was rendered. It was claimed that the plaintiff's farm had been damaged by the increased flow of water turned into the Illinois river from the drainage district.

Rockford.—Robert Cloughy, aged twenty-five years, was killed and Leon Hart fatally injured when their touring car struck a culvert near Creston. The men who lived in Dixon, were on their way to Auburn, Ind., when the tires blew up while the machine was going forty miles an hour.

Shelbyville.—James H. McDonald, clerk for Lockhart Bros., general merchants at Westervelt, committed suicide by hanging himself in his father's barn. Friends cannot account for his deed. McDonald was married and had one daughter. He was school treasurer of Ridge township, and had served as tax collector. For many years he was superintendent of the Christian Sunday school at Westervelt.

Shelbyville.—Noah Barker, wanted in Montgomery county for shooting Marcus Marcella to death at Witt, three months ago, was captured. Policemen Irvin Gilliland saw Barker going from a freight train toward his home, and Sheriff F. D. Crook and Deputies Frank Stone, Sidney Biggs and Frank Curtis aided in the arrest. Marcella is said to have been shot without provocation. Tony Barker, Noah's brother, has been in jail at Hillsboro ever since the shooting. Noah Barker admitted his guilt, but claimed he shot in self-defense. He says he will be acquitted on a second trial because the first trial jury will be hung.

Champaign.—Two persons are dead and two others seriously wounded as a result of a police raid on the place of Ray Williams, a bootlegger suspect. The dead are: Thomas Dodsword, policeman, shot three times by Williams; Ray Williams, shot by Chief of Police Keller. Those wounded are: Albert Keller, chief of police. His shoulder bone was broken by one bullet, and another lodged in his arm; severely beaten on the head; Oliver Harding, shot in the leg during the fight.

Joliet.—With a deep wound in her head, Mrs. Silas W. Gray, wife of a Joliet oculist, and a sister of Rear Admiral Bowles, United States navy, who died in Tampa, Fla., a few months ago, was found dead in her home here. The woman's body was found on the floor by her husband upon his return after a short absence. No other member of the family was at home at the time. It is supposed that Mrs. Gray was attacked by weakness, swooned and fell.

Duquoin.—As a relief from the intense heat and as an incentive to larger church attendance in the summer the Duquoin Ministerial association, composed of the pastors of the East Side churches, has leased the Joy Aldome for Sunday evening services.

Peoria.—A woman sat on a jury in the court of Justice of the Peace Hall. She is Miss Jennie Van Hassel, a clerk in Justice Hall's court. The case was one where a local liquor firm was suing to recover \$190. Miss Van Hassel did not have a chance to participate in a verdict, as an agreement was reached shortly after the trial began. She is said to be the first woman in Illinois to act as a juror.

Peoria.—Police were unable to find any trace of Easton Caldwell, reported to be the husband of the woman who was found dead in an alley in Chicago. Dooley Bros., coal dealers, has no man by that name working for them as reported and city directories of recent years do not contain Easton Caldwell's name.

Chicago.—John H. Strosnider was found guilty of swindling Dr. W. T. Kirby, former private banker, out of \$20,000. Kirby's bank failed last fall with little assets, and the banker accounted for \$20,000 of the missing assets by saying he had been swindled out of that sum by the "wire-tapping" game.

Marion.—Sampson Hiller, thirty-two years old, shot and killed himself near the residence of his wife in Marion. Hiller and his wife had been separated. He called on the wife and asked to be taken back. He walked two blocks away and fired the fatal shot.

Springfield.—Miss Hattie Bryant was burned to death at her home near here when a lamp tipped over, setting fire to the bed clothes. She was reputed to be wealthy and lived alone.



MELISSA WOULD TANTALIZE A TOO CAUTIOUS MAN.

"What in the name of goodness do you want with a darned egg, Melissa?" asked Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane, in accents of profound astonishment, "and what are you doing with my stockings?" Mrs. Merriwid smiled as she rummaged in her relative's workbag. "I'm not sure that I'll tell you," she answered. "Is this a darned needle, dearie?" "It's a bodkin," Aunt Jane informed her. "You put my things down and tell me what you want and I'll try to get it for you. Are you intending to darn stockings?" "You're a wonder when it comes to making an intelligent guess," said Mrs. Merriwid, admiringly. "Some might have deduced that I was about to make an omelet. Yes, ma'am, I'm going to be a busy little housewife this afternoon during Mr. Farsite's visit—just to please him. I'm taking lots of pains with that sensible and level-headed gentleman, if you've noticed."

"I've noticed that you have been unusually nice to him," said Aunt Jane. "But why should you, of all persons, try to darn stockings? You can't do it, anyhow. You don't know enough to pull basting threads. I never saw anybody in my life as utterly ignorant of any useful thing as you are. And what makes you suppose that the sight of your darned stockings will afford Mr. Farsite any pleasure?"

"I shan't really darn," explained Mrs. Merriwid. "I shall merely be overwhelmed with blushing confusion when he surprises me with the materials. You see, he's a cautious person, Mr. Farsite is. He isn't leaping to any great extent without taking a good long comprehensive look first. There are lots of people like him, my dear. They look so long that they get

assured her. "Still, he might put a wrong construction on some of the things I've said. For instance, you know that sweet, simple, little lingerie dress that Mercedes charged me a sweet, simple, little seventy-eight dollars for? Well, you know I wore that one night he was here, and I asked him if it wasn't doing pretty well to make that in a couple of days at a cost of less than five dollars for material?"

"Any fool would know better than that," commented Aunt Jane.

"Any female fool, dearie," Mrs. Merriwid amended. "Mr. Farsite said he really preferred a little simple gown like that to the more elaborate and expensive creations. I could see that I'd made a hit with him right there. Another thing, I seriously chided him for his extravagance, buying parquet seats when we could have seen just as well from the balcony. He liked that. I could see the gleam of approval in his eye. On the occasion of his last visit, I entertained him with a few innocent little anecdotes illustrative of my invincible good nature, and I recited a recipe for Yorkshire pudding that I'd learned out of the cook book before he came. I was extremely solicitous about a cold he'd taken, too."

"I really cannot imagine how you can lend yourself to such deceit, Melissa," declared Aunt Jane.

"I'm just playing his game, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "He's conducting a careful investigation and I'm providing him with things to find out. As I said, he's preparing for a leap that will give him a foothold in my affections. When he makes it, he'll simply find he's put his foot in it."

"Mr. Farsite, I shall say. 'You have a fair-seeming aspect and an agreeable and insinuating manner and a good tailor, but before I commit myself to anything definite, I would like to satisfy myself on the following points: Are you liberal in your



"I Was Extremely Solicitous About a Cold He'd Taken."

eye-strain and they very seldom land anywhere. Mr. Farsite has been crouching for a spring so long that his trousers are bagging at the knees. But he'll jump."

"Oh, you think he will, do you?" said Aunt Jane.

"Just as soon as he's satisfied himself that I'm all right," replied Mrs. Merriwid, with a confident little nod. "All he wants to be assured of is that I have an amiable disposition, that I'm economical and industrious and domesticated and unselfish and sensible and robust and fairly accomplished; and I'm doing my little best to assure him. He knows that age will dim the brightest eye and spoil the most elegant figure, while a well-cooked dinner never withers or loses its charm. He knows also and full well that if a man would prosper, he must ask his wife's consent, and that true happiness lies in a well-ordered household with the sweet companionship of a wife who never mentions her own aches and pains, but who has a sympathizing heart and a soothing hand for her husband's. He doesn't mind me being beautiful, as long as it doesn't make me vain, but he wants to be mighty sure that I have the more solid and lasting qualities that I have mentioned."

"Well, I suppose we all want the best we can get," observed Aunt Jane.

"True, dearie," agreed Mrs. Merriwid; "but we haven't, all of us, got the nerve to ask for a very large quantity of sugar for a cent. Yet you'll notice the more worthless a man is, the more exacting he'll be when he goes after a wife, and the very sad part of it is that he generally gets what he asks for. It does me good though to look Mr. Farsite in his watchful, calculating, observing and appraising eye and tell him things."

"I hope you don't tell him anything that isn't strictly true," said Aunt Jane.

"I wouldn't for worlds," her niece

ideas and with your money? Are you enough of a good sport to put on purple and fine linen and take me to a change of scene when your feet ache for slippers? Are you enough of a man to bear a scolding good-naturedly if your wife happens to be tired? Are you enough of a gentleman to refrain from adverse criticism of the cuisine? Are you wise enough to keep your nose out of the said cuisine and generous enough to give your wife the best end of it whatever it may be? Will you always be devoted and adoring and considerate and helpful? That's what I should ask him."

"Suppose he answered that he was all that?" inquired Aunt Jane.

"He would be an unmitigated, intentional, deliberate, colossal and willful liar, to borrow a phrase," Mrs. Merriwid answered. "The man never breathed who was all that. But, auntie, what I want is a man who is willing to go ahead once in a while and take a chance on being right."

"You'll never get one any other way," said Aunt Jane.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Moving Pictures of Aurora Borealis. A new camera for photographing the aurora borealis has just been constructed for Prof. Carl Stormer of the Christiania university. The apparatus will be used to measure the relative brightness of the northern lights at different periods, and to enable a cinematograph reproduction of the phenomenon to be made afterwards. The pictures are to be taken at night, and will consequently require a long exposure, which will extend from two and a half to eight minutes each. It is expected that the results will prove of the greatest scientific value.

A Mechanical Defect. Agent—Here, you've had that typewriter for six months and you haven't paid me a cent for it. Student—Well, you said it would pay for itself in six months.

CITY BOY VERSUS A COUNTRY CALF.

Lad Loses in Skirmish, but Finally Wins Out.

RUBS SALT ON HIDE

Kansas Farmer Tells the Newly Hired College Youth to "Salt the Critter," and What Happened After That Makes the Story.

Kansas City, Kan.—A farmer near here recently hired a city lad to help him with chores on the farm. The first morning he instructed the boy to take some salt out to the pasture and salt the calf.

The boy took a quart of salt in a can, caught the "critter," pressed its neck between his knees, and then began vigorously rubbing the salt into the calf's shoulders. Mr. Cowlet immediately let out a whoop, and with a mighty center rush, landed the boy on his head, kicked him, scattered the salt in all directions and did a Marathon across the prairie, head up, back arched and tail bristling with rage.

But Mr. City Lad was no weakling—he had not played on the freshman team for nothing, so he decided to salt that calf or die in the attempt. He went to the house, got a little cloth bag and filled it with salt, swung it over his shoulder and took after that calf, which was silhouetted against the sky, which meant a hill a half mile away.

No sooner had the lad turned the corner to leave the corral than the calf saw him, and saw that he didn't skid a particle as he came around the corner, so he cleared a rod and a half at the first jump.

But he was no match to the young college youth who had been chasing imaginary honors around a padded track for several hours each day all winter, and after 25 miles the calf gave up—the triumphant boy took him down and literally rubbed his soft hide full of salt.

The calf was perspiring, of course, and the salt was formed into a supernatural salt solution which, as it began to cool, precipitated until the poor calf looked like a walking piece of rock salt.

But the worst part of the story is yet to come. A bunch of horses in the same pasture scented the salt and began to lick it off the enarged



Scattered the Salt in All Directions.

calf. They went after him so hard that they licked every bit of hair off. It then got cold, and the calf had to wear a sweater and two pairs of trousers which the farmer's wife made for him.

Then, after two weeks, the horses all got sick and cost the farmer about \$400 to have a veterinary take a large hair ball from their stomachs.

FREAK BOLT OF LIGHTNING

Winsted Man Sees a Ball of Fire Cut All Kinds of Curious Pranks.

Winsted, Conn.—Bretnard Beany held his breath as he laid on a lounge in his home on West Hill the other evening and watched a bolt of lightning cawot about him. The ball of fire tore of shingles and plaster, broke out window lights, tore off door casings, ripped up a carpet, riddled an umbrella, burnt a wire cord letting a picture drop, smashed the front door and completely destroyed the telephone instrument. Beany felt no ill effects, but his housekeeper, Mrs. Anna Smith, who was in the kitchen, was shocked.

What Do You Know About This? Fort Worth, Tex.—Because he kissed a mule, J. H. Kelley, a laborer, was fined \$33 in the city police court the other day. He was arrested by Patrolman Stanley, who explained to the court that he found Kelley on the street fondly caressing a big brunette mule; kissing it on the nose, and the animal refused to reciprocate. Kelley pleaded for leniency, promising that he would never, never kiss a mule again, but the judge sternly turned him down and imposed the highest fine the law allowed him.

The Best Beverage under the Sun—

Coca-Cola

A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place.

Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes or Carbonated in bottles.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

CLOSE TO NATURE'S HEART

One of the Boons Granted to Farmers for Which the City Man Will Grope in Vain.

On evenin's when the southern breeze comes soft an' sweet an' mild, just clingin' an' caressin' like the fingers of a child, it brings a kind of longin' to a feller's heart to be at peace, an' feelin' full of love 'twards all humanity; it thaws out all the hardness an' the spite he's stored away an' charged 'gainst some that's wronged him, to be used some other day; it makes him mild an' yieldin' so he hardly could refuse a favor to most any one even if he knows he'll lose.

The birds an' beasts are matn' an' the trees an' growin' things are spread with all the soft new life an' beauty summer brings. It all acts like a tonic—lightens up a feller's heart; it brightens up old friendships an' helps new ones get a start; it helps a feller see the work of his Creator's hand; he gets a glimpse of mightiness that man can't understand—that is, if he's a farmer with a real farmer's heart—when the mild, sweet southern breezes of the early summer start.—Christian Hebard.

ECZEMA BURNED AND ITCHED

203 Walnut St., Hillsboro, Ill.—"My child had a breaking out on the lower limbs which developed into eczema. The eczema began with pimples which contained yellow corruption and from the child's clothing they were greatly irritated. They seemed to burn, which made the child scratch them, resulting in a mass of open places. They made her so cross and fretful that it was impossible to keep her quiet. They caused her to lose much sleep and she was constantly tormented by severe itching and burning."

"I tried several well-known remedies, but got no relief until I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, which did so much good that I got a large quantity that cured her in ten days after she had been affected for two months." (Signed) Mrs. Edith Schwartz, Feb. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Plans to Live as Savage.

To prove that the people of the twentieth century need not be slaves to civilized convention, Joseph Knowles, a Boston painter of outdoor life, plans to plunge into the wilderness of northern Maine this month without clothing, food, matches, firearms or ammunition.

He promises to stay there until October 1, to subsist on fish, game, berries and wild vegetables and to come out fully clothed. He will live 60 or 60 miles away from any settlement, and will accept no help from the outside world.

Knowles will make his own fire by friction; will build a log cabin from material he finds in the woods, and will make traps out of what he discovers in the practically unexplored northern part of the Pine Tree state.

Call Again, Please.

Bliz—Jones says he gives employment to a large number of men.

Dix—So he does—other people's collectors.

People who were born on Friday always have something on which to blame their failures.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 28-1913.

Let Them Wear Them!

It is observed that one or two tasteless advocates of embellishment of the male dress are writing to the papers declaring that he should be allowed by custom to wear not only bracelets, but earrings, too, if they desire. Well, who prevents them? They can wear both if they wish. They can also do better and wear nose rings, which would be a more truly American adornment, inherited from the real natives of this country.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Mean Hint.

"That was a strong scene, my dear; it nearly took your breath away."

"I noticed your breath was still stronger, my dear."

Its Proper Place.

"Pop, where will I find an account of swearing?"

"It ought to be in profane history."

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

The Lord helps him who helps himself, but don't let that prevent you from helping others.

ALBERTA

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax. The change has made many thousands of Americans, British subjects, wealthy, but it has increased the price of livestock. There is a splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid. In either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature. The latest information, railway rates, etc., to C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants Bldg., Chicago, N. Y. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 100 DeSail Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Stout Figures will find Style, Fit and Comfort in the cool reducing corset

W. B. Elastine-Reduso

Equally good for average figures. Sizes 19 to 36, \$3

Guaranteed not to rust

W.B. CORSETS

PATENTS

Watson R. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High-class references. Best results.

ALFALFA, CORN, COTTON AND CLOVER LANDS ranging from \$50 to \$150 per acre. Write for list. SOUTHERN LAND COMPANY, Helena, Ark.

HAY WANTED

Can handle any grade. Ship to R. F. Worley & Co., Chicago.

Libby's Pork and Beans

Delicious - Nutritious

Plump and nut-like in flavor, thoroughly cooked with choice pork. Prepared the Libby way, nothing can be more appetizing and satisfying, nor of greater food value. Put up with or without tomato sauce. An excellent dish served either hot or cold.

Insist on Libby's Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Mrs. M. J. Witter has been on the sick list.
Mrs. Edith Bell was a DeKalb visitor Saturday.

GENOA ENCAMPMENT
No. 121
Odd Fellows Hall
2nd and 4th Friday of each month
E. C. OBERG, Chief Patriarch
A. R. SLATER, Scribe

C. A. Patterson
DENTIST
Hours: 8:30 to 12:00 a. m.
1:00 to 5:00 p. m.
Office in Exchange Bank Building

Dr. J. W. Ovitz
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Cohoon's Store.
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m.
2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

J. D. Corson D. V. M.
Veterinarian
Office and Hospital
Stott and Main Sts.
Phone 181

EVALINE LODGE
No. 34
Meet 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
J. W. Sowers, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month
Visiting welcome
A. R. Slater, Clerk

SAW DENTIST
A. D. HADSALL
X cut saws 10c per lineal foot.
Hand and Buck saws, price according to condition of saw.

GENOA LODGE NO. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
O. M. BARCUS, W. M.
T. M. Frazier, Secy.

GENOA LODGE
No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.
W. L. ABRAHAM, J. W. Sowers, Sec. N. G.

Lewis' Lice and Fly Destroyer

Guaranteed to protect stock from flies and lice. If it does not do as represented you can bring back the can and get your money back.

It positively kills flies on cows and keeps them off during the day. It kills cattle lice, also lice on poultry and mites in the poultry house.

Try a can. If it fails to do the work it will cost you nothing.

IRA W. DOUGLASS
PHONE NO. 67

E. L. Bradford was a Sycamore caller Saturday.

Ray Helsdon has been home from Chicago for a few days.

Arthur Phelps has been visiting friends at Beloit for a few days.

Harry Heckman came home from Elgin to spend the fourth Dr. and Mrs. Burton and daughters visited in Belvidere Monday.

Maurice Stark has been spending a few days in Elgin and Chicago.

Mrs. Amanda Silvius went to Belvidere Monday to spend a few days.

Howard Hitchcock of Chicago visited with Kingston relatives Sunday.

Roy Brown of Rockford was a Sunday guest at the home of Dr. Burton.

Misses Cora and Dora Bell were Rockford visitors last week Thursday.

Misses Vera Rairdin and Doris Sherman visited Sycamore friends last week.

L. W. Duval, wife and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday near Dixon.

Chas. Phelps and family spent the fourth with relatives at Garden Prairie.

Miss Lena Bacon of Elgin is spending this week here with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Howe and family visited in Rockford a few days last week.

Miss Hazel Fitzgerald of Maltre spent the week end with Miss Clara Ackerman.

Mrs. Delia Branch of DeKalb has been visiting Kingston relatives several days.

Misses Cora and Dora Bell entertained Mrs. Mildred Loughlin of Denver, Colo., this week.

Mrs. John Patterson of Rockford spent Monday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Ann Stuart.

Charles Dockham of Chicago has been visiting his mother, Mrs. M. Dockham, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ortt visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Floyd Hubler, at Rockford Sunday.

Mrs. Otto Gray and daughter, Roberta, of Indianapolis, Ind., visited at the home of M. L. Bickler this week. Mrs. Gray will be remembered as Miss May Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lettow were guests at Madison, Wis., Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Lottie Whitney of Belvidere spent the fore part of the week at the home of Stuart Sherman.

Mrs. Jennie Trumbull and children of Stillman Valley were guests at the R. S. Tazewell home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell have been entertaining their niece, Miss Florence Lilly of Durand.

Miss Beatrice Ortt returned home Sunday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Belvidere and Rockford.

Mrs. Rebecca Burke and her daughter, Mrs. Vickell, visited relatives at Durand the fore part of the week.

Usual services at the Baptist church next Sunday. The morning subject is "The Christian's Business." Come!

Mrs. Sarah Fairclo of Champaign and Mrs. James Divine of Sycamore called on relatives and friends here Monday.

Mrs. L. H. Branch and daughters returned home from Milan, Mich., last Friday where they have been visiting her parents.

Miss Agnes Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Robinson, who live north of Kingston, is sick with diphtheria.

Miss Bess Miner of Nora, Ill., accompanied by her brother, Kingsley, and Mr. M. Rieland were guests at the Lutter home last week.

Colors to the Blind.
"Have you any conception of color?" a friend asked a blind man. "What idea have you when you hear colors mentioned?"

"A person blind from birth, as I have been, can have no possible proper conception of color," was the reply. "To me color is sound, or, rather, music. When I hear the word red, for example, I instantly think of a high piercing note of music. Blue is to me a delicately sounded note, fairly high and pleasing in tune. Green is a soft tone and rather low, quiet and restful, while yellow is lively, quick little notes rapidly sounding and causing pleasure almost to laughter. Black, alas, is the only color we can realize, for we are told that that is the absence of all light, and we know only too well what that means."

Spinal Column Words.
Some words could well do with a little abbreviation—"antidisestablishmentarianism," for instance, which contains twenty-eight letters and thus ranks as the longest word in our language. It contains only ten syllables, however, and in this respect is beaten by "honorificabilitudinitas," which contains eleven. Then "disintellectualization" and "incircumscribiblestas" are not the sort of words to be lightly tackled at the end of a convivial evening. We have no thirteen syllabled words in English, but across the German ocean we find plenty of these, such as "suelpaardelooszonnderspoorwegpootroolyting," which is the Dutch for "motorcar."—London Spectator.

Scotch Division.
At a school north of the Tweed the teacher was instructing his class in the rudiments of simple division. "If," he said to one of the boys, "I had twenty marbles and I wanted to divide them, Willy, between you and Macgregor, how many would you get?"

"Ten, maybe," said the boy. "Why 'maybe'?" asked the master.

"Because, sir, Macgregor wouldna gie me ten unless you were standing by."

A Lasting Impression.
"Well, Bertha, I hear you met Mr. Cooke yesterday. Did you like him?"

"Do you know, dear, he made an impression upon me that nothing will obliterate."

"Really! How—what did he say?"

"It wasn't what he said; it was what he did. He spilled a cup of tea over my new white silk dress."

Mutual Profit.

Parent—"Now, what are you going to charge me to cure this boy of the measles?" Physician—"Nothing at all, my dear sir, as it is an original case; and you get your 10 per cent. commission for every child that catches them from him."—Puck.

Visible Evidence.
One day a teacher was having a first-grade class in physiology. She asked them if they knew that there was a burning fire in the body all of the time. One little girl spoke up and said: "Yes'm, when it is a cold day I can see the smoke."—National Monthly.

Natural Fountain.
Containing a quart of clear, pure water to every foot, the "water vine," a black, snake-like, leafless stem, dropping from the ceiling and mahogany trees to which it has climbed, is one of the wonders of the Gaulemala jungle. When the stem is cut the water spurts forth in a refreshing stream. Moisture is drawn up from the soil, and filtered through the pores of the plant.

Moral Indifference.
If ignorance and passion are the foes of popular morality, it must be confessed that moral indifference is the malady of the cultivated classes. The modern separation of enlightenment and virtue, of thought and conscience, of the intellectual aristocracy from the honest and vulgar crowd, is the greatest danger that can threaten liberty. — Henri Frederic Amiel.

Truly Devoted Mother.
Gushing Parishioner (who is displaying the treasures of her establishment to the new vicar's wife)—"And this is the precious pussy that I wanted you to see, Mrs. Leatern. Such a sweet disposition—almost human. She has just had the darlingest little kittens. Really, to see her with them is to witness the perfection of motherhood—er, Cook! where are the kittens?" Cook (tersely)—"She ate 'em all, mum!"

Executors' Notice
Estate of August Piske, Deceased.
The undersigned, having been appointed Executrix of the last Will and Testament of August Piske, late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the Sept. Term, on the first Monday in Sept. next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned, this 7th day of July A. D. 1913.
MAY PISKE, Executrix.
E. W. Brown, Attorney. 42-31

Master in Chancery's Sale of Real Estate
STATE OF ILLINOIS } ss
DEKALB COUNTY }
Foreclosure. General No. 18405.
In the Circuit Court thereof, to the June Term, A. D. 1913. In Chancery.

McNeil & Higgins Company, a Corporation, etc, vs Alfred Shauger, Minnie Shauger, John L. Vincent, Andreas Lietzow, August Sell and Brown & Brown.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of the order and decree of said court, made and entered in said cause at the June Term, to-wit, on the 9th day of June, A. D. 1913, for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage bearing date the 18th day of November, A. D. 1911, executed by the said Alfred Shauger and Minnie Shauger, his wife, to said McNeil & Higgins Company to secure the payment of an indebtedness of eleven hundred thirty six dollars and sixty-eight cents (\$1136.68), with interest thereon from date at the rate of seven per cent (7%) per annum, on which there is claimed to be due the sum of twelve hundred seventy six dollars and fifty cents (\$1276.50), together with interest thereon from the 9th day of June, A. D. 1913, and the costs of said proceedings, I shall on Tuesday, the 5th day of August, A. D. 1913, at the hour of two (2) o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described, sell at public venue to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lot seventeen (17) in Block six (6) in Citizen's Addition to Genoa, situated in the Town of Genoa, in the county of DeKalb, in the State of Illinois, or so much thereof as may be sufficient to realize the money required by said decree.

Dated at Sycamore, Illinois, July 1, 1913.
A. W. FISK,
Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, Illinois.
G. E. Stott,
Solicitor for Complainant. 41-41

Just "Between You and I"

She—Why, her and me were the best of friends before him and her met. Of course, this is between you and me.—London Punch.

Perished in Vain Sacrifice.
Alice Meadows, an English novelist, was drowned in the Thames in an attempt to rescue her dog, which had fallen into the river. The incident speaks volumes for Miss Meadows' kindness of heart, but nevertheless it was foolish. The dog could swim, and evidently the young woman couldn't.

Securing Household Efficiency.
A practical knowledge of the work to be done, an ability to convey that knowledge to servants, to observe without appearing to observe, to correct without nagging, and to show friendliness without familiarity—all these will enable us to give to a maid a sense of personal freedom and responsibility and a practical knowledge of the detail of her work which will tend to dissipate the hostility engendered by years of misunderstanding.—Century Magazine.

Morgan Mot.
A Pierpont Morgan mot, or epigram, on the subject of energy was repeated the other night at the Metropolitan Club in New York, where Mr. Morgan once said: "The satisfied, unambitious man, the man without energy, can seldom afford to take that famous and popular room at the top."

Deadly Insult.
It was an English ship with an English crew and an American passenger list. Two stewards were having a heated altercation and pouring forth anathemas upon each other's head, when as a crowning insult one said to the other, "Aw, you eats just like a passenger."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Mourned His Lost Youth.
In the ground of Sketty hall, near Swansea, Wales, the residence of the late Mr. Glyn Vivian, is a large, grass-entwined gravestone which is probably unique. It was erected by Mr. Vivian himself to the memory of his lost youth, and on it are inscribed some pathetic lamentations in elegant verse.

Reminders of the Long Past.
Two human skeletons in perfect condition were unearthed during road-widening operations near Abergele, North Wales, recently. They were buried in a trench with other remains. Near the spot are the sites of ancient British encampments, and many severe engagements between the English and the Welsh were fought hard by.

Bird on Chimney Suffocated.
A dead pigeon dropped down the chimney of a Glasgow (Scotland) house the other day while an aged woman named Elizabeth Hotchkiss was seated at the fire side. The bird scattered the ashes of the grate upon the woman, with the result that she was severely burned. It is thought that the pigeon had been sitting on the chimney head and was suffocated.



**Warnings!
Hints! Reminders!
..on..
A Burning Subject!**

**WE WANT YOUR
..COAL ORDERS**

WHETHER THEY BE

For Ton Lots!

OR

Lots of Tons!

OR LESS THAN TON LOTS!

All Orders Receive Prompt Attention!

JACKMAN & SON

TELEPHONE 57

C. F. HALL COMPANY.
DUNDEE ILLINOIS

July Bargain Sales

Price making which cannot fail to interest every careful, well informed buyer. The test is an examination of the goods.

Values for Men and Boys

Oxfords, Men's black kid, calf or tan Oxfords. Sale price, pair..... \$2.00
Helmet Hats, all styles of 25c makes.... 10c
Men's \$1.00 grade Barred Muslin Athletic Union Suits 85c

Men's Underwear Sale

Fine ribbed fast black, tan, pink or ecru Shirts and Drawers, 34 to 46 sizes, sale at 39c
2 for 75c
Boys' 50c Khaki Pants, sizes 5, 6 and 7 now 25c
Men's black, tan, grey or fancy hose.... 5c
Shawknit 25c Hose, black, tan or white foot, for men, 3pr 50c
Boy's Rockford socks, pair..... 3c

Norfolk Suit Sale

Elegant all wool finest Abt and Nipson System makes, quality suits, bought by us not over 10 days ago, and now offered at less than manufacturers costs. We could mark them \$15.00 and reduce them to \$10.00, but we don't like that way of selling or advertising. This was a cash close-out to us and we are now selling suits which in May would have cost you \$16.50 to \$22.50 at about half these prices. No folks, latest styles,
Lot A. \$10.00
Lot B. \$11.00
Lot C. \$14.00

Yard Goods Specials

Brown, tan, yellow and green 40 in. cheese cloth, yd. 4c
Lawn, light and navy blue, white polka

dot..... 4c
Light green cheese cloth..... 2c
Silk lace Bandings, 25c quality for..... 5c
40 in. 25c Alameda Gingham Suiting 12 1/2c
Poplins, 25c cloth, blk. and colors..... 19c
Cotton Serges, blues, blacks, and black with white stripe 8c
Silk stripe Voile, only 19c
Navy blue 27 in. Voile, 3c

July Curtain Sale

White and ecru full size single lace curtains, priced regardless of former costs,
Lot 1..... 35c
Lot 2..... 20c

July Sales House Dresses

79c
Lawn, gingham and plain white ducks, good variety of styles and sizes, qualities formerly selling at \$1.25 and \$1.98, now

..... 79c

July Wrapper Sale 59

Reds, blues, blacks, calicoes and percales, in all sizes up to 44. Big variety to select from.

White Corduroy one-piece dresses, 34 sleeve, round collar, priced now at \$1.95

White Corduroy dress skirts with pocket, a \$1.95 garment, now offered at.... \$1.25

Plain ducks..... 50c
14 and 16 size very fancy white Persian Lawn dresses, lace and embroidery trimmed, with silk ribbon waist band, a dress costing \$54.00 per dozen. Sale each \$3

Crepe Night gown specials, linen lace trimming for... 79c
Little folks dress and apron sale..... 21c

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Chase Bros. Pianos

Phonographs

Julius Bauer Pianos

REPAIR WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION

J. H. HOLMQUIST, JEWELER

SYCAMORE, ILL.