

# Genoa Republican-Journal

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## OF GENERAL INTEREST

### ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

#### PROMINENT CITIZEN DJES

Swindled by Brass Watch Dealer—Hampshire will Pay—\$7,000 for New Bridge—Died at Ninety-Three.

A couple of Rockford street car conductors were recently victimized by a fellow who represented that he was in rather hard lines financially and would part with a valuable watch for \$8, at the same time exhibiting what purported to be a receipted bill for the purchase of same in Denver for \$52. The watches proved to be only phoney brass time pieces of little or no value. Look out, boys, on the traction line, the foxy vender of brass tickers may get over this way.

Belvidere was recently thrown into mourning over the death of Barnabas Eldredge, millionaire manufacturer and president of the National Sewing Machine Company, located there.

Mr. Eldredge was stricken at the Great Northern Hotel in Chicago, shortly after supper and died within a few minutes.

He had not been in good health for several months. One year ago October 5 his only son, Franklin B., died suddenly in a local hotel. This was a severe blow to the father and is believed to have hastened his death. The father had cherished the hope that the son would succeed him in the management of the business.

Mr. Eldredge is survived by the widow, who has been an invalid for ten years. He was 68 years of age. He had been president of the sewing machine company for 20 years, and is reputed to have been a millionaire. The company began business 25 years ago last Saturday. H. C. June was president, and upon his death he was succeeded by Mr. Eldredge. The latter had been planning to retire from the management and turn it over to his nephew, John Eldredge and David Patton, the secretary. The business will therefore be continued on present lines without interruption.

At a recent meeting of the board of local improvements, held in Hampshire, a contract for street paving was let amounting to \$6,993.84. Fair & Taylor of Belvidere, being the successful bidders. The work will be commenced in the spring as soon as the frost is out of the ground and the weather permits.

At a recent Pecatonica town election, in the east and west precincts, were 102 votes cast, 99 for and 3 against borrowing \$7,000 for a new bridge, to be built north of the village; the old bridge having been condemned some time ago.

Joseph Kolling of Freeport, lays claim to having raised the largest turkey in the world. The bird weighs fifty-eight pounds, and Kolling may send it to President Taft, for a Christmas gift.

A wise faculty and a sensible bunch of girls of Mount Carroll high school have voted that material for graduating dresses for the class of 1912 must not cost more than 25 cents a yard, and

that each girl must make her own dress.

At Fairdale last week, occurred the death of Mrs. Nancy Churchill, one of the oldest settlers of the county, having lived in the house where she died for more than fifty-three years and in the county much longer. She was ninety-three at the time of her death and well known and loved in all the surrounding community.

The state board of equalization has finished its duties and adjourned for the year. Among the most important equalizations was the assessment of the value of the railroads of the state. It was easy to fix the value of the property of the steam roads, but the valuation of the electric lines was more difficult.

Among the assessed valuations fixed, which is one-third the full valuation, are the following:

Aurora, Elgin & Chicago, 65 miles of track, \$576,618.

Elgin & Belvidere, 32 miles of track, \$153,701.

Chicago & Oak Park Elevated, 8 miles of track, \$880,942.

Rockford & Interurban, 80 miles of track, \$385,723.

Woodstock & Sycamore, 12 miles of track, \$46,396.

#### UNDER POOR MOTHER ACT

Rockford Widow Seeks Aid Under Provisions of a New Law.

The last legislature passed an act effective July 1, regarding pensions for poor mothers and dependent children and the first case to have attention of the court in this section is in Winnebago county.

Mrs. Wakeknight, a widow residing in Rockford, with children, has made application for aid under the new law.

The law provides that mothers having children for whom they are willing but unable to provide, are to be paid a stipulated amount for the support of each child unless it can be shown that they are unfit to have the care, custody and control of such offspring.

Heretofore it has been practically classed as a crime by the law makers for parents to be unable to provide for their children and their only remedy was to hale the children into court, have them declared dependents and placed in a charitable institution, where they were compelled to associate with children of degenerate parents. They were in fact frequently harmed by the association.

Under the new law it is necessary to take them before the judge of the juvenile court, have them declared delinquent and, if the mother can show that she is competent otherwise than financially, she can be allowed not to exceed \$10 a month for the support of each child.

This will be no additional expense to the taxpayers, as every dependent now costs the county fully that at the state institutions. In addition, they will receive the care of their mother.

It is not necessary for the county board to appropriate any sum whatever for the payment of such pensions. The county judge can commit the child in question to the care of the parent and order the county to pay a stipulated sum for the keep. It is up to the county to pay the bill.

O. M. Barcus and family spent Thanksgiving with relatives, in Chicago.

The Yuletide Season is

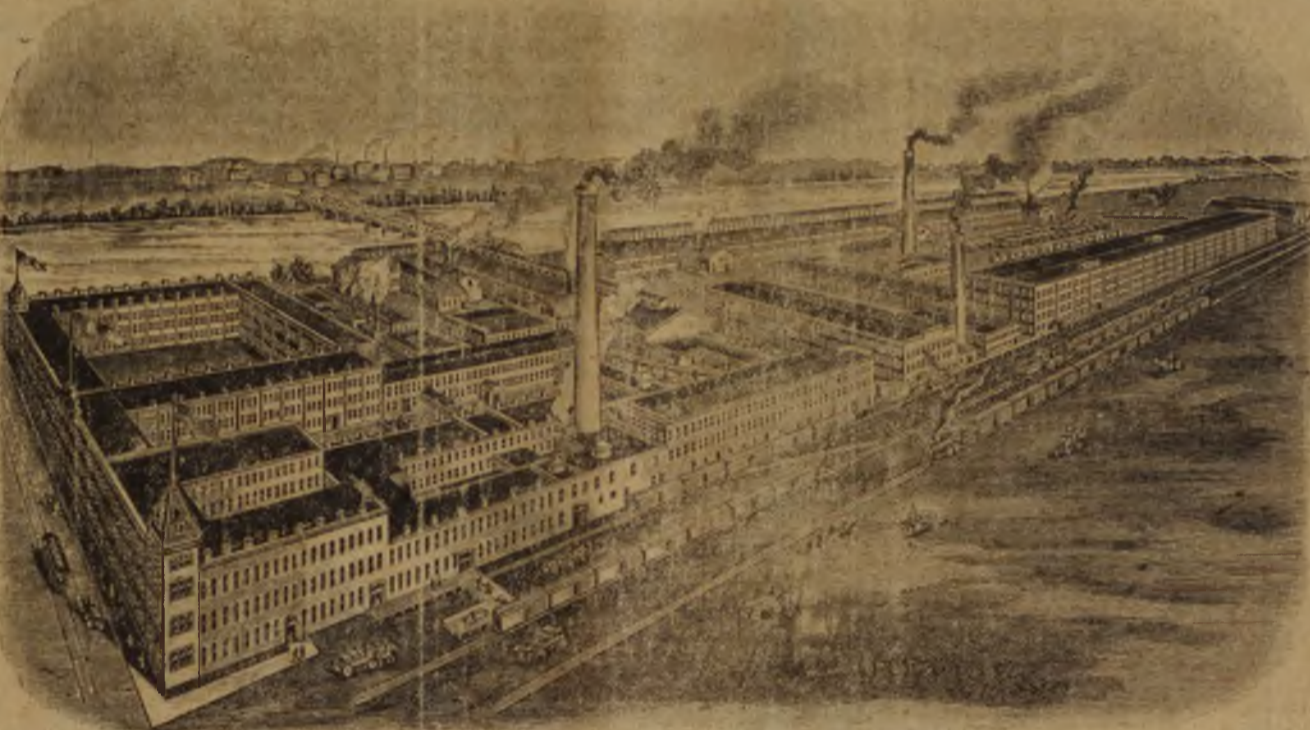
at hand. Only

# 14 Shopping Days

Before Christmas

Read the Advertisements  
in this Paper, and---

## GET BUSY



Belvidere's pride. Plant of the National Sewing Machine Co., of which Barnabas Eldredge, who died recently was president. David Patton, climbing from office boy to the presidency, succeeds to the presidency. Illustration used by courtesy of The Republican-Northwestern.

#### CHRISTMAS GOODS SHOWN

Show Windows Filled with Seasonable Suggestions

The first of the season's suggestions for early Christmas buyers are now being shown in the local stores. All manner of Christmas stock is being unpacked for the holiday trade.

The stocks are being priced and arranged so they will be in readiness for the counters and show windows at an early date to entice the early Christmas buyer into purchasing.

Linens and laces seem to have never been more beautiful than they are this year. Exquisite cluny laces, hardangers and battenbergs are more beautiful than ever. Knitted caps, mufflers and dainty tea jackets are shown in many varieties and pretty combinations of delicate colors.

The hand painted china and cut glass, which is always beautiful, gains admirers every year and the beautiful glistening crystal or daintily designed china will be more than ever in demand this season.

In the jewelry line all the latest and newest things are shown. Cut glass and other useful articles will be found.

**Natural Death Intervened.**  
A woman's natural death in the act of trying to hang herself formed the subject of an inquest at Liverpool, England, recently. Sarah Stafford, thirty-six, widow of a ship laborer, was found hanging in her bedroom by a belt attached to the rail of the bed, but it was established by medical evidence that she died from heart failure before she could actually commit suicide.

#### TRACTION CO. CHANGE

Woodstock & Sycamore Co. Absorbed by the Chicago & Waukegan.

An important deal was closed up in the past week, the Woodstock and Sycamore Traction Co. selling out to Chicago & Waukegan Co.

It is said that a majority of the stockholders have converted their holdings of stock into the stock of the new company, and have transferred their bonds taking therefor preferred stock of the C. & W. Co.

The inducement held out to stockholders is that the new stock will pay 7 per cent while the old paid but five.

The road completed as projected, will be 85 miles in length and it is said to be the intention to have cars running into McHenry not later than June 15th next, and the road completed by the end of 1912.

Parties interested are urging all stockholders to transfer their stock and say that many are coming in who refused to purchase the stock of the old company.

**How the Dirt "Flew" at Suez.**  
Many of the workers on the Suez canal were girls, digging up the sand with their bare fingers, scooping it into the hollows of their hands, throwing it into a rush basket each had woven for herself, lifting the baskets to their heads and carrying the load of twenty to thirty pounds one hundred feet up the bank and dumping it.—Engineering Magazine.

**Instinctive Good Manners.**  
We sometimes meet an original gentleman, who, if manners had not existed, would have invented them.—Emerson.

#### THANKSGIVING FEAST

One of Those Famous Corson Dinners Partaken of by Relatives

There was a gathering of clans at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Corson Thanksgiving Day. With due respect for the famous cooks, bread makers and cake bakers of Genoa and vicinity, none better can be found than those who prepared this spread. Talk about a feast it was fit for Sovereignty. The cuisine was superintended by recent prize-winners in the art of cooking.

The invitations being extended to the immediate families only of Mr. and Mrs. Corson, there were but thirty present—thirty and one—who lives after that feast to tell about it.

Useless, however, to go into details. Everybody knows just how the Corson's do things upon such occasions.

"I wouldn't promise to obey any man," Mrs. Mabel Waller Hough of Portland, Ore., told her fiancé, Heinrich Roussau, when he proposed to her several weeks ago. So the fiancé bought two tickets for Elgin, Ill., where Police Magistrate George R. Thompson has revised a wedding ritual, in which the clause "cherish and protect" is substituted for "obey." The couple were married in Elgin last Thursday.

**Willing to Oblige.**  
"I want recognition as a taxpayer," said the Irish citizen. "All right," said the municipal boss; "we'll send the assessor around to see you again."

#### A NEAR-FIRE

Ben Awe's House Set on Fire by a Match in the Hands of a Four-Year-Old Child

Last Saturday morning about 9 o'clock, an alarm of fire was sounded which proved to have been sent in from the home of B. C. Awe.

Ben was in town delivering ice, but it did not take him long to get started for home and it would not have taken him much longer to reach there, had not some one told him the fire was out.

It seems their little four-year old daughter who had been playing up stairs, found a match which she lighted in a closet and some dress skirts and some other light clothing was set on fire. Two young ladies of the household smelled the smoke and soon discovered the house was on fire. They did heroic work, carrying water up stairs and soon had the flames extinguished.

Ben came nearer getting excited over the affair than his daughters. The little tot thought it was fun.

#### W. C. T. U. NOTES

The meeting of the W. C. T. U. held at the home of Mrs. Phoebe Crawford was well attended. We were disappointed in not having Mrs. Stark the county President with us who was detained at home on account of sickness. Quite an interesting and helpful meeting was held. Mrs. Carb reported 25 quarts of fruit and jellies sent to the Frances E. Willard National Temperance Hospital, some communications were read. The President gave the different superintendents some instruction about their work. Lunch was served and we adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mrs. Cherry.

The next regular meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Mary Cherry on west Main St. Thursday Dec. 14, at 2:30 p. m. A good attendance is desired.

#### High School Notes

Alys Sowers returned to school Monday after three weeks absence. The Thanksgiving program given by the Nonpareil Literary Society was well attended and was enjoyed by all.

Miss White was a Chicago visitor Friday.

Miss Laura Woolcott of Elgin visited High School Monday.

The Boy's Basket ball team began practicing this week. They will play the Belvidere Y. M. C. A. team Saturday.

Mildred Hewitt and Ruth Corson were week end visitors at Elgin.

The High School Orchestra made its first appearance at the Thanksgiving program.

Miss Hatch spent Thanksgiving at home.

Inez Helwig, formerly a student of the High School started in the Ellis Business College Monday.

Emily Burroughs spent Thanksgiving in DeKalb.

Edwin Dempsey spent the vacation in Chicago.

Amarett Harlow visited at DeKalb during her vacation.

#### Smiles.

A man's smile, at best is a grin idealized, but a woman's smile includes every shade of emotion of which she is capable.—Florida Times-Union.

#### Daily Thought.

To live our lives, to get out what is in us, to do our share of the world's work and live brotherly with our fellows—that is what we are here for. If riches are an incident of that course of life, they are a good incident.—Edward S. Martin.

#### A LITTLE FILLING

CASUALTIES AND OTHER HAPPENINGS NOT FAR AWAY

#### THE NEAR-EDITOR BUSY

A Bunch of Happenings Grabbed off While Taking Care of the Rush, Due to Holiday Advertising.

One Thanksgiving day fatality was reported from the vicinity of Elgin. George Amon, employed on the Geo. Hammer's farm near Huntley, was instantly killed when his shotgun was accidentally discharged while he was searching in a wood pile for a rabbit.

Edwin Alexander Irvine, one of the most widely known railway postal clerks in the west and a veteran of the civil war, died suddenly at his home Friday morning in Rockford. Mr. Irvine was born in Rockvale, Ill., Jan. 12 1843, and he was therefore in his 69th year. His early life was spent on a farm near Byron. He served as a soldier in the civil war. He was with General Sherman in his march to the sea, and was mustered out June 21, 1865, as a sergeant.

Concerning the band carnival at De Kalb, the Chronicle of Dec. 1, says:

Last night was the biggest one of the bazaar and many people thought it was a record crowd for an affair of the kind here although this was merely a matter of individual opinion. The program was very good, the crowd was good natured and eager to help and spent the money accordingly and the funds of the band received a considerable increase as a result of the evening.

The program last night consisted of the usual splendid band concert and it was followed by a number of more than ordinary interest, a duet number by Mrs. Cleo Carter Bush and Prof. C. F. Toennings, entitled "A Night in Venice."

Tonight's program will be inaugurated by the usual band concert. There will also be a vaudeville stunt by some well known DeKalb stars, entitled "Village Officials Engaging Musicians." This is said to be of unusual merit.

There will also be the usual 2000 feet of moving pictures to be followed by dancing 9:15 to midnight.

A company of farmers has been formed in the vicinity of Davis Junction, who have recently purchased a very fine imported Percheron stallion.

A large number of men in Stillman Valley enjoyed a hunting match recently, led by Captains Prentice and White. The latter's side winning by 134 points. The prize was an oyster supper, given by the losing side. All game shot during the day was sold and the proceeds used for charitable purposes.

While assisting in shreeding corn on the Carl Mavens farm, H. F. Nix had the thumb and forefinger on his right hand badly crushed and mangled in the rolls. His thumb was so seriously injured it was necessary to have it amputated. Lucky, Might have lost the whole hand.

#### Genoa Camp No. 163 - M. W. A.

Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month. Visiting neighbors welcome. B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

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

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

#### Dr. L. G. Hemenway

Physician and Surgeon  
Hours: 7:30 to 9:00 a. m.  
Office and residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Phone 185

#### You Pay Us \$50.00

and we will teach you Gregg short hand and secure you a position.  
If we fail to do so WE WILL Pay You \$50.00  
ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE, Elgin

#### GENOA LODGE NO. 288

A. F. & A. M.  
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month  
Jas. Hutchison, Jr., W. M.  
C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

#### GENOA LODGE No. 768

I. O. O. F.  
Meets every Monday evening in Odd Fellow Hall.  
E. C. Oberg, N. G. G. W. Sowers, Sec.

#### EVALINE LODGE No. 344

Meets 4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall  
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect  
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

#### DENTIST

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

#### Dr. E. A. Robinson

Physician and Surgeon.  
Hours: 10:00 to 12:00 a. m. 1:00 to 3:00 p. m.  
Office and residence cor. Monroe & 1st. Sts. Calls promptly attended.

# The Awakening of the Older Nations

Bagdad, City of Romance, Now Transformed—The New Era in Turkey Is Making Over the Home of "The Arabian Nights" Tales

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Bagdad, Turkey.—All that is romantic and oriental is embodied in the name Bagdad. Over this city once ruled Haroun er Raschid, the caliph of the immortal "Arabian Nights." Here Persia and India meet with Arabia and Syria and Turkey proper, while a handful of foreigners represent the western trade and ideas that are so rapidly conquering the East. A few of the old buildings, dating back to the time of the caliphs, remain, but they are rapidly making way for more modern structures. The narrow streets, and the changeless bazars are still here—but they are changing. It is now possible to ride in a carriage from one end of Bagdad to the other, if one knows the streets; and this would have been impossible in the days when Haroun and his grand vizier prowled about the narrow and tortuous and mysterious highways.

A new Haroun is on the scene, and making changes so rapidly that the Arabs who come to town after an interval of only a year, rub their eyes and cry in amazement, "Ma'sh Allah!" The most obvious of the transformations being wrought by Nazim Pasha, the new Vail, or governor, is the driving of a modern highway straight through the center of the city. The dust of demolition fills the air, for nothing stands before the march of progress. Legal technicalities may not preserve a man's home, if it is on the line of the new highways.

Nazim Pasha has autocratic authority. He refused to accept the post until he was given a free hand over all the affairs of the city and the desert round about. His word is law. He has

memories, he asked me how I would like to see Philadelphia adhere to the customs of hundreds of years ago, all for the sake of being picturesque. There are few travelers that get to this out-of-the-way corner of the earth, but those that come a few years hence, on the Bagdad railway, will find the bazars gilded, the streets named and the houses numbered, and a policeman standing under the electric light at the corner to ask the business of every amateur Raschid.

### The Persecuted Heiress.

This is still the East, and there are enough unusual incidents to be met with in the course of a week to satisfy an observer. Justice is still done on some other basis than that of the West. A certain Armenian maiden, fair of face, favored of fortune, and an orphan, has been experiencing Bagdad law of late. She wanted to be protected from her relatives, who were trying to steal her fortune. She took her case to the authorities and turned over the papers. The authorities in turn gave them to the girl's enemies. Likewise the machinery of the law was used to try to marry her to the Armenian secretary of a certain great man, presumably for the great man's purposes. The maiden fled to that haven of the distressed in the East, the British, and she was smuggled out of the country to India, where she now is, the Bagdad officials meanwhile making all possible effort to compel her return.

Another episode, of a pleasanter kind, came to my observation while here. I had brought down the Tigris river with me an Armenian peasant, who was glad to take service to a region where there might be a chance for work. He was an Armenian massacre orphan, of the 1896 crop, and his whole family, he believed, had been slain at that time. He had not been in Bagdad a week before he discovered that his older brother had escaped destruction as marvelously as himself and was living in the city, as confidential servant to a wealthy compatriot. This rich man was so affected by the strange reunion that he took my servant under his wing also, thus assuring his future. I learned the story when my servant appeared clad in full European raiment, a veritable "effendi."

### American Strays in Bagdad.

There is no native-born American citizen in Bagdad, and only one natural-

proper inquiries from enterprising nationals who would extend the country's trade into remote parts. As the "ultima thule" of civilization, Bagdad is chosen by many of these inquirers, whose knowledge is not always equal to their spirit of enterprise. One American manufacturer wanted to introduce the garter business into Bagdad; but the people do not use hose. Another was keen on making a market for American bathroom fixtures; but there are probably not a dozen modern bathrooms in all the Turkish empire, outside of Constantinople, with its few modern hotels. Still another wanted to sell sanitary appliances, which, it must be admitted, are sorely needed, but not wanted at all. Others wished to be in early on the toothpick market; but the natives have a natural toothpick, a thorn, which they might profitably export. Others wish to sell electrical appliances, when Bagdad is rejoicing over the introduction of oil lamps. In a word, the backwardness and barrenness of life in this part of the world is beyond the imagination of the westerner. Nor do they reckon the worth of the consul's time. On man wrote from America for postage stamps and a list of the edible fish in the Tigris river. Mr. Levack courteously sent him a few stamps—and then got an angry reply for not sending that list of fish!

For agricultural machinery; for a strong, simple oil-engine pump, to take the place of the antiquated water-lifts, for irrigation purposes; for a windmill that will work and stand rough usage; for tools and simple articles of household convenience, America may find a market here, in exchange for the oriental rugs, hides, wool and dates which Bagdad ships to America in large quantities.

Successive American consuls have resigned this post because unable to live on the salary, which is less than a fifth of what the British resident gets. The post is a hard one from the climatic standpoint. In summer the people live underground in "serdabs," which are nothing less than furnished cellars, where the punkah flaps to agitate the oppressive heat. The German invasion has made the little company of less than half a hundred Britons work hard for their not very princely livelihoods, so that there is comparatively little diversion to this exile.

One of the interesting places in Bagdad is the antiquated Jewish synagogue, which is so old that the rabbis do not know its age. It looks it. And it is not a magnificent ruin, but a squalid, dirty old place, littered with torn matting and rugs, with a more respectable court adjoining in which some of the rabbis live. The meanest of synagogues in America is finer than this. And it is probably destined to be succeeded by a better, for the chief rabbi told me with pride of the success of the young Jews who have gone to America, and of the increased prosperity that is coming to the Bagdad Jews. He says that he does not believe in a colonization of the Jews in Palestine or Mesopotamia; let them go to America or Great Britain, the real promised land. He also told me that two thousand of the young men of his community are learning to speak English, for that is to be the language of their new life. None the less, the Jews in France have helped to build two large schools for the boys and girls of their faith in this city, and the school buildings are the finest in Bagdad.

The Jews in Bagdad have been very poor, and a people suffering affliction. They have been in ignorance, in consequence, and even the rabbis are not very learned. I had a conference with several as to the identity of the Jews up and down Mesopotamia, who must number several thousand, if not millions. There are from sixty to a hundred thousand in Bagdad alone. The old men agreed that all the twelve tribes, from both the early captivities of the children of Israel, have remained to this day in these regions where they were once taken captive. There are also great numbers across the border in Persia. Thus the mystery of the "lost ten tribes" ceases to be a mystery; the Jews are still here, and now sharing in the new awakening of this oldest corner of the world.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

### Evening Things Up.

He was a sturdy little chap, just turned three, and his manners were so mature that the man on the porch next door stopped reading to listen to the very sophisticated play of the up-to-date young man and his five-year-old sister. They played at telephoning and going for automobile rides; they imitated the chug-chug of a motor boat and babbled freely of monoplanes and aircraft generally and the man, while interested, was disappointed too.

There are no more babies, he told himself, nothing but a lot of junior mechanicians. That young one ought to be talking of alleys and realtors and kites and tops.

Just at this stage the offending one walked over and said: "Please, mister, burn the 'lastic' of my hat under my chin right. I want to dress up and play I'm taking Hope to the theatre," and the man cheered up immediately and did as he was bidden, for a youth who took his sister out to spend the evening with his "lastic" under his chin wasn't such a doddering old gentleman after all.

### A Great Romancer.

"What is Dobbleigh's general reputation for veracity, Bildad?" asked Hickenlooper.

"Well, it's this way," said Bildad; "if Dobbleigh could write the way he talks he'd have Sir William Scott and Alexander Dumas lashed to the mast." Harper's Weekly.

## NEWS OF ILLINOIS

ITEMS OF GENERAL STATE INTEREST FRESH FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

### GET ALLEGED TRAIN ROBBER

J. C. Ross, Deputy Sheriff of Fargo, N. D., and C. T. Callahan, Special Agent on the N. P., Take Frank Allen at Pekin.

Pekin.—Frank Allen, who, authorities say, confessed to complicity in the Northern Pacific train robbery near Buffalo, N. D., last July, was taken in charge by J. C. Ross, deputy sheriff of Fargo, N. D., and C. T. Callahan, a special agent of the Northern Pacific. The officers left for Fargo with the prisoner.

Belleville.—In examining the old county records in the St. Clair county museum in the basement of the courthouse Judge Frank Perrin of the probate court found a quarantine order entered in the court of special sessions at Cahokia in May, 1801. At that time the county seat was at the old town of Cahokia. The order was issued by John Dumonin, James Lemen and J. Francois Pene, esquires, against a smallpox epidemic on what was termed the Spanish side of the river. It was ordered "that guards be placed at the upper and lower ferries of the river so that the plague of smallpox now raging on the Spanish side may be kept off, and that two militia-men be placed at each ferry."

Pekin.—Charging obtaining money by false pretense, practicing confidence game and impersonating another, Guy E. Donahue of the Pekin high school football team, caused the arrest of T. Kymel Stark, and he was lodged in jail in default of bail in the sum of \$500. The high school team accepted his terms, it is alleged, upon the representation that he was the famous Harvard college coach, but after Stark had been given an opportunity to demonstrate his ability, the complaint was made against him.

Rockford.—Asphyxiation caused the death at Rockford of George Chadlock, a farmer twenty-five years old. Chadlock went to Rockford to make repairs on a house he owned. He remained in the house over night, using a gas stove to heat the chamber in which he slept. It is believed he went to the gas meter to place another quarter when the supply of gas was exhausted, but forgot to turn off the gas before he lay down to sleep.

Alton.—A heavy blast in the John Armstrong quarry at Alton tumbled an immense mass of stone down on the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railroad, tearing out the tracks and blocking the right of way. One piece of rock rolled into the river. Its weight is estimated at several hundred tons. The violence of the blast is said to be due to a break in the rock.

Carlyle.—Charging Deputy United States Marshal George Guy of East St. Louis undue influence to induce Mrs. Olive Blumberg of Huey and East St. Louis, to leave her property to him, suit contesting the will has been filed at Carlyle by Mrs. Alice Louby, mother of Mrs. Blumberg. Mrs. Blumberg died in a St. Louis hospital several weeks ago.

La Salle.—Clarence McCutcheon's threat to throw a frog upon Wade Tennant of Marselles led to trouble in which Tennant stabbed his opponent, causing his death, according to the story told by Tennant who is upon trial for murder. He said his fellow workman took advantage of his horror of all reptiles and when he remonstrated made an attack.

Bloomington.—Robert Johnson and Edward Campbell, each about thirty years old, were killed near Streator by a Rock Island passenger train when they stepped out of the way of a freight. Johnson's home was in Arkansas and Campbell's in Toronto, Canada.

Springfield.—John Loftus was awarded judgment for \$17,000 against the Illinois Midland Coal company by a jury in the Sangamon circuit court. The verdict is the largest ever returned in a personal damage case in the history of the county. Loftus received injuries in an accident.

Dekalb.—Five boys were found in a strawstack east of Dekalb by the local police. The lads ran away Monday from the St. Charles home. When found they were half frozen, having slept out in a snowstorm. They will be returned to St. Charles.

Bushnell.—Edward Beard was burned to death in his home. He was sixty years old.

Centralia.—A man, sixty-seven years old, who gave his name as Thomas Conway, and who came here from Chicago recently to work as a strikebreaker in the Illinois Central shops, died in Salem. He had been sent to Salem to serve sentence for drunkenness.

Alton.—A burglar robbed the home of Lorenz Stober of \$60. Mr. Stober, who is eighty-seven years old, was alone in the house and did not hear the intruder.

Peoria.—"Yes, I tried to shoot my husband and I'll do it again, too. And I've got one of the guns up my sleeve," defiantly announced nineteen-year-old Mrs. Joseph Spillman to the police. The trouble is said to have started when the husband announced his intention to clean a bicycle in the house.

Lincoln.—County Superintendent of Schools D. F. Nichols has been compelled to postpone the annual county teachers' institute meeting from Thanksgiving day until Friday, December 15, because he was unable to secure speakers or arrange a satisfactory program for the earlier date.

Monticello.—The Pleasant Falls schoolhouse, two and one-half miles southeast of Deland, burned from an unknown cause. The building was a total ruin when the fire was discovered. It was valued at \$1,800, with insurance of \$1,000.

Franklin.—Mrs. Jacob Ham, recently indicted by the Morgan county grand jury for malicious mischief in cutting up the clothing of another woman, has been recommitted to the hospital for insane.

Freeport.—Irvin Winters, aged twelve years, fell dead while peddling bills. He was stricken with heart failure on the porch at the home of Mrs. Aaron Woodside.

Ivesdale.—While assisting his younger brother in carrying in coal, John Skeffington, formerly of Ivesdale, later of Quincy, fell dead from heart disease.

Quincy.—Members of the Quincy division of the Illinois Naval Reserves have formed a social club in order to promote interest in this branch of the state defenses.

Pekin.—Rural schools in Tazewell county will enlist in the fight to check and prevent tuberculosis.

Steger.—Henry Johnson, superintendent of a large piano factory here, who was shot and severely wounded under mysterious circumstances, is reported by the attending physician to have a good chance to recover. Johnson, son-in-law of J. V. Steger, millionaire piano manufacturer, was shot by an unknown assailant. Trouble with workmen formerly employed at the factory is believed to have led to the shooting.

Galesburg.—At a chicken banquet given at the Galesburg club by the Galesburg Poultry association a jury of newspaper men appointed to decide on the best of seven varieties of chickens returned a drawn verdict. Orpingtons, Wyandottes and Plymouth Rocks were favored, but the jury was unable to agree on superior merits of any one fowl. George F. Paul of the Peoria Journal was foreman of the jury.

Lincoln.—Forty acres of land north of Latham owned by the heirs of Isaac Kritzinger were bid in at master's sale at \$329.50 an acre. Forty acres adjoining at \$211.50. The two tracts when offered together went to Sarah J. Bentley for \$270.25 an acre, a record for Logan county land.

Peoria.—Clifford Sprague, forty years old, for several years an inmate of the Peoria State asylum, was found dead in a field three miles east of Mackinaw. It is thought that Sprague, who escaped from the asylum, became bewildered in a storm and died from exposure.

Bloomington.—Mrs. Mary Nixon was burned to death at the home of her son, Andrew Nixon, in Havana. She was alone and in attempting to light her pipe her clothing ignited and she inhaled the flames. She was seventy-seven years old.

Carthage.—Alone in the house when a small fire started, Mrs. Eda Bieckman, seventy years of age, was burned to death.

Kankakee.—Safe blowers wrecked the safe of the "Chicago" store here, obtained \$2,500 in currency and escaped. Robbers entered the same store three weeks ago, but got no money at that time.

Freeport.—Joseph Kolling of this city lays claim to having raised the largest turkey in the world. The bird weighs 58 pounds, and Kolling may send it to President Taft for a Christmas gift.

Golconda.—B. M. Lewis, one of the wealthiest land owners in Pope county, died from a gunshot wound accidentally received from a weapon in the hands of a companion while hunting.

Galva.—Three large teeth, measuring ten inches long and four inches in diameter, were unearthed here digging a sewer trench. They were partly decayed and showed evidences of having been in the ground for years.

Manhattan.—After being dead two days, the body of Mrs. Agnes Hoch of this city, was discovered in her home by Frank Young. The body was in a chair in the kitchen, the lifeless hands grasping a pan of corn which she was about to feed the chickens.

Kewanee.—Mrs. R. P. Parish, mother of Randall Parish, the author, died here aged ninety-five. She was the oldest resident of the city. She was born in Boston and took part there in the ceremonies of welcome to Lafayette and Kosciusko.

### W. L. DOUGLAS' TRUST PLAN

Manufacturer Thinks Government Should Obtain Publicity by a License System.

Large business organizations have come to stay. We cannot go back to old conditions. We must meet world competition. Large concerns can produce goods at lower cost than small ones. Germany favors large corporations. The method of the present national administration is to dissolve the great organizations and make them smaller, which is a backward step. There should be no limit to a corporation doing a large and legitimate business, such as would be possible under the licensing plan which I favor, writes W. L. Douglas, former governor of Massachusetts, in the Boston Herald.

Prejudices against corporations merely because they are big, perhaps, must be done away with. They give labor better returns. They cheapen product and thus benefit the consumer. They give opportunities to small investors who get returns otherwise unattainable. They employ able young men who have no capital at all, but who receive handsome salaries for their ability and service.

In place of the Sherman law it is my opinion there should be a department at Washington to grant licenses to all manufacturers and corporations in this country who do an interstate commerce business. The law should be made so clear, plain and definite that it could not be misunderstood. It should require all capital to be paid in full. Semi-yearly statements should be given to the public and certified by a public accountant. There should be a board of examiners in each state to look after these corporations just as our national banks are watched by the national government. They should have the right to enter the offices and examine the records of all the directors of these companies.

### LOST HIS INDEPENDENCE.



Nagg—I never speak of the Fourth of July as Independence Day.  
Stagg—Why not?  
Nagg—Why, I was married on that day.

### USED HYPODERMICS.

Only Relief from Terrible Suffering. Thomas E. Vest, 1505 So. 12th St., Terre Haute, Ind., says: "I had no control over the urine and the pain when voiding was so great, I often screamed. I grew worse and lay in bed for weeks, the only relief coming from hypodermics. I was treated by three physicians without help and the last one said an operation was necessary. I thereupon began using Doan's Kidney Pills and passed a gravel stone as large as a pea. The next day I passed two more and from then on improved rapidly until cured."  
"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Slueth-Guarded Jewels. Pity the poor duchess of Marlborough, who has been driven to insomnia through worry over her jewels. She has hired six former Scotland Yard detectives to camp at Sunderland house, Mayfair, three by day and three by night, and guard her gems. The outlay for this is something more than \$6,000 annually. She has spent many thousands in equipping her mansion with all the latest wrinkles in burglar alarm and safety devices, but she considers the money that buys her peace of mind is an investment well made.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You will be surprised to see how quickly Hamlin's Wizard Oil will drive that stiffness out. One night, that's all.

His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong.—Emerson.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

Many a man could lose his reputation and never miss it.

### LOOKING AFTER THE DETAILS.



Bings—Wings would not propose to his girl until he got out in a boat.  
Dings—Why?  
Bings—He stutters and didn't want her to have a chance to get away.

Virtue glories in persecution as a flag glories in rages.—Frederic Mistral.

## SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA

Cleanses the System effectually; Disperses colds and Headaches, due to constipation. Best for men, women and children; young and old.

To get its Beneficial effects, always note the name of the Company, CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. plainly printed on the front of every package of the Genuine.

### 44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 44 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres or 332-1/2 bu. per acre, 25,800 and 40 bushel yields were numerous. As high as 122 bushels of oats to the acre were harvested from Alberta fields in 1910.

**60 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

**The Silver Cup** at the recent Spokane Fair was awarded to the Alberta Government for its exhibit of grains, grasses and vegetables. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan and Manitoba in Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 160 acres (at \$3 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts.

Schools convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, easy to raise at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write us to best place for settlement, descriptive literature, "Last Best West" sent free on application and other information, to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent, 160 C. J. Brantford, 412 North Main & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. Aird, 310 Tremont Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; Geo. A. Hall, 125 3d St., Milwaukee, Wis.

### The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

**PISO'S** name is to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS.

**Pettit's Eye Salve** RELIEVES TIRED EYES.

WATSON E. COLEMAN, Washington, D.C. Book free. High test reference. Best results.

**REAL ESTATE**

**WESTERN CANADA FARM LANDS** per acre in the finest mixed farming district in Canadian West. Close to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan. Splendid market point. Free Government homesteads also within 25 miles of City. Groups excellent, settlement coming in fast. For free literature and maps, write Julius S. Woodward, Sec. Board of Trade, Dept. L, Prince Albert, Sask.

CRAPEEUFIT grove Redlands District; a sure income. Reports say section best in Florida. Below front line, near railway. Five and ten acre tracts for sale. Trees planted, cared for until bearing. Investigate. Cope & Gordon, Box 764, Miami, Fla.

## Rayo Lamps and Lanterns

The strong, steady light.

Rayo lamps and lanterns give most light for the oil they burn. Do not flicker. Will not blow or jar out. Simple, reliable and durable—and sold at a price that will surprise you. Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps and lanterns, or write to any agency of

**Standard Oil Company**  
(Incorporated)



The British Consulate at Bagdad.

control over the revenues and over the army. He was authorized to make his own terms with the Arabs and all the tribes have "come in" and promised to be good. I can testify to the quiet and good order which now prevail in this famously turbulent region. After traversing a considerable portion of the desert I can report that no violence was offered, nor did I hear aught else than that everything is quiet—though how long even the strong hand of Nazim Pasha can keep it so is a matter of conjecture, for the Arab is a restless and lawless person by nature.

### Making an Army Overnight.

The rag-tag and bobtail which used to pass for an army in Bagdad has been re-organized into a regular force. The men were literally in rags. They went barefooted. They were mostly without weapons. Ill-fed, ill-paid, ill-treated, they made more trouble than they quelled. Now almost overnight, Nazim Pasha has changed all this. He has organized an entirely new army, with progressive Young Turk officers and foreign drill-masters. He has made in Bagdad the uniforms which all of them now wear, and he has equipped every man with a modern rifle. He is also taking the weapons out of the hands of the people generally, so that only the representatives of the law shall be armed. The soldiers are becoming "smart" in appearance and discipline. Their setting-up exercises are as rigorous as those of the German army.

There is need, for no one knows when the fires that are forever smoldering in the desert may break forth into flame, and the revolt in the Yemen may spread any day to this region. As it is, some inter-tribal fighting has to be winked at. A despot must have at hand means to execute his decrees. The terror that now fills the lawless at mention of Nazim Pasha's name may not be allowed to diminish.

A benevolent despot is the new governor. He is resolved to bring in law and order, and to establish the western civilization. It used to be that robberies and attacks upon pedestrians were of nightly occurrence in the city. Last month there were only four cases of robbery and the culprits were arrested. When I spoke to Nazim Pasha of the regret that the world will feel over the loss of the ancient Bagdad, with its romantic

ized, a dentist. The consulate is vacant, except for a very efficient vice-consul, Mr. James Levack, a Briton. But he is called to stand sponsor for various wanderers who claim the protection of the American flag. The latest is a man who is soldiering in a missionary hospital, claiming to be both the Messiah and an American citizen. The latter claim has been proved bogus, so the consulate is relieved of him.

Recently one of Sir William Willcocks' engineers telegraphed from a village in the desert that a party of Americans were destitute there, having been robbed by the Arabs. Relief was straightway sent and the people brought to this city. The party comprised a man, his wife and his grown-up daughter, from Oklahoma, who had set out to the Holy Land and the Far East to convert the heathen. They were of one of the peculiar sects that believe in going out on faith, and so the family had beaten its way from point to point. The story of their having been robbed by the Arabs proved to have been a pious fiction to secure relief. The consulate fed and sheltered the family for a time—and the man was fastidious as to food—and then sent them on to Bosra, where the missionaries sent them on to India. Thus, by being passed on from point to point, the beggars will really accomplish a journey around the world. Of course they attempted no mission work; like some more pretentious enterprises, they considered their own upkeep and comfort the principal charge upon what funds they could secure.

Various persons "working" their way around the world on a wager get to Bagdad. One Canadian undertook to go around the world on roller-skates, and he asked the consulates to sign his papers attesting his presence. But when it was suggested that he give a roller-skating exhibition, as a means of raising money, instead of begging it outright, he naively confessed that he had left his roller skates behind, several months before, but that he expected to get another pair before he reached Canada. A Frenchman was "walking" around the world, and he left the raft that was bearing him to Bagdad, a few miles above the city, that he might enter on foot; but he was never heard of again.

The troubles of the consuls are various. Their business is to answer all

# Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1911

NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 12

## Holiday Announcement

Through this medium we extend a cordial invitation to the buying public of Genoa and vicinity to view the many new things in

Diamonds, all kinds of Jewelry, large selection of Silverware---the kind that wears---Fancy and Mantle Clocks, Sterling Silver Novelties, Rich Cut Glass

Our showing consists of useful and desirable goods, suitable for Holiday Presents for men, women and children---at economy prices.

We have planned to make the month of December a record-breaker in point of sales.

Everything is arranged to make selection easy. You will find this store well prepared to meet the wants of many, at a GREAT SAVING of cost.

Remember it is essential to make EARLY SELECTION. The advantage gained is well known to Holiday buyers. It means the best choice and the BEST SERVICE

BE SURE AND GET OUR PRICES ON WATCHES BEFORE DECIDING TO PURCHASE. WE AIM TO GIVE PEOPLE WHAT THEY PAY FOR

G. H. Martin, Jeweler, Genoa, Ill.

### HAND AND BRAIN.

They Are Intimately Connected in the Matter of Speech.

Psychologists today hold the opinion that the human brain is taught through the use of the hand. In other words, it is through the development of manual dexterity that the faculty of word making—upon which all else depends—is gained. The choice made in childhood between right hand and left hand determines which of the two cerebral hemispheres, the left or the right, shall be educated.

If the right hand be preferred, as is usually the case, the left brain, which controls that member, will acquire the word making power and all the associated faculties that go to make up what we call intellect, but if the left hand be chosen the right brain will enjoy these advantages exclusively.

Dr. W. H. Thomson in his book on "Brain and Personality" says that if the speech center in the left brain of a right handed man be destroyed or seriously injured he will never thereafter be able to utter a word, notwithstanding the fact that he has another speech center, still intact and structurally perfect, in his right brain. It exists, but he cannot make it talk.

Either brain is equally good for speech if trained for that purpose. It is the child's choice of the hand that decides which cerebral hemisphere in after life shall know speech and which shall be wordless forever.

In discussing the connection between speech and the hand it is interesting to observe that in the brain the "motor areas" governing the hands are close by the area that controls the tongue and the muscles of articulation. Here, apparently in a small patch of gray matter no larger than a hazelnut, is stored every word that can be spoken. Let it be badly injured and speechlessness results.

In many instances persons have been struck with word blindness—that is to say, though still able to see, to speak and to understand what was said to them, they could not find any meaning in the words on a printed page. Equally interesting are cases of word deafness, where people cannot understand what is said, though they are able to read and write as well as ever.—Saturday Evening Post.

### Laughter.

Here's to laughter! The sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the heaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the bead on the cup of pleasure. It dispels dejection, banishes blues and mingles melancholy, for it's the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief; it is why kings envy peasants, plutocrats the poor, the guilty the innocent; it is the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the waters of delight, the glint on the gold of gladness. Without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth cry of mirth, the swan song of sadness. Laughter!

### Lacnic.

Ethel Barrymore's mother was a capital comedienne and a woman of much wit and humor, a quality not lacking in her distinguished daughter. In an engagement in San Francisco she was asked to take part in a special performance. She wired her manager in New York for permission. His reply was "No." Her answer to this was equally brief.

It was "Oh!" This was more laconic than Artemus Ward's reply to the San Francisco manager, Thomas Maguire, who telegraphed Ward:

"What will you take for forty nights in California?"

"Whisky and water," was the response.—Daniel Frohman's "Memories."

### Gratitude.

A political leader said of gratitude at a banquet in New York:

"The gratitude that you meet with in politics makes you think of the hired girl with thirty years of service behind her."

"To this faithful old creature her mistress said:

"My dear Martha, you have now served us faithfully for thirty years. We shall henceforth regard you as a member of the family. You will receive no wages."



PERFECTLY DESIGNED FOR Ease, Comfort and Wear

The..... Warner Corset

IRA W. DOUGLASS  
Phone No. 67

To the People of Genoa and De Kalb County, Greeting:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN  
\$1.50 the Year

The Magazines of Quality and Quantity  
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST  
\$1.50 the Year

ALL OTHERS MEASURED BY THESE  
THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL  
\$1.50 the Year

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Independence Square, Philadelphia

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P. O. Box 100, Hampshire, Illinois

In case I do not see you personally in regard to your renewal, or new order, you can make remittance direct to me and your order will receive prompt attention.

They are Acceptable Xmas Gifts

Of course it is taken for granted that you are already a patron of your home paper. If you are not, you ought to be. Then next comes good outside magazines, such as these publications are.

Competition was—advertising is—the life of trade. The best are the cheapest. Get busy and fall in line.

### Heavy Luggage.

Every tramp squares and squares with a heavy bag or sult case in your hand—the weight apparently increasing every minute? It's trying, nerve-racking and decidedly uncomfortable, isn't it? People who have experienced this will surely call down blessings upon the head of the inventor of rattan or straw bags and suit cases. They have so little weight and the cost is so slight that every girl or man who goes away for short trips where a small case is necessary and where the luggage must be carried by hand should invest in one of these sensible luggage carriers.

### Higher Than Niagara.

Far up Potaro river in British Guiana are the Kaleteur falls, among the most wonderful in the world and among the least known. Though discovered forty years ago, the falls have been visited very seldom by white men, yet they are five times as high as Niagara.

### Making of Books.

If the figures of the Publishers' Weekly are to be taken at their face value, Germany leads all other nations in the making of books. At the present rate of publication the average of books produced to every million of people stands as follows in the civilized countries of the world: Germany, 364; France, 344; Switzerland, 338; Belgium, 337; Italy, 309; Sweden, 300; Norway, 262; Great Britain, 176; Russia, 85; United States, 81; Spain, 66. The seeming reflection upon our country is removed by the fact that while America may rank low in comparison with some other countries in the production of books, it outranks them when it comes to the reading of them.

### Cinematograph in China.

Of recent years the cinematograph shows have made great strides in public favor in China until now almost every port boasts of at least one theater and many of five or six.

### Paper Bottles for Milk.

Some of the milk companies are trying out new paper bottles, stiffened and made air and milk tight with refined paraffin, white wax. Paper impregnated with paraffin looks and feels oily and greasy, but handlers of such paraffined paper need have no fear of getting grease even on the most delicate fabric. Of course, if paraffin is heated and melted cloth will take it up, and then it is difficult to get out. Nothing is cleaner or freer from germs than pure paraffin, and it may be injected right under a man's skin without causing any trouble.—New York Press.

### His Need.

A Hiawatha, Kan., man told a young woman that he would marry if he could find a helpmate who would be willing to do all the washing and all the other hard work around the house. "What you want is a woman with a weak mind," said the girl.

## CHRISTMAS

The word looks bigger as the days pass, and the joyful occasion will soon be here. With gift purchases uppermost in your mind, Lembke's responds to the spirit of the Yuletide season with a wonderful collection of Holiday hints. It has always been our pleasure to anticipate Christmas buying with special preparations, and this season we're far in advance of every previous season. A gift should be something more than a mere plaything -- a gift should be a remembrance--a keepsake--an article that endears--a constant reminder of the giver; doesn't have to cost much--nor be gauged by its intrinsic worth.

## Opening Day Sat'dy, Dec. 9th

On that day everything will be out where you can see it. You will not be urged to buy. We want you to look over the articles and compare prices with others. We will take our chances then of getting a share of your Holiday patronage.

## A Few Timely Suggestions

Dressed and undressed dolls, 25c to \$2. Fancy aprons, 25c, 30c, 35c  
Drawn work lunch cloths, 50c to \$1.50. Purses, 25c to 2.25  
Silk messalines, in all shades \$1.00 per yard. Silk hose, 50c to 1.50  
Fancy silk head scarfs, 30c up. Handkerchiefs, 5c to 50c  
Fanch Christmas boxes, 5c each. Hat pin holders, 20c to 50c  
Battenberg doilies, 15c to 1.25. Fancy sofa pillows, 1.25  
All shades kid gloves, 1.00. Hair receivers. Chinaware

## ALL KINDS OF TOYS

Bring the Children Saturday and let them get a glimpse of the many wonderful and pretty things that Santa Claus left here

# JOHN LEMBKE

### Restoring Burnt Steel.

The following process will restore burnt steel. Mix well together four pounds of fine white sand, half a pound of sal ammoniac, a quarter of a pound of coppers, and half a pound of resin, all pulverized. When the steel is hot, sprinkle with this mixture and allow to cool. This process will restore any burnt steel.

### Seems to Justify Superstition.

The opal associated with misfortune by Russians of both sexes, who should they chance to see an opal among the goods displayed for purchase will buy nothing more that day, and it is a curious fact that the Japanese, being under the sign that this stone belongs to, should be the nation to bring such ill luck to the Russians during the disastrous war between these two countries.

### The Grateful Heart.

Cultivate the thankful spirit. It will be to thee a perpetual feast. There is, or ought to be, with us, no such thing as small mercies; all are great, because the least are undeserved. Indeed, a really thankful heart will extract motive for gratitude from everything, making the most even of scanty blessings.—Robertson.

### Warned in Time.

A soft answer sometimes disarms. A story is told of a landlord on the North shore. A guest, seldom satisfied, came to him and said: "Mr. Smith,—that was not the landlord's name—"Mr. Smith, your coffee is rotten." The landlord shook him by the hand. "Thank you, sir; thank you. I haven't had my breakfast yet, and I'll skip the coffee this time. Much obliged."—Boston Herald.

### Amusing the Children.

A good way to amuse the children on a rainy day is to cut colored pictures from old magazines. These are pasted on cardboard squares and the squares are fastened together by piercing them with a knife and threading them upon a bright piece of ribbon. Select pictures of all kinds, including plenty of animals, birds and flowers.

### Too Often.

The sea of matrimony frequently turns out to be a dismal swamp.

### Burdens of Liberty.

The men and women who are strong, wise and free are those upon whom the burdens of the world are laid. The tasks of the slave are nothing compared with those that come with liberty.—The Christian Register.

# The Peril of Magellan Strait

NARRATIVE OF  
CAPTAIN ADAMS  
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)



I HAD left the foreign office in deep dejection after an unhappy hour spent in the company of the secretary for foreign affairs. In vain I had pleaded, in extenuation, that I had only obeyed the orders which another had issued. A diplomatic scapegoat had to be obtained in order to save England from humiliation at the hands of a powerful neighbor—and I had been chosen. Upon the threshold of my career, the diplomatic service seemed to be forever closed to me.

"I'm sorry for you, Adams," said the foreign secretary, Sir Edward Grey, to me, "heartily sorry. But the element of luck has evidently deserted you. If you are really anxious to continue to serve your country, however, I might be able to make use of you at some time in the secret service, which constantly requires the air of gentlemen having a certain social status, with training in the legitimate branch. And, to facilitate matters—since you are in favor with his majesty in spite of your misfortune—I will ask him to appoint you as one of his couriers-at-large."

Who has not heard of the king's couriers—that small band of private gentlemen who carry his majesty's private dispatches among crowned heads and statesmen? A king's courier often bears the peace of Europe in the little black leather wallet which, whether he sleeps or wakes, must never leave his person until its contents have been delivered in safety to their destination. He is the unofficial, as the ambassador is the official, representative of his sovereign; deeds of the most hazardous nature often fall to him to perform; and never, by any chance, whether he fail or succeed, does he receive public acknowledgment.

A few days afterward I received notice of my enrolment. The salary was small, but sufficient to enable me to continue to keep on my bachelor apartments in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, where I resided with Talbot, my ex-soldier servant, who had attended on my wants when I held a captaincy in the Fourth Lancers, and now refused to be separated from me. Six years in exile in the far east as a legation attaché had made me practically a stranger in London; I had friends whom I had had formerly had married or moved elsewhere or forgotten me. So I remained week after week, held to the capital by the terms of my engagement, which required my constant attendance upon his majesty's pleasure, yet confident that I had long since been cast, along with other failures, into oblivion.

And then one afternoon I received an official document requiring my presence at the foreign office immediately. I jumped into a hansom and lost no time in presenting myself. Sir Edward Grey himself came out of his private office to receive me, led me in and motioned me to a chair.

"Captain Adams," he began abruptly, "you are, I believe, the hero of a certain desperate adventure in Afghanistan, for which you received the Victoria Cross?"

I murmured something. Of course those things come by luck. I am sure all our officers are equally brave.

"His majesty's government is in need of a man with dauntless courage and inexhaustible resources of will and ingenuity, in order to carry out a difficult and momentous duty," Sir Edward continued. "His majesty has been pleased to indicate yourself. How soon can you be prepared to start for Tierra del Fuego, via New York?"

I thought, "In four hours," I answered.

"Good," replied Sir Edward. "Then I will recount, as briefly as possible, the situation." He sat down at my side, handed me a cigar and lit one himself, which he consumed in his rapid, nervous way.

"As you know," he began, "ever since Lord Pauncefote died, England has been unfortunate in the matter of her American representatives. In some subtle way they have not seemed to hit it off right, either with the president or with the American people. Now, my dear Adams, you are aware that to preserve the best possible relationship with America is the cornerstone of both British and German policy, and, since the rivalry between us and our neighbors across the North sea is intense, the alliance of America with either would be a fatal blow to the other.

"What has sorely strained amicable relations between England and America has been the Anglo-Japanese alliance. That it is directed against American interests seems to be the opinion in Washington. This ill feeling has been increased by the bellicose Japanese attitude toward America over the schools questions, which has culminated in the dispatch of the American fleet round South America through the straits of Magellan, to the Pacific ocean. Somehow or other, Mr. Roosevelt has got the notion that England is privy to the attitude of Japan. In short, we are face to face with a three-cornered quarrel.

"Now I come to the climax. There exists a certain group of international

financiers, mainly of German origin, who would have everything to gain by the outbreak of hostilities between Japan and America—in which England would be compelled to join, as Japan's ally, by the terms of the treaty. The influence of this group, though powerful, is not sufficient to bring about a war. They intend, therefore, that the voyage of the fleet shall be attended by such incidents as shall kindle the anger of America to the explosion point and bring about the results that they desire. Remembering how the destruction of the Maine precipitated the war with Spain, it is their intention that the flagship of Admiral Evans shall be destroyed by Japanese treachery during the passage of the fleet through the straits of Magellan. More than one vessel they will not injure, lest their loss leave America too weak to fight Japan. This act will force America to declare war, and England will be compelled to take up arms against her. Hence it is of the utmost urgency that this murderous scheme be foiled."

"But how is it to be accomplished?" I inquired.

Sir Edward Grey threw away his cigar and continued in hurried, agitated tones.

"We received information this morning. An order, to which the name of the mikado has been forged, has been placed in the hands of a Japanese military attaché at Rio Janeiro, by name Kitachi. It states that he will consider himself responsible only to his emperor; that he will proceed immediately to Punta Arenas, the little Chilean town upon the straits of Magellan, and the center of the sheep-farming industry. Thence he will proceed to a tiny harbor, known only to the Japanese survey, that lies like a cleft among the frowning cliffs which rise sheer from the waters. There he will set up his camp and make his preparations, and, at the precise moment of its passage, he will destroy the flagship of the American admiral by means of the new secret Japanese torpedo, which can be controlled and guided during its flight by means of wireless telegraphy. There will occur one moment of panic; then the great ship will rear herself and plunge to her grave, through the almost fathomless waters, carrying all her crew to destruction. Captain Adams, the future of England lies in your hands." With these concluding words he dismissed me.

The American fleet was preparing to set sail from Hampton Roads that very afternoon. On the following morning I could reach a Cunard steamship which would land me in New York on the sixth day. Thence a fast passenger ship would carry me to Rio close to the heels of the squadron. Every day she spent in that port would be a clear day's gain thereafter. I hoped to reach Punta Arenas a full week ahead of the fleet, allowing for delays and coaling; and this I actually succeeded in accomplishing. It was about one month later when Talbot and I, standing side by side upon the deck of the little sheepboat which brought us southward from Rio, perceived, through a drenching rain, the fearful heights that bordered either side of the straits of Magellan, and the little town looming up white against a background of barren hills, bordered with dripping forests.

"Begging your pardon, sir, might I ask whether our stay in this burg is liable to prove a long one, sir?" asked Talbot.

I could not but smile at the faithful fellow's misery. After the long sea voyage our terminus certainly did not appear very attractive—and Talbot was a cockney of cockneys. But the thought of the work on hand quickly reduced me to a condition of seriousness.

"Talbot," I said, "you and I are going into a hard game." I saw his eyes brighten. Talbot was with me in Afghanistan, when for three days we two and a wounded lancer kept 50 Afghans at bay. "Henceforward," I continued, "until the danger is over, you will kindly address me as an equal."

"All right, old man," said Talbot easily, instantly falling into the spirit of his instructions. It was, in fact, an ancient understanding between us. So soon as we passed beyond the boundaries of the conventional, in which fortune had made us master and servant, Talbot would show himself the fine comrade that he is, by my request.

"Hidden somewhere among those cliffs," I said, "is a little bay. There's a man there, playing with dangerous toys. We've got to get him and break his toys. Savvee?"

Talbot grinned. "What ho!" he answered, in his inimitable cockney dialect.

It was arranged that I should pass as a sheep purchaser, or as a wealthy Englishman who desired to look over the sheep runs with a view to making an investment. Talbot was a gold prospector whom I had met on the voyage. In this way we calculated that we could best make our investigations of the surrounding country. Upon our arrival good news cheered us. The fleet had just sailed from Rio, where it had been delayed overtime. It

would not enter the straits for several days. This allowed us additional time to make our plans.

A visit to the English consulate gave scanty information. To my question whether there were many Japanese around Punta Arenas the consul answered that it was impossible to answer.

"The territories are quite unorganized," he answered. "There may be ten, there may be fifty, scattered all the way between the mainland and the Horn. The land is most imperfectly known, and inhabited by tribes of hostile savages who make periodic raids upon the sheep-runs. There's sheepmen and prospectors scattered over 20,000 square miles of forest and bog. And, talking of bogs, let me warn you not to stray off the beaten paths, or you'll be trapped sure."

Then he unexpectedly added something which made my heart leap.

"There's a little Chink or Jap fellow passed through alone last week. Said he was going gold-washing along the straits, but he had a curious outfit—some kind of patent machinery, he claimed."

And this information was worth a gold mine to me. For, now that I knew the direction in which Kitachi had gone, it was obvious that, by following the general contour of the land, I must come upon the secret cove.

So far neither Talbot nor I had noticed any signs of espionage. This seemed strange. Sir Edward Grey had informed me that the syndicate which was backing Kitachi in his murderous plot was of vast wealth and ramifications. It seemed incredible that they had permitted us to get this far in safety; that they had not suspected an attempt was being made to frustrate their scheme. Or had they merely tolerated our approach thus far in order to make the more sure of our destruction?

The question was soon to be answered. Talbot and I had engaged a single, large room at the top of the little mining hotel that looks out over the waters. We retired to rest that night early, having taken the precaution to close the window and bolt it. Under my pillow I had placed my loaded Colt automatic pistol. Fatigued by the day's work, I fell quick-



ly asleep, and dreamed that I encountered Kitachi under all sorts of impossible conditions, but principally engaged with him in wrestling matches upon the summit of those fearful cliffs, while the American squadron hove into view, miles down beneath us. I remember Kitachi got his arm under my neck and was about to throw me over the brink—when suddenly I awakened with a start to find one part of the dream real. An arm was certainly coiling under my neck, but ever so softly, the fingers worming their way down deep beneath the pillow. The habits of ten campaigns had taught me one essential of the adventurer's life—to wake noiselessly. I opened my eyes the least possible amount—enough to see that dawn was breaking in the customary eternal fog and rain. And at my side I saw a tawny figure that squatted there, while the fingers worked toward the pistol which was but two inches further on. I measured the distance, and suddenly shot out my arm from under the bedclothes. The guess was accurate. My fist caught the intruder beneath the ear and bowled him over. Instantly I whipped out my pistol, which he had so nearly obtained; but so soon as he fell, pulling itself together, vanished with a bound through the window, from which the glass had been carefully dissected. I discharged the magazine into the darkness, but without effect, except to rouse the other occupants of rooms in the hotel.

"One of those thieving Ona Indians," was the general comment. Such events, it appeared, were far from uncommon in Punta Arenas. The natives were expert "second-story men." I listened skeptically, being more concerned in attempting to soothe Talbot, who was reproaching himself bitterly for having been sunk in "stinkin' slumber," as he described his sleep, while my life was endangered.

On the next day we were to start upon the trail—Talbot ostensibly to prospect for gold. I to consider a choice location for a sheep-run. We busied ourselves the remainder of that day securing four stout little Sitland

ponies, which we loaded down with our impedimenta, intending to adopt the customary method of the country and to walk beside them, since riding over the yielding bogs is almost impracticable for man and beast. It had been our intention to go alone, trusting to our campaigning experience.

Now, however, we determined to engage an escort. Three ex-miners, who had flung away their hard-earned gains in a week of debauchery at Punta Arenas, were easily persuaded for money to accompany us as a protection against anything we might encounter. We started off on the next afternoon through dripping undergrowth, following, so far as was practicable, the line of the shore. At nightfall we camped upon the borders of a stretch of open land, and arose after a period of sleeplessness and general dampness to find the pale sun struggling through the fog drifts and the eternal line of the cliffs still firm and unbroken. Now ensued a dreary tramp across a spongy bog, in which horses and men sank to their fetlocks and ankles. A little way ahead of us was a clump of trees, the scattering opening of the forest.

Suddenly a naked, bronzed figure ran out from the trees, lifted a bow at us, and began fitting an arrow to the string. He drew the string. The distant twang floated across the still air, and an arrow buried itself in the ground 100 yards in front. The Indian, having missed his mark, began to run aimlessly in the direction of the wood.

"Catch that fellow!" I shouted, leaping upon my pony. The others followed suit, and, spurring the beasts, we galloped in pursuit. All at once my pony tripped and fell under me, throwing me heavily. I was stunned for the moment; when I recovered my senses I found that his leg was broken. I attempted to rise, but my feet sank into the bog.

All were in the same plight. Kneedeep, they labored painfully toward each other from where their horses stood, mired to the thighs. With infinite difficulty Talbot made his way to my side; the rest were 50 yards away—they might as well have been three miles.

"Well, old chap, they've copped us good," said Talbot. "Wh-ee-ee-ew!"

"Well, Talbot," I said cheerfully, "there's only one thing to be done. Your shirt's older than mine—give me a piece."

"Not while I can fire another shot, Adams," replied Talbot sulkily. "Surrender? What for?"

"Because our position's hopeless," I retorted. "We can't get away, and if we could they'd catch us again. Talbot, they'll release you. It's me they want. Make a flag out of your shirt."

"You be damned," retorted Talbot sulkily. "Say that again and I'll bash yer blasted fyce in."

"Silence!" I shouted. "I'm commanding officer here, my man. I order you as your officer to hoist that flag."

"O, orl right," said Talbot sullenly. I heard the z-z-z of linen in the tearing. And then, slowly, Talbot hoisted the white flag on his rifle barrel.

A moment later a little squint-eyed Japanese tripped out of the wood and beckoned to us.

"This way, gentlemen!" he shouted, pointing to a line of coarse tussock grass that grew near and as I now perceived, formed an excellent pathway through the morass. "Fling down your rifles!" he added. "Now your pistols! So!"

A signal from him three Indians stepped forward from among the trees and bound us, after which we were led along a narrow trail that seemed to disappear right over the face of the cliffs. In places the path was so narrow that we literally clung to the side of the precipice. Presently it widened out; we were descending a wooded chine that led to the little cove, on which already we could hear the booming of the sea-rollers. A turn disclosed it to us. A neat little military house, the encampment of the Indians, and a large shed, surmounted by a high pole for wireless transmission, stood just at the boundary of the high tide, fringed with coarse seaweed and almost washed by the spray. At the encampment we were halted.

"What are you going to do with us?" I asked Kitachi.

The little man turned round and looked at me quizzically.

"Do you know why I spared your lives?" he asked.

"And murdered our companions," I retorted bitterly.

Kitachi shrugged his shoulders. "I obey my emperor," he said, saluting at the word. "Their lives are nothing, my life is nothing, and yours are nothing, to be weighed in the balance with his command. I spared yours because, gentlemen—you are to be the torpedoes!"

"What?" I cried.

"Since you will never leave this spot alive, I will explain the matter gladly. The principle of the new dirigible torpedo is different entirely from that of any other. It is not only directed, but is set in action from the shore; in other words, instead of being discharged at a high rate of velocity, it proceeds at a constant and leisurely speed through the waves, until within aiming distance of its target. Then, and then only, does the operator on shore detonate the charge and hurt the missile into the vitals of the ship. Now you will readily see that, proceeding at such a low rate of speed, a torpedo of metal would simply sink below the surface of the waves. We must make use, therefore, of something of the same relative gravity as water—in other words, the human body. Now, when you are in a hollow shell of aluminum, and discharged at a constant speed of some ten miles per hour, you will make your course half submerged, and, when the charge is detonated, you will hit the flagship betwixt wind and water—exactly on the water line."

"What, make a torpedo out of me?" cried Talbot, advancing upon the Japanese with whirling fists. I pulled him back with difficulty from the Japanese's revolver.

"While there's life there's hope, Talbot," I whispered. Kitachi heard.

"You have until tomorrow morning at ten, gentlemen," he answered briefly. "At that hour the flagship will be passing abreast of our station. They are now hearing the entrance; you see, I am picking up their position by means of wireless."

He smiled dispassionately. He seemed inhuman, disincarnate, a living intelligence not subordinate to the human emotions of man, but dedicated wholly to his duty.

"Will you be paroled until tomorrow, or will you be tied?" he asked. We gave our parole. Apparently Kitachi had entire confidence in it, for he merely indicated a tent in which we were to sleep and went into his house.

I shall never forget the horrors of that night. At ten in the morning we were to die, to fulfil the forged communication to Kitachi. And, this being so, and escape impossible, he had placed us upon our honor as soldiers and servants of our king, knowing that he held us thus more securely than if ropes bound us. All night we heard the thunder roaring in the sky, and saw the lightning flashes, and heard the heavy downpour of the rain. It seemed eternity before the darkness yielded to the diffused grayness of dawn and an Indian brought us our breakfast of the Japanese army ration of rice and fish. We swallowed it with an effort.

"Might as well eat something before we kick the bucket; what, old boy?" said Talbot.

At nine Kitachi came for us and announced that our parole was ended. At a signal, we were seized by Indians and, before we understood what was occurring, our arms were bound to our sides and ropes were fastened round our knees. A futile struggle, and we stood trussed and helpless. Kitachi entered the shed and threw open the wooden wall on the shore side, disclosing a complicated arrangement of batteries and, prominent

among the machinery, two huge, coffin-like oval structures of aluminum, each about the length of a man.

When I came to die my last memory will be of standing there, beside Talbot, bound, on the beach, listening to the wain, and straining my eyes for the thin wisp of smoke that would indicate the approach of Admiral Evans' flagship and announce our imminent death.

Ten o'clock tinkled from a clock in the Japanese officer's house. We looked hard out to sea. The mists lifted; now we could see the frowning cliffs opposite and, in the distance, the white houses of Punta Arenas. But no ship came. The clock tinkled 11 and then 12. A wild hope throbbed in my heart. Suddenly the electric instrument began to click. Kitachi turned impassively to the machine. It was not Morse, but the secret Japanese method of communication, and neither of us understood, though we concluded it was the signal for the ships to enter the strait.

As Kitachi stood reading I saw his body stiffen gradually, until he seemed to be a figure of wood. When the last click ceased he came up to us and stood watching us with a peculiar smile.

"You're very lucky!" he said, and turned aside to mutter to the chief Indian. Immediately the ropes were taken off our limbs, and we remained looking at Kitachi in amazement, free, yet hardly daring to hope.

"These Indians will escort you as far as the sheep trail where they met me yesterday," he added. "Go—you are free."

"Free?" I stammered.

"Yes, gentlemen," said Kitachi wearily. "The vessels of the American fleet passed through the straits last night. The magnetic storm, unusual for this time of the year, was caused by an event which only occurs once in long periods—and last night it happened and luck overthrew all my plans. There was a shifting of the south magnetic pole, due to some unknown combination of heavenly bodies, which caused my instruments to pick up the feet in a wrong region of the compass. But my emperor does not permit chance to overcome his will. I have failed; all is over." He threw up his hands and walked slowly into his house.

I whispered to Talbot to wait and ran after him. My heart was touched with pity. After all, he was merely obeying what he fancied were his emperor's commands; and he had treated us as an officer and a gentleman should do. Now, perhaps, he would believe me if I told him the truth about the conspiracy.

I knocked at the door twice; then, as no answer came, I opened it and entered. Kitachi was sitting, Japanese fashion, upon the floor, wrapped in a rug, his shoulders curiously bowed. He looked up at me patiently as I entered, but made no sign.

Gradually, however, as I unfolded the story, an expression of horror came over his features. He groaned; he tried to rise. As he did so the rug fell from him and I saw that its under side was stained with blood and that a short sword lay between his knees, hilt down, point upward. Even as I looked Kitachi's features composed themselves, his eyes closed, and he fell forward, transfixed upon the weapon with which, in the old feudal style, he had performed the sacred rite.

Sick with pity, I ran out, to find Talbot at the door.

"All right, old boy?" he asked. Then, seeing the answer in my eyes, he saluted me, soldier fashion.

"Begging your pardon, sir," he said; "I think we ought to be moving."

Vanity of a Lion.

The intricacies of a great man's character are often simplicities to his wife. Once when the present poet laureate had paid a visit to Tennyson, his immediate predecessor, Tennyson walked with him as far as the gate which led to the highway. There, says Alfred Austin in his recent "Autobiography," while the elder poet stood leaning on the gate a party of wide-eyed sight-seers appeared.

"What a vulgar people the English are!" Tennyson exclaimed. "They come here to watch for me, and when they see me they say quite loudly: 'There's Tennyson!'"

Mr. Austin afterward repeated this to Mrs. Tennyson, who smiled tenderly but archly.

"My husband would be much more annoyed if the people didn't come," she said.—Youth's Companion.

He Came Down for Hensel.

Former Attorney General William U. Hensel, the Lancaster lawyer who was the guest of the Terrapin club at a dinner in the Bellevue Stratford, is one of the best-known attorneys of the state. He is a brilliant orator and is in demand for his speech-making abilities.

It is told of him that a prisoner in the Lancaster court was about to be tried, when the man asked who was counsel for the prosecution.

"Mr. Hensel," was the reply.

"That settles it; it's all off. I plead guilty; no use being tried."—Philadelphia Record.

Good Idea.

Posterity will not have to depend upon what it can read through the covers of books for its knowledge of the present age if the plans of the newly-organized Modern Historic Records association are carried out. The association proposes to use the phonograph and the moving picture machine to preserve for posterity the words and acts of the nation's great men. One set of all pictures and records will be stored away for at least 100 years in the vaults of the association.

Judging Character.

"That man Meibohm married has a lot of foresight," said Farmer Corn-tassel.

"He looked kind of worried an' scared at the weddin'," replied his wife.

"That's what makes me think he has foresight."

## FACTS ABOUT SUICIDE

SAXONY LEADS IN NUMBER AND IRELAND IS LAST.

Self-Murder Far More Prevalent Among Men Than Among Women—Former Seem to Prefer Hanging and Latter Drowning.

Modern conditions in all countries are such that the subject of suicide must occasionally come under discussion in every community of any size. Not that suicide is of modern origin, for history shows that it occurred in very ancient times, but those who have made a study of the subject maintain, and probably with reason, that the highly organized conditions of modern society and the social abnormalities and nerve disturbances incident thereto, promote and strengthen the suicidal tendency. This may be mere theory, but statistics do show that it is more prevalent in some countries than in others. Statistics covering a term of years show that during the entire period of observation Ireland had the fewest annual number of suicides, seventeen to the million of inhabitants, and Saxony, the largest number, 392 to the million. Denmark showed 251 per annum to the million inhabitants; Switzerland, 239, France 180, Belgium 100, England and Wales 75. The Swiss people are commonly supposed to be happy and comparatively free from care, and it seems strange that the average suicide rate should be several hundred per cent. greater in Switzerland than in Ireland.

On another point statistics are more conclusive, for they show that in all countries the proportion of suicides is three or four men to one woman, and that this proportion continues from year to year. The fair inference would seem to be either that men are more subject to the suicidal tendency than women or else that they yield to it more readily. Either supposition opens a field for biological and metaphysical speculation. Another curious fact disclosed by the statistics is that suicide is much more common among Protestant than amongst Roman Catholic communities, while Jews have a smaller suicide rate than Roman Catholics. It is also demonstrated that self-murder, as suicide is styled by Christian ethics and law, is more common among the educated than the illiterate classes, and more prevalent in city than in rural districts. These facts might be accounted for on the theory that educated people are more sensitive to misfortune than the illiterate, and the nervous strain of city life greater than that of country life. The suicide rate is higher in certain occupations and professions than in others. It is high among soldiers and doctors.

As to the modes of suicide they are found to vary but slightly in different countries. Hanging is the most common among males; then drowning, firearms, knife cuts and poison, in the order named. With women a different order prevails, viz., first drowning, then poison, hanging and knife cuts and firearms.

### Too Deep for Men.

The fact is that women are uncomfortable if they are not fashionably dressed, relates Katherine F. Gerould in Atlantic. No man understands the subtle and complex significance of the phrase, "nothing to wear"—witness the distressed but utterly puzzled expression that overspreads a man's face at the words. He knows that his wife or his sister looks charming in "the blue one" or "the lace one," or "the one with the jet." She has looked charming in it often enough for him at last to identify it—and that, unless he is an exception to his sex, is very often. He is cheerfully getting into his evening coat for the fiftieth time. No wonder he does not realize that, some frock which, the first time it was worn, made for triumph, should, the tenth time, make for humiliation. But the most strong-minded woman—the woman who will, if necessary go to the opera on a gala night in a coat and skirt—at heart exonerates the woman who so foolishly, for the reason mentioned, stops at home.

### Strong Man Story.

"You may talk about Gotch being a strong man," said a gentleman from Butte, Mont., who is visiting in the city, "but I met a fellow in Minneapolis who had the prize strong man champion of the world story."

"It came out in a discussion of the Gotch-Hackenschmidt wrestling bout. One man made the assertion that Gotch was about as strong a man as there is in the country or the world. The Norwegian was quiet for a moment, then interposed:

"Ay got bruder in woods, he ban better man than Gotch."

"Better than Gotch? How do you make that out?"

"Well, my brudder he drive log team. One day team he balk and my brudder he got so mad he tak' one log 'bout ten foot long and three foot thick in one hand, and he tak' nodder log 'bout ten foot long and three foot thick in other hand and he smash dem together until all is left is saw-dust."

### Judging Character.

"That man Meibohm married has a lot of foresight," said Farmer Corn-tassel.

"He looked kind of worried an' scared at the weddin'," replied his wife.

"That's what makes me think he has foresight."

# TRUST PROBLEM IS TAFT'S TOPIC

Message to Congress Devoted to This One Matter.

## DECISIONS ARE DEFENDED

**Dissolution Plans of Standard Oil and Tobacco Explained—Federal Incorporation and Commission Recommended.**

Washington, President Taft's annual message, which was read in both houses of congress Tuesday, deals exclusively with the anti-trust act. The message in part is as follows:

To the Senate and House of Representatives: This message is the first of several which I shall deliver during the interval between the opening of its regular session and its adjournment for the Christmas holidays. The amount of information to be communicated as to the operations of the government, the number of important subjects calling for comment by the executive, and the transmission to congress of exhaustive reports by special commissions, make it impossible to include in one message of a reasonable length a discussion of the topics that ought to be brought to the attention of the national legislature at its first regular session.

### Decisions of Supreme Court.

In May last the Supreme court handed down decisions in the suits in equity brought by the United States to enjoin the further maintenance of the Standard Oil trust and of the American Tobacco trust, and to secure their dissolution. The decisions are epoch-making and serve to define the business community, to establish the business world authoritatively of the scope and operation of the anti-trust law of 1890. The decisions do not depart in any substantial way from the previous decisions of the court in construing and applying this important statute. But they clarify those important decisions by further defining the already admitted exceptions to the literal construction of the act. By the decrees, they furnish a useful precedent as to the proper method of dealing with the capital and property of illegal trusts. These decisions suggest the need and wisdom of additional or supplemental legislation to make it easier for the state courts to determine to square with the rule of action and legality thus finally established and to preserve the benefit, freedom and spur of reasonable competition without loss of real efficiency.

It has been said that the court, by introducing into the construction of the statute common-law distinctions, has emasculated it. This is obviously untrue. By its judgment every contract and combination in restraint of interstate trade made with the purpose, or necessary effect, of controlling prices by stifling competition, or of establishing in whole or in part a monopoly of such trade, is condemned by the statute. The most extreme critics cannot instance a case that ought to be condemned under the statute which is not brought within its terms as thus construed.

The suggestion is also made that the Supreme court by its opinions in the last two cases has committed to the court the undefined and unlimited discretion to determine whether a case of restraint of trade is within the terms of the statute. This is wholly untrue. A reasonable restraint of trade as common law is well understood and is clearly defined. It does not rest in the discretion of the court. It is limited to accomplish the purpose of a valid main contract to which, in order that it shall be enforceable at all, it must be incidental. It exceeds the needs of that contract. It is void.

### Methods of Dissolution.

In the Standard Oil case the Supreme and circuit courts found the combination to be a monopoly of the interstate business of refining, transporting, marketing, distributing, and its products, effected and maintained through thirty-seven different corporations, the stock of which was held by a New Jersey company. It effected control by the purchase of this combination, directed the transfer and pro-rata distribution by the New Jersey company of the stock held by it in the thirty-seven corporations, and the distribution of the stock to its officers, directors, and stockholders, and the corporations and individual defendants were enjoined from conspiring or combining to restore such monopoly, and all agreements tending to produce or bring about further violations of the act were enjoined.

In the Tobacco case, the court found that the individual defendants, twenty-nine in number, had been engaged in a successful effort to acquire complete dominion over the manufacture, sale, and distribution of tobacco in this country and abroad, and that this had been done by combinations made with a purpose and effect to stifle competition, control prices, and establish a monopoly, not only in the manufacture of tobacco, but also of tin-foil and licorice, used in its manufacture and of its products of cigars, cigarettes and snuff. The tobacco suit presented a far more complicated and difficult case than the Standard Oil suit for a decree which would effectuate the will of the court and end the violation of the statute. There was here no single holding company as in the case of the Standard Oil trust. The main company was the American Tobacco company, a manufacturing, selling and holding company. The plan adopted to destroy the combination and restore competition involved the redistribution of the capital and plants of the whole trust between some of the companies constituting the trust and new companies organized for the purposes of the decree and made parties to it, and numbering, new and old, fourteen.

### Purpose Not Confiscation.

It is not the purpose of the statute to confiscate the property and capital of the offending trusts. Methods of punishment by fine or imprisonment of the individual offenders, by the disincorporation, or by forfeiture of its goods in transportation, are provided, but the proceeding in equity is a specific remedy to stop the operation of the trust by injunction and to prevent the future use of the plant and capital in violation of the statute. I venture to say that not in the history

### Did as He Was Told.

A young Irishman from a remote part of Ireland recently secured a berth as barman at a hotel in Manchester. The first morning at 6 o'clock Young Murphy was instructed to light the lamps outside. This he proceeded to do very businesslike, but half an hour later could not be found. Inquiries were made, and eventually Murphy was seen about 7:30 lighting a lamp near Middleton, having lit all the lamps on the Rochdale road for about four miles.—Ideas.

of American law has a decree more effective for such a purpose been entered by a court than that against the Tobacco trust.

It has been assumed that the present pro-rata and common ownership in all these companies by former stockholders of the trust would insure a continuance of the same old single control of all the companies into which the trust has by decree been disintegrated. This is erroneous and is based upon the assumed inefficiency and innocuousness of judicial injunctions. The companies are enjoined from co-operation or combination; they are enjoined from operating as a trust, purchasing and sales agents. If all or any of the numerous stockholders, reaching into the thousands, attempt to secure the same old single control, they will be viewed to the control of the market, their number is so large that such an attempt could not well be concealed and its prime movers and all its participants would be once subject to contempt proceedings and imprisonment of a summary character. The immediate result of the present situation will necessarily be activity by all the companies under different managers and then competition must follow, or there will be activity by one company and stagnation by another.

### Cry for Repeal of Law.

But now that the anti-trust act is seen to be effective for the accomplishment of the purpose of its enactment, we are met by a cry from many different quarters for its repeal. It is said to be obstructive to business progress, to be an attempt to restore old-fashioned methods of destructive competition between small units, and to make impossible those useful combinations of capital and the reduction of the cost of production that are essential to continued prosperity and normal growth.

In the recent decisions the Supreme court makes clear that there is nothing in the statute which condemns combinations of capital or mere bligness of plant organized to secure economy in production and a reduction of its cost. It is only when the purpose or necessary effect of the organization and maintenance of the combination or the aggregation of immenses size are the stifling competition, actual and potential, and the enhancing of prices and establishing a monopoly, that the statute is violated.

### For Federal Incorporation.

In a special message to congress on January 2, 1910, I ventured to point out the disturbance to business that would probably attend the dissolution of those offending trusts. I said: "But such an investigation and possible prosecution of corporations whose property or destruction affects the comfort not only of stockholders but of millions of wage earners, employees, and associated tradesmen must necessarily tend to disturb the confidence of the business community, to dry up the new flowing sources of capital in the places of holding and produce a halt in our present prosperity that will cause suffering and strained circumstances among the innocent many for months of waiting and uncertainty. It is a policy which I wish in this message to bring clearly to the consideration and discussion of congress whether, in order to avoid such a possible business danger, something cannot be done by which these business combinations may be offered a means, without great financial disturbance, of continuing their business, organization and extent of their business into one within the lines of the law under federal control and supervision, securing compliance with the anti-trust statute."

Generally, in the industrial combinations called "Trusts," the principal business is the sale of goods in many places in foreign markets. In other words, the interstate and foreign business far exceeds the business done in any one state. This fact justifies the federal government in granting a federal charter to such a combination to make and sell in interstate and foreign commerce the products of useful manufacture under such limitations as will secure a compliance with the anti-trust law. It is possible so to frame a statute that while it offers protection to the individual citizen against harmful, vexatious and unnecessary invasion by the states, it shall subject it to reasonable taxation and control by the states with respect to its purely local business.

"Corporations organized under this act should be prohibited from acquiring and holding stock in other corporations except for special reasons approved by the proper federal authority, thus avoiding the creation under national auspices of the holding companies with subordinate corporations in different states, which has been such an effective agency in the creation of the great trusts and monopolies. In the prohibition of the anti-trust act against combinations in restraint of trade it is to be effectively enforced, it is essential that the national government shall exercise its power in respect to national corporations to carry out legitimate business throughout the United States. The conflicting laws of the different states or the Union with respect to foreign corporations makes it difficult if not impossible, for a corporation to comply with their requirements so as to carry on business in a number of different states."

### Federal Commission Proposed.

I do not set forth in detail the terms and sections of a statute which might supply the constructive legislation permitting and adding the formation of combinations, subject to federal control. They should be subject to rigid rules as to their organization and procedure, including effective publicity, and to the closest supervision as to the issue of stock and bonds by an executive bureau or commission in the department of commerce and labor, and in times of doubt they might well submit their proposals to a special federal commission. It should be distinctly understood that incorporation under a federal law could not exempt the company thus formed and its incorporators and managers from the operation of the anti-trust law for subsequent illegal conduct, but the publicity of its procedure and the opportunity for frequent consultation with the executive bureau or commission would offer it as great security against successful prosecutions for violations of the law as would be practical or wise.

### I recommend that the federal charters thus to be granted shall be voluntary, at least until experience justifies mandatory provisions. The benefit to be derived from the operation of such charters under the protection of such a charter would attract all who are anxious to keep within the lines of the law. Other large combinations, by the voluntary incorporation of the federal incorporation will not have a right to complain if their failure is ascribed to unwillingness to submit to the closest supervision and publicity attendant upon the enjoyment of such a charter.

### Fame of Li Hung Chang.

There are far too many famous men nowadays, and it is not easy to remember exactly who is who. They were discussing the Chinese situation in the bar and the man who had visited China began to give his views. "Do you remember Li Hung Chang?" he began. "I know him well." To which the sporting-looking gentleman in the corner answered, "What? Remember him? I saw him last night. Best music hall juggler I've seen for a long time."—London Chronicle.

# NATIONAL AT PEACE

PRESIDENT INFORMS CONGRESS ABOUT RELATIONS WITH OTHER COUNTRIES.

## NEW ARBITRATION TREATIES

**United States Helps in Amicable Settlement of Disputes—Events Connected With the Mexican Revolution—Need for Merchant Marine.**

Washington, Dec. 7.—Foreign affairs are the sole subject of President Taft's special message, which was submitted to Congress today. In part the document says:

The relations of the United States with other countries have continued during the past twelve months upon a basis of the usual good will and friendly intercourse.

### Arbitration.

The year just passed marks an important general movement on the part of the United States in the recognition of the manifold benefits to mankind in the extension of the policy of settlement of international disputes by arbitration rather than by war, and in response to a widespread demand for an advance in that direction on the part of the people of the United States and of Great Britain and France, new arbitration treaties have been negotiated, springing with Great Britain and France, the terms of which were designed, as expressed in the preamble of the treaties, to extend the scope and obligations of the policy of arbitration adopted in our previous treaties with Great Britain, France, Italy and Spain. The new treaties, which have been submitted to the senate and are awaiting its advice and consent to their ratification. All the essentials of the important treaties have been known, and it is my earnest hope that they will receive prompt and favorable action.

### Arbitration.

In further illustration of the practical and beneficial application of the principle of arbitration and the underlying broad spirit of conciliation, it is happy to advise to the people of the United States in facilitating amicable settlement of disputes which menace the peace between the United States and Haiti and the Dominican Republic.

Since the date of their independence, Colombia and Costa Rica have been seeking a solution of a boundary dispute, which came as a heritage from Colombia to the new republic of Costa Rica, its beginning life as an independent nation. In January, 1910, at the request of the government of Costa Rica, inviting them to meet in conference at the department of state and subsequently concluding a protocol submitted to the arbitration of the chief justice of the United States, who consented to act as arbitrator. The international agreement, according to the terms of the protocol, has now been signed and it is expected that the pending boundary dispute will be honorably and satisfactorily adjusted in a few months.

Again, a few months ago it appeared that the Dominican Republic and Haiti had entered upon a hostile and unamicable boundary dispute which the efforts of many years had failed to solve. The government of the United States, by a friendly interposition of good offices, succeeded in preventing the parties to place their reliance upon some form of pacific settlement.

### Mexico.

The recent political events in Mexico have been of great interest to the United States because of the exceedingly delicate and difficult situation created along our southern border and the need for such measures as will safeguard American interests. The government of the United States, in its desire to secure proper observance and enforcement of the so-called neutrality statutes of the United States, has been obliged to exercise a diligent and vigilant regard for the requirements of such statutes, and to take a condition of actual armed conflict. It is to be regretted that there was no official recognition of the belligerent status of the government of Mexico until the armistice was signed. The appropriate officers to exercise a diligent and vigilant regard for the requirements of such statutes, and to take a condition of actual armed conflict. It is to be regretted that there was no official recognition of the belligerent status of the government of Mexico until the armistice was signed. The appropriate officers to exercise a diligent and vigilant regard for the requirements of such statutes, and to take a condition of actual armed conflict. It is to be regretted that there was no official recognition of the belligerent status of the government of Mexico until the armistice was signed.

I am more than happy to here record the fact that all applications for the tariff law of 1909 have been approved to amount to undue discrimination in the tariff law of 1909, they are all exceptions to that complete degree of equality of tariff treatment which is the aim of the tariff law of 1909 has been amply justified by the results achieved in removing former and preventing new undue discriminations against American commerce. It is believed that the time has come for the amendment of this feature of the law in such way as to provide a graduated means of meeting varying degrees of discrimination against American commerce in foreign countries as well as to protect the financial interests abroad of American citizens against unjust and injurious treatment on the part of foreign governments through either legislative or administrative measures.

It would seem desirable that the maximum tariff of the United States should be applied to the products of those countries from which the importations into the United States are confined virtually to their raw materials.

The fiscal year ended June 30, 1911, shows great progress in the development of our foreign trade. It was noteworthy as marking the highest record of exports of American products to foreign countries, the valuation being in excess of \$2,000,000,000. These exports showed a gain over the preceding year of more than 200,000,000.

### Crying Need for American Merchant Marine.

I need hardly reiterate the conviction that there should speedily be built up an American merchant marine. This is necessary to assure favorable transportation facilities to our great ocean-borne trade, and to our navy, and to our navy with an adequate reserve of ships and men. It would have the economic advantages of keeping our shipping out of the vast sums now paid foreign shipping for carrying American goods. All the great commercial nations pay heavy subsidies to their merchant marine, so that it is obvious that without some wise aid from the United States, the American merchant marine in the matter of merchant marine in its present anomalous position.

### Improvement of the Foreign Service.

The entire foreign-service organization is being improved and developed with especial regard to the requirements of the commercial interests of the country. The rapid growth of our foreign trade makes it of the utmost importance that governmental agencies through which trade is to be aided and protected should possess a high degree of efficiency. Not only should the foreign representatives be maintained upon a general scale in so far as salaries and establishments are concerned, but the selection and advancement of officers should be definitely and permanently regulated by law, so that the service shall not fail to attract men of high character and ability. The experience of the past few years with a partial application of civil service rules to the diplomatic and consular service leaves no doubt in my mind of the wisdom of a wider and more permanent extension of those principles to both branches of the foreign service.

ed on July 17, 1912. Japan's general treaties with the other powers, however terminated in 1911, and the Japanese government expressed an earnest desire to conduct the negotiations for a new treaty with the United States simultaneously with its negotiations with the other powers. There were a number of important questions involved in the treaty, including the immigration of laborers, revision of the customs tariff and the rights of Americans to hold real estate in Japan. The United States consented to waive all such conditions and enter at once into negotiations for a new treaty on the understanding that there should be a continuance throughout the life of the treaty of the same effective measures for the restriction of immigration of laborers to American territory which had been in operation with entire satisfaction to both governments since 1882. The Japanese government accepted this basis of negotiation, and a new treaty was quickly concluded, resulting in a highly satisfactory settlement of the other questions referred to.

### Europe and the Near East.

In Europe and the Near East, during the past twelve months, there has been a considerable political unrest. The Moroccan question, which for some time has been a subject of anxiety, happily appears to have reached a stage at which it need no longer be regarded as a serious source of international concern. The Ottoman empire, occupied for a period by strife in Albania and is now at war with Italy. In the Balkans, the conditions have been the cause of uneasiness in European diplomatic circles, and the recent strategic political concern to the United States.

In the war which unhappily exists between the United States and Persia, it took occasion at the suitable time to issue a proclamation of neutrality in the conflict. At the same time all necessary steps have been taken to safeguard the personal interests of American citizens and organizations in so far as affected by the war.

### Fur-Seal Treaty.

The fur-seal controversy, which for nearly twelve months has been the source of serious friction between the United States and the powers bordering upon the north Pacific ocean, has happily been permitted to engage in pacific sealing against the fur-seal herds in the north Pacific ocean. The jurisdiction of the United States, has at last been satisfactorily adjusted by the conclusion of a Pacific sealing convention entered into between the United States, Great Britain, Japan and Russia on the 17th of July last.

### Attention of Congress is especially called to the necessity for legislation on the part of the United States for the purpose of fulfilling the obligations assumed under this convention, to which the senate gave its advice and consent on the twenty-fourth day of July last.

### International Opium Commission.

In a special message transmitted to the senate on the seventh of January, 1911, in which I recommended the ratification of a certain treaty for the control of opium and other narcotic drugs, I stated that the results of the International Opium Commission held at Shanghai, China, on July 2, 1909, had been announced. The report of that commission, which had been laid before congress, was to the effect that the progress toward the eradication of the opium traffic in the world had not permitted their cooperation to prevent their cooperation in the matter of opium. It was recommended that the United States should be more rigorously controlled by legislation.

In the last annual message I referred to the tariff negotiations of the department of state with foreign countries in which the application of the various tariff of the United States to imported goods, in its general operation, section 2 of the new tariff law had proved a source of continued controversy. Although there were, unfortunately, instances where foreign governments arbitrarily restricted American interests within the jurisdiction of the United States, in some instances a discriminatory treatment had been removed, but I regret to say that there remain a few cases of differential treatment adverse to the commerce of the United States. While none of these instances now appears to amount to undue discrimination in the tariff law of 1909, they are all exceptions to that complete degree of equality of tariff treatment which is the aim of the tariff law of 1909 has been amply justified by the results achieved in removing former and preventing new undue discriminations against American commerce.

### Foreign Trade Relations of the United States.

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# HARD LUCK.



The Fortune Teller—You are destined to marry great wealth.  
I. M. P. Culous—Fine.  
The Fortune Teller—Unfortunately, death will claim you two days after the event.

The satisfying quality in Lewis' Single Binders found in no other 5c cigar.

## Labor Indorses the Red Seal.

Direct approval of the campaign for the sale of Red Cross seals has been given by the American Federation of Labor, according to an announcement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

At the last annual convention of the American Federation of Labor, a resolution was adopted calling on all the members of the federation to further the sale as much as possible.

## CUTICURA OINTMENT HEALS

### BAD SORE ON LIMB

"Some time ago I was coming up some steps when the board crushed under me like an egg shell, and my right limb went through to the knee, and scraped the flesh off the bone just inside and below the knee. I neglected it for a day or two, then it began to hurt me pretty badly. I put balsam for me to draw out the poison, but when I had used it a week, it hurt so badly that I changed to ointment. That made it smart and burn so badly that I couldn't use it any more, and that was the fourth week after I was hurt.

"Then I began to use Cuticura Ointment for the sore. It stopped hurting immediately and began healing right away. It was a bad-looking sore before Cuticura Ointment healed it, and I suffered so I couldn't sleep from two days after I fell until I began using Cuticura Ointment.

"Cuticura Soap is the best soap I ever saw. I have used all kinds of soap for washing my face, and always it would leave my face smarting. I had to keep a lotion to stop the smart, no matter how expensive a soap I used. I find at last in Cuticura Soap a soap that will clean my face and leave no smarting, and I do not have to use any lotion, or anything else to ease it. I believe Cuticura Soap is the best soap made." (Signed) Mrs. M. E. Fairchild, 805 Lafayette St., Wichita, Kan., May 8, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 22 K, Boston.

### Practical Suggestion.

A new association proposes to have all American railroads lined with flowers and hedges, but what our railroad rights of way really need is to be lined with feather beds. What good would it do anybody to fall on a paddy when trains collide? Detroit Free Press.

### A USEFUL XMAS GIFT

for man, woman or child is a good fountain pen. Waterman's Ideal is the best pen made and the one that is most imitated, therefore insist on the genuine. Sold by all good dealers.

Better the man who raises a laugh than one who leaves a sigh.

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

Many a small bottle has developed into a family jar.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker a rich, mellow-tasting 5c cigar.

For every time a man is hurt he is scared a hundred times.

## Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system.

THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its masters are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeits are as good as the genuine and the druggist or any other person who is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—a man's health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.

WOMEN MAKE MONEY

Selling the only Moch Bismarckator made. Used in every household for fur and woollen. Sells on sight for 25 cts. Big money made. Liberal contract. Write J. A. COWAN, Box 775, Seattle, Washington. If omitted with 5c face value, use

## Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 49-1911.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

# CASTORA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Wm. L. Douglas

For Over Thirty Years

CASTORA

900 Drops

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Sulphur -  
Cinnamon -  
Ginger -  
Cloves -  
Licorice -  
Sassafras -  
Mace -  
Candied Sugar -  
Vanilla -  
Mint -  
Peppermint -  
Sage -  
Rhubarb -  
Worms -  
Castor Oil -  
Glycerin -  
Sugar -  
Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
Wm. L. Douglas  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old  
35 Doses—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## Where Will You Spend the Winter?

The WINTER TERM of Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana, one of the largest universities and training schools in the United States, will open December 12, 1911. You will have the privilege of selecting your studies from any, or from many, of the following DEPARTMENTS: Preparatory, Teachers, Kindergarten, Primary, Psychology and Pedagogy, Manual Training, Scientific, Biology, Civil Engineering, Classical, Higher English, German, French, Spanish, Italian, Elocution and Oratory, Music, Fine Art, Law, Pharmacy, Medical, Dental, Commercial, Journalism, Photography and Typewriting, Review. Expenses the lowest. Tuition, \$18.00 per quarter of twelve weeks. Board and furnished room, \$1.70 to \$2.75 per week. EXCELLENT EQUIPMENTS. Catalog mailed free. Address

H. B. BROWN, President or O. P. KINSEY, Vice-President

## INFLUENZA

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat, speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER AND COUGH CURE. 15 to 20 doses often cure. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions—all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. 50¢ BOTTLE. 15¢ DOZ. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, INDIANA.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES  
All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men and Women  
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY  
FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then realize why I warrant them to hold their shape, fit and look better and wear longer than other makes for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom of shoes. Beware of cheap imitations. Two pairs of ordinary boys' shoes cost as much as one pair of W. L. Douglas shoes. Buy W. L. Douglas shoes.

**Riley Center**

Miss Cora Aide attended the Helpers dinner at Hyde Hydes Saturday.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Griebel Wednesday Nov. 29.

Jesse Ratfield and family visited friends here Thanksgiving.

Miss Elta Farmon, spent last week with her aunt Mrs. Henry Osborn, at Coral.

The S. S. Helpers, were entertained at the home of Mrs. Hyde Saturday. About 35 friends were present, who enjoyed a fine dinner. Our next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. L. E. Mackey, Jan. 6.

Modern Woodmen of America. Attention:

You are requested to attend the next regular meeting to be held Thursday Evening December 14, to elect officers for the ensuing year. Refreshments will be served.

By order of the camp  
E. H. Brown,  
Clerk.

Elgin has a new motion picture and vaudeville house, called "The Orpheum." It is located on Du Page street, opposite The Courier office.

I am selling choice, home raised meats of all kinds at reasonable prices, in quarters or any size piece you want. I also cut stakes of all kinds. Sausage and home made scraps. Call and see me and learn prices, and see the choice meats I am handling, at my house, Citizen's addition, Stiles street. E. M. Confer. \*

**Sheriff's Sale**

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of De Kalb County and State of Illinois, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Dell R. Brown and Maggie Brown in favor of D. S. Brown and C. A. Brown co-partners doing business under the firm name and style of Brown & Brown out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattles of the said Dell R. Brown and Maggie Brown, I have levied on the following property, to wit:

Lots P and Q of E. S. Wilcox's Addition to the City of Genoa, beginning at the northeast corner of land conveyed to Almon M. Hill by Thomas Canavan by warranty deed May 15th, 1888, recorded in book 80 of Deeds on page 62 in Recorder's office of De Kalb County, Illinois and thence running southwest on east line of said land one hundred-eighty-four (184) feet to land owned by Virginia Wilcox, thence northwesterly on line between the said land owned by Virginia Wilcox and the land first above mentioned sixty (60) feet thence northeasterly to a point on the south line on the highway leading from Genoa to Belvidere forty (40) feet westerly from the place of beginning thence east 40 feet to the place of beginning, and also, lots 3, 4, 5, and 7 block six (6) S. Stephens' addition to Genoa and Lot 7 Plat B of the village of Genoa.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Dell R. Brown and Maggie Brown in and two the above described property, on Saturday the 16th day of December A. D. 1911 at one o'clock P. M., at the south door of the court house in the city of Sycamore, De Kalb County, Illinois.

Dated at Sycamore this 24th day of November 1911.

FRANK C. P. OST,

Sheriff of De Kalb County, Illinois

Dr. Thompson, Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy Kirksville, Mo., will be at the Eureka Hotel, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, mornings from 8 to 12 o'clock.

For Sale—White Plymouth Rock cockerels Fishel strain. April hatched. E. O. Moyers,



Music SATURDAY, DEC. 9th Music  
IN AFTERNOON IN AFTERNOON

Our First Big Display of Christmas Gifts

Only 14 More Shopping Days Before Christmas, and Remember that the Early Christmas Buyer Selects from the Best and LARGEST ASSORTMENT

100 POST CARD ALBUMS TO SELL, PRICE-RANGE, FROM 5c to \$2.00  
300 BOXES OF STATIONERY, THAT WILL SELL FROM 10c to \$2.00

**Bath Robes**

Mens' Heavy Eiderdown Robes.....\$3.75 and \$4.50  
Ladies' Bath Robes..... 3.75 and 4.00

**Purses and Hair Ornaments**

All the latest styles in Goats' Leather and Velvet Hand Bags and Purses. Fancy little Chatelaines, Childrens' Purses, Men's Pocket Books. A beautiful line of Back Combs, Barettes, Neck Chains, Beads, Hat Pins and Collar Pins.

**Holiday Sale of Books**

300 Books--Popular copyright fiction--books that have formerly sold for \$1.25, now 50c Alger and Henty Books or boys and girls, 25c. The Aeroplane series for boys..... 50c Gift Books, Children's Books and Picture Books .....5c, 10, 25c

**Christmas China**

SPECIAL---For Monday, Dec. 11, Star-Cut Glass Tumblers, each..... 10c A splendid assortment of Hand-Painted China. Other pieces of China beautifully decorated that sell from 10c to \$1.00. A full line of the best grade of Glassware, including Tumblers with neat cut-glass designs, Goblets, Sherberts, Vases.

**Holiday Handkerchiefs and Hosiery**

100 dozen Ladies' Fine India Linon Handkerchiefs, embroidered edges, 7c, 12c, 15c, 25c. Other very pretty designs for 35c, 40c, 50c and 75c. Children's fancy Handkerchiefs, 5c, 10c. Men's Linen and Cross Bar Handkerchiefs, 25c. Men's Fancy Border Handkerchiefs, 10c, 15c, 25c. Ladies' Lisle Hose, 25c. Silk Hose, \$1.00, \$1.25. Men's Silk Hose, Ties and Handkerchief to match.

**Needlework Display**

Mexican Drawn Work, Embroidered Pieces, Stamped Linens, Pillow Tops, Table Runners, Linen Towels; Toweling by the yard, at 25c, 35c, 50c. Sofa Pillow Ruffling, 25c a bolt. Linen Hand Bags, Laundry Bags, Children's Stamped Goods.

**Coats and Furs**

Ladies' full length Coats, Sealettes, Caracul and Blanket Coats; splendid values for \$10.00, \$13.50, \$16.50, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$30.00. Misses' Coats in Blue, Tan, Grey, from \$6.00 to 12.50 Children's Bearskin and Cloth Coats, from \$3.00 to \$7.00. Hats, Caps and Bonnets to match Coats. Furs make splennid Christmas Gifts. See our assortment of Separate Neck Pieces, Sets and Muffs.

**New Messaline Silks, Dress Goods & Waistings**

**MILLINERY SALE**

In order to make room for our Christmas Display, all our \$6.00 and \$5.00 Pattern Hats--also Street Hats--will be on sale for \$2.00. Childrens' Hats, \$2.00 values, choice \$1.00.

Toyland will Open Saturday, December 9th



There will be a wonderful assortment of Toys, Dolls and Games, which Santa Claus will have charge of and he wants every boy and girl in the vicinity of Genoa to meet him at OLMSTED'S SATURDAY.

Everyone will Receive a little token of remembrance, and it certainly will be a day of interest for the children. All parents are requested to accompany their little folks.

**FRAKK W. OLMSTED**  
**GENOA, ILLINOIS**

# HOLIDAY SUGGESTIONS

## FOR THE LADIES

Toilet Sets . . . \$2.00 to \$10.00  
 Hand Mirrors . . . 50 to 3.00  
 Hand Bags . . . 1.00 to 7.00  
 Manicure Sets . . . 1.00 to 5.00  
 Box Writing Paper . . . .25 to 2.00  
 Box Fancy Candy . . . .25 to 10.00  
 Perfumes . . . .25 to 10.00  
 Toilet Waters . . . .25 to 1.00  
 Thermos Bottles . . . .3.50  
 Music Bags  
 Stationery  
 Whisk Brooms  
 Fountain Pens  
 Glove Boxes  
 Trinket Boxes  
 Puff Boxes  
 Candle Sticks  
 Pictures in Frames  
 Art Pictures  
 Cameras  
 Camera Holders  
 Indian Pottery  
 Sachet Powders  
 Post Card Albums  
 Travelers' Drinking Cups  
 Hair Brushes and Combs  
 Post Card Albums  
 Hot Water Bottles  
 Xmas Post Cards and Booklets  
 Late Novels

## FOR THE MEN

Shaving Sets . . . \$1.00 to \$5.00  
 Collar and Cuff Boxes . . . .50 to 3.00  
 Safety Razors . . . .1.00 to 5.00  
 Smokers' Sets . . . .50 to 4.00  
 Tobacco Jars . . . .50 to 2.00  
 Fancy Pipes . . . .50 to 3.00  
 Hat and Clothes Brushes . . . .25 to 1.00  
 Necktie Boxes . . . .50 to 2.00  
 Bill Books . . . .50 to 2.00  
 Pocket Books . . . .25 to 3.00  
 Cigars, per Box . . . .1.00 to 7.00  
 Hand Painted Water Colors  
 Card Cases  
 Fancy Playing Cards  
 Razor Stropps  
 Shaving Mugs and Brushes  
 Cigar Holders  
 Ash Trays  
 Neck Tie Holders  
 Military Hair Hair Brushes  
 Traveling Toilet Sets  
 Den Pictures  
 Fancy Soaps  
 Bath Brushes and Sponges  
 Harmonicas, Etc.

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Genoa, Ill. L. E. CARMICHAEL, Druggist

Genoa is a good town. Don't knock, but boost. Auto hoods, all shades, 50c to \$1.50, at Lembke's. For Sale—Second-hand show cases, by L. E. Carmichael. James Hutchison jr., and wife spent Thanksgiving in Hampshire. Dr. C. A. Patterson and family spent Thanksgiving day at Elgin. Miss Mayme Duval, of Elgin, was a guest of her parents Thursday.

Fancy work display, at Lembke's, for the holidays. Splendid line. Don't forget about that piano sale, now going on, at August Teyler's. Mrs. James Hutchison Sr. visited in Elgin, Monday and Tuesday. Lid's off. The stores of Genoa will be open, beginning next week, every night, until after Christmas.

Good line of furs at Lembke's. Will be placed on sale at half price, to close out. Mrs. S. Abraham and son Tom, spent the latter part of last week with her son of Morrison. Mrs. J. Dempsey and sons spent the latter part of last week, with her husband in Chicago. C. A. Pierce and family, of Chicago, spent Thanksgiving with the family of A. V. Pierce. Evans Field and wife of Rockford, were here over Sunday, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Field. Charley Ritter had a bad attack of hemorrhage of the nose, last Saturday and is still unable to work. Miss Elma Smock visited relatives and friends in Chicago and vicinity, over Saturday and Sunday. Mayor Hoover and wife were in Chicago and vicinity, Thanksgiving and the day after, visiting relatives and friends. The treasury of St Joseph's Hospital, in Elgin, bulges with a contribution of \$2 775, as a result of tag day, last Saturday. Beginning next Tuesday night, Dec. 12, F. W. Olmsted's store will be open every evening thru the week, up to Christmas. Mesdames, Blanch R. Patterson and Hazel Brown, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dell Wright, in DeKalb, Thanksgiving Day. Mr. and Mrs. Harlow A. Ward, of Rockford, spent Thanksgiving at the home of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Cronk. People having pie-tins taken from the pavilion, in purchasing pies at the Bazaar sale, are requested to leave them at Brown's store. Low prices on pianos, remember, at August Teyler's. Now is your time to buy. Don't fail to profit by the prices and terms of this sale. Johnson & Bargaquest at Field's Billiard Hall. Agents for Superior Laundry of Rockford. Work fine. Goes Tuesday, returns Friday. Johnson & Bargaquest at Field's Billiard Hall. Agents for Superior Laundry of Rockford. Work fine. Goes Tuesday, returns Friday. James Hutchison, sr., and wife, entertained their son John and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Jennings of St. Charles, on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The Old Time Dancing Club has been reorganized, and the initial performance for the season of 1911-12, will take place Friday evening, Dec. 15. Mrs. John Buzzell and children and a daughter, Mrs. Medes, and children, have gone on a two months' trip to Downing, Wisconsin, where they visit relatives.

Lou Halroyd returned Tuesday night, from Chicago. Framed Pictures. Sheet Pictures, at Slater & Son's. Family jars are sometimes caused by a small bottle. Miss Lindie Patterson visited friends in Chicago, in the past week. Mrs. A. B. Clefford spent Thanksgiving with Chicago relatives. In reading obituaries, did you ever think how the good people always die. Mrs. Will Furr is entertaining her mother and brother, of Sheridan, this week. Mrs. Jennie Gordon visited relatives at Rockford and Belvidere in the past week. Loren Olmsted was in Chicago a couple of days this week, attending the stock show. Charley Corson left last Friday, on a trip to Dakota, to gather up a load or two of stock. Mrs. Fred Patterson and Mrs. Ernest Corson were Rockford shoppers Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Wm. Jackman and Mrs. F. O. Swan were in Elgin Saturday, where they visited Mrs. Ira Brown. Mrs. Noah has been to the city for Christmas goods. Call and see them. Noah's Ark 12-2t\* The Misses Belle and Luman Colton spent Thanksgiving at the home of their parents at Belvidere.

You will find a most complete line of gifts suitable for every member of the family. Gift buying is made easy if you shop at Slater & Son's. Mrs. Fred Robinson and Miss Lois Burns of Rockford, who attended the dancing party given by the H. A. G. T. Club, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Sawn, while here. Fred Browne has gone to Chicago where he takes a position in the great manufacturing and wholesale clothing house of Hart Schaffner & Marx. Fred is capable and will make good. The Misses Mabel and Ethel Pierce attended a concert at Rockford, Thursday evening, given under the auspices of the Mendelssohn Club. It was one of the swellest affairs of the season, in that line. T. F. Sholes, formerly employed in this office, under Mr. Sisley, owner at that time, was in town Wednesday, shaking hands with old friends. He and his family are visiting the family of his father, D. W. Sholes, at Hampshire. For the past four years he has been engaged in the restaurant business at Marion, Ia. Lost—Between Will Echler's corner and the Creamery, a canvas, 8ft. wide add 18ft. long. Finder please leave at the Mix creamery. W. M. Seward.

The opportunity is before you right now, to buy a piano at prices never before heard of in this section. The terms are liberal. Do it now. August Teyler's is the place. The dancing party given at the opera house, on Wednesday evening of last week, was a decided success. The ladies of the H. A. G. T. club are to be congratulated. Nice crowd, good music and a good time for everybody. Milt Averill, whose home is at Dundee, was here last Friday and Saturday, helping out in this office, and incidentally visited numerous relatives. Mrs. Wyldie, Mrs. Howlett and a sister of theirs visiting here, are aunts of his. On Friday Dec. 8th, I will be at G. H. Martin's jewelry store, prepared to fit you with glasses. Prices reasonable, eyes examined free. H. U. Meyers, Oph. D. of Meyers & Thornbury, DeKalb. Have no equal in home making, and the home is the highest achievement of civilized man. They are the most decorative of House Furnishings. They are a necessity in a completely furnished house. The same amount of money spent in buying pictures gives a better result in decorating and furnishing than anything on the market. Call and see our immense line of Gift pictures, ranging from 5c to \$10. Slater & Son.

Caught in a Belt  
 Irvin Patterson was very severely injured at the feedmill Tuesday, by being caught in a belt. One arm and the hand was badly bruised and sprained and he received a cut in the head. He will be laid up for months.

Scalded to Death  
 At North Plato, Monday occurred a horrible accident, resulting in the death of a three year old child of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bland. The little tot fell into a large pail of boiling water and was so badly scalded that death followed Tuesday. The funeral occurred Thursday, burial at Burlington.

Basket Sociable at Burlington  
 There will be a basket sociable, and program held at the School Hall in Burlington, December 15, Friday evening. There will be an exhibition of school work and the program held will be in keeping with a Harvest Home Festival, as December 15 has been set as "Corn Day," and will be observed by the schools in Kane County. Ladies are requested to bring baskets. An admission fee of 15c will be charged at the door. Ladies bringing baskets, free. Gentleman buying baskets, admission fee deducted from price of basket. Zada Corson, Principal. Eva Kampmeyer, Assistant.

**Rovelstad Bros.**  
*Jewelers of Elgin*

**MAKE THEM ALL HAPPY  
 HOLIDAY GIFTS!**

**Worthy of Your Choice**

It is a very difficult matter to make our advertising as good as our business. It is still harder to "tell" you all that we can "show" you, if given the opportunity. We very cordially invite you all to visit our store at Elgin to look over the following lines, which we are sure will interest you, for Christmas gifts.

- | FOR LADIES   | FOR MEN  | FOR CHILDREN   |
|--|--|--|
| Set Rings<br>Brooches<br>LaVallieres<br>Gold Watches<br>Bracelets<br>Mesh Bags<br>Toilet Sets<br>Diamond Rings<br>Bar Pins<br>Vanity Cases<br>Silverware<br>Cut Glass<br>Puff Jars<br>Opera Glasses<br>Ear Studs<br>Souvenir Spoons<br>Photo. Frames<br>Hat Pins<br>Barrettes<br>Card Cases<br>Waist Sets<br>Manicure Sets | Fountain Pens<br>Safety Razors<br>Military Sets<br>Signet Rings<br>Match Boxes<br>Cuff Links<br>Scarf Pins<br>Umbrellas<br>Smoking Sets<br>Diamond Stud<br>Field Glasses<br>Desk Sets<br>Book Racks<br>Gold Locketts<br>Watch Fobs<br>Emblem Pins<br>Cigar Cases<br>Bill Books<br>Ash Trays<br>Toilet Cases<br>Sets of Studs<br>Thermos Bottle | Silver Mugs<br>Souv. Spoons<br>Knife & Fork<br>Birth Spoons<br>Neck Chains<br>Bracelets<br>Dress Sets<br>Baby Sets<br>Rattles<br>Napkin Rings<br><br><b>FAMILY GIFTS</b><br>Chafing Dish<br>Percolators<br>Electric Lamps<br>Silver Spoons<br>Carving Sets<br>Mantle Clocks<br>Knives & Forks<br>Cut Glass<br>Fern Dishes<br>Pickard China |

Many Other Good Lines  
 OPEN EVENINGS  
**ROVELSTAD BROS.**

## NOW IS THE TIME!

All pictures taken up to Sunday, Dec. 17th, will be ready for delivery on Xmas. For samples of our work, see our case between the stores of Brown and Sager, Genoa. We give you two pictures like these FREE with every dozen cabinets that you order. Can any offer be fairer than this? We guarantee all our photographs to give satisfaction. OPEN SUNDAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

## REMBRANT STUDIO, MARENGO, ILL.

**C. F. HALL COMPANY.**  
 DUNDEE, ILLINOIS.

**10c lb. XMAS CANDIES lb. 10c**

More floor space than ever and double the stock of Christmas goods. Practical gifts, Useful gifts, for men, women, house-keepers, shopmen, school boys and girls. Toys, chinaware, cut glass, etc., in endless variety.

**TOILET SETS**  
 Brush and comb in neat box . . . 37c, 59c, 25c  
 Large 3-piece sets, fancy lined box . . \$1.10  
 Fancy celluloid decorated sets  
**\$1.39 \$1.59 to \$3.39**

**CHRISTMAS VALUES**  
 Merry go-round 1.10  
 Electric workshop 1.69  
**Iron Toys**  
 Trains, 3 coaches and engine . . . . .20c  
 Extra size trains, engine and 4 cars 1.00  
 Large size iron toys, all all kinds . . . . .21c  
 Wooden horse and wagon, 23 inches long . . . . .95c  
 Plush horse bargains, larger and better than usual, 49c 1.19 2.65

**TOYS—VISIT BASEMENT**  
 Folding steel carts 49c  
 Rubber tired folding carts, with top . . . \$1.29 \$1.79 \$2.29  
 Steel wheelbarrows . . . . .25c 49c  
 Sleds . . . . .25c 48c  
 Doll furniture . . . . .21c 48c 95c  
**Doll Bargains**  
 23-in. double jointed sleeping lid doll . . . . . \$1.00  
 23-in. full jointed dolls—sleepers, with eyelashes . . . . . \$1.10

**DOILIES, SILK SCARFS, ETC**  
 A large display of scarfs, pillow shams, knit goods, fancy work, etc. Millinery department, second floor.

**17-in. full jointed dolls**  
 —sleepers, only 59c  
 Extra large, double jointed kid dolls, sleepers, with eyelashes  
**\$1.87 \$2.59**  
 Character dolls, stockinette dolls, Indian dolls, baby dolls—hundreds of all kinds  
**Fancy China Values**  
 300 fancy Imported German China plates—many hand-painted—at . . . 35c 39c 49c  
 Fancy glassware, in holly boxes, water and sherbet sets and single pieces  
**50c 69c 98c**  
 Cup and saucer set, in fancy box  
**\$1.00 \$1.49 \$1.87**  
**5c and 10c DEPARTMENT**  
 Unusually attractive bargains. Genuine Jap China cups and saucers, this week for . . . . . 10c  
 30 varieties of pure candies, per lb., only 10c  
 Remember Refunded Car Fare Offers. Show Round Trip Ticket If You Come By Train.

**CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.**

The poor man, or the man moderately well to do, who makes the few good books of a small collection the companions of his home, and who hangs upon the wall a few pictures having in them for him and his family a meaning, a beauty and an inspiration, is richer by far than the vulgar captain who crowds a magnificent library with unread books and the unappreciated works of painters and sculptors. Moreover, it is not easy today to tell the rich man's child from the poor man's child; they wear the same kind of clothes, attend the same schools, enjoy the same harmless luxuries, and in all essential particulars live upon terms of equality, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. And so far as necessary material comforts are concerned, the poor man's home is not different from the rich man's home. What, then, is the reason for the pervasive discontent of the hour? The reason is to be found in false sentiments and false opinions made possible because the poor have been foolish enough, in a moment of passion and prejudice, to become jealous of the vulgar ostentation and unbridled extravagance of the foolish rich.

All women today have a wider horizon. The mother studies the task of feeding and caring for her children and hunts information. The matron, whether her husband's income be large or small, belongs to some club in church, in the home and school league or in her social life, and has a swarm of organizations in which she is interested. An overwhelming share of the 3,000,000 volumes yearly circulated in this city are read by women, probably seven or eight out of ten, says the Philadelphia Press. Concerts, music in the home, art and the theater all live on the interest of women, as the audiences show. Novels and magazines grow and multiply on their support. Physical training, sounder hygiene and wiser food have greatly developed the American woman. The daughter of today is nearly always taller than her mother and usually better schooled. Fair as was her mother, she is fairer still, as the Roman poet noted of mother and daughter in a day of corresponding advance. But though fairer and physically stronger, when the American woman thinks of the "perfect woman," she gives the major weight and importance to those things of mind and heart which years do not rob, but instead enrich.

According to a Turkish diplomat now in this country, the Turkish women no longer keep their faces covered in public. They go about as they please, and make goo-goo eyes and flirt just as women do elsewhere. This is a great reform which is said to be pleasing to both sexes, but it is not likely to create a rush to Turkey for a beauty exhibition. The most beautiful women in the world are not to be found in Turkey—not in extravagant numbers. Now that they can show themselves, however, it may be expected they will take more pains to enhance their charms.

Luther Burbank, the wizard of naturalists, has produced a blackberry bush without thorns. But the real benefactor of the race will be he who evolves the dumb and stingless mosquito.

A German has been arrested for smuggling glass eyes into this country. This is proper. Let our glass eye factories have the fullest measure of protection that is possible. They need it, owing to the disfigurement of people in general to make a larger output of the glass eyes necessary.

Let us hope that the baby emperor of China means what he means when he says "the spirits of our nine emperors are unable to enjoy the sacrifices." In English, at any rate, it is a bit hazy.

An umbrella was found in the stomach of a shark caught in Delaware bay a few days ago. Search was made for the owner, but no trace of him was discovered.

Panama hats are now to be made in Panama, but the frankfurter, the Hamburger steak and the Havana cigar will continue to register from any old place.

Astronomers report from the Lowell observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., that Mars had its first frost of the season. They have not been able to discover whether Martians succeeded in getting their late corn under cover before the frost came.

If Mr. Edison, coming up New York bay, really felt like kissing the goddess of Liberty, as he says, he must have been more than ordinarily sea sick on the way across.

## JOHN D. RESIGNS

**ROCKEFELLER IS OUT AS CHIEF OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY.**

### J. D. ARCHBOLD SUCCEEDS HIM

**Majority of Officers and Directors of New Jersey Corporation Sever Their Connection—Board is Reduced to Nine Members.**

New York, Dec. 5.—John D. Rockefeller resigned as president and director of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey. John D. Archbold was elected as Mr. Rockefeller's successor.

A majority of the officers and directors who for years have been associated with Mr. Rockefeller in the control of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey also handed in their resignations. These included: William Rockefeller, vice-president and director; C. M. Pratt, vice-president; William G. Rockefeller, assistant treasurer; H. C. Folger, Jr., secretary and assistant treasurer; Directors H. M. Flieger, L. J. Drake and E. T. Bedford.

**Board Reduced to Nine Men.**  
Mr. Archbold, the new president, also resigned as vice-president. The



John D. Rockefeller.

board of directors is reduced from fourteen to nine members.

Two new vice-presidents were elected. They are A. C. Bedford and W. C. Teagle. The other vice-president, J. A. Moffet, remains in office.

Mr. Rockefeller and his associates at the head of the Standard Oil company of New York also resigned. H. C. Folger, Jr. was elected president of this company.

All the officers and directors of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey as previously organized resigned from the boards of the various subsidiary companies on which they had been serving. Their successors will be elected at the next meetings of these companies.

### John D. Not There.

John D. Rockefeller was not present at 26 Broadway, headquarters of the Standard Oil, at the special meeting in which his resignation was acted upon.

The termination of the business career of the man who has acquired a unique position in history and amassed what is generally regarded as the largest private fortune in the world, was a perfunctory proceeding.

It had been planned in advance, although the plans had been kept secret. All the information vouchsafed at 26 Broadway came in the shape of a brief typewritten statement announcing the changes.

**Affects All of Standard Groups.**

The action affects not only the New Jersey company but a number of other corporations in the Standard Oil group. Although the list of officers and directors is virtually made over, the active management will be changed little.

To what extent the action is an outcome of the dissolution of Standard Oil was not disclosed from any authoritative source.

It is generally understood the decision of the United States Supreme court merely hastened the retirement of men whose advancing years made it certain they could not retain their places much longer. It is regarded probable that Mr. Rockefeller and his associates thought younger men should take over the work of rearranging the affairs of Standard Oil under the new scheme of things.

### INSTALL QUAKER CITY MAYOR

**Blankenburg Takes His Seat and Experts Declare \$1,000,000 a Year Can Be Saved.**

Philadelphia, Dec. 5.—Rudolph Blankenburg, "the war horse of reform," was installed as mayor of Philadelphia. The ceremony took place in the common council chamber and was witnessed by a throng as large as the chamber would hold. Coincidentally the other city officials elected last month assumed their duties.

## PERSIA REJECTS RUSSIA'S ULTIMATUM, WAR FEARED

**Czar Orders Troops to March on Teheran—Refusal to Dismiss American Causes the Action.**

Teheran, Dec. 2.—Ignoring Great Britain's advice and refusing to comply with Russia's demands for the dismissal of W. Morgan Shuster, her American treasurer general, Persia precipitated a clash which may bring war.

Russia's reply to the decisive action of the National Council of Persia was an order to the troops she had massed at Enzeli, a Caspian Sea port, to march on this city.

Shuster, who is the storm center in the international row, was consulted before the final vote and he advised the members of the council to consider only the interests of their country and disregard him.

Then the council in open session voted unanimously to reject the ultimatum, the majority of the members declaring that yielding to the demand would mean national suicide.

Ala-El-Dowleh, former governor of a Persian province, who has shown pro-Russian sympathies, was assassinated in the street near his home in this city by three men, who fired seven shots into his body.

Anti-Russian riots are now in progress in various parts of the city.

Ala-El-Dowleh had been promoting an accord with the government and the ex-shah, which is reported to be desired by Russia. His brother was involved in the controversy concerning Shuster. The present crime is a sign of the growing bitterness among the people.

A cablegram from Sir Edward Grey, British foreign minister, was presented to the assembly. The dispatch urgently recommended compliance with the Russian demands, but some of the members pointed out that England's advice hitherto had led only to Persian humiliation. They believed that Sir Edward Grey had been misinformed and emphatically asserted that Russian injustice had become intolerable.

### FOUR SENTENCED TO HANG

**Murderers of Chicago Truck Gardener Condemned to Die on Dec. 22—Judge Sheds Tears.**

Chicago, Dec. 4.—Judge Adolor J. Pettit, with the tears streaming down his cheeks, sentenced Thomas Schultz, nineteen years old; Frank and Ewald Shibliwski, brothers, aged twenty-one and twenty-four years respectively, and Philip Sommerling, thirty-five years old, to be hanged on December 22 for the murder of Fred W. Guelzow, Jr., the young truck gardener, on the night of October 20.

Leo Schemski and Frank Kita, each sixteen years old, who were also convicted of the crime, were given life terms in Joliet prison.

Each of the doomed men, when asked the customary question whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed, with the exception of Ewald Shibliwski who answered "Nothing, declared he had not had a fair trial and should not die.

### COLUMBUS BANK IS CLOSED

**Union National Suspends by Order of Directors—Deposits, Including County Funds, \$2,000,000.**

Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 5.—The Union National bank posted a notice of suspension by a resolution of the board of directors. It was further stated that the bank is now in the hands of the comptroller of the currency.

The capital stock of the Union National bank was \$750,000, its surplus \$100,000, and it is estimated that its deposits approximated \$2,000,000.

There are but a few small individual deposits in the bank, the most of them being large accounts of business houses and the county funds.

### SUICIDE AT FOOTBALL GAME

**Harry Mintz, Seeking Lost Wife, Kills Self on Buffalo Side Lines.**

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2.—A football game here was brought to a sudden stop by a suicide in the crowd of spectators along the side lines. Started by the report of a revolver shot, the crowd turned to see a man stagger and drop with a bullet through his head. He died in the arms of one of the players a few minutes later.

The suicide proved to be Harry Mintz, a former football player from Stockton, Cal.

### HAITI IN FEAR OF UPRISING

**Embargo Put on Business Men Leaving Port au Prince for Kingston.**

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 2.—The Haitian government is declining to permit business people to embark at Port au Prince for Kingston, on the ground that they bring revolutionary communications to the new leader of the national progressive party and his adherents here. Haiti charges that these progressives are working for the downfall of President Leconte.

### Sisters Drown Skating.

Keokuk, Ia., Dec. 2.—Anna Dorsey, aged fourteen years, and Isabelle Dorsey, aged eight years, daughters of George Dorsey of Carthage, Ill., were drowned and six young companions had narrow escapes when the thin ice on a pond near Carthage, 12 miles from here, broke while they were skating.

## JOHN J. M'NAMARA



## TOWBOAT BLOWS UP

**CAPTAIN AND FOUR MEMBERS OF CREW BLOWN INTO ETERNITY IN OHIO RIVER.**

### FIVE INJURED; TWO MAY DIE

**Steamer, Shattered into Splintered Wood and Iron, Sinks—Men From Another Vessel Rush to the Rescue of Survivors.**

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 4.—Capt. Edward Swaney and four of his crew were hurled to their death and five others were rescued in a thrilling manner when the steamer Diamond was blown up in the Ohio river just below Davis Island dam.

Two of the men rescued are terribly injured and may die. The boilers let go, but the cause of the explosion is not known.

Only Two of Crew Awake.  
The disaster occurred near midnight while all the crew save the pilot and the engineer were asleep. The big towboat was shattered into a mass of splintered wood and twisted iron and sunk almost immediately. Only one body has been recovered.

The dead:  
Capt. Edward Swaney, master of the vessel, Pittsburgh.  
James Friel, deck hand, of Hazelwood.  
Thomas Cunningham, fireman, Pittsburgh.  
Thomas Mershon, engineer, Hazelwood, Pa.  
Joseph Hagen, deck hand, Pittsburgh.

But for the presence of the towboat Alice and the heroic work of the crew, it is probable that all hands would have perished. The Alice was almost abreast the Diamond when the explosion came. Through the blinding snow that was falling, the crew of the Alice saw the forward part of the Diamond rise high in the air and a moment later the boat began to sink.

**Pilot is Badly Hurt.**

The Diamond, which was owned by the Diamond Coal company, had taken a tow to East Liverpool, and was returning when the explosion occurred. Captain Swaney was in the pilot house with Pilot Hays, who was severely injured.

Alice put out for the wreck immediately and the crew in smaller boats managed to reach the sinking vessel in time to take off five of the crew.

The boilers of the Diamond were inspected on June 23, 1910, and a certificate of inspection good for a year was granted.

### CHAUFFEUR HELD AS SLAYER

**Is Charged With Killing Woman While Attempting to Rob Husband in Street.**

Chicago, Dec. 4.—William G. Guttenberger, aged twenty-six years, is under arrest charged with the murder of Mrs. Edmund Kaufman, who was shot and killed as she and her husband, a wholesale commission merchant, were returning home from a theater.

The couple were nearly home when three men jumped from an automobile and with loaded revolvers ordered them "to throw up their hands."

Mr. Kaufman's hat shot out and one of the robbers fell, but as he did so another of the three struck Mr. Kaufman on the head with a billy and at the same time the third fired.

Mr. Kaufman was felled by the blow, and as he dropped the bullet intended for him sped over his head and struck Mrs. Kaufman in the right temple.

## CASH REGISTER FIRM SUED FOR CONSPIRACY

**Government Charges National Company at Dayton, O., Action in Restraint of Trade.**

Cincinnati, Dec. 5.—United States District Attorney Sherman T. McPherson and O. E. Harrison of the department of justice filed anti-trust proceedings, alleging conspiracy in restraint of trade against the National Cash Register company of Dayton, O., its officers and managers.

The government complains that the corporation has resorted to illegal acts to eliminate, stifle and suppress other manufacturers and dealers throughout the United States, engaged in the business of making, selling and shipping in interstate commerce cash registers and other registering devices.

The government charges that the defendants have waged vicious, wrongful and unlawful wars of extermination against other competitors, and has driven them out of business, securing thereby about 95 per cent. of the cash register business.

## BEEF CASES IN HIGH COURT

**Packers' Council File Motion With U. S. Tribunal for Stay in Criminal Trials.**

Washington, Dec. 5.—The case of ten millionaire meat packers of Chicago, who seek to delay being brought to trial before Judge Carpenter at Chicago, was laid before the Supreme court of the United States.

John S. Miller and Levy Mayer appeared for the beef barons. They requested such a stay as will postpone the trial, and urged the court to pass upon the constitutionality of the penal clause of the Sherman act before the case is heard.

In the motion made by Messrs. Miller and Mayer the future of all criminal prosecutions brought under the Sherman anti-trust statute are placed in jeopardy. The petitioners declare the law to be void. They assert the federal district court has no power to try them, and say they are being detained without authority of law. They aver the Sherman act does not create or define any offense or crime.

## SWAMP LANDS CHIEF TOPIC

**National Irrigation Congress in Chicago Opens With Many Delegates From the South and East.**

Chicago, Dec. 5.—Having given most prominent place on its program to the subject of the reclamation of swamp lands, the National Irrigation congress, which is in session here, attracted an unusually large number of delegates from the south and the east. This is not unlike to result in the choice of a southern or eastern city as host of the congress next year. Altogether, between four and five thousand delegates were present at the opening session called to order in the Auditorium theater by R. Ininger of Spokane. Words of welcome were heard from Governor Deneen, Mayor Harrison and R. R. McCormick, and President B. A. Fowler of Phoenix responded to the greetings.

Secretary of the Interior Fisher discussed the conditions and needs of the reclamation service, while Director Newell outlined its constructive work.

## MINNESOTA FRUIT GROWERS CONVENTION

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 5.—With prayer and song the Minnesota Horticultural society opened its forty-fifth annual meeting in the First Unitarian church. The attendance was large, for a number of allied associations are meeting with the fruit growers.

## GUILT IS ADMITTED

**M'NAMARA TRIAL IS ENDED BY CONFESSION OF TWO ACCUSED BROTHERS.**

### CONFESSES TO TIMES' PLOT

**One Admits He Caused Explosion That Wrecked Newspaper Building, While Other Assumes Responsibility of Destruction of Iron Works.**

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 2.—James B. McNamara pleaded guilty to a charge of murder preferred against him in connection with the dynamiting of the Times building.

At the same time his brother, John J. McNamara, entered a plea of guilty to a charge of blowing up the Llewellyn iron works.

The pleas ended the apparently hopeless task which state and defense had been engaged in of drawing a jury to hear the evidence in the cases.

Both men will be sentenced Tuesday.

### Confessions a Surprise.

The confessions came like a bombshell. It had been rumored that a sensation was brewing, but no one was prepared for what happened.

When court convened District Attorney Fredericks read the indictments and the court asked James B. McNamara if he withdrew his plea of not guilty. He said that he did. Asked whether he wanted to plead guilty to the murder as charged in the indictment, the prisoner said: "I do, your honor."

McNamara then sank back in his chair while the entire courtroom became silent as a tomb.

"Then I will sentence J. B. McNamara on his plea of guilty at two o'clock on Tuesday, December 5," said Judge Bordwell.

**John J. Also Pleads Guilty.**

District Attorney Fredericks then rose with a big bunch of papers in his hand.

"John J. McNamara, stand up," he said.

"You have previously pleaded not guilty to a charge of placing dynamite under the Llewellyn iron works. Do you want to withdraw that plea?" "I do, sir," said the labor leader.

"Now do you plead guilty to the indictment?"

"I do, sir," said McNamara. He, too, sank lifelessly into his seat and Judge Bordwell announced that he would sentence him December 5.

**Explosion Scared Dynamiter.**

In his confession to the charge against him, James McNamara said: "I put dynamite under the Los Angeles Times, and it must have hit a gas main, because the terrible explosion which followed scared me more than it did anyone else.

"I was the most surprised man that ever lived, as I had not expected any great damage would be done."

The confessions have ended a struggle for the selection of a jury that is almost without precedent in the annals of criminal courts in America.

**Reason for Confession Withheld.**

Although they gave out a number of interviews, District Attorney Fredericks and his assistants refused to give any specific reason for the termination of the trial at this time. They asserted that the cause was merely the fact that the evidence against the McNamaras was overwhelming and that an agreement had been reached.

Asked specifically whether any bargain had been made with the district attorney before the pleas were entered, Clarence Darrow, chief counsel for the defense, said he preferred not to answer the question.

"Any statement of what the district attorney will do should come from his office," Darrow added.

"There is nothing more than the fact that we were up against it. We had to act as we did. There was no way out. There was no last straw in the case. We were just up against it and had to do the best we could and we acted to save the lives of our clients."

## \$1,000,000 LOST IN FIRE

**Plant of United States Express Company in Jersey City, N. J., With 400 Horses Burns.**

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 5.—The principal plant of the United States Express company for the service of New York city and vicinity was swept by fire and practically the whole delivery equipment, consisting of 400 horses and several hundred wagons, was destroyed. The plant occupies nearly a whole block bounded by Eighth and Henderson streets and Pavonia avenue. It comprised the company's stable. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000. The company lost all its books and records.

## ITALIANS WIN IN FIGHT

**Twelve Hundred Turks and Arabs Fall at Benghazi and Derna—Italy's Loss 200.**

Tripoli, Tripoli, Dec. 5.—Two battles were fought in the suburbs of Benghazi and Derna, respectively. Both resulted in victories for the Italians.

The total loss of the Italians was 100 killed and wounded in both combats. At Benghazi the Turks and Arabs lost 400 killed, while at Derna they had 800 killed and wounded.

## DOCTORS SAID HE WOULD DIE.

**A Friend's Advice Saves Life.**

I wish to speak of the wonderful cure that I have received from your noted Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder cure. Last summer I was taken with severe pains in my back and sides. I could not breathe without difficulty. I tried all the different doctors from far and near, but they said it was no use to doctor as I would die anyway. I was at the end of my rope and was so miserable with pain and the thought that I must die that words cannot tell how I felt. One day a friend told me of the wonderful help she had received from Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. She gave me one of your pamphlets which I read and determined to try Swamp-Root. After taking half a bottle I felt better. Have now taken ten bottles and am well as I ever was, thanks to Swamp-Root. I wish to tell all suffering people that have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the best medicine on the market.

All persons doubting this statement can write to me and I will answer them directly.

Yours very truly,  
CLYDE F. CAMERER,  
Rosalia, Wash.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of July, 1909.  
V. ERE TOWNE, Notary Public.

## Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

## ORDER HE COULDN'T DISOBEY

**What Was Poor Ducky to Do When 'Old St. Luke Himself' Gave Directions.**

The venerable rector of St. Luke's has a saintly and apostolic appearance. He also has decided opinions of his own on most matters and is not averse to expressing them. Recently, unknown to him, the vestry decided to have the next supply of coal for the church put in a different cellar from the one commonly used. When the coal was delivered the rector, seeing the drayman making what he thought was a mistake in its disposal, interposed and in no uncertain terms bade the drayman place the coal in the cellar always used for that purpose.

The senior warden several days later was much annoyed to discover that his orders had been disregarded and that the coal was in the same old cellar. With wrath in his eye he complained to the coal dealer. The latter declared that he had carefully explained to the drayman where to put the coal, so to settle the matter the drayman was called up.

"Sam, you black rascal," thundered the coal man, "didn't I tell you to put that coal for St. Luke's in the cellar opening on Fourth street?"

"Yassah."

"Mr. Smith tells me you didn't do it. Why can't you carry out my orders?"

The drayman grinned sheepishly, heated, scratched his head, "Well, boss, you see, I done started to put that coal where you ole me—yassah, I done started—an' tle St. Luke hisself he come out and gimme fits about it."—Harper's Magazine.

## Get a Free Package At Your Druggist's

**Wonderful New Treatment for Kidneys, Bladder, Rheumatism, Backache—Thousands of Free Samples Being Given Away!**

To prove that there is, at last, one really dependable remedy for all such disorders, the makers of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills have authorized druggists everywhere to distribute free trial packages to all applicants.

Do you suffer from diabetes, dropsy, Bright's Disease, pain in bladder, rheumatism in any form? Does your back ache, sides



ache, head ache—whole body ache? Pains or twitching in groins or limbs? Muscles sore, tender, inflamed? Difficulty in retaining urine? Scalding, burning sensation? Sediment in urine, or unnatural color? Nervous? Depressed? Heed the danger signals! Don't wait until it's too late!

Go to the nearest drug-store at once, get Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills—you'll thank your stars for having done so. It's the one sure, safe, scientific remedy. No bad after effects. Sold in 25c and 50c packages. If you want to try them first, ask for the free sample. If druggist can't supply you, send direct to Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

### A Natural Error.

"How did that story pan out about the man up in the Bronx who found the big ballstone on his back stoop this morning?" asked the city editor.

"Nothing in it," replied the reporter. "He discovered it wasn't a ballstone, after all. The iceman left it there."—Woman's Home Companion.

A little candle went out walking one dark night, and bugs and flies, moths and men gave it an ovation; the next noonday it went out again, but no one noticed it.



**Lucien's Attachment**  
By BELLE MANIATES

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

Lucien sat on the park bench gazing into the aloofness of the tree tops while the old query, "To eat or not to eat," absorbed his attention. A month in a strange city without work had caused a shrinkage in a small capital. If he should exchange his cash on hand—one nickel—for a cup of coffee he would have to dispense with a Sunday morning paper and perhaps miss the opportunity of finding his long-sought occupation.

With a sigh of self-denial he finally decided to eliminate breakfast. His mastery over the demands of a healthy young appetite met with reward. A passing man with a paper under his arm sat down beside Lucien, throwing the sheets of advertisements to the ground. These were eagerly appropriated by the workseeker, and he turned to the columns that breed and destroy so many hopes. A careful perusal of the "Wanted—Male Help" column offered nothing new. As his eye fell on the succeeding columns he had an inspiration.

"I'll bet," he ruminated, "there isn't another man in the city who will look for a job in the female help column!"



"To Eat, or Not to Eat."

He began a systematic consideration of the alphabetically arranged wants: agents, bookkeepers, cooks, dressmakers, fur finishers, governesses, housemaids. A trim, tidy housemaid for a few hours' work each day. Apply to Mrs. Edgar Wyndham, Suite C, the Navarre.

This advertisement held his attention by reason of his having brought with him to the city a letter of recommendation and introduction to Mr. Edgar Wyndham, a prominent corporation attorney, who had proved courteous in expressing his regrets at having no opening for a newly fledged

attorney. Other applications had failed until there seemed to be no place for him but this bench in the park. He would not return home, for that would mean acknowledgment to the stubborn father of the girl to whom he was engaged that he was a failure. When he had besought Judge Trent for the bestowal of his daughter's hand, he received a curt demand as to his plans for maintaining a wife. Lucien had unfolded his proposal of opening an office in his home town. The judge crushed both plans and hopes.

could remember earlier and less prosperous days. Recollections of the struggle necessary to send her brother through college enlisted her sympathy. "Here is my reference," he continued.

She took the letter from him. "Why," she exclaimed, "it is addressed to my husband, and is from his old professor. And could he do nothing for you?"

"There is no place it seems in this city for a young attorney."

"You may start right in on your duties," she said impulsively. "You may bring my breakfast from the cafe above to me. I always have Sunday breakfast in my room."

When Mr. Wyndham came home he learned of the addition to his household with much amusement. He was used to his wife's innovations.

Lucien's trial week was most satisfactory. He kept the flat in order and served with dexterity at Mrs. Wyndham's card parties. There was plenty of leisure for him to pursue his studies.

As time went on, his services came to be in demand by the other occupants of the Navarre, and he became an understudy in almost every kind of work. When he had been in service two months, the Wyndhams too their annual flight to the mountains, leaving Lucien at the flat as caretaker. The day succeeding their departure was a holiday and all members of Mr. Wyndham's law firm were away. Lucien had been instructed to go to the office and look over the mail, forwarding to Mr. Wyndham all marked "personal."

The rooms were deserted, and with a sigh of renewed ambition at the sight of all the law books, he sank into the armchair at an oak table to indulge in roseate imaginings, and build his Spanish domain. With a start came the shattering of dreams. He carefully sorted the letters and redirected those to be forwarded. Then he carefully locked the office and returned to the Navarre. That night such of the apartment dwellers as had remained in the city repaired to the roof to observe the declaration of independence in the old-fashioned way. Lucien was engaged to superintend the fireworks. He was also to officiate at a little dinner to be served later.

After the pyrotechnical display Lucien went to the Wyndham apartments to don his evening clothes—surviving garments of his college days. When he came out of the apartment on his way to the dinner party he met a messenger with a telegram.

"Mr. Lucien Rand,  
"The Navarre:  
"Let father bug his illusions of delusions. Don't explain."

"BETTY." Betty had cautioned Lucien to leave the imparting of his occupation to her discretion. "He has no humor," she wrote. "I shall simply tell him that you live at the Navarre and are in the employ of Mr. Edgar Wyndham, a prominent lawyer." Lucien was at a loss, however, to know what she meant by this telegram.

The next morning on his way to the office, he was enlightened. He ran into Judge Trent. Lucien summoned all his vanishing courage. "He knows!" he thought with an inward groan.

"Lucien," said the judge solemnly. "I acknowledge with wonder and admiration your achievement in this great city. Unable to glean much information from Betty as to your progress, I resolved to come and ascertain for myself. I came yesterday and went to the offices of Mr. Wyndham. Through the door you had left ajar, I saw you sitting at the desk in a private office evidently in full charge of the mall. I didn't disturb you, but last night I went to the Navarre. You did not see me in the dusk. You were coming out of an apartment in evening clothes. I was too abashed to speak to you. I returned to my hotel and thought the situation over. You show that you can arrive under obstacles. I withdraw my objections to your marrying Betty. I am almost sorry that you have prospered so greatly because I am getting to be an old man, and Lucien, I shall be very lonely without Betty. I suppose," with an appraising sweep of his hand toward the imaginary glories of the city, "you couldn't live without all this?"

"Judge," replied Lucien in temulous eagerness. "I would give up a partnership with Mr. Wyndham for the clear open skies of Lafferton and—Betty."

"Then, Lucien, take a partnership with me—and Betty."

**Different.**  
Giles—Take two letters from "money" and "one" will be left.  
Giles—Is that a joke?  
Giles—Yes.  
Miles—Well, I know a fellow who took money from two letters, and it was no joke. He got twelve months in jail.—Bystander.

**Breaking a Will.**  
"So you were successful in your efforts to break your uncle's will in which he left you only \$20,000?"  
"Yes, I won out easily."  
"And how much did you finally get?"  
"After paying the lawyers I took down \$3,500."—Detroit Free Press.

**THE SCRAP BOOK**



PRAYER IN AN INDIAN COURT.

The noon hour struck, tolled by the rail-gong at the treasury door, and in a moment all things came to standstill. The Mohammedan lawyers, the village Moslems loitering about the court, even Mozuffer Khan with his guardian policeman, all reverently withdrew.

A moment later they reappeared on the wide concrete veranda outside the window at my left. There they laid down their prayer-mats, and standing first with devoutly bowed heads and hands folded they murmured the noon prayers of the prophet's religion; then knelt, still praying, and made obeisance, prostrating themselves before Allah the Merciful, the Compassionate. The reverence of their devotion was perfect, and wholly free from the self-conscious shamefacedness that I should have felt, supposing that I, the magistrate, had suspended court to pray there in public.—Charles Johnston in The Atlantic.

**ARTIST'S CLEVER WORK.**

The most notable instance of a novel dealing with a country which the author had never seen was Short-house's "John Inglesant."

The second volume of that remarkable romance deals in the most detailed way with Italian manners and Italian scenery. Many of the descriptions—that of Umbria at night, for instance, and the scene in the pavilion in the forest—are charged with the very atmosphere of Italy; and Florence during the plague lives horribly before our eyes. Yet Joseph Henry Short-house had never been in Italy. Enthusiasm and the genius for assimilation evoked it all in a quiet house at Edgbaston.—London Chronicle.

**CAPITAL'S BEAUTY SPOT.**

One of the beauty spots in Washington is the water lily farm conducted by a woman who, as a clerk in the treasury department, lost her health. Starting as an amateur cultivator of lilies, she has become one of the most prosperous producers of the flowers. She purchased a few acres on the Potomac and caused an artificial lake to be made on her land by piping in the water. She became fascinated with the work, and willingly gave up her government position so that she could devote her attention to the flowers. Now she has ponds which cover five acres, in which she is raising the flowers, and many persons go to her garden at early hours of the morning to see the lilies in full bloom.

**"CHINAMAN."**

On the subject of surprising modern words it is notable that the Oxford dictionary finds no earlier instance of "Chinaman," in the sense of a native of China, than 1854, when Emerson so uses it. The previous word was "Chinese," from which the plural "Chineses" was formed by Milton and his contemporaries, and the false singular "Chinee" by modern Americans. But "Chinaman" in another sense, that of a dealer in china, was in use long before 1854. The Oxford dictionary gives three instances of it from London directories of 1772, 1801 and 1819, but does not notice that in 1763 one "John Crowther, Chinaman," was gazetted bankrupt. "Chinawoman" in a similar sense goes back to Ben Johnson.—London Chronicle.

**SPLENDID SCENERY.**

Hinchinbrook channel is perhaps the grandest piece of scenery on the Queensland coast. Orchids in bloom, palms bearing masses of straw-colored flowers, and later on ruddy berries, the bloom of many eucalypts, the honey-scented, silky oak that parrots revel in, and the green and orange of the bean tree can be seen from the steamer's deck, for the course is nervously near the rocky ledges. Approaching Haycock Island the tourist notices how one steep peak seems to change its position and aspect as the vessel glides through water that reflects every height and repaints every mountain tint. Creeks, almost obscured by mangroves, wind among the hills for miles.

**FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.**

The fugitive slave bill was passed by the congress in the year 1850. It imposed a fine of one thousand dollars and six months' imprisonment on any person harboring runaway slaves or aiding their escape from their masters. It was the passage of this bill that gave rise to the more radical phase of abolitionism, with its "Underground Railway" for the escape of fugitive slaves. The bill led to the famous "Dred Scott" case, which, with the supreme court decision in favor of the bill, created great excitement throughout the northern half of the country.

**THE PROGRESS OF MAN.**

The whole progress of the human race has indeed been due to individual members discovering means of concentrating energy and of transforming one form into another, says Sir William Ramsey. The carnivorous animals strike with their paws and crush with their teeth; the first man who aided his arm with a stick in striking a blow discovered how to concentrate his small supply of kinetic energy; the first man who used a spear found that its sharp point in motion represented still more concentrated form.

The preparation of oxygen by Priestley applied energy to oxide of mercury in the form of heat; Davy improved on this when he concentrated electrical energy into the tip of a thin wire by aid of a powerful battery and isolated potassium and sodium.

**COOPS IN FIELDS FOR BABIES.**

That necessity is the mother of invention is shown by the hundreds of little buildings resembling chicken coops which one may see scattered over the wheat fields of Russia to provide day-time homes for the babies of the Russians who work in the wheat fields. The Russian mothers are obliged to take their babies to the fields, and have built these little structures of wood, covering them with canvas. At noon and once in the morning and in the afternoon the mothers visit their children, leaving them alone for the remainder of the day. The youngsters are apparently contented, and remain in their little coops without a cry, gazing through the slots at the passers-by.

**MANUFACTURED MILK.**

Cows are not numerous in Japan, but the Japanese are fond of milk, and to meet this demand in the face of a natural shortage they long ago put their wits to work and evolved a product that the average person cannot distinguish from the regular dairy article. The artificial milk is derived from the soya bean. The beans are first soaked, then boiled in water. Presently the liquid turns white; sugar and phosphate of potash in proper quantities are added, and the boiling continued until a substance the thickness of molasses is obtained. This fluid corresponds very accurately with ordinary condensed milk, and when water is added cannot be told from fresh.

**BAR TWENTY-SIX MILES LONG.**

Inquiries were made of the auditor for Lewis county by the Oregon-Washington Railroad and Navigation company regarding the price of a license permitting it to sell liquor on its trains, and the question arose as to whether the railroad must take out a separate license for each train, or if one would be sufficient.

Auditor Swafford ruled that the railroad would be required to take out a license for a bar 26 miles long, that being the length of the company's line across the county. This would allow the railroad the right to sell liquor on any part of its right of way.—Centralia Letter to the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**AFRICAN PYGMIES.**

The African pygmies are not creatures of fiction. They are small, but very real beings, as many travelers through the Congo forests can testify. These human dwarfs are about four feet in height (sometimes taller), and are generally understood to be exceedingly savage in disposition. What they do not know about woodcraft is not worth knowing, and to encounter them in the dark tropical woods is dangerous indeed. They live entirely by hunting, their homes being sometimes in the holes and caverns of the earth, and sometimes in the trees. They are evidently in the lowest human stage, about as near the animals as it is possible for human beings to be.

**HUNTERS OF CLASSIC RENOWN.**

There were five great hunters of classic renown: Acastos and Meleager, who took prominent parts in the famous Calydonian hunt of the wild boar; Actaeon, the huntsman who was transformed by Diana into a stag as a punishment for intruding on the scene when the goddess was bathing; Adonis, beloved of Venus, who was killed by a wild boar while hunting; Orion, the great hunter, changed into the constellation, so conspicuous from November through the winter.

**BIRDS IN ARCTIC REGION.**

Birds go to the arctic regions to rear their young because of the lavish abundance of food provided there. Seed-eating birds find an abundant supply of cranberries, crowberries and other ground fruits which remain frozen all winter, while insect-eating birds have only to open their mouths to fill them with mosquitoes. The conditions in Siberia and Alaska are identical, the open season for birds being a period of four months' duration in each.

**FOUND IN SHARK'S STOMACH.**

A curious assortment of bric-a-brac was found in the stomach of a man-eating shark, 17 feet in length, caught at the mouth of Delaware bay by the crew of a United States government lightship. An invoice of the shark's interior furnishings includes one umbrella, one barrel stove, a quantity of steel and iron junk of different kinds and enough oil cloth to cover the floor of a good sized kitchen.

**LIMPY'S LEGACY**  
By MARTHA W. WATSON

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

They brought Limpy into St. Barnaby's hospital one cold night in December. He was as old and wrinkled as a baked apple. For years he had occupied the same corner near the big bridge, sitting beside his chestnut roaster, with a charcoal pall burning in front of him to keep him warm.

This particular night must have been colder than the others, for Limpy had succumbed to Jack Frost, and it was a wonder even his wooden leg hadn't chilblains on it, the doctor in Ward 9 laughingly told Nurse Alice when he turned Limpy over to her.

Alice went back to the new patient, and found Limpy regarding her suspiciously.

"Where's my leg?" he demanded, gruffly.

"I think they took it off downstairs when they made the first examination."

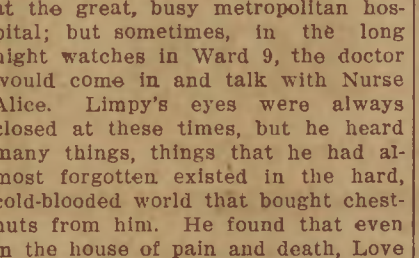
"I want it. I want it brought here, and stood beside the head of the bed where I can see it. This is a fine kind of a charity hospital, trying to take a poor old lame feller's leg away from him."

"Don't you worry," Alice assured him, happily. "I'll get it for you, right away. Of course you miss it."

She procured an order from young Doctor Meredith, and ten minutes later the old wooden leg stood by Limpy's cot. It was the roughest sort of a substitute, with a large top, hollowed out, and a straight peg to rest on. Limpy's eyes rested on it with perfect contentment, when Alice set it beside him.

"If I die, I'll leave that to you, nurse," he promised her, whimsically. "It's been a good old friend to me, and you never can tell what might happen. It might come in handy some day to you, too."

Alice laughed as she repeated the old chap's words to Meredith. Some day, when things looked brighter,



"Maybe So, Nurse."

they hoped to marry—some day, when Burton had finished his full course and started practicing. He told her he would go to a small town along the shore, where there was a steady family call for physicans, and he had even drawn up a house plan for her of the first nest they two were to build.

There was much time for wooing at the great, busy metropolitan hospital; but sometimes, in the long night watches in Ward 9, the doctor would come in and talk with Nurse Alice. Limpy's eyes were always closed at these times, but he heard many things, things that he had almost forgotten existed in the hard, cold-blooded world that bought chestnuts from him. He found that even in the house of pain and death, Love takes his daily constitutional as a king around his palace, and finds his worshippers. But his voice was still graft when he answered the nurse, and he found fault steadily with the young doctor who was striving to save his worthless old life.

One day when the ebb had started the wrong way, he looked up at Alice. She had just smoothed back his gray hair and given him a fresh drink. His shrewd old gray eyes watched her grimly.

"Good thing that wagon ran over me, ain't it? Ain't good for nothing, am I? Just waste paper!"

"We are all good for something," Alice told him, gently. "That's part of the reason why. We have to be good for something, or we wouldn't be allowed to help out in the general machinery."

for the first time in years, a slow, pained, one-sided smile, and whispered that he wanted to speak to the doctor. What he told Meredith even Alice did not know until later. Good naturedly, for he knew that Limpy was already in sight of the Delectable Hills, Meredith came, and bent down to hear the last message. And he smiled, too, for he believed the old man was dreaming.

"Don't you forget, now, Doc," said Limpy. "The top unscrews. Tell her to take it home with her, and ask herself if old Limpy wasn't good for something after all. She's a fine lass, Doc. Got a hand like thistle-down. I used to chase thistle-down bag in Gengarie, seventy years ago."

"All right, old chap. Go to sleep and rest now. I'll tell her," Burton promised, to satisfy him.

But after it was over, and in the still night watches they had carried Limpy out of Ward 9, Alice remembered his old crutch. There it still stood beside his cot, and she knew it would only be thrown away, so she took it to her own locker and put it with her umbrella, and the other girls laughed at her sentimentality.

At the end of the week, she and Burton unwrapped it up at her mother's home, and the whole family of younger brothers and sisters fairly crowded over Limpy's legacy. But the doctor was examining it carefully. Worn and chipped as it was, he saw it was made of fine wood, and Limpy's last words recurred to him.

"What are you doing, Burton?" asked Alice, when she saw him working at the top with his knife. And then she stopped short as the doctor took out the last screw, and the top lifted off of the old peg leg. It was hollow within, but not empty. Inside were Limpy's savings from the chestnut trade for years, greenbacks rolled tightly and pushed down in the cavity, layer on layer.

"About eight thousand, girlie," Burton told her, as he and her mother stopped their counting, half an hour later. "The old chap was right. Your bread on the waters has surely come back to you as plum cake."

"It is yours as much as mine," Alice told him. "Limpy said it was to help build the nest, and I'm going to leave the hospital at the end of the term."

"You'll leave it now," Burton answered, "in memory of Limpy."

**CENSOR OF OLD WRITERS**

J. Milton is Too Turgid—Dante's a Sensationalist and "Inferno" Man.

In view of the condemnation of Shakespeare by an Indiana high school, we may imagine that certain other literary lights of ancient days would be called down by the Indiana censor in some such fashion as this—provided they came back:

"What's your name? John Milton? Oh, you wrote 'Paradise Lost,' didn't you? Yes, I've skipped through some of it. Your style is too turgid, John. Your action is built on the ice wagon plan. What you need is an awakener. Get a good rhyming dictionary and reform your dreary blank verse, MILT, and drop in again some time."

"And who are you? Say it again, Dante? Oh, you're the 'Inferno' man, eh? Well, old top, you're a plain sensationalist, that's what you are. In an age when superstition flourished and the black cat racket worked, you might have been well to the front, but who believes in—well, in the Inferno, now? Why, say, Dan, your stuff can't even be dramatized!"

"See who's here! Bless us, if it ain't Pop Homer! We hardly knew you, pop, since we canned the 'Iliad.' Well, old chap, there isn't anything we can do for you. In an age that produces Ibsens and Bernard Shaws there's no room for preachy Greeks. I know they call you sonorous. In the classroom, however, we found you snore-us. That's a joke. Eh, you can't see it? Then you are blinder than we thought. Here's your hat, and the string of your dog. Adios, old chappie."—Cleveland Leader.

**Brother a Better Man.**

The Rev. Tom McKenty, superintendent of the Eighth street mission, told a story about himself at a recent ministers' meeting, which was indicative of the degree of esteem in which some members of the "submerged" hold the representatives of the ministry and the law.

**CARE OF THE SILVER**

WEEKLY CLEANING DOES NOT NEED TO BE BUGBEAR.

Do a Little Washing Each Morning. Use Silver in Rotation, and the Big Task is Made Easy—Other Short Cuts.

Keeping our table silver as bright and polished as when it was given to us, is not usually reckoned an easy thing. How soon the tarnish appears, even on the tableware we are using every day—so easy to come, so hard to get rid of! Yet really, the "weekly silver-cleaning" does not need to be the bugbear that many women find it. There are easier ways, far simpler than that customary old way which involved the use of rather mussy powder, any number of cloths, some hours of time, and a great deal of "elbow grease." Women are clever at finding short cuts that are not only easier but do the work better.

Do you clean all your silver at once, on one special day? If so, try another way, just for one week and see if it doesn't seem a better one. First, as to the actual washing. Get a split grape basket and put all the silver in this. Set it in the dishpan, run hot water over it. Make a good suds with soap or powder, use a dishpan to clean it so as not to scald your hands. Rinse it in the same basket; then lift out the basket, drain and dry as usual. Now comes my chief point. Have close at hand, in a drawer or on a shelf, all your silver-cleaning paraphernalia—soap, powder and paste, brush, cloths and chamois. What a simple matter to polish up all the silver to its normal brightness here and now, before putting away! Do a little after each morning's dish-washing, and use all your silver in rotation, and your weekly silver-cleaning bugbear has disappeared! It doesn't have to be "cleaned"—it just stays clean.

However, if this way does not appeal to everybody, there are other expedients. Did you ever try boiling your silver and see how the Turkish bath affects it? Do it in your largest aluminum kettle—no other will answer. Or, put it all into a large shallow pan and sprinkle it with baking soda, then pour on plenty of boiling water. Let it stand without boiling until cool enough to allow you to handle the silver. Then take it out, one piece at a time, and wipe dry. A third way is to use one tablespoonful of ammonia in a dishpan of scalding water, drying after it has stood half an hour. Any of these methods will brighten your silver wonderfully.

Still another idea is to keep near your sink a small sponge on which you have—after wetting it—rubbed a good deal of silver powder—then allowed to dry. Then, when your silver is still wet, rub it with the sponge to brighten it. This is especially good for the smaller pieces.

**Eggs for Sick Children.**

Eggs are often ordered to strengthen a child who has been ill and no way is better to cook an egg than what is called codding. Put a newly-laid egg into boiling water with the shell on. Immediately remove it from the fire. The egg then cooks slowly and thoroughly, and when the water is cool enough it can be lifted out and opened. It will be found to be of a jellylike consistency, particularly delicious and digestible.

The whites of an egg, if necessary for a child's nourishment, may often be conveyed to the child without his knowing it in orange juice. This is prepared as follows: To the white of an egg add the juice of one orange and a little sugar. Strain in carefully and set it away until it is very cold. Then serve it with a dry biscuit if preferred.

**Potato Dumplings.**

Put four heaped tablespoonfuls of mashed potato (or mash six large potatoes) in a basin with half an ounce of grated Cheddar cheese, five heaped dessertspoonfuls of flour, salt to flavor and mix to a stiff paste with one and a half beaten eggs. Then make into little balls (this quantity makes 12); cover them with flour and put them quickly into a large pan of boiling water. Boil covered for six minutes, take them out carefully, place them on a hot dish, sprinkle with grated cheese and pour some browned melted fresh butter (one and one-half ounces) over them. If liked add to the butter a quarter saltspoonful of chopped shallot.

**Baked Rice Pudding.**

Boil one-third of cup of rice in plenty of water and when cooked drain, put in buttered pudding dish with one pint of milk, four level tablespoonfuls of sugar, nutmeg to taste, one-half teaspoon of salt and two or three eggs. Bake as you would custard, stirring frequently until custard begins to form. Tapioca can be used the same way by soaking one-half cup of tapioca over night, then drain and proceed as above. Bake in a moderate oven so custard does not boil.

**Entire Wheat Gruel.**

One and one-half tablespoonfuls of entire wheat flour, one cup of boiling water, one-half cup of milk, one-half teaspoon of salt. Mix the flour to a smooth paste with a little cold water and add it to the boiling water, stirring until thickened; then boil for ten minutes. Add the milk and reheat, then remove from the fire; add the salt and strain.

**His Condition.**

"In straightened circumstances, is he not?" "Yes. He confesses that it is about all he can do to keep the wolf out of the garage."—Puck.

**Rating the Skeleton.**

Corrigan (the sudden rich)—Yes, time works wonders, Dinny. An' so ye didn't know I had taken up golf? Conley—I did not! I thought ye wor still takin' up mortar!—Puck.

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**Patmos Not Land of Romance.**  
Commercialism has somewhat dimmed the romance of the island of Patmos, to which the Apostle John was exiled. There he saw the visions of the Apocalypse. The island is rocky and barren, containing 16 square miles. On a mountain stands the monastery of John the Divine, built in 1088. Greek sponge-fishers, to the number of about 4,000, inhabit the island, which is now under Turkish rule, and by unremitting energy manage to earn little more than enough to eke out their existence.

**Good Manners.**  
Aristotle tells us that manners are the lesser morals of life; and the greater part of the ethics might be used with effect in a treatise upon manners. He has exalted the peculiar behavior of the gentleman to his inferiors, as well as to his equals and superiors, into one of the cardinal virtues; discarding learnedly upon the proper carriage of good citizens in society. There is no thoughtful person, of refined nature and kind heart, who if asked the question, "Which individual do you find most essential to your enjoyment of society—the wit, the man of genius or talent, whose manners are bad, or the man wanting in wit, wanting in talent, even, whose manners are faultless?" but would answer, "If I cannot have a society where both wit and good manners are found, I will dispense with the wit, for good manners I must have."

**Living With a Poet.**  
Signora Gabriele d'Annunzio having returned to Italy, the visitors at a certain little French resort are deprived of his distinguished company. For two months they could boast of living in the same resort as the famous poet and playwright. Some of them had even the honor of sharing the same hotel—a hotel which appreciated the great master at his just value, and therefore neglected nothing that contributed to his glory. The servants had strict orders to make no noise before noon, and all work was therefore prohibited till midday. The other guests rose and dressed in silence, and then stole noiselessly away to the sea or the forest, where they were requested to remain until the hour of departure. About twelve o'clock Signor d'Annunzio would appear at his window, and as that was the sign that he had ceased to sleep, the normal routine was resumed.

### MEASURED THE GUN.

After the Englishman Got Through the American Had His Turn.

In connection with the ordnance inventions of an admiral in the United States navy, now deceased, there is told a story of how a young naval officer, a lieutenant, frustrated the scheme of a British naval officer to get the plan of the new gun, just then a matter of extreme interest to other nations.

The lieutenant had been detailed by the government to inspect the making of the new guns at one of our naval establishments. One day the American officer received a visit from the Englishman, who made no bones of asking for a look at the drawings. The American regretted extremely that they were locked up in the iron safe and that the officer having supervision of the establishment alone had the combination. The British officer was very inquisitive and was evidently taking mental notes.

After awhile the lieutenant was called out to the machine shop. When he got back to the office he found that the Englishman had gone. The American hastened to the foundry, where he discovered the foreigner very busily measuring the diameters of the eleven inch pattern. The instrument he used for this operation was a white grapevine stick he carried. He desisted, however, as the American officer approached, and then he was "started out of the works."

It was late in the afternoon, and the lieutenant accompanied him back to the city and introduced him at the club. There the wide awake American secured that remarkable stick and upon examination discovered four distinct notches. These the lieutenant carefully pared off with a knife and notched a like number about four inches farther down. "That will be a wonderful gun to go on a bust with," grimly said the young American, "if the Britisher ever causes one to be made according to the dimensions I gave him."—Army and Navy.

**Futility.**  
"What does 'futility' mean?" said the young girl to her sweetheart.

"It means—er—well, let me give you an example. Have you pencil and paper?"

"Yes."  
"Well, multiply 3,946 by 741." The maiden struggled with the figures and at last produced an answer.

"2,845,066," said she.  
"Divide that by two."  
"1,422,533."

"Right. Now add three to that and subtract it from 1,422,536."  
"The result is nothing," said the maiden.

"Correct," said her sweetheart. "That's what I call futility. You've covered a sheet of paper with figures all to no purpose."  
Then he wondered why she returned him his ring.

**Warranted to Wear.**  
"Now, lookee 'ere," said the farmer to the manager of the cloth factory, planking down a big parcel of wool; "th' last cloth you made for me was so thin that I hardly knew when I'd got on a coat or not. So make this oop thicker, my lad."

The manager nodded. Business was bad. He couldn't afford to lose old customers, so he put his best work into the job.

"Well, is the cloth stiff enough this time?" he asked a day or two afterward.

"Stiff enough? You couldn't break it wi' a battleram!" exclaimed the farmer. "Why, my lad, it be bullet proof! Old girl and me, we tried to bend it, but 'tweren't no good. But that be all right now," he added. "I've just been to th' carpenter, and he's goin' to put hinges on knees and elbows!"—Answers.

**A Deduction.**  
"Say, pa," said little Johnny after an hour or two of deep reflection, "if I put a lemon and some sugar in a pail o' water would that be lemonade?"

"Yes, my son, yes—of course it would," replied Mr. Squiggles from behind his newspaper.

"Well, then," continued Johnny, edging toward the door, "if that's the case I suppose if I put a piece of artillery and some gunpowder in a barrel of water it would be a cannonade, wouldn't it?"—Harper's Weekly.

**Patriotic.**  
Jacob Cash of Chicago, after acquiring a large fortune, decided to set up a library. Accordingly he sent for a bookseller and ordered 10,000 volumes, all to be as fine and handsome as possible. "Very good, sir," said the bookseller. "I'll give you nothing but standard books. I suggest that half of them be bound in Russia and half in Morocco." "No, no," said Jacob Cash. "I'm an out and out protectionist, I am. Let 'em all be bound in America."

### EAST INDIAN PRINCES.

Some Are Real Aristocrats, Others Mere Vulgar Spendthrifts.

"India is governed by the British, but only part of it is governed directly by them. Of the 1,766,642 square miles of India 690,000 square miles are under the rule of the native princes, as are 66,000,000 out of the 300,000,000 inhabitants. There are some 6,000 native chiefs, big and little, from the nizams, the ruler of Hyderabad, with its population of 11,000,000, its territory of 82,692 square miles and its revenue of nearly \$12,500,000, down to a petty chief with a few square miles of territory and a few thousands a year of revenue.

"There is as much variety in their breeding and bearing and ability as in their territories and revenues," writes Price Collier in Scribner's Magazine. "Some of them trace their ancestry straight back to the first conquerors from the north, others are descended from Arab, Tartar or Afghan invaders; others are the descendants of court favorites, while others are heirs of rough soldiers who grabbed what they could and held it when the Mogul empire went to pieces. Some are highly educated, others ignorant; some are Anglicized, some Parisized, devoting much time, these to cricket, racing, polo, and these to European travel.

"There are fine gentlemen among them, as chivalrous and as proud as any noble in Europe, and there are others who are mere naughty schoolboys. There are not a few who spend their money on schools and colleges and museums, on irrigation works and tramways, on roads and bridges and model prisons, and who pride themselves on the efficiency and smartness of their imperial service troops, and others who waste thousands of pounds upon motorcars, jewels, dancing girls or favorite wives and hideous Brummagem furniture and pictures.

"There are burly, heavy shouldered, bighipped, gross featured princes, who look like brown caricatures of some of Rubens' women, and there are lithe, muscular, fine featured fellows who look fit for a tussle with a tiger and show their breeding even to their finger tips."

**A Clew.**  
"My husband is missing!" declared the stern faced woman, marching into the police station.

"Indeed?"  
"Yes, indeed. He's been missing since yesterday. Don't stand staring—make a note of it. Since yesterday, I say!"

"I'm sorry, ma'am."  
"When I want your sympathy I'll ask for it. Till then be good enough to keep your mouth shut. Now, where is my husband?"

"How should I know?"  
"You ought to know. What are you paid for? Where is he? Have you no clews?"

"Well, ma'am, I have"—  
"Have you any clews—yes or no, quickly."

"Yes, ma'am, I think I have one."  
"Out with it! What is it? Come; don't keep me waiting!"

"Well, ma'am, I think I—I think I know why your husband left home!"

**Disraeli's Devoted Wife.**  
On the way down to Hatfield Mrs. Disraeli had a fall on the premises of a dealer in marble and cut her face most severely. When she reached her destination she took her hostess aside and said: "My husband is preparing a great speech. If he finds out that I have had this accident he will be quite upset. I want you to take me straight up to my room and say I've a headache. He has lost his eyeglass, and if you put me a long way from him at dinner he will never see what condition I am in." The plan answered admirably, and Disraeli did not find out what had happened for two days.—Diary of Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff.

**Bright Money In Streaks.**  
A man who gives to his wife all the bright dimes and quarters and halves he gets says that bright money seems to run in streaks. Sometimes he gets a lot of bright coins for days and weeks in succession and then he may go a month and get not one. He doesn't undertake to account for this, but he notes that in the last month he has gathered in next to none. This has left him for that time with a little more money for himself than previously.—New York Sun.

**The President's Standards.**  
The president of the United States has no official flag, but as commander in chief of the army and navy his presence is noticed by distinct standards. The army flag is red and bears in the center the official coat of arms of the United States. Bearing the same coat of arms and somewhat similar, save its color, blue, is the navy flag.

### Rapped the Senators.

Mr. Heyburn of Idaho sometimes has trouble in getting a large audience of his fellows when he speaks on the floor of the senate. One day last July, he rose to make a speech, and seeing that there were only three men besides himself in their places he moved to adjourn. This was prevented by the assembling of a quorum of senators who had been sitting in the cloakrooms. In beginning his delayed speech, he said: "I do not understand the conduct of senators. I have seen them under all phases. I have seen a senator leave this chamber when he should stay here and receive good advice. I have seen him leave this chamber when, by remaining, he could have given good advice. The only thing I never saw a senator do was to back out of the door in the middle of his own speech."

**Not a Real Patriot.**  
A man is not necessarily a patriot because he shuts his eyes to his nation's faults.

**A Misfit.**  
A sightseeing visitor recently went aboard a tramp steamer in San Francisco harbor, says the Argonaut. Noting that the deck hands were Chinese, she approached one of them and said: "You no speak English?" The Chinaman looked bored and answered nothing. The woman continued: "Me go your country soon. Me learn speak Chinese, teach little Chinese boy and girl. You savvy, 'missionary'?" The Chinaman looked at her a minute and answered: "Madam, if you are not more successful in mastering our language than you appear to have been with your own, I fear that your attempt to enlighten our race will prove anything but satisfactory. Good afternoon." The Chinaman sought the other side of the ship and the woman sought oblivion. She had been addressing a Yale graduate who was working his passage back to China.

### Hudson's Bay Company Still Lives.

Although the Hudson's Bay company is not the power it once was in Canada, it is still a flourishing institution, and owns 50,000 choice acres. In 1869 the company yielded title to all its territory, with the exception of the acreage stated, receiving from the Dominion government \$1,500,000 indemnity for its monopoly rights and political authority. Since that time it has been conducting its operations like an ordinary mercantile corporation. It was organized in 1760 by Prince Rupert and a company of noblemen, and was given extraordinary powers by its operating charter.

**Avoid Fits of Passion.**  
The very instant you perceive yourself in a passion, shut your mouth and keep it shut until your blood cools. This advice, if always followed, would save many a life of bitterness and of deep, incurable anguish.

**The Innocent Abroad.**  
James Morro, day clerk at the Hotel Edwards, Kansas City, Mo., encountered a "new one" a couple of mornings ago, according to the Chicago Inter Ocean. The night before the "new one" was sprung a rural citizen from Osborne, Kan., registered at the hotel and was given the only unoccupied room in the house—one with a private bath in connection with it. The next time Morro was approached by the guest when the latter was ready to check out. "Well, did you have a good night's rest?" the clerk asked. "No, I didn't," replied the Kansan. "The room was all right, and the bed was pretty good, but I couldn't sleep very much, for I was afraid some one would want to take a bath, and the only door to it was through my room."

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## E. C. OBERG

# BRITZ of HEADQUARTERS

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**SYNOPSIS.**  
The story opens with a scream from Dorothy March in the opera box of Mrs. Missioner, a wealthy widow. It is occasioned when Mrs. Missioner's necklace breaks, scattering the diamonds all over the floor. Curtis Griswold and Braxton Sands, society men in love with Mrs. Missioner, gather up the gems. Griswold steps on what is supposed to be the celebrated Maharane and crushes it. A Hindu declares it was not the genuine. An expert later pronounces all the stones substitutes for the originals. Detectives Donnelly and Carson investigate.

**CHAPTER III.—Continued.**  
The big man straightened abruptly. Bacchante's heels came down and her hands fluttered aloft. The catch in his voice, characteristic of him when in the presence of the rich, was brushed out of his throat by a burst of professional zeal. He recognized a situation that enabled him to play inquisitor in a home of wealth.  
"Where were the jewels stolen from?" he asked.  
"I don't know," said Mrs. Missioner. "When did you miss them?"  
Again the widow recited the incident of the opera box.  
"Who was in the party?"  
Mrs. Missioner told him. She did not mention the Oriental in the next box. It did not occur to her.  
"Isn't there anybody you can think of," pursued the big detective, "who could have taken them?"  
"Nobody who would," answered Mrs. Missioner.  
"Did anybody else have the combination of the safe?"  
"One," responded Mrs. Missioner. She answered defensively, like a witness under hostile cross-examination, volunteering nothing. Donnelly seemed not to hear her. He was examining the safe again. He passed his hand over the door and its frame again, turned the handle that shot the bolts, noted their strength and smoothness, turned them back, and wheeled on Mrs. Missioner abruptly.  
"There's been no forcing here," he said sagely. "It's an inside job."  
Mrs. Missioner's eyebrows went up. "Yes," the detective went on, "an inside job. Who did you say had the combination?"  
"My secretary—Miss Holcomb."  
"Oh!" said Donnelly. Carson's lips rounded in mute repetition.  
Sands, impatient of the detective's awkward questioning, shook himself non-like and went to a window. Griswold swung his foot idly, and smoked in shorter measure. Ranscome looked nervously at the inquisitor, then swung his gaze back to the jewel trays. Dorothy listened with wide-eyed interest.  
"What do you know about this Miss Holcomb?" asked Donnelly, squaring himself as if for a trial of strength with the widow and turning out his toes farther than ever.  
"I have known her many years," said Mrs. Missioner quietly, adding with warmth, "She is a young woman of high character."  
"Oh, she is, is she?" returned the sleuth. "And how, may I ask, ma'am, do you know that?"  
"I say, I have known her many years," said Mrs. Missioner.  
Donnelly held whispered consultation with his mate. Then he asked if he might question the servants.  
"Certainly, if you think it necessary," assented the widow. "But I should warn you that I cannot bring myself to suspect any of them."  
"Everybody seems to be above suspicion," snapped Donnelly. "It's always the way, until we begin to get on the trail, and then everybody becomes suspicious. I think I'll question the servants, ma'am. Shall I have 'em in here?"  
Mrs. Missioner bowed and sent Blodgett to summon his comrades.  
"One at a time, please," said Donnelly. The first to enter was the housekeeper, a staid woman in a black gown with narrow white ruffing about her withered neck. She knew nothing of the jewels save that madam always locked them in the safe herself, unless Miss Holcomb was there to do it for her.  
The answers of the other servants were equally straightforward. The butler, under-butler, chef, second footman, pantry-boy, parlour-maid, chambermaids, and kitchen maid, and the majestic Blodgett himself were interrogated persistently, minutely, doggedly, even bullying, and in the end the net result of what they had to tell was zero. That is to say, as far as Mrs. Missioner and her friends and the diamond expert were concerned, Donnelly thought otherwise. Carson's mind was a receptive blank.  
"Are these all the servants?" asked the large detective.  
"All at present," answered Mrs. Missioner. "My own maid is away on leave. Oh, yes, there's All."  
"Is All the name of your maid?"  
"No, All is a man—an Indian."  
"And what's his job?" This aggressively.  
"He is a courier."  
Donnelly was puzzled.  
"When I travel, he looks after the transportation and baggage," Mrs. Missioner explained.  
The detective stroked his jaw and whispered with Carson again.  
"This advance agent of yours—this All—where is he?"  
"Blodgett," called the widow, "send All here."



ma'am." Donnelly persisted, "but my experience is you never can tell who you know in a case like this. Me and my side-partner have been sent here to recover your jewels and locate the thief, and if you don't let us do it in our own way, we can't be held responsible."  
Elinor then did something that was unaccountable to the widow who thought she knew her so well, and which rather startled Sands. She turned to little Miss March and, laying her head on the young girl's shoulder, wept unrestrainedly. Dorothy, patting her shoulder, stood looking helplessly at Mrs. Missioner.  
One of those awkward pauses followed in which nobody seemed to know what to do. Sands stared hard at the floor. Ranscome wriggled in his chair uncomfortably. Even Blodgett's carved features twitched for an instant. Mrs. Missioner gazed at Elinor, plainly perplexed. Sympathy struggled slowly to the surface of her gaze. She went up to her secretary, and put her arm about the weeping girl's waist.  
"This cannot be necessary, Mr. Donnelly," she said. "I would rather lose jewels twice as valuable than have Miss Holcomb distressed in this way. She knows nothing she will not tell us."  
Donnelly and Carson whispered fervently to one another at a little distance from the central group. Blodgett's eyes, turning slowly in a graven face, traversed the length and breadth of them as if nothing could please him better than to still the Bacchante with a mighty blow and jolt Carson out of the room. The only person entirely at ease was Griswold. He smoked tranquilly, his glance traveling from one to another in rotation with the appreciativeness of a connoisseur studying a great picture. There was something of the dilettante in the man. He was the opposite of Sands in every particular save breeding, and even in that respect there was a difference.  
Sands broke the tension with a suddenness that fairly shocked his whole character. Rising so abruptly that his chair fell backward with a crash, he strode to the telephone and seized the instrument savagely. He was calling Police Headquarters before either of the detectives recovered from his surprise. Donnelly hastened toward him, the Bacchante in great agitation. He pushed out a fat hand as if to stop the millionaire.  
"What are you going to do?" asked the sleuth, visibly anxious.  
"I'm going to have Manning call you fellows back to Mulberry Street," said Sands, his jaw hardening. "He's sent the wrong men. This isn't a Tenderloin case."  
"Now, see here, Mr. Sands—I snarled Donnelly threateningly.  
"I'm seeing straight enough," returned Sands. "I asked the Detective Bureau to send up an important case, and the wires crossed before my message got to the Chief. Somebody told him it was a Chinatown hold-up. Now I'm going to talk to him straight. Hello, Spring! What's the matter with that number?"  
"You're going strong, Mr. Sands, even for a society man," said Donnelly, doing his best to quiet the Bacchante, "but I don't see any shield on your shirtfront, and me and my partner ain't got any call taking orders from you. We're on this case, and we're going to stay on it. And if you start anything with Manning, you want to be sure you can finish it." He was white, shaking—whether with rage or fear no one could say. Turning to Mrs. Missioner, he went on: "I suppose you know, ma'am, interference with an officer is a pretty serious thing. We're here on duty, and it's up to you to see we're not bothered."  
Mrs. Missioner paled. She dreaded, not the law, but a scene.  
"I think we would better let them



affection, cynicism, mutely replied. Stretching both hands toward Mrs. Missioner, advancing with faltering steps, the victim of the detective's persecution cried: "Mrs. Missioner, is it possible you can think—do you even imagine I—I—oh," with a swift turn to Miss March, "Dorothy, Dorothy!"  
To the credit of little Miss March he remembered she met Elinor's second appeal with undiminished tenderness. Mrs. Missioner, too, was kind, but her gentle "No, Elinor," was not as reassuring as the loving pat Dorothy quandered on the bent shoulders of the distressed girl. Sands swore in his thoughts. His big fingers bent a gold penholder into wavy lines, Ranscome, with alternate finger-tips, traced lines in his palms. Griswold turned his cigarette 'round and 'round with agile fingers and thumb. Blodgett's eyes seemed to lunge at the detectives.  
"I guess Miss Holcomb isn't ready to tell all she knows—yet," said Donnelly meaningly. "While we're waiting for her to steady her nerves, we'll just have a look in her room."  
Mrs. Missioner was about to negative the suggestion, but a glance at Elinor's shaking form stopped her. She did not reply, and the detectives walked out of the room in silence. A look from the widow sent Blodgett stalking in their wake. The footman kept his eyes on Donnelly's turned-out toes as if calculating how much strength was required to seize those thick ankles with a sudden heave. Not until the central office men were at the end of the passage did the sobbing secretary start in great agitation toward the door. On the threshold she paused and turned slowly till she faced the group.  
"Since they are going to search my—the room," she said, in a choking voice, "I wish you would all come there with me. I—I feel that—won't you all come—please?"  
The men hung back, but Doris and Dorothy joined her on the instant and together the three women followed the detectives into the lift. Blodgett backed from the car and stood staring at the detectives through the rose-tinted grill. A boy in quiet livery threw the lever and the steel cage shot upward. The car stopped at the third floor and the little party proceeded to a room at the end of a softly-lighted corridor.  
It was a charming little boudoir into which Donnelly's spreading feet and Carson's flat tread carried the detectives. Mrs. Missioner, Elinor and Dorothy went only a little way in and looked on silently. The men made their search according to their natures, Carson with moderate indifference and dispatch, Donnelly exhaustively, lingeringly, gloatingly. When the large sleuth's thick fingers and beady gaze became more than ordinary intrusive, Mrs. Missioner seemed about to protest, but each time she checked herself.  
"It is better to let them search thoroughly," said Elinor. "Since this is considered necessary, I wish it to be made complete. Please do not interfere with them." She handed to Carson a small silver keyring. He passed it to his mate, and Donnelly's

## ANNOYING ERUPTION ON PHILADELPHIA WOMAN'S FACE GONE

Mrs. Lippincott Gives the Inside Facts of Her Case.

Mrs. M. E. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, made a disclosure on June 1, which should be read by every man and woman. Not only that, but Mrs. Lippincott says that everyone should bear of the wonderful history of this particular case and profit as she did. Here is the story in her own words:  
"About one month ago I was attracted by your advertisement in a local newspaper on the merits of your Resinol Soap.  
"Having at that time a very annoying eruption on my face I purchased a cake of the Resinol Soap, and before it was half used the eruption disappeared entirely, the old skin peeled off and fresh new skin formed.  
"I wish to thank you for placing within reach so meritorious an article, which I do not hesitate to recommend to my friends."  
Not only is Resinol Soap highly effective in removing skin affections, but Resinol Ointment has no equal in relieving eczema, scalds and burns or any form of eruptive skin disease, as tetter, ringworm, barber's itch, eruptions of poison Ivy, stings of poisonous insects, pimples, rash, sunburn, prickly heat, chafing, itching, blackheads, boils, scalds, burns, etc. Resinol Ointment comes in opal jars at fifty cents and a dollar. Sold by all druggists. Sample sent free if you mention heading of this ad. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

### WISE WORDS.

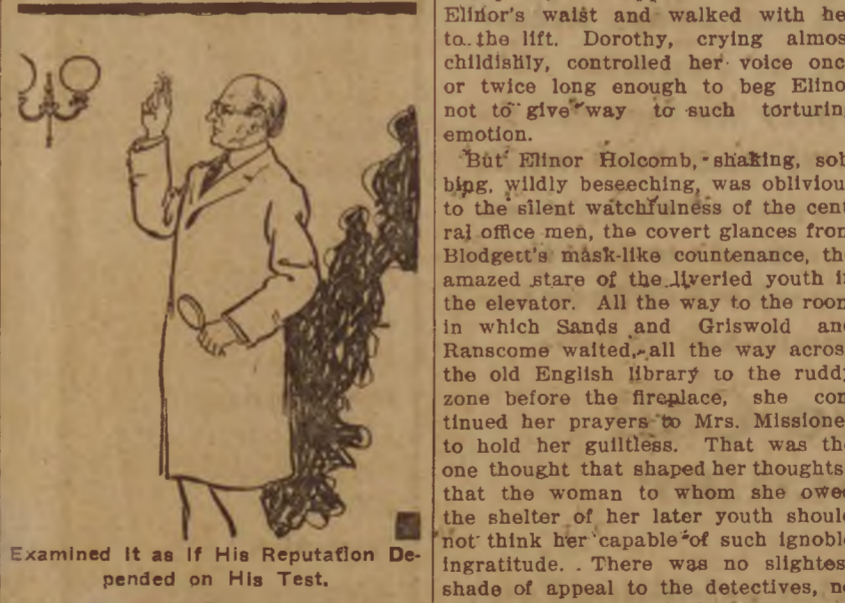


The Agent—Do you believe in advertising?  
The Merchant—Yes, sir. It's better to be a live man in a dead town than a dead man in a live town.  
It Sounded Well.  
Horace Taylor, the artist, whose newspaper illustrations used to be admired here, came from Nokomis, Ill., in the Egypt district. In "Hod's" early days they organized a band in which he blew an inconsequential horn.  
"We had a hard time naming the band," said Taylor. "However, as we were a thousand miles from the ocean and even a considerable distance from the great lakes, we called it the Marine Band of Nokomis."—Chicago Evening Post.  
Accurately Informed.  
"How is it that woman seems to know so much more about Europe than most of us?" said the frank and outspoken lady.  
"Because," replied Miss Cayenne, "she stayed at home and read guide books instead of squandering her time in travel."

### WORKS WITHOUT FAITH Faith Came After the Works Had Laid the Foundation.

A Bay State belle talks thus about coffee:  
"While a coffee drinker I was a sufferer from indigestion and intensely painful nervous headaches, from childhood.  
"Seven years ago my health gave out entirely. I grew so weak that the exertion of walking, if only a few feet, made it necessary for me to lie down. My friends thought I was marked for consumption—weak, thin and pale.  
"I realized the danger I was in and tried faithfully to get relief from medicines, till, at last, after having employed all kinds of drugs, the doctor acknowledged that he did not believe it was in his power to cure me.  
"While in this condition a friend induced me to quit coffee and try Postum, and I did so without the least hope that it would do me any good. I did not like it at first, but when it was properly made I found it was a most delicious and refreshing beverage. I am especially fond of it served at dinner ice-cold, with cream.  
"In a month's time I began to improve, and in a few weeks my indigestion ceased to trouble me, and my headache stopped entirely. I am so perfectly well now that I do not look like the same person, and I have so gained in flesh that I am 15 pounds heavier than ever before.  
"This is what Postum has done for me. I still use it and shall always do so." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.  
"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.

Examined it as if His Reputation Depended on His Test.  
enjoyment of the situation increased by leaps and bounds. No single key of the tiny ring escaped use of his hands. He unlocked boxes, a dressing case and other places of possible concealment. His method would have drawn a derisive smile from Chief of Detectives Manning. But Manning was far downtown in Mulberry street, and could not know the course his subordinates were pursuing.  
From a drawer in Elinor's Chippendale secretary Donnelly took a box of rare lacquer and fitted a key to it. He stopped to gaze searchingly at Miss Holcomb for a few minutes, then he unlocked the box.  
"I hate to pry into any young lady's little keepsakes," he said in a nonchalant patronizing manner, "but as Miss Holcomb hasn't been to Mulberry Lane in such a long time, I know she won't object. Now, this little box, of course, contains nothing but trinkets or odds and ends—love letters, maybe?" Elinor's heart sickened at the leer in his face. She turned her eyes to Dorothy's loving little face, and clinging to the debutante's hand, both satly tumbling with the key for awhile opened the lacquered box.



Donnelly's eyes were fixed on the box. He took out a small, round object wrapped in silk tissue.  
"Hello, what's this!" exclaimed Donnelly, rolling the fairy parcel between finger and thumb. "You won't mind if I peep in the paper, young lady? Of course you won't. And this is only a—say, what the mischief is it? Oh, glory!"  
Even Carson was startled into an echoing "Oh!" and the three women almost screamed. For, nestled in the folds of the tissue, its facets twinkling in the insistent green glow of the vacuum lights, flashed a diamond—an unmistakable diamond—which Mrs. Missioner and Dorothy and Elinor recognized as one of the lesser gems from the Maharane necklace—much smaller than the Maharane diamond, but twice the size of an ordinary stone. And it was a diamond even a novice could tell was genuine!  
All the blood left Elinor's face. The muscles of her throat leaped and knotted as if she were strangling. She swayed for a moment, then took a long step toward the detective and stood trembling, covering her face with quivering hands. Donnelly, holding the diamond to the light, was about to speak—in what words, what manner, one can guess. But the misery in the girl's attitude struck the triumphant grin from his face, and there was momentary compassion in the tone in which he said:  
"We'd better go back to the library, I guess. Will you go with my side-partner, Miss Holcomb?"  
Carson's advance to the secretary's side was checked by the violence with which she whirled toward Mrs. Missioner, again with outstretched hands. This time the widow was slower in meeting the appeal. She was stunned by the detective's discovery. All the finer sensibilities of her womanhood were benumbed. Astonishment, large and compelling, was all she could feel for the moment. Still, she took Elinor's imploring hands in hers and stood motionless, listening to the girl's passionate entreaty not to believe the evidence of her eyes, not to believe her kindness could be outraged in such a way, not to believe that Elinor for all the jewels in the mines of the world could be tempted from the high honor in which she had been reared. Clapping the younger woman's locked fingers in her own soft palm, she slipped her arm about Elinor's waist and walked with her to the lift. Dorothy, crying almost childishly, controlled her voice once or twice long enough to beg Elinor not to give way to such torturing emotion.  
But Elinor Holcomb, shaking, sobbing, wildly beseeching, was oblivious to the silent watchfulness of the central office men, the covert glances from Blodgett's mask-like countenance, the amazed stare of the liveried youth in the elevator. All the way to the room in which Sands and Griswold and Ranscome waited, all the way across the old English library to the ruddy zone before the fireplace, she continued her prayers to Mrs. Missioner to hold her guiltless. That was the one thought that shaped her thoughts; that the woman to whom she owed the shelter of her later youth should riot think her capable of such ignoble ingratitude. There was no slightest shade of appeal to the detectives, no regard for the conclusions others in the room might draw. But that Mrs. Missioner should give credit to the cold accusation that glittered in the diamond Donnelly had found—that plainly was the unbearable thing in the wretched young woman's present position.  
"You won't have to telephone the chief, Mr. Man," said Donnelly to Sands with as direct a sneer as he thought advisable. "This has been one of our easiest cases."  
His fat hand was extended toward the millionaire. In the crease of the palm, the diamond blazed as if indignant at such a setting. Sands glared at the stone. Griswold gazed at it as if spellbound. Ranscome polished his glasses with much deliberation and, adjusting them with equal precision, looked at the gem fixedly.  
"This one's the goods, eh?" the detective went on. Ranscome, with marked fastidiousness, took the jewel from his hand and examined it as Elinor's reputation as an expert depended on his test. Reluctantly, he returned the gem to Donnelly and said, with a pitying glance at Elinor:  
(TO BE CONTINUED)

# KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

School began Monday, after the Thanksgiving recess.

Parker T. Gibbs returned to his home in Iowa Monday.

Miss Mildred Hage, of Denver is a guest of Miss Dora Bell.

Orvis Hix, of DeKalb, called on his parents last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pratt entertained a number of relatives Thanksgiving Day.

Dr. G. W. Markley, of Belvidere Tuesday to care for her daughter, Mrs. Jennie Heldson who is very ill.

Mrs. Byron Poust and three children are here from Malad City, Idaho, visiting her mother, Mrs. F. M. Lentz, who is very ill.

Dr. E. C. Burton and wife entertained her brother, Roy Brown, of Rockford and Dr. J. F. Burton and wife of Capron in the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer, of Sycamore, Mr. and Mrs. George Gurler, of DeKalb spent Wednesday with friends and attended the farmers institute.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ackerman and children, of Chicago, Mrs. Rosa Nuss and child, of Iowa, have been guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ackerman.

Rev. L. A. Holf will preach at Chandlerville, Ill., during the coming year, having been sent there by the conference. He loaded a car of household goods here last week. He and his wife had many friends in Kingston and Meyfield who will wish them success in their new field.

The Eastern Star held a business meeting Tuesday evening. A fine lunch was served at a late hour. The following officers were elected:

Worthy Matron, Miss Branch; Worthy Patron, R. S. Pratt; Associate Matron, Miss Parker; Secretary, Mrs. Amanda Moyers;

Principal H. A. Cross and wife will move their household goods from Rockford this week and occupy the Whitney house.

Little Beula May, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. O'Brien, fell on the stairway, breaking a bone in her wrist.

Howard Hitchcock and sister, Mrs. Grace York, of Ravenswood, spent a few days last week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker entertained her brother, Frank DeWolf and wife, of Denver, Saturday and Sunday.

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A number of our citizens at ended the fat stock show this week.

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Treas. Mrs. Delia Branch; Conductress, Mrs. Bess Aroackle; Associate Conductress, Mrs. Maye Pratt.

At a recent meeting of the officers and teachers of the M. E. Sunday school the following were chosen for the ensuing year: Supt. Mrs. John Heldson; Asst. Supt., F. P. Smith; Sec., Nora B. Phelps; Asst. Sec., Merle Worden; Treas. B. F. Eplinger. Pianist, Faith Gardner; Chorister, J. W. O'Brien; Supt. of Dept., Mrs. O. W. Vichell; of Cradle Roll, Kittie B. Heckman; of Home Missions, Alice Briggs.

I am in the well business. If you want a new well any size from 4 to 12 inches, call me up at Charter Grove, Ill., or leave word at the Exchange Bank, Genoa. Ed Naker. 11-1f

Vera Maynard Cochrane, of Hampshire, has hand painted china on exhibition at Martin's jewelry store. Call and see. 11-6f

## DON'T

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around, nor carelessly burn them, but do call up Hemilgan at the rendering plant and he will promptly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of animal, and hide must be left on.

Take the Ill. Cent. 8:17 evening train to Chicago. Runs daily. No stops between Genoa and Chicago. 1f-\*

## Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$200.00 to \$500.00. VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$500.00, according to location. BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown at EXCHANGE BANK Genoa, Ill.

## BEEES AS BUILDERS.

Marvelous Instinct Displayed In Constructing Honeycombs.

From the viewpoint of the student of natural history and others interested in mathematics, structural engineering and the marvelous instinct displayed by tiny insects there are more things than honey in a piece of honeycomb. A. H. Godard, writing in the Scientific American, says that one of the most interesting features of the work of bees is the home and storehouse which they build for themselves.

Nearly every one has seen a piece of honeycomb, but probably few realize how perfect a piece of architecture it is for the purpose intended. It is perfect because it combines these three qualities: It has no waste room, it has the greatest possible strength, and it is constructed out of the least possible material.

If we look at the face of a piece of comb we observe that the cells are six sided. Did you ever stop to think why? The answer is because that is the only shape that will fulfill the above conditions. In the first place, there are only three forms of cells that can be placed side by side without leaving waste spaces between. These are the triangle, the square and the hexagon.

Secondly, the more nearly round a hollow object is the more pressure will be required to crush it, and a fact well known to every one, and, thirdly, the more round it is the less material will it take to complete its peripheral wall. One might almost imagine that these last two facts are recognized by the bees themselves, for in the case of a special cell that they construct for their queen, where there is only a single cell built up on the edge, this cell is always round and not hexagonal.—New York World.

## The Radiant Boy.

An interesting house of commons ghost is the "radiant boy." This child ghost has been many times seen and heard. Its complexion is of the colorless purity of Chinese white, a halo of silver sparkles about its head during its perignations, and its eyes gleam in their sockets like bright electric lamps. It is evidently in agony, for the palms of its hands are stiff and turned downward, and as it paces from room to room it gives utterance to moans of anguish and never lifts its gaze from the floor. So far as can be ascertained this particular ghost has no prespectral history, and why it should have chosen the house for its haunt is a mystery.

## A Freshie.

The baby across the car aisle caught sight of the bibulous individual opposite and let out a shrill yell of alarm.

The bibulous person leaned forward. "Baby attendin' college, ma'am?" he asked.

"No, sir," the mother sharply replied, and the baby yelled again. "Thass ver' funny," said the inebriated one. "There's certainly some class to that yell."

Then he gave the child an atrocious wink and fell asleep.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Ambergis.

Ambergis, the valuable substance used so extensively in the manufacture of perfumes, is the product of the sperm whale and is found only in "sick" whales—that is, its presence is not normal, but is caused by a pathological condition of the intestines. It has been found floating upon the water and is also taken from the intestines themselves after the whale has died or has been killed. It is used as a vehicle for perfumes and not as an odor itself.

## Miserable In Any Case.

Carlyle smoked often and complained much of dyspepsia. A friend once ventured to suggest that his smoking might perhaps injure and depress him.

"Yes," Carlyle said, "and the doctors told me the same thing. I left off smoking and was very miserable, so I took to it again and was very miserable still, but I thought it better to smoke and be miserable than to go without."

## A Maximum Age For Marriage.

According to Russian law no person over eighty years of age can enter the bonds of matrimony. All civilized countries fix a minimum age for marriage, but nowadays apparently only in Russia is a maximum laid down. The law in ancient Rome was strict on this point, no man over sixty or woman over fifty being allowed to marry.—London Chronicle.

## Doesn't Want to Look Pleasant.

Photographer—Try and look pleasant, please. Short Tempered Sitter—You get on with it. This photo is for some relatives who want to come and stay a month with me.—Throne and Country.

## MOONSHINE MINING.

Illit Gold Gathering In California In Former Days.

"Mining in California isn't much more spectacular than distilling now, but each has its feature of fugitive romance," said James Gillett, former governor of California. "In the south they have moonshine distilling, in California we have moonshine mining, though in a much less degree now than when I was governor."

"This illicit gold gathering sprang up in California after the legislature passed the law prohibiting hydraulic mining. The reason was that the hydraulic miners were filling up the streams with the debris they dislodged in their work. The bed of the Sacramento river was raised nearly eight feet, seriously hampering traffic, and tremendous damage was done to the river resources by this mining."

"The miners thought it was class legislation to make them stop their hydraulic work. They regarded it as a prerogative, the same as the mountaineer does making his own whisky. And they were most ingenious in concealing their operations."

"It was reported several times that this moonshine mining was going on in the mountains of Nevada county, near the famous Grass Valley mines. We sent detectives to stop them. A few arrests made the operators all the more wary. They would work at night, concealing their rams and piping in the daytime. When the spring freshets or heavy rains came they worked ceaselessly, using the muddy currents to hide their operations. The dirt in that country is red clay, and it was easy to tell whenever the miners were at work by the coloring of the stream."

"The profits were big. Often they would work on land that did not belong to them, stealing water from some irrigation ditch and dropping it several hundred feet, thus giving tremendous pressure. In a night they would clean up \$100 or more."

"When the detectives became active the moonshiners would operate with lookouts. They would also labor under the full moon. The lookout would stand with a pan of mercury, which would mirror the entire panorama. With it he could see persons approaching at his rear, casually give the signal to confederates and start across the mountains as though hunting or prospecting. Lone moonshiners would work during the day with the pan of mercury as the alarm signal, fleeing whenever they saw any one approach."

"To this day the illegal miners operate on a small scale, but their neighbors seem to be in sympathy with them and protect them as much as possible. As their operations are not extensive enough to hurt the streams the state lets them go. The moonshine miner is a romantic character that has been overlooked as fiction material, but I have always enjoyed hearing about him. When governor I pardoned two that were sentenced to prison for illicit mining."—Chicago News.

## English?

Notices printed in English, French and German have been put up in St. Paul's cathedral asking visitors not to wander about the building while divine service is going on.

One hopes rather nervously that the French and German notices are all right. Memories of queer things seen abroad come back to mind.

A Belgian take-you-while-you-wait photographer, for instance, used to show a notice, "Momentary execution of infants at all hours!" And a notice in a Swiss hotel dining room made this frank confession, "The wines at this hotel leave the traveler nothing to hope for!"—London Spectator.

## The Cuckoo's Nest.

The teacher was giving the youngsters a talk on natural history.

"The field sparrow builds its nest on the ground," she said, "the kingfisher digs into the side of a hill or bank, and the woodpecker bores a hole in a tree. Now, can any little boy tell me where the cuckoo makes its home?"

A small boy in one of the back seats immediately replied: "In a clock."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

## Her Choice.

Lawyer (cross examining)—Isn't your husband a burglar? Witness—Yes.

Lawyer—And didn't you know he was a burglar when you married him? Witness—I did, but I was getting a little old, and I had to choose between a burglar and a lawyer, so what could I do?—Boston Transcript.

## To Cure Neuralgia.

For neuralgia, try wet cloths of alcohol and water or laudanum and water, laid on a hot water bottle and the part steamed over.

## Priceless Manuscript Found.

Professor Kennedy of Edinburgh university describes a hitherto unknown MSS. of the Old Testament, which he names the Codex Edeburgenensis, which he has discovered in the Advocates Library, Edinburgh. It is said that for size, conditions and calligraphy it has few rivals among similar MSS. in any library in the world.

## Distinction.

"Ah, but you," she said, "have never done anything to attract public attention. The man I marry must have done something worth while—he must, at least, be a man whose picture has been published in the papers." "Oh, if that's why you have refused me, it's all right. You may as well change your mind and say yes. I've had my picture in the paper, all right." "When?" "Last fall." "I never heard of it. What had you done?" "I stood near a ball player who was receiving a motor car as a prize for being the best base-runner."

## Loyalty is Rewarded.

Professor Dyche, state fish and game warden, has appointed Big Bill Brown deputy fish and game warden for Cherokee county. Big Bill will be remembered as the man who wrote a strong letter to Tom Botkin, assistant secretary of state, some months ago indorsing Professor Dyche's story about black bass quitting their native element to catch and swallow jaybirds. Big Bill went the professor one better and not only stated that black bass do catch and swallow jaybirds, but submitted some pretty strong testimony to show that they also prey upon ducks and geese. Big Bill received his reward for his loyalty to the professor, and his commission was written without any trills, naming him simply as Big Bill Brown.—Kansas City Journal

To the People of Genoa and De Kalb County, Greeting:

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN \$1.50 the Year

The Magazines of Quality and Quantity THE SATURDAY EVENING POST \$1.50 the Year

ALL OTHERS MEASURED BY THESE THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL \$1.50 the Year

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO. Independence Square, Philadelphia Represented by

CHAS. B. REAM, Solicitor P. O. Box 100, Hampshire, Illinois

In case I do not see you personally in regard to your renewal, or new order, you can make remittance direct to me and your order will receive prompt attention.

They are Acceptable Xmas Gifts Of course it is taken for granted that you are already a patron of your home paper. If you are not, you ought to be. Then next comes good outside magazines, such as these publications are.

Competition was—advertising is—the life of trade. The best are the cheapest. Get busy and fall in line.

Air Mile. The "air mile" is a unit of measurement that has come into use with the advancement of aviation. We had the land mile and the sea mile, which is approximately one-seventh longer than the land mile of America. The nautical mile is often incorrectly called a knot, but a knot is a measure of both distance and time. It is correct to say that a vessel makes ten knots, but to say that she makes ten knots an hour is tautology. The air mile is measured differently from the land mile and the sea mile. It is a land mile minus the retardation of an adverse wind or plus the acceleration of a favoring wind. Thus an aviator could cover many air miles while hovering over a given point on the earth's surface.—Brown's Magazine.

Shocked the Clergyman. A Maine clergyman, living at the hotel in his town, ordered a typewriter and had it sent to his rooms. It came when the clergyman was out, and the proprietor took charge of it. When the minister returned the proprietor led him behind the desk and whispered: "That case of yours is on the ice, parson. I guess it will be all right by dinner time."

# Do it now!



## Investigate The Polk Silo

P. A. Quanstrong Genoa, Ill.



## Nothing Better Than Furniture...

In all the range of articles that are given at Christmas time we defy any person to name a thing better to give or receive than

## Furniture

There is going to be more of it given this year than ever. There are solid, sensible reasons for this—reasons of durability, usefulness and appropriateness.

We are inviting the early shopper—the leisurely shopper What we have to show reflects the highest degree of Excellence in furniture making.

Many articles we purchased especially for gift-giving, and our stock right now measures up to every demand that can possibly be made upon it. You will find here a very complete line of gifts—both large and small—including the following:

- Large Leather Rooker
- Parlor Suites
- Davenport
- Sewing Rockers
- Children's Rockers
- Bedroom Chairs
- Couches
- Pedestals
- Smokers' Stands
- Library Tables
- Parlor Tables
- Rugs
- Gunn Sectional Bookcases
- Pictures, Etc.
- A Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet makes an ideal gift for mother or wife. Shop early.

## S. S. Slater & Son

# BROWNE'S The Gift Store

Our store is well supplied with Gift Merchandise every day in the year but at this season a special effort is put forth in supplying the trade with a line that will appeal to all classes of buyers and every member of the family. If you will call and see the display we are confident that you will find just what you want. This is one of the places where visitors are made to feel that they are welcome whether they intend to make a purchase or not.

## We Want to Call Your Particular Attention

to the Conklin self-filling Fountain Pens, the superb line of Books and Pipes. You'll surely make a mistake if you do not stop here on your

## Xmas Shopping Tour.....

We are taking Subscriptions for Magazines now. Makes an ideal gift too. We can take your name for any Periodical in the world.

# E. H. BROWNE GENOA, ILLINOIS

## Practical Christmas Suggestions Buy Now

- Hand Painted China Chocolate Sets and Plates
- Conklin's Self-Filling and Waterman's Fountain Pens
- Finest Candies in Fancy Boxes
- Post Cards, Post Card Boxes
- Popular Copyright Books 50c
- Toilet Sets and Articles
- Flexible Cover Bibles
- Pyrography Supplies
- Fine Line of Pipes
- Children's Books
- Cut Glass Dishes
- Eastman Kodaks
- Photo Supplies
- Pocket Books
- Linon Books
- Burnt Wood
- Gift Books
- Papeteries

