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ELECTION DISTRICTS

GENOA TOWNSHIP HAS TWO POLLING PLACES

DIVIDED EAST AND WEST

Change Made in Compliance with Requirements of State Law— Nearly 600 Voters

The DeKalb county board of supervisors, who opened their regular June session on Monday, adjourned on Thursday afternoon, the session being shorter than usual.

A petition was presented to the board asking that the offices of the circuit clerk and recorder be moved to offices now occupied by the superintendent of schools, on the first floor adjoining and more convenient to the large vaults which are on the lower floor and which are in use in connection with the clerk's office, and that the superintendent's office be moved upstairs into the rooms vacated. The committee reported adversely, but recommended that a passage way be cut into the small vaults upstairs adjoining the office of the circuit clerk and the office of the county clerk, and that changes be made so that the vaults below may be closed from the offices above at night when access to them is not necessary.

A petition from the Federated Women's clubs of Sycamore asking that seats be placed in the court house grounds was denied by a vote of 4 to 19.

It was voted to pay half the cost of two bridges in Milan township, and a committee was appointed to attend to the work of construction.

Andrew Land of DeKalb was granted the \$150 a year pension allowed by the county to blind persons.

On motion of Mr. Hyde \$300 was appropriated for the use of the DeKalb County Farmers' Institute.

Claims were presented to the board by four different groups of persons for the \$75 reward for the capture of Hill, who was convicted of stealing a horse at Hinckley and sent to the penitentiary. In order to determine who of the rival claimants are entitled to the reward the matter was postponed until the September session of the board.

An order was ordered drawn for \$1,800, the county's half of the expense of a bridge which has been built in DeKalb township just north of the city.

The buildings and grounds committee's report was adopted recommending the establishment of a complete modern heating plant in the county house to replace the old one which has been in use for 16 years. The new plant will supply if necessary 1,600 feet of radiation, of which about 850 feet are necessary at the present time. It will cost \$570.

The report of the election committee was adopted changing the election districts in Sycamore, DeKalb and Genoa.

The board allowed the expenses of the last election which amounted to the considerable sum of \$1,067.65. Judges and clerks of election were appointed.

The board adjourned on Thursday afternoon to meet in September next.

Genoa township now has two election districts and will have two polling places at all town, county and general elections hereafter. This change was made in compliance with requirements of the state law which provides that districts containing over 400 votes

shall be divided. Genoa has had more than that number for some years but of late the list has been growing rapidly. On the last registration day there were nearly 600 names on the list. If all these voters should take a notion to vote at a presidential election it would be impossible to get them all in during the hours for voting if in one district.

The town has been divided as follows:

Commencing on the east line of the town of Genoa on the section line between sections 24 and 25 and extending thence west to the east line of the corporate limits of the Village of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, thence westerly in the center of Main street in the said village of Genoa to the center of Sycamore street, thence north in the center of Railroad avenue, thence westerly in the center of Railroad avenue to the center of Monroe street, thence north in the center of Monroe street to the center of the right of way of the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company, thence westerly in the center of said right of way to the center of Main street, thence westerly in the center of Main street to the west line of the said township of Genoa.

All that part of the township of Genoa lying and being north of said described line shall be known as district number one, Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, and the polling place thereof shall be at the office of Jackman & Son in said Village of Genoa; and all that part of the township lying and being south of said described line shall be known as district number 2, Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, and the polling place thereof shall be at the village hall in said village of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois.

HOG CHOLERA AT HINCKLEY

Loss of Stock is Discouraging When it Sells at \$8.00 per Hundred

Hinckley Review: An epidemic of hog cholera in the spring for summer is rather out of season, as most farmers look for the disease to make itself manifest in the fall months, but this year it seems to have come at an unusual time and some of the farmers in this vicinity are worrying over the ravages already reported from this dreadful disease among the hogs.

Fred Binder has had the severest loss reported so far, and coming as it does, just as his family is recovering from a six weeks' siege of the measles, it makes Fred feel rather discouraged. His fine herd of hogs began to show the effects of the disease about a week ago when he noticed one or two of them acting in a peculiar manner. Every effort was put forth to stave off the malady, but the next day porkers began to die at the rate of eleven or twelve a day. The hogs were in a fifteen acre field and the ground has been literally strewn with carcasses at times, which have been buried immediately after being discovered. Up to Saturday night Fred had lost over seventy head, including hogs and small pigs, and the loss is a heavy one for him. Other farmers in his community are reporting losses by cholera, but it is hoped the epidemic may be stamped out.

Sunday Services, M. E. Church
On account of repairs at the church an open air service will be held on the lawn at S. S. Slater's at 10:30 a. m., Sunday. You are extended a cordial invitation to attend.

There will be no evening service. Prayer service this week Thursday is also omitted.

J. T. McMullen, pastor.

DOUBLE WEDDING

Former Genoa Boys and Sisters at Los Angeles, Cal.

Robert H. Lord and Irvin A. Burroughs were married at Los Angeles, Cal., Tuesday, June 15. The Examiner of that city, besides containing a photo of the two couples, has the following to say of the ceremony:

"An interesting double wedding took place last evening in the Epworth Church, when Miss Gertrude Alouise Sidener became the bride of Robert Henry Lord, and her sister, Miss Helen Cecelia Sidener was married to Irvin Andrew Burroughs. The brides, who are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. John O. Sidener of 800 Edgeware Road, were attired in gowns of white silk trimmed with Oriental lace and pearls, with veils fastened with orange blossoms. The young women carried shower bouquets of lilies of the valley.

Their sisters, Mrs. Gladys Sidener Johnson and Miss Ethel Sidener, attired in gowns of yellow mull and carrying bouquets of white sweet peas, attended the brides as matron and maid of honor. The bridal party was preceded by little Miss Katherine West, attired in white and carrying a basket filled with rose petals, which were strewn in the path. Following the little flower girl came Master Robert Barton, also attired in white, carrying the wedding rings, which were placed in a large magnolia flower and held in place with pink ribbons.

"During the ceremonies, which were performed by the Rev. Robert Barton and Rev. A. W. Bunker, "Oh, Promise Me," was softly sung by Miss Lottie Wands. Wedding marches from Lohengrin and Mendelssohn were played by Miss Alma Holloway. A brother of the brides, Paul Sidener, attended as best man, and Schuyler Hodson also attended.

"The church was attractively decorated in white sweet peas, shasta daisies, wedding bells, doves and ferns. At the home, where two hundred friends of the young couples were entertained at a reception, decorations of pink carnations were used in the dining room, while yellow rosebuds formed the decoration for the parlor.

"The young couples left last evening for Long Beach, where cottages have been rented for their honeymoons. Following a sojourn of a week at the beach, Mr. and Mrs. Lord and Mr. and Mrs. Burroughs will return to Los Angeles, where they will reside.

BUTTER PRICE DECLINES

Board of Trade Quotes Commodity at 25 Cents—Drop of 1 1/2 Cents

The price of butter declined a cent and a half on the Elgin board of trade Monday. The commodity was quoted firm at 25 cents.

Former markets were:
June 14, 1909, 29 1/2 cents.
June 22, 1908, 23 cents.
June 24, 1907, 23 1/2 cents.
June 18, 1906, 20 cents.

Elgin Man Killed

John P. Mann, well known Elgin lawyer, former corporation counsel and prominent citizen, was the victim of a fatal accident at Milwaukee Saturday, when he met death under the wheels of a Wisconsin Central freight train as it passed the north end of Mitchell park through which he had been walking.

Clean Diamond Grit

Gravel and sand delivered anywhere in the village of Genoa for 75c per load; also best cement concrete blocks at 12c.

J. E. Stott. 42-ft

CELEBRATE IN GENOA

ARRANGEMENTS MADE FOR A ROUSING GOOD TIME

BAND OF THIRTY PIECES

Sycamore Fully Uniformed Organization Has Been Engaged for the Day— Free Vaudeville

Those who are looking for a real good time as a fitting way to celebrate the nation's birthday will come to Genoa on Saturday, the third of July. There will be some big doings in this city on that day if the plans of the several committees are carried out. That's about enough said. For the records of the past have proven that when a Genoa committee makes plans for an event of this kind it carries out the plans to the letter.

The free street vaudeville will be one of the chief attractions of the day. Those who attended the celebration here last year and the year before know that it was no fake either. There were three acts last year that were worth coming miles to see, and the committee will engage something just as good this year. About \$150.00 has been appropriated for this part of the day's program. Performance will take place in the afternoon and evening.

The Sycamore band of thirty pieces has been engaged to play during the entire day. A concert will also be given in the evening. This band is one of the best musical organizations in the state, is elegantly uniformed and composed of some of Sycamore's best young men. It costs \$140.00 to get this attraction.

The parade will start at 9:00 o'clock in the morning and will consist of callithumpians, industrial floats, farmers' single and double hitch and ladies' mounts. Suitable cash prizes are offered in each case. There should be a good showing in every division of the parade. It's up to the young fellows to make the fantastic part of the parade a success.

In the afternoon there will be all kinds of street sports with cash prizes for each event.

There have been several inquiries made for concessions on that day and it looks as tho there would be no end of side attractions, such as merry-go-rounds, cane racks, doll racks, etc. Genoa is well supplied with first class restaurants and can feed an army if necessary. Come to Genoa early and stay late; you'll not be disappointed.

MISSION FESTIVAL

Annual German Lutheran Festival a Financial Success

The annual mission festival of the German Lutheran church was held in Oak Park grove on West Main street last Sunday, June 20.

There was a large attendance, both at the morning and afternoon services. In the morning Rev. A. Ulrich of La Grange and Rev. O. Gruner of Rockford preached in the German language and in the afternoon Rev. H. Preckel of North Plato delivered a sermon in the English tongue.

The Burlington band played several selections and the Hampshire choir sang several beautiful songs.

The total net receipts from collections and booths was \$135.00.

Notice to Hunters

Hunters are hereby notified not to trespass on the farm known as the old Dutton place west of Genoa. Trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

Mrs. E. A. Robinson

IRENE WEBER GILCHRIST

Passed Away at her Home in Fairdale, Ill., June 18, 1909

(Contributed)

Irene Weber Gilchrist, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Weber of Genoa, Ill., was born near Kingston, Ill., Sept. 19, 1886, and died at Fairdale, Ill., June 18, 1909. She grew to womanhood amid the quiet and helpful surroundings of a farm home. After completing her studies in the public school she went to Chicago and took a course of training in the Lincoln Park hospital. After leaving the hospital she worked at nursing with unusual success in the vicinity of her home and surrounding towns. Her success in caring for her little sister about a year ago was an example of her skill as a nurse. At the beginning of the little girl's sickness from appendicitis and peritonitis the doctors pronounced the case hopeless, but Mrs. Gilchrist did not relax her efforts and after about three months of almost constant care, the little girl was won back to health.

Faithful and conscientious to every duty, she will long be remembered for her tender, loving ministries and many hearts will be sad when they learn that their skillful and beautiful spirited, former nurse has gone to her rest and reward.

On August 16, 1908, she was married to Charles Gilchrist of Fairdale. Although she was an entire stranger when she came to Fairdale a year ago, she had won many friends by her friendliness and kindness of heart.

In her infancy she was dedicated to God in holy baptism and received in childhood the religious instruction which formed the basis of her strong moral character, noble life and firm faith in God. She loved those things which were true, beautiful and pure. Her last sickness was one of great suffering, but amid all that she was compelled to endure she manifested a patient spirit. While the aid of expert specialists was secured to aid her in her brave fight against disease, at last the frail body was overcome. With no fear of death and as quietly and peacefully as she had lived, her spirit passed to its eternal home. A wide circle of acquaintances lament the loss of a faithful friend and the untimely close of a happy and useful life.

The following lines expressed her sentiment regarding her passing away:

Twilight and evening bell
And after that the dark,
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark,
For 'tis from out our bourne of time
and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to meet my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

She leaves a husband, father, mother and seven brothers and sisters, two sisters having previously passed away, Robert, George, Roger, Agnes, Maud, Florence and Ruth of Genoa; Margaret of Chicago and Mrs. Ratcliffe of Riverside, Cal.

The funeral services were conducted from her late residence near Fairdale by Rev. E. W. Ward, pastor of the M. E. church, Sunday, June 20. The local camp of Modern Woodman was in attendance. The remains were laid to rest in the Flora cemetery.

Suffers Paralysis

Chas. Subr of Gresham, Neb., who has been visiting relatives here for the past several weeks, was stricken with paralysis at the home of Frank During, Tuesday morning, the whole of his right side being affected. He is in quite a critical condition at this writing.

THE PRIMARY LAW

Again Thrown into Scrap Heap by Supreme Court

On Wednesday the supreme court tied a tin can to the Oglesby primary act and cast it over into the scrap heap alongside of its two predecessors. The act was a cumbersome affair and mighty expensive for the county and the candidate for office. There will be no tears shed and most everybody will be perfectly satisfied as it had signally failed to accomplish what it was passed for. Two occasions have demonstrated that the people had no more choice in selecting candidates for office than they had under the old system.

The supreme court passed upon but two sections of the act but deemed them so faulty drawn as to render the act void in its entirety.

Following are the grounds on which the act is invalidated.

Registration.—Because the law required voters to register in order to vote at a primary in sections where the registry act is in force, but provided no opportunity for a voter to register within the period of thirty days before the primary election. As the constitution provides that thirty days' residence in a precinct entitles a man to vote, if he has lived in the county ninety days and in the state one year, the law thus deprived constitutionally qualified voters of their right to vote at primaries.

"One, Two, Three"—Because a primary election law requiring the nomination of representatives which denies to a voter the right to vote for three candidates for state representative, or to cumulate and divide his vote upon a less number, is an abridgement of his constitutional rights. The law authorized senatorial committees to determine the number of candidates to be nominated, and restricted the voter at the primary to one vote for each of as many candidates as the senatorial committee decided should be nominated.

KILLED HIMSELF WITH GUN

Charles Ridley of Lily Lake Ends his Existence After Domestic Wrangle

After a wrangle with his wife, Charles Ridley, a carpenter, went upstairs to his room in his home at Lily Lake, 12 miles east of Sycamore, and blew his head to pieces with a shot gun.

It appears that Ridley had been away from home for several days dallying with the cider barrel or whatever intoxicant they can procure at Lily Lake or its neighbors. He came home Friday with what is commonly called a hangover from a jag of several days' existence and it appears that his wife scolded him for his debauch.

After an extended altercation in which she threatened to go home to her people Ridley left the room and, as his wife supposed, the house. In a few minutes she heard a report of a gun and running upstairs found the husband lying dead in his room.

Fox Lake Low

Genoa people for many years have passed pleasant days at Fox Lake and will be interested in knowing that the residents there declare that never before in their recollection has the water in Fox lake been as low as it is at the present time. Parts of the lake which in other years have been comparatively deep are this year muddy beds.

Say Why Don't You

put your own money in the bank for yourself—why let the other fellow save what you earn? Farmers State Bank of Genoa, Ill.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

ITEMS STOLEN FROM COLUMNS OF EXCHANGES

GUIDE POSTS IN KANE CO.

Privilege of Erecting Guide Posts Granted to Chicago Automobile Club by Board of Supervisors

The Sunday barber shop closing law has just been passed in Wisconsin and signed by the governor.

Governor Deneen on Saturday signed a bill appropriating \$3,500 for repairs at the General Grant home at Galena.

Woodstock will have a soldiers' monument that will cost about \$3,000, an order for which has been placed with A. J. Zola, the marble and granite dealer of that city. The monument will be 28 feet high and rest on a nine foot base.

A physicians' convention of this state has decided that tonsils should be cut out as a check on tuberculosis. Long ago physicians decided that a patient did not need an appendix or a purse, and now it is farewell to the tonsils. What next?

The old reliable, Aurora Driving Park Association with the fastest half mile track in the world announce their 25th annual meeting for July 13, 14, 15 and 16 and from indications the meeting will eclipse all previous successful meetings in that city.

The Board of Supervisors of Kane county have granted the Chicago Automobile club the privilege of setting up guide posts at the principal corners on country roads in that county. The club will thus confer a valuable service to the general public.

Saloon keepers in Wisconsin must have their names and locations printed in the newspapers, together with the bondsmen who guarantee the applicant's financial and moral responsibility, according to a law which has been enacted by the legislature of that state.

Workmen have finished grading the new Kirkland race course and this village can now boast of one of the most perfect half mile tracks in the northwest. Stalls are now being erected and a judges stand and a fence enclosing the track will soon be built.—Kirkland Enterprise.

We heard on the streets the other day of a man who claimed he was too poor to take his home paper, but all the same he read a notice in one of our country papers telling how to prevent a horse from slobbering, and sent \$1.50 for the receipt. When it came it said, "Teach your horse how to spit."

Charles Gilkerson of Marengo has recently been appointed first assistant in the dairy department of the Illinois State Fair, and he has been in Springfield this week looking after the interests of that great industry in this state. Mr. Gilkerson is recognized as one of the best posted men in the country in that line of work and he will make a most capable official.

A newspaper can never very creditably represent a town whose business men do not advertise. He may howl himself hoarse bragging about the vim, energy and enterprise of his town, but if his declarations are not backed up by a liberal amount of advertising by the business men of the town, the world will be slow to take his statement as true. It takes more than the unsupported testimony of the local newspaper man to prove to the world that his town is a financial center, the best market, and the best place on earth to buy goods; his evidence needs corroboration.

LEGAL STATUS OF THE SCREAM.

In obtaining a legal determination of the value of a scream, Miss Grace Reals of Chicago has performed a distinguished service for her sex. Miss Reals, who is an actress, sued a druggist for injury to her vocal chords, alleged to have been caused through a mistake in filling a prescription, and has been awarded \$5,000, says the Pittsburg Gazette-Times. The jury was told that in emotional roles, when the villain became menacingly active, Miss Reals had to engage another woman to do the screaming for her. The jury agreed that a screaming actress is sadly handicapped in her art, but its verdict should afford protection to women other than those who follow the profession of the stage. No woman can go safely and happily through life without a scream. From mice to burglars, there is a broad variety of emergencies, each requiring its own scream of peculiar intensity. There are married men of long experience who claim to be able to tell from the tone of a scream whether there is a mouse in the refrigerator or little Johnny has tumbled into the well. The occupants of a Kansas City flat building were saved from a horrible death by the scream of a woman, which summoned the fire department. Therefore, an impairment of her vocal chords which interferes with her natural screaming powers is easily worth \$5,000. In fact, the Chicago druggist who is to pay that sum to Miss Reals may congratulate himself on getting off so lightly.

The speed test of the new scout-cruisers Chester, Salem and Birmingham resulted in conspicuous victory for the first-named, which in a 24-hour trip made an average of 25.50 knots per hour, her competitor, the Salem, reporting an average of 24.54. The officers of the Chester assert she could have done still better but for a slight fault in one of her turbines, which can be readily remedied, says the Troy Times. The Birmingham dropped out when the contest was half over, some impairment to the machinery rendering this necessary. But with thorough "tuning up" there seems to be no doubt that the three vessels will be valuable additions to ships of their class, the function of which will be to scour the sea and do it with alacrity.

The letting of the contract for constructing the railroad to run from Arica, Chile, to La Paz, Bolivia, is another striking indication of the progress made in uniting the three Americas. The new line, to cost \$15,000,000, will cross the Andes mountains at a height of 12,000 feet above the level of the sea and is to be part of the longitudinal system which is to traverse practically the entire length of Chile, 3,000 miles or more. And it will be an important link in that enormously greater system which in time will make it possible to travel by rail from the United States to the extreme of South America. The late Hinton Rowan Helper should have taken heart of grace, seeing how rapidly his idea was materializing.

The American army mule is a valuable and useful beast, as has often been demonstrated, and he is holding his own, with no kick coming. The government stands by him. Orders have just been issued that army officers going to and from San Francisco and the military reservation near that city must ride in conveyances drawn by army mules and not automobiles. The officers formed the automobile habit at the time of the earthquake and as a matter of emergency and necessity. But the government regards the good old reliable mule as quite adequate to ordinary conditions, and so the animal comes back to his former dignity.

Residents of New York city are asking why, in the face of the casualty records of last year, and the growing movement for a safe and sane Fourth of July, the fire commissioner of that city has issued fifteen hundred permits for the sale of fireworks. This is inconsistency worthy of note; although even in cases where cities have rigid ordinances against the use of fireworks within their limits, dealers may be permitted to sell fireworks to outsiders who are not wise enough to heed the lessons of experience. The way to prevent the abuse of the privileges is to limit the permit in these instances to wholesaling.

The Young Turks want the moral support of the United States. Turkey is certainly progressing when the country, or any part of it, comes to recognize the value of moral support and the inadequacy of periodical massacre and summary executions to bring about peace and harmony with popular support of the government.

The Japanese government, it is reported, has dropped the sugar scandal for fear of getting into a sweet mess.

SEES SIGEL MURDER

POLICE "THIRD DEGREE" WRINGS STORY FROM CHINESE SLAYER'S FRIEND.

JEROME FORCES CONFESSION.

Chung Sin Declares Ling Poisoned Then Choked Girl to Death—Saw Body While Yet Warm—Murderer Still at Large.

New York, June 23.—Baited and intimidated by detectives, threatened with prosecution and confused with rapid fire questions, Chung Sin, one-time room mate of Leon Ling, told the story of Elsie Sigel's murder. Under the terrific pressure of the "third degree," the little Chinaman admitted that he had seen the body in Leon Ling's room, that he had touched it while it was still warm, that he had smelled drugs and had watched Leon Ling's preparations for placing the body in the trunk where it was found last Friday night.

Chung Sin, in fact, if what was learned at the criminal courts building is correct, described almost everything concerning the murder of Maj. Gen. Franz Sigel's granddaughter, except the actual commission of the crime. He denied any implication in it and protested stoutly that he was ignorant of the whereabouts of Ling, the supposed murderer. After the inquisition he was taken before Coroner Harburger and held in \$10,000 bail in the house of detention to await the inquest.

Police Use "Third Degree." Chung Sin is 35 years old and a native of Canton. He was arrested at West Galway, N. Y., a small hamlet near Amsterdam and brought to New York. Immediately after his arrest upstate and all during the trip by train to this city, he was plied with questions, bullied, persuaded and entangled in a mass of significant questions. It was not until late yesterday, however, that his spirit was sufficiently broken or sufficient inducements were offered as the case may be, for him to cast aside his air of stolidness and tell of the death of the young missionary.

Then smoking cigarette after cigarette, to quiet his nerves, the Chinaman told brokenly but with brutal bluntness, of the girl's death. He was surrounded at the time in the office of Assistant District Attorney Ward by detectives from police headquarters, who previously had put him through a grilling. Mr. Ward and District Attorney Jerome also were present, and from what can be learned it was Mr. Jerome himself who finally drew the story from Chung Sin's lips. He was told that Leon Ling had been captured and had laid the blame upon his (Chung Sin's) shoulders. Drugged Then Choked. From the man's story it is apparent that Elsie Sigel first was drugged with chloroform and then choked to death. She was killed apparently on the night of June 9, although Chung Sin appeared a little mixed in his dates. But he says that early in the morning of June 10 he heard a strange noise in Leon's room adjoining his and, looking over the transom, saw the girl lying on the bed with a bloody towel over her mouth. He passed through the room, he said, to go out to wash his hands and as he did so he felt of the body which was still warm. After he went down to the chop suey restaurant below, then returned to the room. Leon meantime had covered the body with a blanket up to the chin and had pulled a trunk to the middle of the floor. The trunk Leon was calmly emptying preparatory to placing the body therein. The rope with which the body was bound was lying on the floor at the time, according to Chung Sin. Once again he went downstairs, said Chung Sin, where he remained until Leon called him. When he entered the room the body was not visible, having been bound with the rope and placed in the trunk.

At this point of the story, the Chinaman was asked savagely if he had not assisted in putting the body in the trunk. Chung Sin started perceptibly, but said that he had no hand in it. "I didn't see her no more," said Chung Sin, "and when I asked Leon how she died, he said she had bitten her tongue and bled to death." "She went there alone," he said. The prisoner, despite all efforts of the police, maintained that he does not know where Ling is. Reports of the arrest of Chinamen in several cities were received, but none proved to be the much-wanted slayer.

Grand Jury Indicts J. J. Ryan. Cincinnati, June 23.—John J. Ryan, the well-known sporting man, was indicted on a charge of operating a bucket shop by the Hamilton county grand jury within an hour after deputy sheriffs had gone to the Ryan-Brill Commission & Brokerage Company and served 20 traders found in the room with John Doe subpoenas to appear and testify before the grand jury.

National Council, O. U. C. T. Columbus, O., June 23.—The twenty-second session of the Supreme or National council of the Order of United Commercial Travelers of America, made up of representatives from 26 grand jurisdictions, embracing 46 states and four Canadian provinces, convened at the national headquarters of the order in this city to-day.

Husband and Wife Assassinated. Adrian, Ga., June 23.—George Howell and his wife, highly respected people of this place, were shot and instantly killed by Robert Jenkins, Jenkins is being pursued by a large posse with bloodhounds. Jenkins and Howell had not been on good terms for some time.

HOME FROM SCHOOL.



BANDIT USES AUTO

ROBS FORT WORTH, TEXAS, BANK OF \$8,100 AND ESCAPES.

DARING WORK IN WISCONSIN.

Two Robbers Hold Up Express Company Agent at Green Bay and Get \$5,000—Canadian Train Bandits Make a Mistake.

Fort Worth, Tex., June 23.—In true frontier style a highwayman, described as genteel in appearance, robbed the branch banking house of the Wagoner Bank & Trust Company, in the most central section of the downtown district of Fort Worth, of \$8,100 in currency, escaped and succeeded in evading the searching parties of police and citizens.

The robbery was the most daring attempted in Texas in years. Cashier Walter E. King was alone in the bank at the time, balancing the business of the day, when a well-dressed stranger walked in. As the man approached the window of the cashier's desk, King looked up and down the barrel of a revolver. Next came the demand for the money in sight.

Threatens to Kill Cashier. "Make a move or a noise of any kind and I'll kill you," was the greeting Mr. King remembers. The cashier complied and stuffing the roll of bills—\$8,100, in denominations ranging from \$1 to \$20—the man backed out of the door under cover of his pistol, and as King ran to a telephone he saw the man walking down the street and mingling with the crowds with an air of unconcern.

The police reached the scene five minutes later, but the stranger had disappeared. At the time of the robbery several hundred persons were in the vicinity of the building and many noted the arrival at the bank and the departure of the man, but his manner was bland. Several declare that he climbed into a waiting automobile after walking several blocks. The police believe the robber is still in Fort Worth. Every place of possible hiding is being searched.

Rob Express Safe of \$5,000. Green Bay, Wis., June 23.—Two bandits entered the night office of the United States Express Company here and at the point of a revolver compelled the man in charge to open the safe. They secured \$5,000.

Canadian Train Held Up. Vancouver, B. C., June 23.—Canadian Pacific train No. 97, west bound, was held up near Kamloops, by four men. The robbers took the train for No. 5, which was carrying a large amount of silver to the coast. The men, who wore masks, obtained no loot.

Bank Robbers Get \$2,700. Ithaca, N. Y., June 23.—Robbers blew open the safe in the Citizens' National bank at Locke, a village 20 miles north of this city, and departed with \$2,700, most of which was in five-dollar bills. They overlooked about \$5,000 in gold.

BOMB PERILS RAILROAD CHIEF

Home of W. H. Whalen at Tucson, Ariz., Wrecked by Deadly Missile.

Boone, Ia., June 23.—Miss Marie Whalen received word to-day that the residence of her father, W. H. Whalen, at Tucson, Ariz., was completely wrecked by a dynamite bomb thrown through a window. Mr. and Mrs. Whalen escaped unhurt. No reason is known for the outrage. Mr. Whalen was formerly superintendent for the Iowa division of the Chicago & North-western railroad and is widely known in railroad circles.

Foes of Smoke Convene. Syracuse, N. Y., June 23.—Under the auspices of the Syracuse Chamber of Commerce the fourth convention of the International Association for the Prevention of Smoke is being held in this city. The sessions, which began this morning, will last three days. Many experts on the question of abating the smoke nuisance are present.

Johnson Calls Off Fight. Boston, June 23.—Jack Johnson, the heavyweight champion has called off his match with Tony Ross at Pittsburgh and will go from Boston to the Pacific coast. Johnson is anxious to clinch a match with Al Kaufman before Stanley Ketchel accepts Kaufman's terms.

E. H. HARRIMAN NOT ILL DECLARE HIS ASSOCIATES.

Wall Street Alarmed and Railroad Stocks Drop on Rumor of Magnate's Death.

New York, June 22.—Rumors that E. H. Harriman is critically ill in Vienna, a report that at times was exaggerated to the extent of saying that he was dead, all met with prompt denial by his associates, and at the Union Pacific offices.

But notwithstanding this the reports coupled with a sharp bear raid, caused a decided break in the stock market and the decline in the so-called Harriman stocks had not been checked when trading closed.

Union Pacific dropped four points, recovered only a quarter, leaving a net loss of 3 1/2. Southern Pacific showed a net loss of 2 1/2, Reading 4 1/2, and Amalgamated Copper 3 1/2. Losses as high as 12 points from the high water mark of a few days ago were recorded.

Robert S. Lovett, vice-president and general counsel of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, made this statement: "I have no doubt that the rumors are false. I had a cablegram from Mr. Harriman yesterday upon a matter of business. I have been called upon almost every day since Mr. Harriman sailed to deny false reports about his health. I am tired of it and shall pay no further attention to them."

FLAGS TRAIN AND ESCAPES.

Negro Gets Away from Crowd Which Sought to Lynch Him for Attacking Women.

Virden, Ill., June 22.—An unexpected bit of strategy on the part of Hezekiah Marshall, a negro tramp, probably saved his life from the hands of an infuriated mob at Green Ridge, Macoupin county, following an attempted assault upon Miss Laura Yowell, post-mistress at Green Ridge, and her maiden sister, Miss Nancy Yowell.

While a posse of enraged citizens held the negro at bay beneath a culvert, the fugitive made an unexpected dash upon an approaching Chicago & Alton freight train, waving a red undershirt of which he had divested himself. As the train slowed down in response to the danger signal the negro leaped aboard and a moment later the train proceeded upon its way, without the trainmen learning that they were unwittingly assisting in the escape of an offender.

Marshall was captured by the Carlinville police and is under a strong guard in the county jail to prevent a lynching.

HIDDEN WEALTH FOUND.

Iowa Woman Who Mistrusted Banks Secured Fortune Under Carpet and in Old Organ.

Sperry, Ia., June 23.—The mystery of the disappearance of the wealth of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Farrier of this city has been cleared away by the removal of the carpet which disclosed the fact that the floor under it was fairly papered with bank notes. Nearly a thousand dollars were thus discovered. Other sums were revealed about the house in an old organ, in the walls and other out of the way places. In fact, the house was fairly lined and stuffed with cash and administrators are still searching and finding money. Mrs. Farrier did not believe in banks.

KANSAS CITY. GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Hard \$1.35 @ 1.37 1/2. July 1.15 @ 1.17 1/2. Oats, Standard 55 1/2 @ 56 1/2. Rye 85 @ 86.

MILWAUKEE. GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard \$1.28 @ 1.30. No. 2 Red 1.33 @ 1.38. Corn, No. 2 Mixed 69 @ 69 1/2. Oats, No. 2 White 51 @ 53.

ST. LOUIS. CATTLE—Native Steers \$4.50 @ 7.15. Texas Steers 3.70 @ 6.50. HOGS—Packers 7.20 @ 7.80. Butchers 7.50 @ 8.00. SHEEP—Natives 4.00 @ 5.45.

OMAHA. CATTLE—Native Steers \$5.25 @ 7.85. Stockers and Feeders 3.00 @ 5.40. Cows and Heifers 2.75 @ 4.90. HOGS—Heavy 7.00 @ 7.75. SHEEP—Wethers 5.25 @ 6.25.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel Company, returned from a trip to Europe.

Surveyor Clarkson, in the hope of stopping wholesale smuggling at New York, will appoint 100 additional special watchmen.

Wireless apparatus on merchant vessels is blamed for interruption to government messages between Seattle and Nome, Alaska.

Two men were killed and four injured, three seriously, by an explosion of powder at the MacBeth Fuse works at Pompton Lakes, N. J.

Ferdinand Tilley, a farmer, was shot and killed by his son Emil at his home near Benton Harbor, Mich., during a family quarrel. The son was arrested.

With the arrival in New York soon of J. P. Morgan and other financiers it is expected in Washington that negotiations for the organization of a pan-American bank soon will begin.

Articles of incorporation were filed in Los Angeles for a \$30,000,000 gas and electric company, which is designed to control all the gas and lighting plants in southern California.

Representative Young of Michigan has introduced a bill in the house at Washington providing that preliminary or interlocutory injunctions shall be issued by the federal court after a hearing.

Alleging liabilities of \$1,000,000, a petition in bankruptcy was filed in New York by creditors against the Leeds & Catlin Company, phonograph dealers, which has offices in Chicago and other cities.

Attorneys for 52 Nebraska banks have filed suit in the federal court in Lincoln, asking an injunction against the enforcement of the new bank-deposit guaranty law. The lawyers contend the act is confiscatory.

Charles Scheers, a chauffeur, who a year ago while speeding near Morris-town, Pa., ran down two men, one of whom, Patrick McLaughlin, died from his injuries, was sentenced in court to one year's imprisonment and \$50 fine.

The first expedition ever sent out by the National Geological Society of Washington, to study the big glaciers of Alaska, will sail from Seattle on the steamship Portland. It is headed by Prof. Starr of Cornell and Prof. Mathew of the University of Wisconsin.

Caleb J. Camp, who celebrated his ninety-fifth birthday on June 12 last, and who was at one time president of the Hartford and Connecticut Western railroad, which is now the Central New York, New Haven & Hartford Company, died at his home in Winsted, Conn.

Pearl Paska, the 18-year-old Hungarian girl who was charged with the murder of John Lucas near Trenton, N. J., several weeks ago, in the Mercer county court pleaded guilty to manslaughter. She was sentenced by Judge Reed to three years in the state prison.

SWORDFISH KILLS WHALE.

Passengers and Crew on Steamer Esparta Witness Desperate Fight of Sea Monsters.

Boston, June 22.—A fight between monsters of the ocean was witnessed off the Nantucket South Shoals lightship by the passengers and members of the crew of the steamer Esparta, which arrived here from Port Limon, Costa Rica. The combatants were a whale and great fish believed to have been a swordfish. The former was vanquished.

The whale was the only one of the fighters visible. It lashed its tail violently, churning the water into a mass of foam, attacking its adversary fish with jaws. Finally, however, the whale was seen to throw its massive bulk clear of the water and then sink from sight. The waters for a considerable distance were red with blood.

PIONEER AMERICAN BREWER DEAD.

Sacramento, Cal., June 22.—Albert Ziegel of Buffalo, N. Y., one of the pioneer brewers of America, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Herman Grau of this city, aged 91.

THE MARKETS.

New York, June 22. LIVE STOCK—Steers 7 1/2 @ 7 3/4. Hogs 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4. Sheep 5 1/2 @ 5 3/4. BUTTER—Creamery 21 @ 25 1/2. EGGS—July 18 @ 17 1/2. CHEESE 12 @ 17.

CATTLE—Fancy Steers \$6.75 @ 7.25. Medium to Good Steers 6.25 @ 6.75. Cows, Plain to Fancy 5.50 @ 6.50. Choice Feeders 3.75 @ 5.50. Calves 3.00 @ 7.00. HOGS—Packers 7.00 @ 7.50. Heavy Butchers 7.50 @ 8.10. PIGS 6.50 @ 7.20. BUTTER—Creamery 21 1/2 @ 27. Dairy 17 1/2 @ 25. LIVE POULTRY 9 @ 14. EGGS 18 @ 22 1/2. POTATOES (per bu.) 70 @ 85. FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1 1/2 @ 7 1/2. WHEAT—June 1.25 @ 1.34. July 1.00 @ 1.11 1/2. Corn, July 71 1/2 @ 72 1/2. Oats, July 50 1/2 @ 51 1/2. Rye, July 76 @ 78.

MILWAUKEE. GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard \$1.28 @ 1.30. No. 2 Red 1.33 @ 1.38. Corn, No. 2 Mixed 69 @ 69 1/2. Oats, No. 2 White 51 @ 53.

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10 DEAD; 40 INJURED

CROWDED TROLLEY CARS COLLIDE AT HIGH SPEED ON INDIANA LINE.

BLAME ON DEAD MOTORMAN

Disobeys Orders and Sends His Car Crashing Into Another While Running Fifty Miles an Hour—Victim Describes Awful Scene.

South Bend, Ind., June 21.—Ten persons were killed and 40 injured in the wreck on the Chicago, Lake Shore & South Bend railroad in Porter county, Ind., Saturday night, when two of the big electric cars collided head-on.

According to General Manager H. U. Wallace, the wreck was due to a disobedience of orders by Motorman George A. Reed of the east-bound car, who was killed.

Reed received instructions at Gary to wait at Wilson, a short distance west of Balleystown, the point at which the disaster occurred, for the west-bound car to pass. The impact of the cars was so great that they were reduced to a mass of wreckage.

Dead and Injured. The dead: George A. Reed, motorman, Michigan City, Ind., formerly of Villa Grove, Ill.; Ray F. Merriman, married, South Bend; Charles Johnson, Porter, Ind.; Edward Gilbertson, Porter, Ind.; E. A. Barber, Mishawaka, Ind.; F. T. Moore, residence unknown; William Leon, secretary of the Dowagiac Motor Works, Dowagiac, Mich.; F. A. Lake, president Dowagiac Motor Works, Dowagiac, Mich.; H. H. Hutson, Niles, Mich.

Those most seriously hurt are Fred Wusth, Chesterton, Ind., chest crushed; Arthur Johnson, Chesterton, skull fractured; F. C. Schimmel, Michigan City, Ind., leg broken; Charles Neissen, Tollestons, Ind., back head and shoulders bruised; Delbert E. Kinney, Michigan City, conductor east-bound car, right arm and three ribs broken, right leg cut; Mrs. A. D. Scholter, South Bend, left eye badly bruised and right eye lacerated; Donald Bruegar, South Bend, left leg broken; Mrs. Esther Graffenberger, South Bend, right ankle sprained; E. E. Brothers, South Bend, leg broken; Mrs. Guy Stutzman, Mishawaka, Ind., hole cut in back of head and face cut by glass; Mrs. Rose Hershey, Goshe, Ind., severely cut by glass; C. A. Simons, Benton Harbor, Mich., both legs broken; Miss Nan Larsen, Chesterton, Ind., internal injuries, may die; Edward W. Burlingame, Gary, Ind., nose broken and body bruised; L. V. Teto, Michigan City, Ind., both legs broken; Albert Pagels, Michigan City, arm broken; Louis Mantoffel, East Gary, nose broken; T. W. Luce, Knox, Ind., facial artery cut, cheek bone split; T. W. Louie, Mishawaka, Ind., badly cut all over body; Paul Wilson, Michigan City, assistant general superintendent of the Wallace & South Shore railroad, leg broken, head cut and internal injuries; Miss Mame Robertson, Sidney, O., cut on head and nose broken; A. Leiu, Stevensville, Mich., broken leg.

Sickening Scene Follows. The scene of the wreck immediately after the crash was described by eyewitnesses as being sickening in the extreme. The two cars were welded together into a mass of debris in which lay the ten dead and dying and the two-score injured. The home of E. R. Borg, near by, was converted into a temporary hospital and morgue.

All but one of the killed were in the smoking compartment of the car in the front end. David Crawford, a chauffeur of South Bend, Ind., related a graphic story of the accident.

"About nine o'clock, when we were running between 50 and 60 miles an hour, I noticed Kinney, the conductor, in the smoking compartment," said Crawford. "Suddenly there was a terrific crash, smashing of timbers and creaking of steel. Then suddenly everything was dark and a death-like stillness followed."

"But it was for a second only. Immediately afterwards the stillness was broken by the cries of the injured and dying. Shrieks and groans horrified the passengers who had escaped. The cars telescoped each other. The forward trucks of each car were welded together."

Motorman Describes Wreck. G. A. Schimmel, motorman of the west-bound car, said his car was at a full stop and the east-bound car struck it.

"My car was nearing Dune Park when I saw the headlight of No. 59 flashing in the distance. No. 59 was ordered to wait for my car at Wilson, some distance west of Dune Park. I realized at once that the motorman of the car had overlooked his orders. I put on the brakes and succeeded in bringing my car to a stop. All this time No. 59 was rushing on toward me. I tried to start my car backward, but the air brakes had not released the wheels and I could not move it. Then the crash came."

Coroner Carson says he probably will not be able to give a decision, or in any way fix the blame for the wreck before Wednesday.

WERE BOTH OF MIXED BLOOD

Points of Resemblance Between Englishman and Cowboy, as the Latter Understood It.

"The countess de Pourtales was a New York Lorillard," said a New York tobaccoist. "So on both sides, of course, she has blue blood. Yet she is without false pride.

"At a recent tobacco men's convention a director told me of a remark the countess made in Biarritz to an arrogant Englishman. "This fellow boasted of his ancestry. The countess said that sort of talk wouldn't be understood in the wild west. She said an Englishman said to a Texas cowboy once: "I have Tudor blood in my veins on the maternal side and through my father's family I am a Plantaganet."

"Is that so?" said the cowboy, brightening with keen interest. "My blood's a leetle mixed, too. My grandfather was a Jersey tenderfoot and my grandmother a Digger Indian squaw. We're both half-breeds, stranger. Come and liquor up!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NERVE.

"Excuse me, can I speak to your typewriter a moment?" "You cannot; she's engaged."

"That's all right; I'm the fellow she's engaged to."

SORE EYES CURED.

Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—All Other Treatments Failed, But Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved, and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since and I am now sixty-five years old. I shall always praise Cuticura. G. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Va., Apr. 4, 1908." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

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SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan near war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. Japan declares war and takes the Philippines. Guy Hillier starts for England. Norma Roberts leaves Washington for the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. All ports are closed. Tokyo fears of missing Japanese fleet and whole world becomes convinced that United States has powerful war agency. England decides to send a fleet to American waters as a Canadian protection against what the British suppose is a terrible submarine flotilla. Hillier is sent with a message. Fleet mysteriously disappears. The Kaiser is missing. King Edward of England is confronted by Admiral Bevin of the United States. The Dreadnaught, biggest of England's warships, is discovered as an impassable point in the Thames. The story now goes back to a time many months before the war breaks out, and inventor Roberts visits the president and cabinet, telling of and exhibiting a metal production. This overcomes friction when the British and Japanese start a race. Roberts evolves a great flying machine. The cabinet plans a radioplane against Japanese. The start is made for the scene of conflict. The Japanese fleet, believing Nippon supreme, suddenly discerns the radioplane fleet. After maneuvering the airships descend, and by use of strong magnets lift the warships, one by one, from the sea. The vessels are deposited in a mountain lake in the United States to await peace. The British fleet accepts American hospitality and is conveyed to the United States by the wingless terrors.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"Admiral, do you think there is any gunnery that can hurt us, anything that can overtake us, or that if we wish to we may not master the world?" he asked in a voice of extreme quiet.

Fleets shrugged his shoulders hopelessly, made a grimace, and looked at his fellows. "Gentlemen," he said in a dry tone, "it seems to me that we should without any delay accept the hospitality which the United States has extended so courteously."

The others appreciated the grim humor of the situation, and in like vein acquiesced. The surprise which they had undergone was nothing compared to that with which, as the day waned, they witnessed the lifting of their craft from the waters. With the utmost care the task was accomplished, and everything made ready for the westward journey. Only one mishap occurred beyond the necessary damage to the ships, and that was not discovered until the following day. A sailor of the Dreadnaught, maddened by the spectacle he had witnessed, had unleashed a life raft unobserved and thrown himself and it into the water by the use of its tackle at some hour of darkness when the vessels were traveling at slow speed and close to the surface of the waves. Bevin grieved more over this incident than any other; for he had set his heart upon a bloodless victory.

Thus it was that on the following day there rested in the Chesapeake a fleet whose fires were banked, whose men were prohibited from shore leave and whose chief officers were guests in the principal hotels of New York and Washington under pledge of secrecy. But in this they might take heart; although some slight damage had been inflicted on the vessels, in no instance did the flag come down, and from each staff floated the union jack unscathed. Communication between ships and shores was interdicted; so even the inhabitants of the borders could do no more than look and guess as to how the fleet had sailed in without attracting attention or meeting with rebuff.

Another report came from China that the fleet of the dragon was still under waiting orders; hence there was nothing for the administration to do but mark time, which it did with poor grace. Within a few days, however, a more disturbing report came from Europe by way of Canada, the usual source of communication. It was to the effect that the Kaiser, learning of the disappearance of the British fleet, and believing it destroyed, was showing quick signs of aggression. Vainly the administration hoped that his belligerent intentions might be over-estimated; but the passage of days proved that he might be a menace to the general plan.

It was hourly expected that the presence of the radioplanes would be required in the west to meet the Chinese. In view of this necessity, it was decided to dispatch Brockton and Jenkins to Berlin on a mission of diplomacy. They were ordered to visit the Kaiser at night, landing at a time and place where they could escape observation, induce the emperor and his chancellor to get aboard the radioplane, and then, after it had been demonstrated that Germany would be powerless in the event of war, to deliver messages announcing that the United States proposed to gain what support she could for a world's peace voluntarily, but would compel it if need be.

Jenkins was familiar with the German capital, having been married to a German woman for a number of years. It was he who evolved the details. The American ambassador was unaware of his country's defense until informed on the night of the arrival, and was speedily enlisted in the enterprise. Through him the Kaiser granted the interview, which led to his visiting the radioplane which had been brought to rest beyond the outskirts of the city.

Brockton's task proved a most difficult one; for the emperor, a man of science and interested in all engines of warfare, insisted on being conveyed not only to the plant on the key, but across Chesapeake bay, where he might look down upon the British fleet. The night was ideal for the purpose, Nature seeming to lend herself in behalf of peace. The Norma, now fully fitted and comfortable, was utilized for the mission. Like all others of the American fleet, she carried provisions sufficient to enable her to pass many times round the world in case of emergency.

The Kaiser marveled at the display of ingenuity, and was told all but the secret, without which no one could cast the radioactive metal. He was even permitted to handle the steering levers and direct her flight for a time, and entered into this with the enthusiasm of a boy. He would have driven her through the air at a speed which would have heated her interior had he not been cautioned, and relinquished his place in the hood only when the shores of the western continent were reached and loomed darkly far below.

It had not been Brockton's intention to show him over the plant on the key; but the sovereign insisted that

high altitude saw far below them the constant glow of searchlights dotting out in streamers of white the boundary line between the two countries. As far as the eye could reach to the east and the west the watch was being maintained unceasingly. The Kaiser recovered his good humor, laughed, and then, having nothing more to view below, returned to the hood, where he again asked to manipulate the machine.

Jenkins was not pleased by the recklessness with which his august guest experimented with the levers and switches; but feared to remonstrate, though uttering an occasional word of caution. Suddenly, as if confused, the Kaiser opened three switches at once. The machine gave a mighty lurch, and failed to obey the expert hand that was instantly reached forward to control it. The needle showing the direction took a swift leap and pointed to the northwest.

The Kaiser stepped back from the hood, while Jenkins vainly strove to bring the Norma back into her eastward course. Rapidly he pulled the switches to and fro; but no answering spark showed that they were in contact. In alarm he checked the speed of the radioplane, and called to Brockton, who, frightened by the erratic movements of the craft, had entered the hood.

"I have to report, sir," Jenkins said, "that the steering currents of the radioplane are out of order, and that we can no longer direct her course. She is now heading nor-nor-west."

Brockton's brows came together in a scowl. Nothing but the presence of his majesty prevented an explosion. "What do you suggest?" he asked, sharply.

"That we come to land and make an examination and whatever repairs are necessary, sir."

"Very well. Do so at once!"

Within a few minutes the Norma

lay, there need be no apprehension, because we have abundant food. We shall have to uncover the damaged section before we can estimate the length of our stay."

Fairly gritting his teeth in rage, the Kaiser turned on his heel and strode out into the open air again. What a fool he had been to intrust himself to a strange mechanism which at best was treacherous! A day's delay would not mean much; but what if they were detained for many? The waning moon had risen, and in its light he marched up and down a stretch of turf with military precision, until his anger began to disappear and his natural philosophy to afford relaxation. He became conscious of the beauties of the night and the wilderness, and as time went on was engrossed in contemplating them.

Only the moon and he seemed in possession of this cleft in the forest, this grass-carpeted glade in the center of whose breadth a hurrying brook threw strange ribbons of light upward. Bordered this asylum of the wilderness were the illimitable shadows cast by lofty spruce, fir and hemlock trees, which thrust their slender plumes like curious observers high above the denser growth of scrubby birch and jack pine. Here and there were splashes of light where the moon found ragged openings, making of the woods a royal robe spotted without regularity. It was a world of enchantment, mysterious in its stillness, mystic in its beauty and alluring in its stillness. Cares of state were forgotten, and he was yielding to its spell when a voice at his elbow speaking in his native tongue interrupted his meditations.

"Your majesty," the chancellor said, "they have found the break, and say that with the tools at command it will require several days perhaps to repair it. Admiral Bevin expresses his regrets and—"

"Gott im himmel!" burst from the emperor's lips, and with a gesture of hopelessness he waved his subject away and began an agitated march backward and forward, while the chancellor returned to render what assistance he could.

CHAPTER XXI.

In the heart of the woods, untrod before by man, the sound of the hammer awoke the German emperor after his hours of anxious study. By choice he had declined to sleep in the radioplane, and rolled himself in his blankets on an open spot of turf. The cares of the day were upon him again with all their perplexities. The sun had not risen, and the cool breath of the morning came to his lungs with invigorating freshness, while a bird of the far north was beginning a thin piping to its mate, and a camp robber, brilliantly impertinent, hopped round his woodland couch and gazed unabashed at royalty.

He threw aside the blankets which had been tightly rolled round him, walked to the brook, whose song had lulled him in his dreams of the night, and bathed his hands and face in the icy water. A great trout, disturbed by the intrusion, sped swiftly away from a rock and disappeared in a dark pool with a final sweep of its tail. The emperor dried his face on his handkerchief and walked slowly across the glade to the Norma, which he entered curiously.

There they all were as on the night before, tired, work-worn and anxious, the chancellor still with his sleeves rolled up, the rear admiral stripped to his undershirt and the engineer peering through his glasses at the tangles of wire. On the night before the Kaiser had stormed and threatened, had mumbled angry soliloquies, and sworn mighty oaths to the unheeding woods. Now at the sight of these faces before him he understood to the full that these, his hosts, must have labored throughout the night trying to undo the accident which perhaps his own hands had wrought. It softened his mood.

They saluted him, and Brockton rose stiffly to his feet, wiped his hands on his trousers, and repaired to the rear of the radioplane, from which he apologetically returned with breakfast for his guest. The emperor ate with an appetite which was made keen by the balsam night air in which he had slept, and then began wishing that he, too, might take part in this manual toil. Almost involuntarily he assisted the fat old chancellor, who was prying loose another board with a crowbar; but he felt that he was in the way, and after lounging round the craft for a time decided that he would have another look at the brook. It was swarming with trout, and half ashamed of his zest, he returned to the Norma, and like a boy preparing to play truant, furtively secured a line, and attached it to a fly which he had in his pocket book.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Juvenile Logic.
Marie is a very bright kindergarten pupil. She came home to her parents the other day and told them that the kindergarten teacher had said she will grow up to be a very nice looking young lady if she is a good girl, but will grow up to be a very ugly woman if she is a naughty girl. "Is that true, mamma?" asked Marie, and she was informed that if the teacher said so it was true. Marie sat still for a while pondering seriously. "But, mamma," she suddenly burst forth again, "why was the kindergarten teacher so naughty when she was a little girl?"

Both Biased.
As a rule neither the people who think the worst of you nor the people who think the best of you are absolutely correct.

STATE NEWS

Springfield.—Preferring death to probable arrest, Jessie Cole, 16 years old, and Katherine Bender, 17 years old, executed a suicide compact and swallowed a quantity of carboric acid when policemen called to investigate a complaint made by members of the Cole family. Both died an hour later at St. John's hospital. When Detectives De Long and McManus called at the home of Mrs. J. W. Bechtel, in the east part of the city, at seven o'clock at night in an attempt to induce Jessie Cole to return to her home, the two girls rushed to the rear of the house. The two officers did not pursue them.

Fairfield.—A coroner's jury held Herbert O. Pinnick of French Lick, Ind., blameless for the deaths of Dr. Charles L. Leininger and Frank McCullough. The verdict was one of self-defense and freed Pinnick.

Pinnick, an actor, was attacked in a feud caused by attentions paid to young women and he fired three shots from his revolver. Dr. Leininger, who was near the scene, fell dead and McCullough died the next day. Richard Sloan was also wounded.

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Chicago.—Burglars forced a rear window in the store of C. Kuntzen-dorf & Co., drugged Emil Hanzie, an employee who sleeps in the store, and made away with four suit-cases, a gold watch belonging to Hanzie and \$22 in cash. Hanzie came out of his unnatural sleep about six a. m., but was so dazed that he fell to the floor from his bunk, where he lay until Mr. Kuntzen-dorf, the owner of the store, found him and notified the police of the central detail.

Alto Pass.—Twenty-seven years was required by a terrapin to cross a 40-acre field, according to Ed. L. Hagler, a business man of this place, who claims to own this "racing" terrapin. When Hagler was residing on a farm west of the city he cut his initials in the reptile, which has been found by a neighbor living on a farm adjoining the one on which Hagler lived, and shows the initials "E. L. H., 1882," plainly carved on the back of the racer.

Bloomington.—At the meeting of the board of supervisors it was decided to build a concrete house with solid concrete walls and floor and provided with metal beds for sleeping apartments for wandering tramps, because of the condition of these guests at their arrival in the city. The stand is taken that the present custom of allowing tramps to sleep in the city prison and county jail is a menace to the health of prisoners and building attaches.

Oak Park.—A romance which had its beginning when Miss Jessie Valentine Mann of Oak Park and James Vance Waddell of Vandalia were students at the University of Illinois was culminated when they were married. Miss Mann became a bride within a week after her graduation. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orville C. Mann, 138 Clinton avenue, Oak Park.

Fairfield.—Frank McCullough, the shooting of the victims of the fatal shooting of a showman, Herbert Orrin Pinnick, in this city Wednesday night, is dead as a result of a gunshot wound through his abdomen, 18 hours after the fatal shot was fired in a street fight here. Dr. Charles F. Leininger was shot through the heart and instantly killed, and Dick C. Sloan was shot through the thigh. Pinnick is in jail.

Petersburg.—The reading of evidence which was taken before the master in chancery, in the suit of James Kelly et al. vs. Moses Nusbaum, was in progress before Judge Myers of Bloomington at an adjourned session of the circuit court here. The case was one of much interest in this county.

Havana.—Because he said that he acted while aroused to a high pitch and unable to govern his temper, the sentence of six months in jail for assaulting his aged father with intent to kill, which Judge McComas imposed on Roy Elliott, was held pending good behavior.

Edinburg.—John Bandy, aged 13 years, an orphan residing at the home of James Colgrove, four miles southeast of Edinburg, was fatally injured. He was driving an iron roller when the team ran away, the boy suffering injuries which resulted in his death.

Naperville.—Frank Frederick and Samuel Hildenbrandt, saloonkeepers, and Walter F. Vogt, druggist, pleaded guilty to the charge of selling liquor illegally under the local option law, before the county judge, Mr. Clark, and were fined, the two former \$355 each and the latter \$256. A case against a third saloonkeeper on account of serious sickness was held over.

Ledford.—Mrs. Teresa Colbert was arrested in Ledford on complaint of William Ryan, who charges he was robbed of \$360 by the woman while asleep.

JURORS IN FIVE MONTHS' TRIAL FAIL TO AGREE

San Francisco's Long Court Battle Against Millionaire Calhoun Comes to Naught.

San Francisco, June 21.—Terminating in a disagreement of the jury, with ten men determined on acquittal and two steadfastly resolved upon conviction, the trial of President Patrick Calhoun of the United Railroads ended at noon yesterday. Five months and a week had transpired since the millionaire street car magnate, a descendant of Patrick Henry, made his first appearance in court to answer to the charge of offering a bribe of \$4,000 to a supervisor to obtain a privilege for his corporation.

The attorneys were expected to fix a date for another trial upon the same indictment at to-day's session of court.

"I am ready to try this case again, and I will go ahead at once if necessary," said Francis J. Heney, special counsel in the case, an hour after the adjournment.

Mr. Calhoun said: "Of course, I am disappointed at the failure of the jury to acquit me of the unjust charges against me. I should have liked my vindication by the jury to have been absolute. The judge was hostile, the assistant district attorney bribed and the administration of the criminal law of this state disgraced. I propose at the proper time and in a proper manner, to submit formal charges against Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney for receiving bribes as a public officer and against Rudolph Spreckels and James D. Phelan, who financed the prosecution, for having paid them."

ARREST TWO "BLACK HANDS."

Important Captures Made in Pittsburg by Investigation of the Ohio Band.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 21.—A second important arrest in the "Black Hand" investigation in Pittsburg took place when Pettino Galbo, aged 38, was taken into custody by government post office inspectors. Galbo is alleged to have been closely allied with Salvatore Lima, the Marion (O.) leader of the "Black Hand" organization. Papers found in Galbo's effects bear out this assertion, it is said.

Post Office Inspectors Oldfield and Hutches said more arrests would follow. Galbo, with Orazio Rumfoia, who was arrested Saturday night, were taken to Cleveland to-day for a hearing before a United States commissioner.

CROWN POINT QUIET AGAIN.

City Resumes Even Tenor of Its Way After Auto Races—Chevrolet Second Victor.

Crown Point, Ind., June 21.—This city and vicinity settled down to the even tenor of its way to-day after Saturday when the automobile races, the first won by Joe Matson in the Chalmers-Detroit car, and the second by Louis Chevrolet in the Buick, were held.

Out of a field of 12 speed demons L. Chevrolet on Saturday afternoon won the Cobbe cup race—the west's premier auto prize—driving his Buick car over 335.66 miles on the Crown Point-Lowell course in 8:01:39, or at the rate of 49.3 miles an hour.

"Billy" Bourque, in the Knox, came second, beaten for first place by a margin of :01:05, while George Robertson, in his Locomobile, got third place, his time being 8:14:30.

Matson piloted a Chalmers-Detroit "Blue Bird" to a brilliant victory over 15 rivals in the 233-mile contest Friday.

STATE EDUCATION IS PRAISED.

Retiring President of University of Michigan Speaks on Advantage of Institutions.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 21.—Dr. James B. Angell, the retiring president of the University of Michigan, delivered the baccalaureate address to the members of the graduating class, taking for his subject, "The State and the Student."

He drew a comparison between educational institutions maintained by the state and those supported by individual endowment, pointing out what he declared to be the superior advantages to students afforded by the former.

ACCENT ON THE "PLUS."



Teacher—Now, Jimmy Green, can you tell me what an octopus is?
Jimmy Green—Yes, sir; it's an eight-sided cat.

He Learned Better
"I never spoke a cross word to my wife but once."
"Honest?"
"Honest. Once was enough for mine, thank you."—Cleveland Leader.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
It is the only relief for Swollen Smarting, Itching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drug-gists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Without Saying Anything.
They always talk who never think.—Pope.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the first denture inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

And occasionally a man tells lies by keeping his mouth shut.

Lewis' Single Binder, the famous straight 5c cigar—annual sale 9,000,000.

Your country manufactured 25,000 pianos.

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 11 Langdon Street, Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR THE TEETH. Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all forms of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH. Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES. Paxtine will destroy the germs of catarrh that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, Etc. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE! THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **Little Iver Pills.** REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SAW THE ECLIPSE

Genoa People Were not in the Path of Totality

Genoa people watched the partial eclipse of the sun by the moon last Friday evening at sunset. The eclipse began at 6:17 p. m. and lasted until after the sun had set, reaching its greatest extent about 7 p. m. The moon obscured about one quarter of the northern limb of the sun. The phenomenon was seen throughout the United States except in the extreme southwestern parts. The shadow of the moon remained over the sun at the time of setting to all observers east of a line from Brownsville, Texas, through Jefferson City, Mo., to Mackinaw, Mich.

Professor W. D. McMillen of the University of Chicago said to the Record Herald concerning the eclipse: "The phenomenon had little significance from a scientific standpoint for the reason that the path of totality extended from Greenland northward over the north pole downward into Siberia.

"The next total eclipse of the sun visible in this section of the country will occur June 8, 1918. The path of totality will extend from Seattle, Wash., through St. Louis, Mo., to Jacksonville, Fla., and this eclipse will undoubtedly be productive of scientific results."

The cleverest imitation of real Coffee ever yet made is Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. It is fine in flavor—and is made in just one minute. No tedious 20 or 30 minutes boiling. Made from pure parched grains, malt, nuts, etc. Sample free. F. O. Swan.

Council Proceedings

Genoa, Ill., June 21, 1909. Adjourned meeting of village trustees called to order by President H. A. Perkins. Present, Smith, Divine, Quainstrong, Patterson, Sowers, Geithman.

Bills of F. M. Worcester read. F. M. Worcester, (Rob't. Patterson order, E. D. Ide order, Russell order,) street work, \$3 95. Moved by Quainstrong seconded by Sowers that bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasurer. Motion carried.

Petition of citizens of Main street for franchise of Woodstock-Sycamore Traction Co. to be granted on Main street and not on any street adjoining the public school grounds read.

A certify of C. D. Schoonmaker of notice of application for franchise filed with village clerk. Moved by Patterson seconded by Sowers that the board adjourn to June 28, 1909, and attorney be instructed to look up the matter of granting franchise and draw order in accordance. Motion carried. T. M. FRAZIER, V. C.

BURLINGTON

Mrs. F. E. Sandall was an Elgin caller Tuesday. Clyde Smith was an Elgin caller Saturday evening. Peter Rafferty was a Hampshire caller Saturday. Miss Anna Schlick was an Elgin shopper Saturday. C. B. Godfrey transacted business at Genoa Tuesday. Miss Pearl Smith attended the bazaar at Plato Center Friday. A number from here attended the Missionfest at Genoa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Channing of Marengo were callers Sunday afternoon.

Albert Haderer returned to Chicago Sunday morning after a few days' visit at home. A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Sester, Jr. Saturday evening.

Misses Caroline Mann and Mildred Sandall spent the first of the week at Crystal Lake. No charge for cashing checks on Marengo, Sycamore or Belvidere at Farmers' State Bank, Genoa. Also interest on deposits. No charge for issuing drafts.

Preventives—those Candy Cold Cure Tablets—will safely and quickly check all colds and the Grip. Try them and see! 48—25c. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

TO THE BREEDER

Parties thinking of using a road horse will do well to see Lee Wylde in regard to his new purchase of a standard bred horse, Taylor Sparks. He is of good size, good bone, a fine looker and has quite a turn of speed, and is a sire of a good class of colts. Will make the season at \$15. L. A. WYLDE.

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—cough from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't let it suppose it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label. Very good!!! Hereafter for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in this medicine, else it must, by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always go on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure
L. CARMICHAEL.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE
LIGHT RUNNING
NEWHOME



If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Single Thread (Chain Stitch) Sewing Machine write to:
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
Orange, Mass.
Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to wear. Our quality never runs out.
Sold by authorized dealers only.
FOR SALE BY:
GEO. BAKER, Agent
Hampshire, Ill.


Administrator's Notice

Estate of Alexander B. Ross, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed Administrator with will annexed of the Estate of Alexander B. Ross, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the August Term, on the first Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said Estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. Dated this 8th day of June, A. D. 1909.
A. M. HILL, M. D. Administrator
Stolt & Brown, Attys. With will annexed

Fine Care Fine Hair

It's fine care that makes fine hair! Use Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, systematically, conscientiously, and you will get results. We know it stops falling hair, cures dandruff, and is a most elegant dressing. Entirely new. New bottle. New contents. Does not change the color of the hair

Formula with each bottle Show to your doctor Ask him about it, then do as he says



Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is the latest, most scientific, and in every way the very best hair preparation ever placed upon the market. For falling hair and dandruff it is the one great medicine.
Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Buy a Farm of Soash

Texas Lands are rapidly advancing in price. They will double in less than five years. The Texas South Plains today is experiencing the greatest growth that ever came to any portion of our country. It is the greatest theatre of action since the days of settlement and colonization began.

BIG SPRINGS RANCH

Soash foresaw this wonderful activity and bought outright nearly 300,000 acres of the cream of South Plains land. This fine body of land has been ripped up into farms of any size desired and is offered at low prices and on easy terms. Soil and climate the best. Everything grown successfully. The Rainfall abundant.

Do you want a spanking good farm cut right out of this big rich ranch?
WRITE FOR OUR BOOKLET AT ONCE

The Next Excursion will Leave for Big Springs on
TUESDAY, JULY 6
Railroad Fare Refunded if You Buy

W.P. Soash Land Co.
Waterloo, Iowa
J. A. PATTERSON, Agent

Don't drug the Stomach, or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Vitalize these weak inside controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and see how quickly good health will come to you again. Test it and see! Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$800.00 to \$3000.00. VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$500.00 to \$300.00, according to location. BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$3000 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

D. S. Brown
EXCHANGE BANK
Genoa, Ill.

WE INVITE YOU TO CALL

at our carriage repository. It is worth seeing whether you buy or not. The finest stock of

- Carriages
- Buggies
- Carts
- Spring Wagons
- Rubber Tire Runabouts and Traps

We also have a very large stock of harness which came in just to late for the spring trade. It is being sold at a cut in prices. We also have a large stock of Whips, Lap Robes, Dusters, Fly Nets and Sheets. Another large shipment will arrive on the 15th, so you can have a swell new rig for the 4th of July. It's the Staver make you know.

We also have on the road some Studebaker Buggies, some cheap Banner Buggies and several other cheap makes. We can save you money, even beat the catalog houses. Don't fail to call.

Kellogg & Adams

CABINET PHOTOS

PER DOZEN Beginning July 1st I will give FREE to every person purchasing one dozen Cabinet Photos at \$3.00 per dozen, one dozen Postal Photos taken from same plate. This offer is good for 30 days only. Cut out the coupon and bring it with you.

Cabinets.....	\$3.50
Cabinet Panel.....	\$3.00
3/4 Cabinet.....	\$3.00
1/2 Cabinet.....	\$2.50
Post Card.....	\$1.00

CUT THIS OUT
And bring it with you. It is good for one dozen Postal Portraits if you buy one dozen of the Cabinet size and
IT WILL SAVE YOU \$1.00

C. F. Deardurff, Photographer
GENOA, ILLINOIS

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c. Box. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

Dr. J. C. Frey
Of Chicago

Has opened a dental office with Dr. Mordoff. Will be in Genoa Wednesday and Friday.

Crowns \$5 Gold fillings \$1 up
Plates \$5 to \$10 Silver "50c up
Ten years guarantee with all work. Examination and Cleaning FREE.

Established in 1882
Exchange Bank
of
Brown & Brown
Genoa, Illinois

Does a General Banking business. Sells Foreign and Domestic money orders. Buys mutilated and Foreign currency and coins.

Allows interest on time deposits and savings accounts at the rate of 3 per cent per annum. Interest on savings accounts computed every six months.

\$1.00 will open a savings account and get you a beautiful pocket

Savings Bank.
Call and see about it.

RAGLAU

2149 The Royal Bred
FRENCH COACH HORSE
Color and Description:

Seal Brown; stands 16 hands 2 inches high; weight 1400; has no superior as to quality, style and action.

RAGLAU
(2149)

Was formerly owned by R. M. Patrick of Marengo. In breeding to Raglau the average farmer will make no mistake, for he has so much quality and action and is such a royal bred horse that he is sure to reproduce himself, and sire the kind of horses that Tishnor & Grand, Strauss & Hestor and all dealers in high-class harness horses are looking for, and they pay big money for them. Raglau will make the coming season at my barn while in Genoa and one day at the Detz livery at Marengo. Will be in charge of a first class man. All accidents will be at owner's risk.
TERMS: \$12.00 to insure standing colt. If mares are disposed of before foaling service fee is due at once.

EDWARD M.

12514 Am. T. R.
5531 Morgan Reg.



The Chestnut Horse Edward M. owned by Lee A. Wylde will be at public service this season at a fee of \$10. This horse has proven himself a sire of good colts and the man who wants a road horse will make no mistake in using him.

W. W. COOPER

LEE A. WYLDE.

DON'T WORRY

If your farm machinery is not in good condition, if there are some parts missing or worn out, don't try to worry along with the machinery in that condition. Come in and talk to us. We can fix you up some way in nearly every case. We have everything the farmer needs to make his work lighter and more pleasant. Just now we would like to talk to you about

CORN PLANTERS

Combination Racks. Gasoline Engines. Tanks, Windmills, Etc.

E. H. Cohoon & Co.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Duval's grocery is giving away your choice of any one piece of the following glass ware with the purchase of a 1 pound can of

- Swift Baking Powder at 35c per can. The 100 piece lot includes:
Large Water Pitcher
Large Cream Pitcher
Sugar Bowls
Butter Dishes
Fruit Dishes
Cake Stands
Celery Dishes
Berry Bowls

BREAD

Home made bread? No, but just as good. No use to bake bread when you can buy Ward's New England Loaves. Just as good as home made. Try one and be convinced. Fresh Daily.

L. W. DUVAL
Phone No. 4

Elkhart Buggies
are the best made, best grade and easiest riding buggies on earth for the money.
FOR THIRTY-SIX YEARS
we have been selling direct and are the Largest Manufacturers in the World selling to the consumer exclusively.
We ship for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery, and also to save you money. If you are not satisfied as to style, quality and price you are nothing out.
May We Send You Our Large Catalogue?
Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Elkhart, Indiana
Price \$56.00
With Twin Auto Seat



CHOOSE WISELY..
when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the **WHITE.**



27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our **TENSION INDICATOR**, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Swell Front, Golden Oak Workwork. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

FENCE

The Kind You Want--The Very Best
The Kind We Sell--American
THAT'S IT

JACKMAN & SON
PHONE 57

Teddy

Is Shooting Rhinos in Africa
But we are selling Drugs in Genoa. We are also selling Paris Green, Hellibore, Insect Powder, London Purple, Arsenate of Lead and Copper Sulphate in fact everything that kills insects.

L. E. CARMICHAEL
Drugs Stationery
Paints, Oils DRUGGIST Soda Water, Cigars



YOU have a right to expect of a store as high principles in value as in promises of value; we think high-minded business methods should go hand in hand with high quality values and public statements. Our value-for-your-money offering is of tested, compared values; through-and-through values; trustworthy values, such as you can pin your faith to.

Better values than common; they have to be that if we want to grow; and we know they are better than common, because we have grown and do grow, steadily, rapidly. Such values as these draw trade because you can see what they are; their merit shows on their face. You'll see how better they are by comparing them with others; the more you do that the better it suits us.

See our great suit values at \$18 and \$22

Profit by this; its an unusual opportunity for getting value-for-your-money. They are the best values at \$18 and \$22 that we can produce; it concerns you. Here are the clothes to prove to you the immense value facilities and the remarkable effectiveness of the Adler shops. From the smallest inner detail to the open, visible features, great or small, nothing has been neglected to make these \$18 and \$22 suits better than any \$18 or \$22 suits anywhere else. Our statement is emphatic, but not more so than the values; you'll feel as we do about it when you see the clothes.

Plenty of oxfords, plenty of greys, plenty of olive tints, tans, blues; light colors predominate, but medium and dark are not lacking. The styles and models are correct, the tailoring is perfect.

Great Values at \$15

For men who want to economize in outlay, but who want to get a lot for their money, these special suits at \$15 are a great boon; 100 per cent pure wool, with good "vitals"; better finished, better shaped, better tailored, better fabrics than usual at \$15. They're good enough for us to sell with the whole force of our guarantee back of them. All sizes, big or little, tall or short, fat or thin; all models and all good colorings; best \$15 suits made.

For the Swagger Young Men

Our young men's clothes can't be equaled. They have the thoroughbred look, the classy something that's wanted. They catch the fancy of the young fellows who want the ultra fashion; the unusual, the latest. Our young men's department is full of styles for them, such as the staid business man doesn't want. They give the figure you want, hide the stoop; high chest and shoulders, slender waist, concave hips; peg trousers with deep turn-up. Clothes entirely different from other styles, \$8 to \$13.

Walk-Over Shoes

Here is a line of which we are proud, and you will take just as much pride in wearing a pair of Walk-over Shoes. There is a distinctiveness about them that satisfies the dressy man and the man who wants wear. The newest shapes in Oxfords in Tans, Ox Bloods and Patent Leather.



Straw Hats

There are straw hats of all makes and shapes, but you must come here to get the real snappy style in headwear. If you do not wear a straw there is surely something in the line of soft and stiff hats that will please you. Everything right up to the minute in style.

Haberdashery

We want you to see that new line of Atlantic ties. Fifteen different shades. There never was a better tie for summer wear. We have the Silver collars in the very latest styles for summer. Ask to see the new ones. We can please you in Shirts too, either in the Ide, Monarch or Elgin.

For Boys

All wool, double service suits, with excellence in fabrics and in making; double seams; summer colors; right in every way, \$3.50. Finer goods of best materials, better made than usual; if you want the best see our boys' suits at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$6.50.



We Try to Please

PICKETT The CLOTHIER

Specialist in good clothes for men and boys and nothing else
GENOA, - - - - - ILLINOIS

Money Cheerfully Refunded

AT THE PAVILION
MOVING PICTURES...ILLUSTRATED SONGS
2 Shows Every Tuesday Night 2
Admission 10 Cents
Dance EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
HOLTGREN'S 4-PIECE ORCHESTRA

DOINGS OF THE WEEK
THE assistance of all subscribers is invited and solicited in making this department interesting. Any item of news left at the office, in the box at the east corner of the Exchange Bank building or given the editor on the street will be greatly appreciated. If you have visitors or have been away yourself or if you know anything good about your neighbors tell us about it.

FOR SALE—4 residences in Genoa, 160 acres raw land in McPherson county, S. D., and 80 acres raw land in Brown county, S. D., \$16,000 an acre. W. H. JACKMAN, Genoa, Ill. Phone No. 6, 41-1f

Diamonds at Martin's.
Linen suits at F. W. Olmsted's.
E. H. Griggs is here from Texas.
Big bargains in pattern hats at Olmsted's.
Mrs. E. C. Crawford was in Elgin Tuesday.
See the new white linen skirts at F. W. Olmsted's.
FOR RENT—good 280 acre farm. Apply at this office. 42-2t
V. H. Messenger of Chicago was in Genoa Monday.
G. E. Stott transacted business in Chicago Wednesday.
Mrs. F. G. Hudson was a Chicago visitor Wednesday.
FOR SALE—No. 1, Jersey cow, will be fresh soon. J. E. Bowers, 41-1f
There will be mass in the Catholic chapel at 10:30 Sunday morning.
Bert Sterns of Kirkland transacted business in Genoa Thursday.
House for rent in Oak Park addition. Inquire of W. H. Jackman.
Mrs. Henry Wahl and daughter

Miss Sadie Brown of Chicago was a guest over Sunday at the home of her aunt, Miss Henrietta Brown.
Mrs. Julia Olsen of Chicago was a week end guest at the home of her brother, J. T. Dempsey, and family.
Sam Evans, former employee of the Genoa shoe factory, was here this week from Rockford visiting friends.
Mrs. Carrie Mampe died Wednesday morning after a lingering illness. Obituary will be published next week.
The ladies of the new German church will have another bakery sale at F. W. Duval's meat market Saturday June 27.
The Ladies' Aid will serve dinner and supper at the M. E. church on July the 3rd. Watch for further announcements.
A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schmidt, Jr., on Tuesday morning, June 22, and Will is wearing the everlasting smile.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson are entertaining the former's cousins, John and Miss Alice Anderson of Butterfield, Minn.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Adams partook of a dinner of new potatoes and green peas from their own garden on Wednesday, June 23.
Elite enameled ware, warranted cutlery and copper ware at Perkins & Rosenfeld's. See that new line of boilers we have recently put in.
The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Abbie Patterson Thursday, July 1 at 2:30 p. m. A full attendance is desired and everybody welcome.
B. P. S. Paint has always been, is to-day and will ever be all that is good in paint. Ask those who have used it, then talk to Perkins & Rosenfeld.
Mrs. Johnson of Janesville, Ia. who has been visiting at the home of H. S. Pattee for the past two weeks will return to her home (today) Friday.
Rev. T. E. Glendenning preached his last sermon in the Genoa A. C. church on Sunday last and left for Ingersoll, Okla., where he will take up evangelistic work.
Misses Millie Awe and Etta Scherkolk of Elgin, Sophia Kars-ten of Huntley and Blanche

Howen of Ottawa were Sunday guests at the home of C. H. Awe.
C. D. Schönemaker and son, Charles, left on Tuesday for Shell Rock, Iowa, for a week's visit. Mrs. Schönemaker and daughter, Klea, went to Iowa two weeks ago.
Mrs. S. Abraham returned from Morrison, Ill., this week. She has been there for several weeks keeping house for her son, Len, while his wife was in a Chicago hospital.
Word has been received in Genoa that Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord Miller of Wichita, Kas., are the proud parents of a boy. Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Sabie Leonard.
H. H. Corson has rented his farm to Frank Little, the latter to take possession the first of March, 1910. Mr. Corson has not decided where he will make his home after leaving the farm.
Mrs. Dusinger's trimmed street hats worth \$2.50 and \$2.75 will be sold now for \$1.00 each. Fine pattern hats worth from \$4.00 to \$7.00, your choice for \$2.50. These bargains are the best of the season.
Agent wanted for Minnesota improved farms, \$20 per acre upwards. Responsible German prospective buyer preferred. Large income guaranteed, exclusive territory given. Traub Brothers, Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thorwarth of South Elgin were Genoa callers over Sunday. Carl is employed by the Kerber Packing Co. of Elgin, the packing house being located between Elgin and South Elgin on the electric line.
The Bible classes of the M. E. church will give an ice cream and strawberry social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Foote next Wednesday evening, June 30. Those desiring to go will find conveyances at the post-office.
If you are looking for land I can sell you good farms in Illinois, Dakota, Manitoba, Can., Texas or Iowa. I have also money to loan on good farm security at 5 per cent with 1 per cent com. Office over First Nat'l Bank, DeKalb, Ill. SAMUEL ARCHER. 35-1f
The triplets, Pearl Jeanette,

Kathryn Frances and Alice June, daughters of W. S. Hull, proprietor of the Eureka hotel, were one year old Saturday. They are healthy children and seemed to enjoy the celebration as much as anyone. They received about fifty presents.
Mr. Frank Tischler, Jr., of Genoa and Miss Lulu Grover of Rockford were married at the home of the latter's parents in Rockford Wednesday afternoon. We have been unable to learn particulars concerning the wedding but will publish a full account of it next week.
If you want anything in the jewelry line from a 25c pin to a two carat diamond you can do no better than consult G. H. Martin. When he sells you anything his absolute guarantee that it is worth the money goes with it. If you buy it for solid gold, it is solid gold. His prices are right too.
Does your piano need tuning, voicing or repairing? If so, I will be at leisure next week starting June 27 and would be glad to fill all orders received. You don't like that harsh tone, have it taken out at a small cost. I guarantee my work to be first class.
B. W. HEMMELGARN, Phone 35, Box 435, Genoa, Ill.
No action was taken in the matter of granting the Woodstock-Sycamore Traction Co. a franchise Monday evening, the company's representative, thru a misunderstanding, failing to produce the necessary petition from the property owners along the proposed right of way. The meeting was adjourned to Monday evening of next week.
Crops never looked better in this part of the state than they do right now. Oats stand heavy where the soil is right while corn is coming along in fine shape. The farmers have had an excellent opportunity during the past week to cultivate. In driving thru the country one sees very few fields where the weeds have any start. Corn will hardly be knee high by the fourth of July, but it will be in a healthy condition.
SEARCHING FOR A WIFE—A mining man, 34 years old, never married, good health, character, and some accomplishments.

Have accumulated over \$25,000 in Nevada mining and will settle down in beautiful California with the woman of my choice. Desire to know lady 18 to 30 years old, fair looking, possessing good common sense and who would appreciate good home. No objection to widow. All correspondence confidentially received.
JOHN W. GRANT, Truckee, California.
Wm. Gnekow has a right to feel just a little proud of that Jackson auto which he has been running during the past two years, but who would ever think that he could, despite all he has said about it, put on a mule power attachment? He went out into the country the other day with the usual gasoline power sending the machine along at a merry clip. But, alas, when he returned the power had been changed. It was a one mule power pulling the machine along at the regulation mule gait. Now if William ever tells Barney Geithman that he

was never piloted into town by a horse, he must prepare to fight.
F. A. Holly, who has been in the employ of the Republican-Journal for four years, will sever connections with the paper at the end of this week, to take up his work in the U. S. mail service. During the first three months he will be stationed in Chicago in the transfer department, after which he will probably be given a run as railway mail clerk, and be situated so as to maintain his residence here. If Mr. Holly works as faithfully for the government as he has for the Republican-Journal there is no reason why he should not soon reach the highest salary paid in the service. He leaves us with our best wishes for success.
A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by L. E. Carmichael.

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THE ACKNOWLEDGED STANDARD OF TODAY
Will turn out more perfectly aligned work, with less effort and with less wear on its working parts than any other typewriter made.
You can PAY more but you cannot BUY more.

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Gilding the Gold Brick

By JOHN IRVING DAY

A Purse-Fattening Adventure of Members of the High Rollers Club in the Realms of High and Low Finance.

(Copyright, 1930, by W. G. Chapman in United States and Great Britain.)

ENTRY to the High Rollers' club was the most desired of all things other than unlimited wealth in the sporting world of the middle west. No millionaires' club was more difficult of entrance and in its own peculiar way the High Rollers' club was every bit as exclusive as the Carlton of London.

The High Rollers' club had no charter as a regularly organized institution neither did it boast a palatial Bedford stone building as its home. Its meetings were in "Old Bill" Powley's bachelor home in a semi-select section of Chicago. The honorary title of colonel had been given Powley by his acquaintances. The title was one of the very few things that ever had been given Powley. He had won most of his other possessions by hard battles and taking chances.

Col. Powley, with all his presence of a gentleman, could scarcely have put up at or become a member of, the Union League club. For that matter no one of the captains of finance on the roster of the Union League would have been welcome into the High Rollers'. The only bankers Col. Powley ever had been on intimate terms with were the ones who sat behind a green-covered table and dealt cards from a silver box.

Outside on the street the wind was driving up from the lake and whirling the snow around corners, blinding with its fury the few pedestrians that were forced to be abroad. It was about as hard a night as ever comes to the city by the big lake and inside the High Rollers' club there were not enough members to make up a bridge game. Those present had made vain attempts to round up a player to fill out with a hand when a cab stopped in front of the door. The passenger dismissed the vehicle and let himself into the house with a latch key, proving that he was a member in good standing, for none other had such means of entrance.

"Well, if it isn't Doc Floyd! Where have you been for the past week?" was the greeting of the new comer, Col. Powley did not join in the boisterous greeting but gazed over the tops of his gold-rimmed spectacles at the man who had just entered and who was his one prime favorite of others. He waited while the clean-cut person who might have been either 30 or 40 years old, so far as looks went, crossed the room to shake his hand.

"Sit down and tell us about yourself," commanded the colonel when the Jap servant had relieved Floyd from his ulster, leaving him immaculate of presence, white-fronted and evening-clothed, a man who would have been noted in any evening function as one who belonged with the best.

"Oh, I've been out in one of the tank towns playing a week stand with the courts," remarked Floyd by way of explanation when he had seated himself in front of the wide-open fireplace.

"It can't be that you've been in any trouble, yourself," cut in the colonel. The older man had first admired Floyd and then grown to hold him in affectionate regard, because though he had fought his way from boyhood and wrested a competence from the world by the power of his brain, never had he been in the clutches of the law. Such a thing was considered vulgar in the circles of the High Rollers'.

"No, it was Jack Cleland," explained Floyd. "He went out on a little deal on his own hook and got caught before he had a chance to turn it. He found a rich butcher who liked to play cards and never had heard of the old game of giving the 'sucker the best of it.' Some one tipped off the game and the town marshal got Cleland before he even got the butcher's bank roll. I had to do a lot of talking and use all of my persuasive powers with that country state's attorney before I got Jack loose, but I finally landed him. He's promised to be good now and not go out again on his own hook."

"You're certainly 'Old Dr. Fixer,' all right enough," remarked the youngest member of the party and the one who had greeted Floyd so enthusiastically on his arrival. "If ever I get into any trouble, I'll send for you first thing, unless it happens to be trouble with my sweetheart, and then I'd be afraid that you might fix it for yourself."

"No danger in that," laughed Floyd. "I'm afraid I'm far too confirmed a bachelor to fall for any particular line of feminine charms now."

"Oh, you'll fall, all right," returned the first speaker. "I wouldn't be surprised to hear of it coming off at any time."

"Huh! Gals!" snorted Col. Powley. "Better let 'em alone. I've just been readin' in the afternoon paper, here, where a smart Wall Street broker from New York gets trimmed by a smart dame in one of the Michigan avenue hotels. She played the lone and innocent widow act and passed off a phony mortgage on him for

\$3,000 and then threatened to write a letter to the broker's wife if he made a squeal. Who would ever think a smart New Yorker would fall for such a game! Still, her game was about as new as any of them I've heard of recently. It seems there's a regular gang of handsome Casse Chadwick's roping in rich visitors to this city and then leaving blackmail on them. The blackmail part I can't stand for, and I hope they all get caught, but the woman that worked that phony mortgage off on a Wall Street man ought to be admitted to the woman's auxiliary of the High Rollers, if there was such a thing, which thank God there ain't."

"The woman didn't work any new game either," broke in Alderman Mahanty, a member of the party who had sat quietly listening to the conversation. "It hasn't been three months since a real estate man and a pillar of respectability in business confessed to selling \$2,000,000 worth of phony mortgages. I wish somebody would

people of the north. Peter Slicer, eminent, lifelong citizen of Cumberland and deacon of the M. E. church, south, was waxing fat with the boom that had come to his town.

It was not as a banker, but as mine host of the Slicer hotel, that Peter shone. The hostelry was his pride and he affected to welcome coming and speed parting guests with a flavor of the true southern gentleman. He could afford to be affable to these same guests for they paid him good rates for his hospitality.

Floyd was the only occupant other than the hotel man and the stranger to whom he had been talking, and he never even raised his eyes as the latter left the room.

"What do you think that fellow wanted?" burst out the indignant Slicer to Floyd when the stranger was out of hearing.

"Don't know, I'm sure. What was it?"

"Why, he wants an apartment to open up a faro bank game in and I won't have it."

"Ha, Ha! And why so particular?" laughed Floyd. "I've seen some pretty big poker and bridge games here. What's the difference, if he runs a square game and keeps it quiet? For my part, I'd like to buy a few stacks

Floyd began to regret his interference, but could not back out. Not that he was a woman hater, but he seldom sought the company of women. In this case he was charmed with the sensible talk of a pretty girl of 20, too well bred to rail at misfortune and also loth to accept aid from a stranger. His offer, however, was put in such a well meant, well bred, kindly way that there could not have been other than acceptance. The troupe got away to Augusta, and two days later he was reading a letter from George Frisbee which had inclosed a money order for the sum lent him. He was gazing at a little postscript at the bottom of the sheet, signed "Nellie Frisbee," when voices in argument disturbed him from his reverie.

"No sir, I have never allowed anything of the kind in my hotel, and I will not let you have an apartment for such a purpose, even at double rates," the hotel proprietor was explaining.

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"Dear Floyd: I've just got back from the placer mine and brought the bricks with me. The property is a sure winner and will make us rich. I'm sending your share in one brick which is pure and worth \$2,500. I could have sent the money instead, but don't suppose you need it and thought you would like to see the real yellow stuff. Yours, Bob."

Slicer folded the letter and gave it to the elevator boy to give to Floyd on his next trip up to the rooms, and then decided that he would deliver it back into the hands of its owner himself. When he reached the room Floyd was just passing \$1,000 in bills over to the dealer behind the table for which he received in return two stacks of canary colored checks. He seemed too preoccupied to thank the hotel man for bringing the letter, as he shoved it carelessly back into his pocket and went on playing. Fascinated by the play, as men will become when watching it, Slicer stood behind Floyd and saw him lose steadily. Every few moments the player would call for a drink which he gulped down hurriedly. Slicer stood by the table for an hour, in which time Floyd managed to drop \$3,000.

"That's all the ready money I've got," he muttered, flushed with excitement. "Let me have another thousand and I'll give you a check for it."

"Sorry, Mr. Floyd, but we can't take any paper," was the polite but firm reply of the dealer.

"Then, you'll cash my check for a thousand, won't you, Slicer?"

"Why, Mr. Floyd, you know—'that's not just regular,' stammered the hotel man. "I don't think you ought to lose any more just now."

"Lose nothing!" spluttered Floyd with all the fever of gambling showing in the flush on his face, as he followed Slicer from the room, and down the elevator. "See here, then; if you won't cash my check, get that package you put away in the safe for me and bring it into your private office."

The covering was taken from a large, dull yellow brick of metal which was laid upon the table in Slicer's private office while a bell boy fetched a file and small augur which were demanded by Floyd. When these were brought he filed a small particle from all edges of the block and then asked Slicer to take the augur and bore through any part of it.

"Get your small scales and weigh it and see if it don't weigh up \$2,500 worth, and then if you think I'm trying the gold brick bunco on you, take the stuff you've bored over to the jeweler and have it tested. I've got to have money to get even with that faro bank and you can have the chunk for \$1,500. I'm not known at your one-horse bank here and they wouldn't take a chance of buying gold dollars from me at 50 cents apiece. You can get rid of it for what it's worth and make a good profit of nearly a 100 per cent. Now, hurry on to the jewelry store and then go get me the money at the bank and get back as quick as you can so I can get even with that game."

The finely ground metal was poured into an envelope, and a sudden gleam came into the eyes of Peter Slicer as he thought he detected a sleight of hand toying with the envelope.

"We'll just put this brick here in the safe until I get back," said the cautious hotel man. "You can wait here in the office until I return."

Instead of the jeweler's, Slicer headed for the court house as soon as he left the office and succeeded in finding the sheriff of the county. "What do you think!" he exploded to that official. "There's a chap over at my hotel trying to work the old gold brick game on me! Why, I've been on to that game since I was a boy. I want you to arrest him. I'm going to show one of these swindlers up and put him in the penitentiary, where he belongs!"

"Wait a minute, now," cautioned the sheriff. "You say he is going to sell you \$2,500 in gold for \$1,500. We must get him down to rights. You go on to your bank and get the currency and then I'll wait outside your office door and see you pay it over. We'll have a clear case against him then."

Ten minutes later Floyd was just placing a roll of bills in his pocket when a voice demanded that he throw up his hands and submit to a search.

"And you needn't make any bluff, young feller; we've got you all right," declared the sheriff.

WOMEN SUFFER NEEDLESSLY

Many Mysterious Aches and Pains Are Easily Cured.

Backache, pain through the hips, dizzy spells, headaches, nervousness, bloating, etc., are troubles that commonly come from sick kidneys. Don't mistake the cause—Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women afflicted in this way—by curing the kidneys. Mrs. C. R. Foresman, 113 S. Eighth St., Canon City, Colo., says: "Three years I suffered with rheumatism, dropsy and kidney complaint, and became utterly helpless. I found relief after using two or three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and kept on until cured. Doan's Kidney Pills have been a blessing to me."

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

A PROUD PAIR.



"What makes that peasant so proud to-day?"

"Oh, he has the biggest rooster in town—and his wife the biggest hat."

Forestalled. "Well, Mrs. Dennis, what are you going to give Pat for Christmas this year?" inquired the recipient of Mrs. Dennis' regular washday visits, one day at the beginning of the festive season.

"Deed thin, ma'am, I don't know," replied Mrs. Dennis, raising herself from the washtub and setting her dripping arms akimbo. "I did be thinkin' I'd give him a pair of pants, but, Lord bless ye, ma'am, only last night didn't he come home wid a pair on."—Success Magazine.

Flies. God bless the man who first invented screens, and God pity the man who is too indolent or indifferent to place them between his family and the spreaders of deadly disease. There is absolutely no excuse for the man or woman whose place of habitation swarms with flies and whines with the voices of mosquitoes. They can be kept out, and 25 cents spent in keeping them out is equivalent to keeping out a doctor who would cost \$25, or possibly to keeping out a much less welcome visitor.

Sees Extinction of Tuberculosis. Dr. William Osler says: "Whether tuberculosis will be finally eradicated is even an open question. It is a foe that is very deeply entrenched in the human race. Very hard it will be to eradicate completely, but when we think of what has been done in one generation, how the mortality in many places has been reduced more than 50 per cent.—indeed, in some places 100 per cent.—it is a battle of hope, and so long as we are fighting with hope, the victory is in sight."

The Novel Type. In a late magazine story a perfectly lovely girl is described as follows: "She was very small and dark, and very active, with hair like the color of eight o'clock—daylight and darkness and lamplight all snared up together, and lips like all crude scarlet, and eyes as absurdly big and round as a child's good-by kiss."

How do you like it? Would a girl who answered that description be worth shucks in everyday experiences?—Acheson Globe.

WON'T MIX

Bad Food and Good Health Won't Mix. The human stomach stands much abuse but it won't return good health if you give it bad food.

If you feed right you will feel right, for proper food and a good mind is the sure road to health.

A year ago I became much alarmed about my health for I began to suffer after each meal no matter how little I ate," says a Denver woman.

I lost my appetite and the very thought of food grew distasteful, with the result that I was not nourished and got weak and thin.

NEVER DONE.



Slimkins—I hope you didn't mind my putting that little matter of \$5 in the hands of the bill collector yesterday?

"Podger—Not at all; I borrowed a dollar from him."

How He Stood Up for Him. Dolan—So Casey was running me down all ye stood up for me?

Calahan—Oh did, Ol! Siz to him? "Casey, ye're no coward—and ye work hard an' pay yer dibs—an' we don't get drunk an' lick yer wolf—but in other respects ye're no better than Dolan!"—Puck.

Or, They Should. Shakespeare: Welcome ever smiles, and farewell goes out sighing.



Libby's Food Products

Are Best For Your Table

Because they are made of the choicest materials and guaranteed to be absolutely pure.

Libby's Veal Loaf makes a delightful dish for Luncheon and you will find, Libby's Vienna Sausage, Corned Beef, Pork and Beans, Evaporated Milk equally tempting for any meal.

Have a supply of Libby's in the house and you will always be prepared for an extra guest.

You can buy Libby's at all grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



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A well known Life Insurance Company, having a specialty and practically no competition, desires a representative in this vicinity. A reliable man who can write considerable personal business can secure an excellent contract; give references and experience. Address:

D. KNAPP, Manager 253 Broadway New York City

BETTER THAN GOVERNMENT BONDS

Strictly legitimate. To make big money, now's your chance. Over 500 of our best citizens have invested and are enthusiastic. This opportunity limited for quick action. For particulars, write or call at once on Dr. J. N. Bradford, 50-2 Farmers & Traders Bldg. Bldg., Covington, Ky. Martin M. Durrant, 47-2-22-24-26-28 Farmers & Traders Bldg., Covington, Ky. H. F. Smith, (Broker), 619 Vine St., Cincinnati.

A BEAUTIFUL PIANO

AT A SACRIFICE, for the purpose of introduction. Only one piano in your locality can be secured on this plan. Write at once for application blank and dealer's name, enclosing this ad.

THE BENNETT PIANO CO., Warren, Pa.

TOINVESTORS

A little money invested in Texas-Bermuda Oil Co. stock, will bring you rich and certain profits. A honest industry, and a sure one, and mighty profitable. Demand for product way beyond supply. Write for prospectus, square deal offer. Act quick. Send for prospectus, Box 127, Denver, Colorado.

LIBBIG EXTRACT COMPANY

are offering for public subscription, \$250,000 worth of high grade, non-assessable stock, at \$10.00 per share, payable in full in 10 equal installments, and progressing steadily. Will stand investigation. Management honorable. Square deal offer. Send for prospectus, Libbig Extract Co., Hudson and Thomas Sts., New York.

PHYSICALLY BANCROFT MEN AND WOMEN

—who are tired, worn out, lack ambition from overwork, worry or nervousness. If you are sick of taking disgusting drugs, send for free particulars of Nature's Little Laboratory, sample for two-cent stamp. Standard Mfg. Co., 38 South Salina St., Syracuse, N. Y.

YOUR COMMISSIONS \$60.00 DAILY.

Others get it. Write us. Be our agents. Selling legitimate stocks. Bankers recommended. French Bar Gold Mining Company, Missoula, Mont.

GOLD COLLAR GOLD MINE

ore, four levels in ore, value \$750.00 U.S. shares fifteen cents. Write. Arzeno Co., Thomas Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High cost references. Best results.

Thompson's Eye Water

It affected with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water



"YOU CAN HAVE THE CHUNK FOR \$1,500."

spring a new game. I'd like to see one."

"What's the use of new ones," growled Col. Powley, "when there's always a sucker ready to bite at the old bait? Every funny sheet in America has had pictures and funny paragraphs about the gold brick men for the last dozen years, and still I'll bet Doc Floyd can go out and land a good and wise citizen with the old game and be back here in the club inside of two weeks' time."

"You're dreaming; wake up and take a drink," was the half contemptuous retort of the alderman. "He'd get pinched the first roll out of the box. Why, the jack rabbits out on the plains are wise to gold bricks."

"That may be, but if Doc says he'll do it and is willing to take a chance, I'll bet you \$5,000 on the side that he lands the \$5,000 he goes after, and that if he gets arrested he'll get free of that, too."

"You're on!" snapped back the alderman. "Five thousand and a dinner for the club that he can't raise \$5,000 with a gold brick. How about it, Doc?"

"Whatever the boss says, I'm game for," was the easy reply of Floyd. "I warn you, though, that I won't use the old stage settings with the suspicious Indian partner, dressed in red and a big gun, or the busy government assay. I claim a little originality. If you agree to let me work it my own way, I'll try it, and bet you another thousand on the side I win."

Cumberland, Ga., had come to boast of its growing fame as a winter resort for invalids, semi-invalids and lazy

row night, and if we can only reach there I'm certain we'll pull out and I can send you the money for our board," Floyd had overheard the youthful manager of the players pleading to the hotel manager.

"I'm sorry, but business is business," had been the reply. "If you can't pay we shall have to hold your trunks."

Floyd had met young Frisbee, the manager of the show, when the hotel man had introduced them on the previous day. He had heard from the boy that they had been playing in hard luck for two weeks and had expected to pull out in Cumberland.

"Buck up, young fellow," was the salutation of Floyd when he followed and overtook the boy manager outside the hotel office. "I just happened to hear part of your talk with his nob. How much do you need for the get-away stakes? I'm willing to loan it to you."

The face of the youngster was suddenly lit up with a smile but in another instant was replaced with the old look of gloom, as he replied: "You are very kind, but I'm sure my sister would not allow me to take money from a stranger. She's the star of the company and it's really her show."

"Nonsense!" returned Floyd. "You can't see but a small sum, and I'd be glad to let you have it. You don't know but what I've been up against it myself. Go and see your sister and tell her it would be foolish to stand on pride in a case of this kind. You can repay me as well as you could the landlord, you know."

"I will ask her, but you must come with me," was the reply.

of checks against a bank game, just to break the monotony."

"Well, in that case, I believe I'll send for him and let him have the rooms. Of course, I value your judgment, Mr. Floyd, and I hope nothing unpleasant comes of it. I never touched a card, but then if other people want to, I suppose it's none of my business."

"An express package for you, Mr. Floyd; looks like it might be valuable, too, the way it's done up and sealed, 'was the greeting of the hotel clerk one morning a week after his arrival in Cumberland, when Floyd stopped at the desk to inquire for letters.

Since the faro bank had been opened in the hotel, Floyd had been a regular customer, playing at one or two sittings each day with varying luck. As he left the hotel office desk this morning he remarked that he was feeling like giving the "tiger" a good stiff play.

"Don't get reckless," was the warning of Slicer, as he accompanied Floyd to the entrance to an elevator of the hotel. "I'm not altogether reconciled to that gambling game yet."

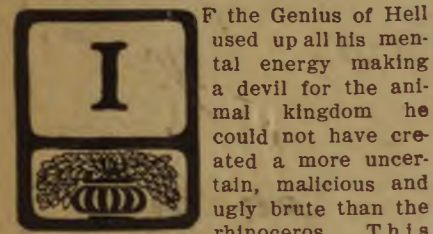
"Don't worry, and you'll live longer," laughed Floyd. And as he entered the elevator he drew a cigarette case from his coat pocket, and with it a folded letter sheet which fluttered to the floor outside as the cage shot up. Floyd heard Slicer call, but told the boy to keep going up.

Slicer picked up the letter and curiously caused him to unfold it mechanically. It was only a short typewritten note on the letter head of the Glade Placer Mining Company, and said:

HUNTING BIG GAME IN EAST AFRICA

The Ugly Rhinoceros and Smaller Game

By Capt. Fritz Duquesne



The Genius of Hell used up all his mental energy making a devil for the animal kingdom he could not have created a more uncertain, malicious and ugly brute than the rhinoceros. This animal has buried more hunters than all other big game combined. It seems to be the hired assassin of the jungle. Its success as a homicide is not due to the fact that it seeks its victim, but because its victim falls over it. If the rhino knows that there is an enemy about, it will try to get away without being seen. If, on the other hand, it thinks that by keeping still it will be passed unnoticed, it stays as silent and motionless as Gibraltar, its little hog eyes watching the direction of the noise and its nose sniffing the air. Should an enemy show up suddenly in the jungle the rhino charges like a flash, nose down and horns leveled like swords for the thrust, its huge bulk crushing through the brush like an express train. It is always a fight to the death, for a rhinoceros once in a fight wins or dies, and it mostly wins, if it is not confronted with an express rifle in the hands of a cool, good shot. It was the express in the hands of a cool shot that saved me in the encounter related here.

We had been out nearly a year and were returning to civilization, such as it is on the East African coast, with a good stock of ivory. My partner, Jappie de Villiers, a well-known Boer hunter, had fever and was expected to die at any moment. He had been carried 300 miles from the interior in a hammock. If de Villiers had not been ill I would not be alive today.

We were pitching camp at the Kagera river on one of these inexplicable barren patches that are scattered like freckles over the face of the tropical forests.

I hung our rifles on the limbs of the trees which supported my sick comrade's hammock. The porters were collecting drywood for the night fires as I watched a monster crocodile in the water making a futile effort to swallow a friend nearly as big as itself. A party of natives from a nearby village was skinning a beast we had shot for food. In another group my "boys" were opening the bundles of camping necessities. A loud grunt, followed by a Somali's cry, came from the jungle side of the camp, and the next instant the screeching Somali, followed by a huge rhinoceros, burst through the undergrowth. The Somali ran for a tree. He tripped over an ammunition box, the rhino passed him in its blind fury and charged down on the clump of porters, scattering them like chaff before the wind. One was crushed down. Another who had stumbled rose to run, the maddened beast charged and thrust its horn through his back, battered him against a tree, and then hurled him in the air.

Close Call for a Brave Hunter.

I was reaching for my rifle when the rhino caught sight of me. It was too late. I turned and ran toward the river. A dive would save me. I thought of the crocodiles. I felt the puff of the rhino's foul breath. My heart sank. I had one chance to jump aside and let the rhino pass. I jumped, and the roaring animal wiped its gore-stained cheek on me as I did. I doubled on my tracks, the demonic brute frothing in fury after me. As I passed under the hammock where my comrade lay between life and death, there was a vivid flash, a deafening roar filled the world, and I fell. The rhinoceros rolled over, squirting a stream of hot blood on me from a wound in its neck. I looked up, dazed and breathless. I didn't know whether I was dead or alive. I felt the huge, throbbing carcass beside me. The yellow fever-stained, hollow-eyed face of De Villiers looked over the hammock and asked, "Are you hurt?"

"I think not," I answered. "What happened?"

I got no answer. De Villiers sank back with a groan. I sprang to the side of the hammock. I thought he was dead. His breast was covered

with blood. I opened his shirt and saw his right collar bone broken and protruding through the flesh. I forced some brandy down his throat and he revived. "What happened?" I asked again.

"You had one chance for life, and that was the death of the rhino. I had one chance in a thousand of saving you and killing the rhino. I took it and gave the rhino both barrels of the express. Your face is singed a little from the flash. The recoil of the blunderbuss has hurt my shoulder."

He put his left hand over and felt the shattered collar bone. "I suppose it's all up with me," he said. "This, on top of the fever, is too much." He smiled and fell back unconscious.

The natives who had fled returned, and we examined the five porters who got the rhino's charge. Two were dead, three badly injured.

Through the night I sat beside my unconscious comrade in the flicker of the camp fires, listening to the dull, monotonous droning of the insects in the trees, and seeing faces in the embers, one face especially, a kind, thin face crowned with white hair weeping as I told her of Jappie, her hunter son's death. The chill before dawn struck the earth. I turned to put some wood on the fire. Glaring in the grass a few yards away I saw two green phosphorescent eyes. I seized my Luger pistol and rose. Like a flash a lion sprang away before I could shoot. A little later the forest burst into thunderous roars. It seemed to be full of lions, which were attracted by the smell of the rhino's blood.

De Villiers did not die. He came through it all. He now organizes hunting expeditions into East Africa

ing my express the rest took fright and scampered off.

Narrow Escape from Crocodiles.

The summer before last I was hunting on the Kagera. We had eaten antelope for some time and the camp was anxious for a change, so I shot a hippo for food. It was an easy thing to do. I waited till it showed its head, and bang! A spurt of blood and it was all over. As the water was deep, but not running, I knew that in the morning I ought to find my victim floating. At daybreak I was down at the river with a party of natives. As I expected, the hippo's body was floating, but, unluckily for us, on the opposite side of the river, which was teeming with crocodiles. I tried to persuade some of the natives to go in with a rope and attach it so that we could draw the hippo over. No amount of persuasion would induce them to even put their feet in the river. At last, exasperated, I seized the end of the rope and jumped into the river, boots and all, and struck out for the hippo. I had gone about a hundred strokes when a cry from the bank caused me to look around. A cold shower me through the blue water, I shiver of horror ran through me, for 20 yards behind, gliding silently could distinguish the brown form of a crocodile.

"Shoot!" I cried. "Shoot!" as I put every bit of energy into my stroke. The crocodile must have been near me, for the bullets that were being fired from the bank commenced to zip, zip, around my head. I was afraid to look back, expecting every moment to be seized and dragged to the bottom. At last I reached the dead hippo and managed to drag myself out of

erage sportsman uses in Africa. For instance, he will carry a taxidermist's outfit and cure and preserve his game immediately after it is shot.

As soon as a lion or leopard is killed the skin must be removed, cleaned, and treated with a taxidermic preparation of alum. Then to protect it from beetles, it must be soaked in turpentine and put in charge of a native runner, who takes it to the nearest post for preservation. Often when a skin arrives at its destination the numerous insects that infest the country have eaten it full of holes and it is absolutely worthless.

Speaking of carnivora and the other fauna of Africa, let me say for the benefit of the American writers, lecturers and artists who wish to pretend to a knowledge of African animal life that there are no yaks, alligators, kangaroos, turkeys, bears or tigers in Africa outside of a circus or a zoological garden. There are two species of rhinoceros, the bicornis or prehorned rhino, and the sirus or square-mouthed rhino. The latter, although almost as black as its relative, is called the white rhinoceros on account of a blue slaty tinge in its skin. To be exact, there is no such thing as a white rhinoceros. Both have two horns. The Asiatic rhinoceros has but one. Crocodiles and alligators differ greatly in appearance, and the latter do not live in Africa. The Asiatic elephant is also different in appearance from its African relative.

Now about tigers, which have been treated so freely as African game in recent American articles. It all depends on one's nationality whether or not there are tigers in Africa. The leopard is called a tiger (tiger) by

A Blood Curdling Gorilla Hunt.

I was commissioned by a German naturalist society to capture one of each species of African quadrumania. A German professor accompanied me on my expedition, which set forth in a direct line west from Dar es Salaam. We succeeded in getting some of each species, with the exception of the gorilla. For weeks we wandered about the country. It was in the rainy season, and the verd, which under ordinary circumstances afforded excellent traveling, became a swamp. With our long line of native porters we literally waded our way over the country for weeks, the black, oozy slush soaking into our bones and the clay under foot gripping like glue.

Such was the predicament we were in; the spirit of revolt and desertion had seized the caravan. I called the men together and told them we were going into the Congo forests where there was no doubt about capturing a gorilla. A smile of satisfaction swept over the natives' faces, and at sunrise we started for a three months' tramp to the west of the Tanganyika.

Arriving at a Belgian army post, a pigmy prisoner told us where we could find a gorilla, and an hour's travel from the post brought us to the place where the animal made its home. It was an ideal retreat, rank with rotting vegetation, the accumulations of centuries, reaching up to our knees. Snakes glided, hissing, out of the way, and lizards, green, blue and every color of the spectrum, bolted in fear to the tree tops and blinked at us with their little, glistening eyes from safe perches among the limbs. Monkeys looked in wonder and then scampered in thousands through the forest, screeching like wild fends and swinging from tree to tree for such distances that they seemed to fly.

How a Jungle Looks.

Beautifully designed ferns grew under foot and crept caressingly up the great tree trunks. Flowers of fantastic beauty, weird shape, and almost maniacal expression grew up and hung down from the smooth, black, smoke-like vines, exhaling from their hearts a hundred intoxicating odors which mixed with the sickening effluvia of decay.

Insects resembling flowers and leaves crawled over everything, twigs apparently walking up the trees and leaves apparently splitting and flying in all directions. Beetles with big, hypnotic eyes and bronze backs buzzed noisily around our heads, and beautiful birds vying with one another in brilliance of plumage sailed through the air, filling the dismal forest with their passion-laden songs. The constantly dripping sap splattered from leaf to leaf, soaking into the noxious earth. It was a scene, dread and fascinating, clamoring of life inviting one to death.

For four days we camped in this hotbed of disease. Beaters went out in all directions searching for the gorilla. At last some deep, wide scratches were found on a cluster of vines. On close examination the unmistakable hair of the gorilla was found on a broken twig. After some hours we found the tree where the gorilla lived. We could tell it by the greasy appearance of the bark, made so by the repeated rubbing of the gorilla's body. We could tell by the fresh marks, with sap still wet, that the animal had recently ascended the tree. The scratches were short and deep, showing that it had lifted itself up and not slid down, which would have made a long, shallow scratch.

We spread a strong net around the tree in a circle sloping upward on the outer side. Around the top of the net there were drawn ropes from four directions held by half a dozen natives hidden in the bush. These were to bring the top of the net together and thus bag our game.

After waiting some hours the leaves above rustled and then opened, as a six-foot male gorilla descended unsuspectingly and entered the trap. I signaled, the four ropes were pulled at once, and we had our animal—for a moment. He roared in fury, twisting, jumping, and biting the ropes into pieces. The natives were pulled about like dolls as he tried to reach first one and then another. The professor jumped about in excitement, trying to focus a camera on the infuriated animal.

At last the mighty arms of the gorilla broke a hole through the net and he tore the rest from him as though it were a rotten rag. Most of the natives fled in dismay. The professor dropped his camera and tried to escape; in a moment the gorilla grasped him in its terrible hands.

I seized my rifle and fired in the air to frighten the animal. In my position I could not shoot at him without hitting my friend. For a moment the gorilla stood still, holding the now unconscious man as though he were a baby, the brute's lips drawn back from his glistening teeth. I thrust another cartridge in my rifle. As I did so there was a buzz in the air, and an arrow, shot by a native, pierced the gorilla's side. A roar burst from his red throat and he dropped his victim. Like a flash, before I could shoot, a native sprang from the leaves and, half-thrusting, half-thrusting, drove an assagai into the gorilla's heart. With a groan the brute fell dead.

Examining the professor, I found that his right arm was broken and that some of his ribs were crushed into his lungs. We gave up the effort to get a live gorilla and, placing the injured man in a hammock, carried him back toward the East coast. He died on the road. Out on the verd side a native village a lonely little shack marked "Carl Bloch" stinks up above the grass. It is the professor's grave. Hunting is not all exciting adventure and laughing victory. It has its tears, like other things.

(Copyright, 1913, by Benj. B. Hampton.)



THE YELLOW FEVER-STAINED FACE OF DE VILLIERS LOOKED OVER THE HAMMOCK.

and in all probability he will be one of the Roosevelt party.

Treed by a Rhino Birthday Party.

The next day we continued our march. We had not gone far when a native brought in news of a fresh rhino spoor. I at once set out in search of the game. We were not ten minutes on the hunt when I smelled the peculiar odor of the rhino, which sometimes is very strong. I was down the wind—that is, the wind was blowing toward me from the rhino—so I was sure of getting a pretty good shot. A few minutes later I saw a long horn sticking through the high grass. It was motionless. The animal was waiting for us to pass. I took a chance aim and fired, hoping to hit a vital spot. My calculation was bad and the rhino scampered off at a gallop. I stood there cursing my luck when a grunt behind me nearly scared me out of my wits. I took no chances, but turned and ran. I hadn't gone 20 yards when I bumped on something in the grass and down I went. I grabbed my rifle and made for the nearest tree a few yards away. When I could get my breath I surveyed the scene from my point of vantage. I could see at least ten rhinos. The thing I fell over was a new-born baby rhino and it must have been its mother I shot at.

It is the habit of the pachydermata of Africa to collect around a female that is about to give birth to young. This is to protect the new-born weakling against the attacks of its enemies, and that is the sort of christening I ran into. I hated to interrupt the birthday party, but I couldn't let sentiment interfere with business, so I opened fire on the nearest rhino. He got it right through the heart and fell. I fired at a second and that also went down. While I was reload-

the water up on the slippery carcass. The exertion made my head swim. In a few minutes I was myself again. I apologized in silence to the black gentlemen on the river bank for doubting their courage. I had none left. I took my knife and cut a foothold on the carcass, and then rooked it so that it would drift to the shore. The natives told me that a well-directed bullet had hit the crocodile in the head.

The Enormous Cost of Hunting.

The cost of hunting big game in Africa is enormous. One must spend a fortune before firing the first shot. The various European colonies "protect" their game by charging 50 pounds sterling (\$250) a year for a license which allows the hunter to kill two each of the pachydermata and from two to ten of the various species of antelopes. This does not protect the game, but it fills the local treasuries. Added to this is the price for porters, shikarees, headmen, etc., who have to accompany the hunter. The average expedition is made up of from 30 to 35 natives for each white man. The cost of equipping and maintaining an expedition is from \$400 to \$600 a month for each white hunter according to the district hunted in. One well-known concern with headquarters at Nairobi, that makes a business of hunting and expedition managing, equips and maintains an expedition on the field for \$600 a month, supplying everything excepting arms and liquor.

No Tigers in Africa.

Of course when Mr. Roosevelt hunts, his expedition will hunt for everything his license will allow him to shoot. It will be amateur sport, not conducted from a financial point of view; there his equipment will probably be more costly than a professional one, but no better than the av-

the Boers, and so is the cheetah, just as a panther is called a tiger in some parts of the United States. The striped animal which is zoologically known as a tiger (tigris regalis) and which is the animal referred to in a number of recent stores, does not make its habitat in Africa, as the writers seem to think. So when a traveler speaks of lions, leopards and tigers seizing passengers from trains he is generally writing at long range with a misinformed imagination instead of facts. He makes a double mistake if he speaks of "tigers and leopards" in referring to African fauna, as in Africa they mean the same animal. I have never heard an Englishman or a Boer when speaking English call a leopard a tiger.

The most dangerous hunting occurs when one attempts to capture his animal alive. Many animals, harmless and timid under ordinary circumstances, become demons when captured. The mildest-looking antelope will put up a fierce fight when once over its first fright; the ostrich will kick a man to pieces, raining its blows with lightning-like rapidity. I do not know one African animal that can be called cowardly.

One has only to look at the formidable horns of all the African antelope to see that they are built to fight with, strong as iron and as sharp as a lance. I have seen an antelope attack a leopard, and even a lion, when its young is threatened. The gemsbok, or oryx, with its two sword-like horns, has dispatched many a lion. It is not uncommon to find a gemsbok and a lion dead beside each other, the mute evidence of a terrific encounter. The most dangerous animal of all to capture is the gorilla, as much on account of the country it inhabits as on account of its enormous strength, as the following incident will illustrate:

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS & CHILDREN
 Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
 Pumpkin Seed -
 Alo. Senna -
 Asch. Sulfate -
 Anise Seed -
 Appermin -
 Bit. Carbonate - Soda -
 Worm Seed -
 Clarified Sugar -
 Watergreen - Tincture

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Hutchins
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

46 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
 Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
 Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

What you can do on 10 acres

You have read of the big profits being made by growers in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas. Has it occurred to you to consider what you could do under similar circumstances? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that you can do as well?

If you should go to the Gulf Coast Country of Texas and buy a 10-acre tract this is what you might reasonably expect, if you do as well as the average—for these are not fanciful figures—but the actual average results, carefully figured from the yields of a large number of growers in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas:

WINTER CROPS	SUMMER CROPS—Same Land
3 a Bermuda Onions, \$939.00	2 a Indian Corn, \$ 44.50
1 a Cauliflower, 793.00	2 a Peanuts, 160.00
2 a Cabbage, 254.00	5 a Cotton, 310.00
1 a Potatoes, 380.00	1 a Sorghum, 75.00
1 a Cucumbers, 246.00	1 a Sorghum from 10 a, \$507.50
1-2 a Celery, 456.00	
1-2 a Egg Plant, 400.00	
1 a Peppers, 1000.00	
10 acres Total \$4468.00	

The expense of raising these crops is not great, for you will not need much help on 10 acres. You can do what others are doing. Go, see for yourself. Very low excursion fares twice a month via Rock Island-Frisco Lines. The trip itself will be a pleasure. The climate is a marvel to all—winters mild and sunny—summers pleasantly cooled by Gulf breezes. Can you afford to miss such an opportunity?

Write to-night for full information about the big profits growers are making in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas, and set of colored post cards.

John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines
2027 LaSalle Station, Chicago, or 2027 Frisco Building, St. Louis

Only a Simple Little Spring

Look at the Clutch

of any cream separator you think of buying. See how it is made into gear. Then compare it with the "National." A simple little spring near the clutch on the shaft—where you can get at it—does the work on the clutch.

National Cream Separator

The clutch always grips with the start of the crank too slipping—and it doesn't break once in ten years. If it did you could replace it for 6 cents. This spring is an exclusive "National" patent. The hidden friction mechanism used by other costs as high as \$5.00 to replace. Insist on your dealer demonstrating the National without expense to you. Illustrated Catalogue of full particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO., Goshen, Ind., Chicago, Ill.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

GREAT FOR PAIN

Buy a Wabash Wagon

From your dealer or direct from our factory 40 styles and sizes for boys and girls of all ages from babyhood up, and larger Handy Wagons for men.

Illustrated price list FREE. WRITE FOR IT!

WABASH MANUFACTURING COMPANY
14 Mill St., Wabash, Indiana

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Attracts and kills all household flies. A clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap, insecticide. Guaranteed to kill all house flies, and does not spit or tip over, will not soil ordinary things. Quaintest effective. Trial desired, send postpaid for 25c. Harold Bonner, 140 E. 58th Street, Brooklyn, New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never falls to Buenos Grey Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & dandruff. 25c, and \$1.00. Druggists.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 26-1909.

Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come—when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerine Sulfate cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, skin sores. Postpaid 50c. Allen's Sulfate, J.P. Allen, Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.

I KNOW OF A REMEDY for rheumatism, prepared from private formula, which has made most remarkable cures among my acquaintances. This is the first opportunity offered for everyone to learn of this remedy. Any sufferer or anyone personally interested for friends may hear what I know by writing me at once as you may not see this offer again. H. E. Brown, Kennells, Ia.

ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXPOSITION, come to see you! Very superb and magnificent view of buildings, lakes, snow-capped mountains, islands and Pacific Ocean, postpaid, 15c. G. Gates, 34 Main St., Seattle, Wash.

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Howard Hitchcock was out from Chicago Sunday.

E. A. Thompson spent one day last week in Marengo.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker have enlarged their home.

Mrs. Clara Walker of Sterling spent last week with friends.

Len Irish was entertained by Belvidere relatives over Sunday.

William Mason of South Grove was in town Thursday of last week.

Mrs. C. S. Phelps and Mrs. R. C. Benson spent Tuesday in Belvidere.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained relatives of DeKalb Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom made a business trip to Kenosha Wis., last Friday.

Miss Polly Branch returned last Friday from a few days' stay in Sycamore and DeKalb with friends.

A number from here attended the W. C. T. U. picnic held at the home of Will Foote last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Phelps and family of Herbert were Sunday guests at the home of his brother, C. S. Phelps.

Rev. W. H. Tuttle and J. K. Gross were at Camp Epworth the fore part of the week, painting their cottages.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lanan returned Wednesday of last week from a two weeks' stay at Holden and Sedalia, Mo.

A number of our people attended the funeral of Mrs. Irene Weber Gilchrist held in Fairdale Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. W. Parker and Miss Kittie Heckman attended the junior play at DeKalb Normal Monday evening.

Miss Esther Branch returned from North Adams, Mich., Wednesday evening where she has taught the past year.

Mrs. M. K. Swartz and son of Brainerd, Minn., came last Saturday morning for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Bickler.

Charles Ackerman and sister, Gertrude, left Monday to spend a few weeks with their brother, Willie, and sister, Mrs. Rosa Nuss.

Miss Mary Sullivan closed a successful term of school at Shabbona Grove last Friday. On Saturday she and her pupils held a picnic.

Miss Mina Moyers came from Milwaukee, Wednesday of last week to see her uncle, John Moyers, and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Van Dusen and family went to Sycamore Monday evening summoned there because of the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. Fred Fulkerson and family of West Chicago who will soon move to their new home in Milan, Mich., spent last week with relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Grace Pratt is assisting in the bank during the absence of Mrs. Pond who accompanied her husband, Judge Pond, to Lake Charles, Louisiana, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gibbs and two daughters, Mrs. R. S. Pratt, Misses Grace and Blanche Pratt with Chicago relatives spent last Saturday in Lincoln Park.

The M. E. church was packed Sunday evening when the children's day program was given. The church was decorated for the occasion. Twelve misses gave a hoop drill.

Mrs. John Patterson and daughter, Marion, of Rochelle spent last Friday evening and Saturday at the home of her brother, E. J. Stuart. Mr. Patterson joined them Saturday and they spent Sunday in Genoa with his mother.

Mrs. Martha Beach and daughter of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, accompanied by an uncle, Thomas Beach, were guests of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Benson, last Friday and Saturday. They went to Mineral Point, Wis., Saturday afternoon.

Wedding cards have been received by relatives and friends of Miss Edna Revere Burke who will be married to Peter Ferdinand Rosenke of Genoa, Wednesday afternoon, June 30, at half past two at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Burke.

Over one hundred and sixty people partook of the supper served by the ladies of the Congregational church of Mayfield at the home of James Shaw last Saturday evening. The ball game in the afternoon between the married and single men was a victory for the former by the score of 16 to 9. The proceeds of the supper were over \$40 which will be added to the piano fund.

DEKALB IS GLAD

Governor Signs Bill for New State Building to be Erected There

Nothing can stop the new \$75,000 training school building at the Normal now. Governor Deenen Friday affixed his signature to the bill which now becomes a law and operations will commence on the work shortly after the first of July, says the DeKalb Chronicle.

In this way DeKalb gets the only building which will be erected by the state of Illinois this year, following the policy of the administration this time in keeping the expenses down as low as possible. The message stating that the bill had been signed by the governor was received Friday evening and the tidings was received with great joy at the normal school.

Great credit belongs to the representatives from this district, Cliffe, Downing and Kannally, for the work they did in advancing the interests of the school and especially to Representative Cliffe for the clever ruse by which he got the bill through after it had been turned down by the senate appropriations committee.

Speaker Shurtleff also proved to be a good friend to the Normal, as he furthered the measure in every way he could and stuck it through the house under the gavel where it might have otherwise met some hard sledding.

C.F. HALL COMPANY. DUNDEE, ILLINOIS.



Inducements for this week to all buyers of reliable make.

Millinery Sale

Choice of our \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.49 this season's shapes, Ladies' Hats, Ladies' Pattern Hats, and all trimmed stock at reduced prices.

Bargains for the Family

1800 yds. Lawn, fancy patterns, 2 pairs, 15c
Child's Black Hose, all sizes, 2 pairs, 15c
Romper Suits, plain or fancy Gingham, 25, 25c
Standard Calicoes, with border trimmings, 30c
Girls' Black Silk Summer Cloaks, \$3.00 values, \$2.49 \$2.29

Ladies' White Lawn Dresses, Skirt and Waist lace trimmed, \$4.29
Children's Summer Underwear, Vests or Drawers, child's, 10c
Best 10 and 12c Shirting Gingham, 7 1/2c
Carpets, samples of the Carpets, each, 1.16
Ladies' 50 and 25c Lisle Gloves Cream, White and Red, choice, 1.00

June Sales For Men

30 Reversible Four-in-hand all silk Ties 1.99 each; 3 for 5.99
Men's Silk Finished Hose, 1.99

pair, 3 pair, 50c
Best \$1.00 Union Suits, sizes 40 and 42, now 75c
50c Undewear, best Egyptian yarn, 3.99, 2 for 7.50
200 pair Pants, factory close out, \$1.50 to \$1.75 values, 95c
Gingham Work Shirts, 50c makes 3.50, 3 for \$1.00
Form Knit Underwear at 1/2 saving. Per garment, 25c

Men's 2-Piece Suits

Bargain values in strictly all wool Suits. Noble styles, cool and comfortable, at prices far below the market. Sizes 36 to 38, special order Suits, samples, etc. \$4.95 \$5.95 \$7.95

Men's Oxfords

Cool, dressy low shoes for summer, at saving prices. Light Russian Tans, \$2.29
Best dull leather colors, all \$1.00 and \$1.50 makes, \$3.79
\$4.50 and \$5.00 Howard & Foster Patent Leather Oxfords, \$3.98

Ladies' Dept.

Special June Sales. Close out prices on Suits, Jackets, etc. Reductions regardless of former cost.
125 Tailored Suits to be closed out: \$2.69 \$2.98 \$6.95 \$7.95 \$13.45

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.



KING OF THROAT AND LUNG REMEDIES

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS CURES ALL THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES

SAVED HER SON'S LIFE

My son Rex was taken down a year ago with lung trouble. We doctored some months without improvement. Then I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed a change for the better. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks and now my son is perfectly well and works every day.

MRS. SAMP. RIPPEE, Ava, Mo.

50c AND \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY L. E. CARMICHAEL

Hay There!

Hay everywhere. There will be a big crop this year, but Mr. Farmer are you prepared to take care of your share of it. You are not unless you have the

NEW DEERE HAY LOADER

This machine works successfully in either swath or windrow. The New Deere is not only a cylinder loader, as distinguished from the "rake-bar" type, but in cylinder loaders it establishes a new class by employing two cylinders which pick up and draw the hay into the elevator, as the rolls of a clothes ringer draw the clothes between them. It gets all the hay and nothing but hay. It will not gather up trash. Come and see one of these machines and let us explain more fully. First you must cut the hay and the way to do that the most successfully and with the least trouble is by using the old reliable and trusty

McCORMICK MOWER

The McCormick has been a leader for years and is still a leader because of correct principles in construction. We handle the

Independent Acme Harvesting Machine

and would like to talk to you about them. That machine is absolutely out of the trust and as good as any in the world.

BUY BINDING TWINE NOW

JAS. R. KIERNAN

GENOA, ILLINOIS

AT NOAH'S ARK

Great Mammoth Reduction Sale

OF Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware, Woodenware, Granite ware, Tinware

In order to make room for our immense stock of Christmas Goods, most of which we have already purchased, we have got to sell \$5000 worth of goods in the next 60 days, regardless of cost. So now is the one time of your lives to buy goods at nearly your own prices.

Everything Goes in This Sale

<p>If you want the finest cup Coffee in the land, fit for any king, call at Noah's Ark, every package warranted, per pound, 20c</p> <p>Pint Tin Cups, each, 1c</p> <p>Clothes Pins, per dozen, 1c</p> <p>Safety Pins, per dozen, 3c</p> <p>Glass Berry Bowls, good size, each, 5c</p> <p>Large assortment Press cut Glass ware each, 10c</p> <p>Large assortment fine Glass ware, each, 10c</p> <p>Fine decorated Cup and Saucer, each, 10c</p> <p>Fine decorated Dinner Plates, each, 10c</p> <p>Large assortment Crystal Glass Vases each, 10c</p> <p>Large Lunch Baskets, each, 5c</p> <p>A good sized Clothes Basket, each, 25c</p> <p>Glass Tumblers with tin cap, each, 2c</p> <p>Large Jelly Glasses, each, 2c</p> <p>14 qt. Granite Dish Pans, each, 25c</p> <p>Large assortment Granite ware, each, 10c</p> <p>Java Straight Buggy Whip, each, 5c</p> <p>Extra Laundry Soap, 10 bars, 25c</p>	<p>A good through Rawhide Whip, each, 25c</p> <p>Wire covered through Rawhide whip, each, 50c</p> <p>Noah's Ark sells all kinds of whips at 50c on the \$1.00.</p> <p>Magnetic White Metal Tea Spoons, per set, 10c</p> <p>Same, Table Spoons, per set, 20c</p> <p>14 ft. Fish Poles, each, 5c</p> <p>18 ft. Fish Poles, each, 10c</p> <p>Hand forged finest steel Butcher Knives warranted, each, 25c</p> <p>Hand forged German Razor, warranted each, \$1.00</p> <p>Red Devil Razor forged from 60 steel wires, warranted, each, \$2.00</p> <p>Red Band Brand Candies, worth per lb, 25c; going at per lb, 10c</p> <p>A large sized of Men's summer Underwear, good goods at each, 25c</p> <p>Gents' finest Underwear, each, 45c</p> <p>A full stock of Ladies' Underwear, per garment from, 5c to 50c</p> <p>Parlor Matches per bushel, 75c</p> <p>Parlor Matches per 1/2 peck, 10c</p>
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We have a large line of Children's Hosiery, Men's Hosiery and Ladies' Hosiery at away down prices. We have a large stock of Men's work Shirts and Overalls. The largest line of Cotton and Leather Gloves in the city and at prices that will make you feel good. Our line of Towels, Handkerchiefs and Suspenders is replete with big bargains. We have the largest and finest line of Queensware, Imported China ware and Glass ware in the city, at prices that defy all competition. Your troubles are all over if you will buy the Economy Fruit Jars—Self Sealing. You can seal them in one minute and unseal in one minute and fruit keeps perfectly forever. You can put up Strawberries and a year or two hence will be nearly as fresh as when picked off the vines. Noah's Ark has the finest line of post cards in Northern Illinois. Call in and try our line of perfumes and toilet articles, you will be delighted with them. After this be sure and trade at Noah's Ark where you get the best goods; where your money will go the farthest and you will be happy and contented all the rest of your lives.

All goods sold for Spot Cash; No Credit.

NOAH'S ARK, GENOA, ILL.

Main Street W. E. Howlett, Prop.