

# THE GENOA REPUBLICAN

VOLUME 1.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1902.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

NO. 4.

## PRESIDENT ON PHILIPPINES

Thirty Thousand People Hear Him at Arlington Friday.

### HIS FIRST PHILIPPINE TALK.

The United States Policy Toward Our Island Possessions is Fully Outlined by Chief Executive.

The greatest speech on the Philippine question yet delivered to the American people was given Memorial day by President Roosevelt. Thirty thousand people gathered at Arlington to hear the president, and his words carried conviction with them. He paid a noble tribute to our soldier dead, and after an eloquent eulogy of our soldier boys in the Philippines he said:

#### MUST ESTABLISH PEACE

"The military power is used to secure peace, in order that it may itself be supplanted by the civil law. The progress of the American arms means the abolition of cruelty, the bringing of peace and the rule of law and order under the civil government. Other nations have conquered to create irresponsible military rule. We conquer to bring just and responsible civil government to the conquered.

"But our armies do more than bring peace, do more than bring order. They bring freedom. Remember always that the independence of a tribe or a community may and often does have nothing whatever to do with the freedom of the individual in that tribe or community.

"There are now in Asia and Africa scores of despotic monarchies, each of which is independent, and in no one of which is there the slightest vestige of freedom for the individual man. Scant indeed is the gain to mankind from the 'independence' of a bloodstained tyrant who rules over abject and brutalized slaves. But great is the gain to humanity which follows the steady though slow introduction of the orderly liberty, the law-abiding freedom of the individual, which is the only sure foundation upon which national independence can be built.

#### GOOD WORK SHOWN

Wherever in the Philippines the insurrection has been definitely and finally put down there the individual Filipino already enjoys such freedom, such personal liberty, under our rule, as he could never even dream of under the rule of an 'independent' Aguinaldo oligarchy.

"The slowly learned and difficult art of self-government, an art which our people have taught themselves by the labor of a thousand years, cannot be grasped in a day by a people only just emerging from conditions of life which our ancestors left behind them in the dim years before history dawned. We believe that we can rapidly teach the people of the Philippine Islands not only how to enjoy but how to make good use of their freedom, and with their growing knowledge their growth in self-government shall keep steady pace.

"When they have thus shown their capacity for real freedom, then, and not till then, will it be possible to decide whether they are to exist independently of us or be knit to us by ties of common friendship and interest.

#### PROBLEM NOT SOLVED

"When that day will come it is not for human wisdom now to foretell. All that we can say with certainty is that it will be put back an immeasurable distance if we should yield to the counsels of unmanly weakness and turn loose the islands, to see our victorious foes butcher with revolting cruelty our betrayed friends, and shed the blood of the most humane, the most enlightened, the most peaceful, the wisest and the best of their own number—for these are the classes who have already learned to welcome our rule.

"Nor, while fully acknowledging our duties to others, need we forget our duty to our own country. The Pacific seaboard is as much to us as the Atlantic; as we grow in power and prosperity, so our interests will grow in that farthest West, which is the memorial East. The shadow of our destiny has already reached the shores of Asia. The might of our people already looms large against the world horizon, and it will loom ever larger as the years go by. No statesman has a right to neglect the interests of our people in the Pacific; interests which are important to all our people who have built populous and thriving states on the western slope of our continent.

#### NOT A PARTY QUESTION

"This should no more be a party question than the war for the Union should have been a party question. At this moment the man in highest office in the Philippine Islands is the vice governor, General Luke Wright of Tennessee, who gallantly wore the gray in the civil war and who is now working hand in hand with the head of our army in the Philippines, Adna Chaffee, who in the civil war gallantly wore the blue. Those two and the men under them, from the north and from the south, in civil life and in military life, as teachers, as administrators, as soldiers, are laboring mightily for us who live at home. Here and there black sheep are to be found among them, but taken as a whole they represent as high a standard of public service as this country has ever seen."

Senor Felipe Buencanino, who is in Washington as the representative of the Partido Federal, the strongest native political party in the Philippines, gave an eloquent address at the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon, saying in part:

"Brothers:—It has been written in the history of this great republic that Washington is first in peace, first in war and first in the hearts of his countrymen. We must insist that hereafter the following words be added hereto:

"Washington also occupies the first place next to the immortal Dr. Rizal in the hearts of the Filipinos. Both devoted their precious lives to secure the liberty of their respective peoples. In the union of these two noble sentiments is based the firm faith of the Philippine federal party in the American government, whether the Republican or the Democratic party is in power."

"The practical, useful and beneficial action on our part is to give our loyal, noble and sincere assistance to the government of the United States in the difficult work of the regeneration of our country.

"If the Filipinos place obstacles in the way of the execution of the steps taken by the American government instead of loyally

(Continued on last page.)

## RIOTERS FIGHT PACKERS.

Chicago Packers Raise the Beef Blockade After Hard Struggle.

### FIERCE RIOTS IN THE STREETS

Inspector Hunt Seriously Injured. Thirty-two Arrests Made. The Fair Fails to Deliver Goods.

Revolvers were brought into play Wednesday in Chicago in the clashes between the men trying to move the meat caravans of the stockyards packers and the rioters who sought to check their advance through the streets. Downtown thoroughfares for the first time in many years were the scene of desperate affrays. Men, w men, boys, wagons, policemen and patrol wagons were swaying and rushing from side to side of the roads; rocks, bricks and scantling were flying through space, and police clubs were cracking skulls right and left.

Scores of arrests were made, and several persons, including Inspector Nicholas Hunt, were bruised or seriously hurt.

The packers broke the siege and succeeded in delivering the greater part of twenty-four wagon loads of beef to downtown and intermediate stations, in spite of the frantic efforts to prevent them.

#### Row Over Fair Wagons.

The management of the Fair, after an announcement that the men had been withdrawn by the union from the delivery wagons at the other stores, sought to do as the packers had done, and under an escort of more than half a hundred policemen started two wagons out, loaded with goods.

As a consequence, wild mobs thronged about the big store, following the wagons, and the policeman, and offering battle with stones and teaming wagons they had seized and used as barricades. Heads were broken and asrests were made, but within an hour the attempt was abandoned and the delivery wagons, broken and scarred, were forced to return to the store.

And while pandemonium reigned in the downtown district, minor clashes were occurring in various parts of the city, to the north, west and south.

### GENOA BOY GRADUATES.

Fred S. Abraham, Son of Deputy Sheriff Abraham, Graduates with Honors at Illinois College of Law.

In a class of thirty-five graduates from the Illinois College of Law at Chicago, Fred S. Abraham carried off the honors.

With an unusually high standing in the examination, he is the only member of the class upon whom the honor of being admitted to the bar before graduation was bestowed. As he leaves the scene of the study of his profession he starts as a full fledged attorney-at-law and carries with him no little learning as the result of his hard study.

The neat and tastily invitation and program reached his many friends in Genoa the fore part of this week and it is one that will long be preserved in remembrance of his first great step in life.

The commencement exercises will take place Tuesday evening, June 12, in Handell hall, Chicago. Many of his friends here will attend the examination.

## SHORTAGE MADE UP.

Special Assessment Collectors Accounts Made Good.

Wm. Sisley Turns Over \$1284 to Village to Make Up His Brother's Alleged Deficiency.

It has for some time been known that there was a shortage in the accounts of Collector Geo. E. Sisley.

On May 28th, W. L. Sisley, a brother of Geo. E. Sisley, paid the village treasurer Patterson \$1284.00 the supposed shortage.

W. L. Sisley stated that he represented Geo. E. Sisley and receipt for the amount was duly made out, as received of Geo. E. Sisley from W. L. Sisley.

### IRISH - AMERICAN DEAD.

Pioneer Passes Away on Tuesday at his Home in Sycamore. Formerly Resided in New York.

Patrick Welch, one of the oldest Irish-Americans in Sycamore, passed away last Tuesday forenoon.

Mr. Welch was one of the first and best known of the Irish-American settlers of Sycamore. He emigrated from Ireland to Schenectady County, New York, and then removed with the four Ellwood brothers to Sycamore and was employed by them here in raising broom corn. He was naturally bright, with a keen sense of humor that made him entertaining. He left considerable property, mostly in houses and lots. Several children survive.

### SECURES A DIVORCE.

Paul Lapham is Granted a Divorce on the Grounds of Desertion, at the County Seat on Wednesday.

Paul Lapham was granted a divorce Wednesday by the circuit court. He has lived here about five years and is well known in Genoa. Two years ago his wife left him, and his divorce was granted because of desertion.

James Davin, John Dempsey and Ellis Confer went with Mr. Lapham to Sycamore as witnesses in the case.

### ORVILLE BAILEY DIES.

On Monday, June 2, George Olmsted and sister, Mrs. Clark Bailey, arrived here at 4.00 a. m. with the remains of Orville Bailey, who died at his home in Fonda, Iowa, of tuberculosis of the bowels on May 31.

Orville Bailey was born in Genoa, November 9, 1875, and at the age of twelve years removed to Fonda, Iowa, where his residence was made until death.

Services were held in the M. E. church at Fonda, on Sunday, June 1, at 1 p. m. and in Genoa at the home of E. J. Olmsted on Monday at 2 o'clock, Rev. Chas. Briggs officiating. Interment in Genoa cemetery.

Deceased leaves a widowed mother, two brothers, Adelbert and Harry, and a sister, Mrs. Dora Craft, all of Fonda, Iowa.

### HAMPSHIRE PEOPLE WED.

License was secured at the County Court House on Saturday for the marriage of J. S. Dickinson, aged 46, to Miss Tunic Jeser, aged 18. The residence was given at Hampshire.

## SEVERE STORM MONDAY.

Several Bad Washouts on Milwaukee Road. Trains Delayed.

### WATER FLOODS BASEMENTS.

Storm Comes from the Southwest and the Clouds from a Distance Warns the Vicinity of Torrents of Rain.

For the second time in a fortnight a severe storm visited this vicinity on Monday night.

The basements, streets, highways and fields were covered with sheets of water.

The banks of the Kishwaukee were overflowed and the torrents of water still sweep onward.

Traffic on the Milwaukee road was seriously interfered with Tuesday evening by heavy washouts. Between Davis Junction and Kirkland the track was in such shape that trains could not pass. During the night all west-bound trains had to turn back.

Tuesday morning no through passenger trains ran. The train which leaves Kirkland, reaching Chicago at 10 o'clock, was the only train from the west.

Two special trains were made up at Elgin, one at 7:30 and one at 9:30 a. m. to accommodate Elgin's Chicago passengers.

By noon the track west was clear and Rockford trains were also running on time.

During the storm of Monday night lightning struck the Udina school house at Elgin, completely tearing out the front of the building and shattering the windows on the sides.

The windmill on George Haygren's farm in Burlington was blown down and much damage was done to trees and crops by the high wind and heavy rain.

The vicinity of Coon creek was a large lake and the Coon creek bridge was under two feet of water.

Very nearly every basement in Genoa was a catch basin for a portion of the rain fall.

Many of the residents here were kept up all night pumping out the water.

### GOOD SHOOTING BY MALANA.

Clever Gallery Shooting by Tom Malana at Rockford on last Thursday. Gets \$11 Prize Money.

Tom Malana, the well known Rockford shooter, did some pretty work on Thursday last at the E. W. Compton gallery in Rockford.

On a board twenty-four feet from the shooting stand are suspended two balls from strings six inches in length. One ball is five feet from the ground and the other is seven feet. The idea is to cut the string with one shot and then hit the ball before it strikes the ground. The one doing the trick with the highest ball gets three dollars and for the one nearest the ground five dollars. Malana made the shot three times on the above named date, twice with the one highest from the ground and once with the other. For the three shots he made eleven dollars.

Mr. Malana is a brother of Martin Malana of Genoa and his work on Thursday is attracting attention throughout this section of the country.

## W. M. A. PICNIC DAY.

Many from Here Enjoyed Themselves Wednesday.

A Pleasant Day and Plenty of Doings Characterized the Celebration. Thieves Work Trains.

A bright, clear day greeted the M. W. A. picnic at Rockford on Wednesday, and Genoa was largely represented there.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul carried two hundred passengers and the Illinois Central about fifty. Fifty tickets were sold at Kingston.

The special trains arrived in Rockford at 10 o'clock, giving ample time for the excursionists to view the parades. The first prize in the drill work, \$150, was won by Rock Island; second prize, \$100, by Elgin; and third prize, \$50, by Beloit.

The ball game in the afternoon at Riverside park between Rockford and Davenport was won by the former by a score of four to two.

A few Genoaites were victims of pickpockets though not to any great extent. A. V. Pierce lost five dollars and railroad ticket and Jesse Geithman lost a gold watch but had it returned before arriving home.

### OLD RESIDENT DEAD.

Mrs. L. J. Irish, an Old and Respected Resident of Sycamore Passes Away on Friday, May 30.

Mrs. L. J. Irish, one of the oldest residents of Sycamore passed away Friday, May 30, at her home at that place.

For eight years she has been failing and in the last two years of her life she was unable to control her limbs.

The funeral services took place Tuesday from the Universalist church.

Rev. George A. Sahlin officiated at the services.

The remains were interred at Elmwood cemetery at Sycamore.

### SUCUMBUS IN HIS ROOM.

Judge Crabtree of the Appellate Court Dies in His Room at the Court House in Ottawa.

Judge Crabtree, of the appellate court, died at his room in the court house at Ottawa on Tuesday of last week. He was born in England about sixty-four years ago. He served through the war as captain in a Missouri regiment. After the war he went to Dixon, where he located, and was elected county judge of Lee county. In 1886 he was elected to the state senate. He resigned in 1888 to take his seat on the circuit bench, to which he had been elected. In 1896 he was appointed judge of the appellate court to succeed Judge Cartwright, who had been elected to the supreme court bench. The remains were taken to Dixon for burial.

### ELGIN BUTTER MARKET.

On the Elgin board of trade at the weekly meeting on Monday of this week butter was firm at 22 cents; 442 tubs sold at 22c. Last week the price was 22c, and last year 18½c. Output for the week 822,500 lbs.

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

The weather man seems to have it in for Genoa.

The Woodmen's picnic at Rockford on Wednesday drew great crowds from hereabouts.

The major portion of President Roosevelt's remarks on the Philippine problem appears in this issue of our paper, and is to be commended for its wisdom, patriotism, and broad sympathy for the Filipinos.

From over Kingston way

Jesse Burton spent Tuesday in Elgin with friends. Eli Brainard had business in Sycamore on Saturday.

Otto Swanson spent Saturday and Sunday in Kirkland. F. M. Lentz passed Sunday in Sycamore with friends.

Prof. A. L. Thorp was here from Flagg on Saturday last. Mrs. W. L. Pond of DeKalb is a Kingston visitor this week.

Dell Silvius of Belvidere made a business call here Thursday. Miss Ethel Milner spent Sunday at her home in Belvidere.

David Daniel Jones registered at Hotel McCollom on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer were visitors in Belvidere on Saturday.

Can pasture seven more head of stock. Apply to Roy S. Taze-well. Mrs. George Thompson, of Kirkland spent Monday with her parents.

Special meeting of the village council was held Wednesday evening. Walter Helsingon of Bryon made a pleasant call with relatives on Saturday.

Mrs. H. L. Shorey of Sycamore visited here several days of the past week. Mrs. Mary Baker and two sons left on Monday for a visit with relatives in Iowa.

Miss Mildred Gibbs returned from DeKalb and spent Sunday with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Levi Brainard of Herbert are guests this week of Eli Brainard and family.

The M. E. S. S. teachers meeting was held at the home of Jos. Gross on Thursday night. Mrs. John Taylor spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Lucas.

Lost—A twelve foot log chain near the Hix school house. Finder please leave at postoffice. Mrs. Hatch of Kirkland has been employed to teach the Ar-buckle school the coming year.

Mrs. Geo. Balcomb and daughter of Sycamore are guests this week of many acquaintances here. Mrs. Orlando Harper left on Monday night for an extended visit with relatives in Wyoming.

Rev. A. C. Brush has gone to Essex province, Canada, his former home, for a several weeks visit. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Barnes of Chicago are guests this week of the latter's cousin, Mrs. Jos. K. Gross.

Miss Maude Chalmers of Chicago spent several days of last week with her sister, Mrs. H. G. Burgess.

Mrs. Acklev and son, Raymond, of Rockford were guests of Postmaster Hix several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gochnaur and son returned on Saturday from a short visit with relatives at Flagg.

Decoratlon services were held in the East Kingston cemetery on Friday. Rev. Whitcomb was speaker of the day.

Mrs. Maggie Merrill returned to her home in Rockford on Saturday night after a several days visit with numerous friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Duncan of Sycamore were guests of A. E. Hix and family one day last week.

Messrs. Otto Worcester and Edgar Burton finished a course in examinations before County Supt. L. M. Gross last Saturday.

Harold Young, who has been employed by John Uplinger for several weeks, returned to Hillsdale, Mich. the first of the week.

The high school class drove over from Sycamore Friday last and spent a very pleasant afternoon in Stuart's grove. They returned home via Genoa.

The directors of the Kingston Mutual Fire Insurance Company met on Monday at Hotel McCollom and adjusted the loss on Wm. Byers' barn which was recently destroyed by fire.

Mrs. I. A. McCollom, who has suffered from stomach trouble for some time went to Belvidere last Saturday and submitted to an X ray examination. Considerable encouragement was given her by the Belvidere physician.

Frank Arbuckle started from Hampton Roads on Wednesday, June 5th, on the battleship Monongahela, for a cruise on Atlantic waters. The first stop will be at Queenstown, Ireland. His return to Hampton Roads will be on October 18.

Stuart Walker gave a basket social at the school house in the Aldrich district on Thursday evening of last week and cleared the neat sum of twenty-three dollars which will be used in purchasing books for a library. Mr. Walker will soon leave for his home id Pennsylvania.

Have you subscribed for the REPUBLICAN? The brightest, cleanest, newsiest, and, without doubt, the best republican paper ever published in DeKalb county. 'Tis never too late to do good. 'Nuf ced.

Notes from around about Ney Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duval were Genoa callers Tuesday. Mrs. Mary Taite of Amboy was the guest of L. Kellogg last week. Mrs. Morris of Herbert is the guest of her brofher, Chas. Brooks. J. H. Patterson of Marengo was seen in our neighborhood Monday.

R. M. Williams of Bedford, Iowa, is the guest of relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davelaar were calling on Genoa friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scot Waite were over Sunday visitors at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. L. Robinson. Miss Flora Buck spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Buck.

T. H. Gill and family of Marengo were Sunday visitors at the home of L. Robinson. Mrs. Abbie Patterson of Genoa was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. M. J. Corson, last week.

Chas. Corson and daughter, Guila, attended memorial exercises at Marengo, Friday evening. Misses Blanche Patterson and Della Kiernan were Hampshire visitors Friday.

Sam Baker spent Sunday here. Will Hammond spent Sunday with his parents.

Correspondence from Burlington

Clayton Davis was a caller here Sunday. Frank Ball will give a dance Friday, June 6.

Mrs. Tom Powers was here shopping Tuesday. Quite a number attended the M. W. A. picnic in Rockford Wednesday.

Dr. Austin and Alfred Cochran of Genoa attended the crow hunt here Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Barry of Elgin spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's parents.

John Seyler and Joe Schlick were witnesses for Mrs. N. W. Jones in Geneva Monday. Misses Blanche and Grace Chapman of Elgin were the guests of Mrs. Ada Smith for several days.

Miss Peryl Smith won the diamond ring for being the most popular young lady. Total number of votes 600. A dance will be given in H. W. Hattendorf's new barn Thursday, June 5, 1902. Holtgren's Harp orchestra will furnish music.

During the storm Monday night Lon Barry's barn was struck three times by lightning, each time the fire was extinguished by the rain. Miss Sweet and Miss Libbie Atkinson left Monday for Kansas City. Miss Sweet's many friends hope that her health will improve with the change of climate.

James Kerwin sustained a severe gash on the forehead just above the left eye this week. He was playing ball and Ernest Sandal threw his bat, striking Kerwin on the forehead. Dr. Schott was called and stitched the wound together.

The Oakley Sisters' orchestra will appear in the M. E. church Saturday evening. A splendid program will be given and it is expected there will be a large attendance. The following are the company, consisting of Misses Jessie, Katherine and Bonnie Oakley, Gertrude and Oral Burns, Pearl Werthwein, and Percy Keyes.

Mrs. David Ruens is very ill. L. M. Smith spent Tuesday in Elgin. Arthur Starks spent Friday evening in Genoa.

Guy D. Reid is home from Chicago on a vacation. C. Halderman of Elgin spent Friday with friends. Mr. F. Smith spent Wednesday with his uncle, D. W. Sholes.

W. Hathaway and C. B. Cook were in Chicago Wednesday. Ed Connors spent Friday here with his brother John Connors. Frank Starks visited friends at Leaf River Friday and Saturday.

J. Jacobs of Elgin spent a few days last with G. Karan and family. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Maderer spent Sunday with friends at Genoa.

Percy Werthwein and Arthur Starks spent Tuesday evening at Genoa. Mr. and Mrs. John Bollenger of Sycamore visited relatives here this week.

Miss Anna Sorenson of Elgin Sundayed with Misses Lizzie and Ella Johnson. Mr. Will Norton and family spent Decoration day with Hampshire friends.

M. Howe drove to Genoa Saturday and purchased a new horse for the livery. Misses Blanche Patterson and Della Kiernan were Hampshire visitors Friday.

Sam Baker spent Sunday here. Will Hammond spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. H. H. Porter of Marengo is spending a few days with parents and friends. Mrs. E. Gray of Chicago is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Roach, this week.

Miss Jessie Karan came home Tuesday from Chicago to spend her summer vacation. Miss Mabel Starks of Stark station is spending this week with friends and relatives here.

Misses Hattie Florence and Cassie Walker of Batavia spent Sunday with their parents. Miss Elizabeth and David Out-house were guests of Miss Jessie York Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. David Allen spent Saturday and Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. F. Ritz of Marengo. Mr. and Mrs. L. Sisley of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Backus, Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs Percy Werthwein and Robert Widmayer returned from their trip to California Thursday night. Miss Della Geithman and brother, Jess, of Genoa spent Decoration day with C. Holtgren and family.

Miss Mayme Dwyer of Pingree is spending a few days this week with Miss Lizzie and Mate Roach. Miss Ruth Morton returned to her home at Elgin Sunday after a three days visit with Miss Alice Switzer.

A. R. Walker, Dr. R. R. DeWitt, V. P. Doty, E. C. Sholes and F. Channing spent Sunday at Fox Lake.

Beebe's lake is on the boom again. Thos. Holmes was visiting in Kingston Sunday.

Arthur Haines spent Sunday with friends in Virgil. Mrs. Anderson was visiting her son, Chas. Anderson, here last Sunday.

Jean Bradford of Kingston is going to work for Marcus Hall this week. Arthur Eddy and Harry Haines were visitors at Genoa and Chicago last week.

Mr. Morrison of Rockford is day agent in Roy Evan's place while he is taking a month's vacation. Fred Naker, Hall Bell, Roy Evans and Phil Thorwarth are going to Crystal lake for a week's fishing.

Mrs. Thos. Holmes has returned home from Kingston where she had been taking care of her mother, Mrs. James Mackey.

News from Charter Grove

News from New Lebanon L. S. Ellithorpe was in Chicago on business Saturday. Mrs. Chas Witt was shopping in Genoa Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Ackman was an Elgin caller Saturday. Miss Clara Spansail was a Hampshire caller on Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Morris was a New Lebanon caller on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Dumolin were at Hampshire one day last week.

Wm. F. Spansail was home from Genoa visiting his parents Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Aicholzer were in Genoa on business last Thursday.

There is some talk of having a grain elevator put up here in the near future. August Anderson and John Danielson were Burlington callers on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Danielson and son, Harold, were in Genoa last Wednesday. Miss Matilda Bottcher of Hampshire was visiting Dorothy Spansail Friday afternoon.

Ladies, Don't Deny Yourselfes

the pleasure of a new skirt, dress or waist, when for a small outlay you can purchase that which will make you comfortable. Just now we are prolific in comfortable fabrics for hot weather wear - and are selling them at prices within the reach of all.

'Kai Kai'

China wash silk, good in weight, perfect in weave, absolutely fast colors, don't soil easily but washes perfectly, reduced from 50c to 39c

Bedford Cords

Wash dress goods (dimities); not trash, but serviceable goods. All fast colors (have been tested). Choice colorings, stripes and figures, all the new creations, high class but low price.

Madras Cloths

For ladies' waists, boys' waists and negligee shirts, all the new stripes and colors, perfectly fast colors, reduced from 15c to 12 1/2c

Percales

For shirt waists fancy pattern and colors. Over 100 different styles, yard wide, fast colors. 12 1/2c

5c yd Skirtings

Linen, duck and denim, light and dark blue, red, gray, green and linen color, from 12 1/2c to 45c

Laces

To help out the small outlay necessary for a cool, comfortable garment we are offering a large variety of laces that are both elegant and inexpensive.

Not wearables. Bath Towels Have just placed but necessities on sale a large assortment of bath towels, ranging from 5c to 25c. All new, fresh stock and good sizes.

Pillow cases Special deal in 45x36 inch pillow cases at 10 cents. Good quality of muslin, well made, and full size. This is a special offering.

Peck Block G. M. PECK ELGIN, ILL.

SOCIETY AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

SOCIETIES. INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS, Genoa Lodge No. 78, meets in regular session every Monday evening. J. W. SOWERS, Sec. ORDER EASTERN STAR, Golden Star No. 355, meets in Sisters' Hall on second and fourth Friday of each month. MRS. EMILY BROWN, Secretary. ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA, Camp No. 349, meets in Odd Fellow Hall on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. MARY FRANSSEN, Oracle. CALLIE SAGER, Recorder. MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA, Genoa Camp No. 163, meets every second and fourth Thursday night. J. H. VAN DRESSELT, V. C. F. H. BROWN, Clerk. DELLA REBECCAS, I. O. O. F. No. 768, meet first and third Friday night in Odd Fellow Hall. GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, Record Keeper. GEO. DE WOLF, Com. GEO. JONHSON, Adjutant. NIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES, Genoa Tent No. 44, meets every other Tuesday night in Odd Fellow Hall. T. M. FRAZIER, A. FRAZIER, Com. COURT OF HONOR, GENOA DISTRICT, No. 418, meets in Odd Fellow Hall on the second and fourth Friday of each month. M. N. STAFFORD, Chancellor. W. H. SAGER, Recorder. F. & A. MASONS, GENOA LODGE A. No. 288, meets in regular session of second and fourth Wednesday of each month. P. J. HARLOW, W. M. THOS. M. FRAZIER, Sec. VALINA LODGE NO. 34, MYSTIC Workers of the World, meet in Odd Fellow Hall on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. H. E. PROUTY, Master. FANNIE M. HEED, Secretary.

RAILWAY TIME CARD. GENOA, ILL.

Table with columns for Illinois Central Ry., Chi. Mil. & St. Paul Ry., and C. & N. W. Ry. - At Henrietta. Lists train numbers, departure times, and arrival times for various routes.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. A. PATTERSON, DENTIST.

HOURS: 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. OFFICE OVER EXCHANGE BANK.

A. M. HILL, M. D.

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

C. H. MORDOFF, M. D.,

Office and Residence South Side of Main Street. Office Hours—1 to 3 p. m.; 6:30 to 8 p. m.

DR. T. N. AUSTIN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Wells & Olmsted's Store. Office Hours: 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2:30 p. m. and 6:30 to 8 p. m.

X Ray Laboratory in connection

VIAMI OFFICE, AT TAYLOR HOME, SYCAMORE ST.

Office Hours 7 to 9 a. m., 11 a. m. to 1 p. m., and 5 to 9 p. m.

CHURCHES. ADVENT CHRISTIAN. Sunday services—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN. Rev. Moltum, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10 a. m. Catechetical Sunday at 11 a. m. Preaching services on Sunday on or before the full of the moon, 7:30 p. m. METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Sunday services—Preaching at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:30 a. m. Junior League at 3 and Young People's Meeting at 6:30 p. m.

# TO THE FARMERS!

1902 finds us again in the field with the well known

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

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

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

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

Advance Thrashers and Engines

The Elgin Wind Mills

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# Jas. R. Kiernan, Genoa, Ill.

### A CURIOUS POINT RAISED.

City Men Seldom Know How They Reach Their Offices Each Morning.

"Most men are not as cute as they look," observed a lady clerk in the patent office to a Washington Star reporter, "and I am almost convinced that some of them are actually wanting in some respects. I refer to their powers of observation. Now, I don't suppose there is one woman out of a hundred who, upon arriving at an office in the morning, could tell how she got there, that is, if she walked, name the streets she took and even remember if she met any friends on her way, and if they were ladies how they were dressed. If she took a car she could tell which streets she took to reach the car, on what side of the street she walked and on what side of the car she rode. I had supposed until the past few weeks that men could remember, and did remember these little things, as well as women, but I find I was mistaken. I recently made a test in the office, and of the seventeen men to whom I spoke and who walk to the office, not one of them could tell me with any positiveness what streets he had walked on that morning in coming to the office. All of them explained that their custom was to come by certain streets, though they frequently changed their course, but they never took any notice as to what streets they used, unless something unusual attracted their attention. Another strange thing in this connection is that more than half of them distinctly remembered how they got home the afternoon before, that is, told the exact streets they traversed. I tried the same experiment in the land office and found that they were as lacking in the matter of observance as the men in the patent office. I have spoken to some friends, who, at my request, have made similar inquiries in other offices and departments, and they found as I did that not more than one per cent. of the men ever exercised the powers of observation in this respect, or could remember except in a general way really how they reached their office in the morning. Of 18 ladies in the office of the adjutant general, 16 not only could

remember the streets they walked on, but 11 also remembered all the lady friends they met on their way to the office and how they were dressed. A lady clerk in the same office also accurately described the hat worn by each lady of these eighteen. Of seven gentlemen clerks who tried to remember the kind of hats their fellow male clerks wore, not one of them could describe any hat except his own."

### JACKSNIPES IN CHICAGO.

Unexpected Sport on the Links of a Swell Golf Club.

Chicago is not only a great city in population, wealth, hogs, heaves and culture, but probably, says the New York Sun, it is the only metropolis in the world which furnishes excellent spring jacksnipe shooting.

Along its busy lake front people have been shooting mallards and teal for years, but not many of its citizens know that within its limits is as fine a bit of snipe ground as any man, professional or amateur, would wish to see. The Illinois law permits snipe shooting until April 26 and up to that day of this year guns were cracking merrily in Riverside, a southern part of the city which has a swell golf club as well as good wing sport.

The snipe began coming in about April 10 and members forsook their caddies and caddy bags. A lot of the populace showed up and as the shooting was outside of the club grounds the club members could say nothing. Trains which run every five minutes in the rush hours took gunners down and guns, and the war was worth looking at.

That part of the city contains a good deal of lowland which in a wet season is a promising marsh, and there is plenty of grass and weeds for cover. There is a long, shallow pond also and birds were plentiful near its edges.

There is a law against discharging firearms within the city limits, unless a policeman is called on to shoot somebody in the leg while trying to destroy a mad dog, but nobody paid any attention to the law and the patrolmen said nothing. Some wounded birds were lost by flying a half mile and dropping upon a business street,

where they were picked up by the hurrying throngs, but in the main the snipe were retrieved without trouble.

The shooting lasted for more than two weeks and got better as it got older. There were many birds left when the law closed down.

To give an idea of the character of the sport it may be said that scores of from 15 to 30 snipe were often made in a day and one man bagged three dozen. This means that under the most favorable circumstances at least 50 shells were expended, which is a good enough day for anybody.

The birds reached Riverside from the south in fine condition and were made fatter by the rich pickings they found there.

### NEW FOOD FOR HENS.

Grasshoppers Are Now Gathered and Pressed Into Bricks.

In many places grasshoppers are being put to a new use. The farmers have killed incredible numbers of them by the help of a machine which is, perhaps, the most effective ever devised for the purpose. It is called a "hopperdozer," and is nothing more nor less than a large flat pan, with a small amount of paraffin contained in a depression in the rear part of it. The contrivance, being attached to a horse, is pushed along in front of the animal as the latter is driven across the fields. Pretty nearly every grasshopper encountered jumps upon the pan, and is promptly suffocated by the paraffin.

Until quite recently these grasshoppers have been burnt as a means of getting rid of them, but now the farmers have found that as a food for poultry the grasshopper is unbeaten.

The hoppers after being killed are left in burrows in the fields, where they are soon dried. When they have been exposed to the sun for a sufficient time to reduce them to a properly desiccated condition they are gathered up with rakes, shoveled into cars and conveyed to a shed, where they are put into a press somewhat resembling an ordinary cheese press, and converted into solid bricks.

The bricks are shipped in quantities to poultry raisers, who find this new kind of hen provender most sat-

isfactory, and they are anxious to get more of it. Apparently it is a great encourager of egg production.—London Answers.

### Rapid Boiler-Making.

A modern boiler shop is far different from its cogener of half a century ago. It is not generally known that a boiler of 40-horse-power can be made and shipped in about eight hours. That is to say, if an order is put in by seven o'clock it can be on the way to its destination by three o'clock on the same day, ready for steam when set. This boiler will be taken from flat sheets, rolled to dimensions, all rivets driven, tubes set and rolled, and the work made water and steam tight within the time named; but it will be of the return-tubular type, where no smith work or flanging is required.

### Kettle Bridges.

Perhaps the most remarkable bridges in the world are the kettle-bridges, of which Cossack soldiers are expert builders. The material of which they are constructed are the soldiers' lances and cooking kettles. Seven or eight lances are passed under the handles of a number of kettles and fastened by means of ropes to form a raft. A sufficient number of these rafts, each of which will bear a weight of half a ton, are fastened together, and in the space of an hour a bridge is formed on which the army may cross with confidence and safety.

### A Time-Saving Device.

A unique time-saving device is said to be used in the office of one of New York's large drug companies. Over the desks of each member of the firm and each manager of a department are four incandescent lights of different colors. When the individual is at his desk and at liberty to consider questions from others in the office, his white light is turned on. When he is in the building and must be hunted up he leaves his green light burning. When he is engaged and not to be disturbed except for vitally important matters his blue light is in evidence; while the display of his red light means, practically: "Danger! Will not brook interruption under any consideration."

### A GHOST STORY.

But It Was Finally Explained in a Natural Way.

"Speaking about ghost stories, I am reminded of the following Washington correspondent:

"The dread of the supernatural in that people evidence a fear to 'meet,' as it were, apparitions at close quarters, as though it were possible for spiritual elements either of good or evil intent to render harm to a human being, accounts largely for the failure to run clews of ghostly manifestations to the ground, but as this dread is an inherent element of the human make-up it is excusable. There are many authentic instances where people have been literally scared to death, but there is no authentic case on record, of course, of an actual physical encounter between a human being and a supernatural presence, yet there are those who allow their superstitions to control rather than their reason. Nevertheless, it must be admitted that apparently good grounds exist on the part of the nervously inclined, as this story will show.

"A friend, the members of whose family were all Spiritualists except himself, suffered the loss of a beloved sister. On her death bed she promised that she would, after she had passed beyond, return to her family in spirit and in some manner manifest her presence to them. This declaration all save my friend believed would be realized, and for a long time thereafter the family were constantly on the alert to detect the least untoward evidence of her spiritual visitation. None came until about six months after her death.

"One night at about midnight my friend, who was lying awake, heard a gentle tapping similar to that produced by trance mediums at their seances. It continued at intervals for some time, and then suddenly ceased. After several recurrences of the tapplings he informed his sisters of the noises in his room, and who, upon listening, joyfully declared that 'Mary had fulfilled her promise.' As Spiritualists communicate in the dark with those who have passed beyond

the lights were not turned up, and, such being the case, sound cannot be located and might come from any quarter of the room. The sisters declared that the sounds came out of the air directly above their heads, and that they interpreted their meaning according to the regularity or irregularity of the tapplings.

"For three months the sounds continued, and then they stopped as suddenly as they had begun. My friend's sisters stated that Mary had chosen his room to impress him with the fact that spirit manifestations were possible. He declined to accept their view. Shortly after the tapplings had ceased while feeling around his room in the dark for a bottle of medicine on a high shelf he struck the shelf a slight blow. To his astonishment he heard the tapplings renewed, but very faintly.

"Turning up the gas he struck the shelf a hard blow, and in response came the sounds with which he was so familiar. His subsequent investigations developed the fact that the sounds proceeded from a clock on the shelf, on the top of which the key reposed in a small, thin china saucer, and produced what may be classed as 'vibratory' sounds of supernatural presence.

"The room above had been occupied for about the space of time that the tapplings had continued by a proof reader whose labors did not permit him to reach home earlier than midnight. The house was of wooden frame and old. In walking over the floor preparatory to retiring the proof reader had stepped upon a loose board which rested upon a beam supporting the wall. This beam was also loose, and to it was connected a scantling, to which the shelf in my friend's room below was fastened. The communicating vibrations were sufficient to jar the clock, so that the key of peculiar round shape rolled slightly with each jar, and striking the narrow sides of the delicate china saucer, gave forth the 'spiritual communication from Mary.' The proof reader had changed his lodgings on the day following, when the sisters had held their 'communications with Mary,' and with him went the cause thereof.—Washington Star.

### A SILENT MESSAGE.

Trembling I went to gaze upon the dead  
With fear some nameless horror there to  
see.  
But to my heart its sculptured silence said:  
"O quick and strong, be not afraid of me!"

"There is no terror in this silence white,  
This muted pause in life's activity;  
Spare exaltation vow, memorial rite,  
But for thine own heart's ease weep over  
me!"

"Fast on my closed and heavy-lidded eyes  
Lie youth, love, passion, age, eternity,  
The deep sea soundings of the centuries—  
E'en life itself is but a part of me!"

"Touch me or not upon the lips and brow,  
Love will not wrong me in its memory;  
Love cannot pierce my isolation now;  
Give to the living all thou owest me!"

"Matters it not the pyre, the sea, the soil,  
For this that was the mortal part of me,  
Fearless take up thy sacramental toil;  
Fearless meets death, life's crowning  
victory!"

—Marguerite Merington, in New England  
Magazine.

## My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOUTHBY.

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

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### CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"Now," I said to myself after he had gone, "this looks like developing into an affair after my own heart. I am most anxious to discover who my mysterious enemy can be. It might be Grobellar, but I fancy he is still in Berlin. There's Tremasty, but I don't think he would dare venture to England. No, when I come to think of it, this business does not seem to belong to either of them."

I took from my pocket the watch which was to have played such an important part in the drama and consulted it. It was just half-past eleven, therefore I had exactly half an hour to get to the rendezvous. I called Wilson and congratulated him on the success which had attended our efforts of that evening.

"It's a good thing you came out of it so well, sir," he said. "They were a nasty pair of chaps, and would have thought as much of 'outing' you as they would of drinking a pot of ale."

"But thank goodness, they didn't succeed," I replied. "As the saying goes, 'a miss has never killed a man yet.' And now, Wilson, you'd better be off home to bed. Turn out the gas before you go. Good night!"

"Good night, sir," he answered, and then I put on my hat and left the office.

I found when I stepped into the street that the character of the night had changed. Thick clouds obscured the sky, and a few drops of rain were falling. At first I felt inclined to take a cab, but on second thoughts I changed my mind, and putting up my umbrella strode along in the direction of St. Martin's church.

The theaters were over by this time, and the streets were beginning to grow empty. I passed the Gaiety where a middle-aged gentleman, decidedly intoxicated, was engaged in a noisy altercation with a policeman, who was threatening to take him to Bow street if he did not go quietly home, and at last approached the spot for which I was making. I took up my position on the darker side of Holywell street, and waited. So far I seemed to have the thoroughfare to myself, but I had still some three or four minutes to wait.

At last midnight sounded, and as I heard it I concealed myself more carefully in my doorway and watched. I was not to be kept long in suspense, for the new day was scarcely three minutes old when a hansom drove up to the other side of the church, and a man alighted. He paid off the man and wished him good night, and then came along the roadway at the back of the church. From where I stood I could see his figure distinctly, but was not able to distinguish his face. He was dressed in a black cloak, and wore a deer-stalker hat upon his head. That he was the man I wanted I felt sure, for what would anyone else be doing there at such an hour? That he was surprised at not finding his bravos awaiting him was very certain, for he looked up the street, down the street, peered into Holywell street, where, thank goodness, he did not see me, then along the Strand in a westerly direction, and afterwards came and took up his position within half a dozen paces of where I was hidden. Presently he took a cigar case from his pocket, opened it, selected a weed, and struck a match to light it. The flame illumined his face so that I could see it distinctly. If I had not had myself well under control, I believe I should have uttered an exclamation of surprise that could not have failed to attract attention. The man who had set those rascals on to try and get rid of me was none other than Mr. Edward Bayley, the managing director of the Santa Cruz Mining company of the Argentine Republic!

Here was a surprise indeed! What on earth did it all mean?

### CHAPTER V.

I must confess that the discovery I had made behind St. Martin's church, and which I described at the end of the previous chapter, had proved too much for me. What possible reason could Mr. Bayley have for wanting to rid himself of me? Only the morning before he had been anxious to secure my services in the interests of his company, and now here he was hiring a couple of ruffians to prevent me from doing my

work, if not to take my life. When I reached my hotel again, and went to bed, I lay awake half the night endeavoring to arrive at an understanding of it; but, try how I would, I could not hit upon a satisfactory solution. Upon one thing, however, I had quite made up my mind. As soon as the city offices were open, I would call at that of the Santa Cruz Mining company, and put a few questions to Mr. Bayley which I fancied that individual would find difficult and rather unpleasant to answer. This plan I carried out, and at ten o'clock I stood in the handsome outer office of the company.

"I should be glad to see the managing director, if he could spare me a few moments," I said to the youth who waited upon me in answer to his question.

"He's engaged, sir, at present," the lad replied. "If you will take a seat, however, I don't fancy he will be very long."

I did as he directed, and in the interval amused myself by studying a large map of the Argentine Republic, which hung upon the wall. I had practically exhausted its capabilities when the door opened, and a tall, military-looking man emerged and passed out into the street.

"What name shall I say, sir?" inquired the clerk, as he descended from his high stool and approached me.

"Fairfax," I replied, giving him my card. "I think the manager will know my name."

The clerk disappeared to return a few moments later with the request that I would follow him. Preparing myself for what I fully expected would be a scene, I entered the director's sanctum. It was a handsome room, and was evidently used as a board-room as well as an office, for there was a long table in the middle, surrounded by at least a dozen chairs. At the furthest end a gentleman of venerable appearance was seated. He rose as I entered, and bowed to me.

"In what way can I be of service to you, Mr. Fairfax?" he inquired, after I had seated myself.

"I am afraid there has been a mistake," I answered, looking about me for Mr. Bayley. "I told the clerk that I desired to see the managing director."

"You are seeing him," he returned with a smile, "for I am he."

"In that case I must have misunderstood the gentleman who called upon me two days ago," I replied, with some surprise.

"Do I understand you to say that a gentleman from this office called upon you?"

"Yes, a Mr. Bayley, a tall, good-looking man, of between 38 and 40 years of age."

The old gentleman stared, as well he might.

"But there is no Mr. Bayley here," he said. "We have no one of that



HE ROSE AS I ENTERED AND BOWED TO ME.

name in our employ. I fear the man, whoever he was, must have been playing a trick upon you. I sincerely trust he has done no damage. Might I ask what he called upon you about?"

"He called on me on behalf of your company," I answered. "He informed me that for some time past you have ascertained the gravest suspicions concerning the manager of your mines in the Argentine. He said that information had reached your ears to the effect that the man in question was in league with a notorious swindler in New York, and, though you could not bring any proved charge against him, you were equally certain that he was robbing you in order to fill his own pockets. He appeared to be most anxious to persuade me to go to the republic at once in order that I might inquire into matters and report to you. I was to be paid three months, and was to be paid £5,000 and my expenses for my trouble."

"My good sir, this is really preposterous," the old gentleman returned. "I can positively assure you that there is not a word of truth in his assertion. Our manager in the Argentine is an old and valued friend, and I would stake my life on his fidelity. Nothing would induce us to think even of sending a detective out to spy upon him."

"I am beginning to believe that I should like to meet Mr. Bayley again," I remarked. "He has a fine imagination, and, from what you tell me, it seems that I should have looked a fool had I gone out to South America on such an errand."

"It would have been exceedingly inconvenient not only for you, but also for us," said the manager. "I shall report this matter at the board meeting to-day. We must endeavor to discover who this man is, and also his reasons for acting as he has done.

Should we hear anything further upon the subject, we will at once communicate with you."

"I should be glad if you will do so," I replied. "I should like to get this matter cleared up as soon as possible. There may be something behind it that we do not understand."

I thanked him for the interview, and then took my departure, more puzzled by it than I had been by anything for a long time. When I reached my office I took the card from a drawer, which Mr. Edward Bayley had sent to me, and dispatched it by special messenger to the office of the famous mining company. That afternoon another surprise was in store for me. Shortly after lunch, and when I was in the middle of a letter to Kitwater, a message was received through the telephone to the effect that the managing director of the Santa Cruz Mining company, whom I had seen that morning, was on his way to call upon me.

"Something has evidently come to light," I reflected. "Perhaps the mystery surrounding Mr. Edward Bayley is about to be cleared up, for I must confess I do not like the look of it."

A quarter of an hour later the manager was ushered into my presence.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Fairfax," he said. "I have come to ask you, if you will permit me, a few questions, and also to tell you that I think we have discovered who it is that is masquerading as the occupant of my position. You gave me this morning a rough description of the individual who called upon you. Can you recall anything particular about his appearance? Any strange mark, for instance? Anything by which we should be able to swear to his identity?"

"I would swear to his identity anywhere, without a mark," I replied. "But since you do mention it, I remember that he had a small triangular scar upon his left cheek."

"Then it is the same man after all," said the manager. "That is certainly extraordinary. When our secretary spoke to me about him after you had left I had my doubts; now, however, they are quite removed. Why he should have called upon you in such a guise is a question I cannot for the life of me answer with any sort of satisfaction."

"Perhaps you will be a little more explicit," I said. "You have not told me yet how it is that you have been able to locate the gentleman in question. This morning you must remember you had no sort of remembrance of him."

"In that case you must forgive me," he replied. "As a matter of fact I was so much carried away by my excitement that I could think of nothing else. However, I have promised you the story, and you shall have it. Some years ago, eight or ten perhaps, we had a young man working for us in the Argentine as an overseer. He was in many respects a brilliant young fellow, and would doubtless have done well for himself in time, had he been able to go straight. Unfortunately, however, he did not do so. He went from bad to worse. At last he was caught in a flagrant piece of dishonesty, and was immediately discharged. When I tell you that that young man had a mark such as you described upon his cheek, you may be able to derive some idea of what follows."

"Might it not be a pure coincidence?" I replied.

"Not in this case, I fancy," he answered. "What makes me the more inclined to believe that it is the same individual, is the fact that our secretary met him in Leadenhall street only a few days ago. He looked older, but had evidently prospered in the world. As a matter of fact, Warner described him as being irreproachably dressed and turned out. I trust his good fortune was honestly come by; but I must own, from what I know of him, that I have my doubts."

"But what possible reason could this individual have for calling upon me, and why should he have made me such an offer as I have described to you?"

The director shook his head. The question was evidently beyond him.

"I can assign no sort of reason for it," he said, "unless he has some hope of being able to get you out of England for a time."

"I don't see how that could benefit him," I replied. "I am connected with no case in which he has any sort of interest."

"You never can tell," the old gentleman replied. "From what I know of him, Gideon Hayle was always—"

"Gideon what?" I cried, springing to my feet. "Did I understand you to say Gideon Hayle?"

"That's the name of the young man of whom I have been speaking to you," he replied. "But what makes you so excited?"

"Because I can understand everything now," I declared. "Good heavens! What an idiot I have been not to have seen the connection before! Now I know why Gideon Hayle tried to lure me out of England with his magnificent offer. Now I see why he set these roughs upon me. It's all as plain as daylight!"

"I am afraid I do not quite understand," said my companion in his turn. "But it is quite evident to me that you know more of Hayle's past life than I do!"

"I should think I did," I replied. "By Jove, what a blackguard the man must be! He robbed his two partners of enormous wealth in China, left them in the hands of the Chinese to be tortured and maimed for life, and now that he knows that I am acting for them in order to recover their treasure, he endeavors to put

me out of the way. But you've not done it yet, Mr. Hayle," I continued, bringing my fist down with a bang upon the table, "and what's more, clever as you may be, you are not likely to accomplish such an end. You'll discover that I can take very good care of myself, but before very long you'll find that you are being taken care of by somebody else."

"This is a strange affair indeed, Mr. Fairfax," said the manager, "and it is evident that I have been of some assistance to you. I need not say that I am very glad, the more so because it is evident that our company is not involved in any system of fraud. I will not disguise from you that I had my fears that it was the beginning of trouble for us all."

"You may disabuse your mind of that once and for all," I answered. "If there is any trouble brewing it is for our friend, Mr. Hayle. That gentleman's reckoning is indeed likely to be a heavy one. I would not stand in his shoes for something."

There was a brief and somewhat uncomfortable pause.

"And now allow me to wish you a very good afternoon," the old gentleman observed.

"Good afternoon," I replied, "and many thanks for the service you have rendered me. It has helped me more than I can say."

"Pray don't mention it, my dear sir, don't mention it," replied the kindly old gentleman, as he moved towards the door. "I am very glad to have been useful to you."

(To Be Continued.)

### A MAN OF INTUITION.

The Investment of a Small Sum of Money That Was Made to Good Advantage.

"I had just come back to the store from my lunch one day," said the merchant, as burglarproof safes were under discussion, says the Detroit Free Press, "when a middle-aged man with a hard-look entered my private office after me. The object of his call was to strike me for half a dollar, and I am surprised yet that I didn't at once turn him down. I guess it was because he had the look of a first-class mechanic out of a job, and because trade was rushing with me. To accede to his request I had to open my big safe, and as I handed him two quarters he thanked me and added:

"Excuse me, sir, but isn't that safe of yours too dead easy?"

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"Why, it's a four-number combination, but you have it set only on two. I think I could open it in a couple of minutes."

"If you can, I'll give you five dollars," I said, feeling a little nettled at his disparagement. I shut and locked the door and stood back for him, and in less than 40 seconds he had swung it open.

"I told you it was dead easy," he said, without a smile.

"But how did you get on to the combination?"

"Oh, it's intuition, I guess. Better call in a man and have the lock set on four numbers. It could be opened then, but it might take an hour or two. Thanks again, and good day."

"I didn't let the grass grow under my feet," continued the merchant, "and from that day on I carried a heap less money in the safe. The man might have been a mechanic, but somehow I've always had the idea that he was a safe cracker, and that I made a good investment when I handed over that \$5.00. He might have got \$2,000 that night as easy as rolling off a log."

### A Sweet, Seductive Voice.

"You can talk all you've a mind to about romance," growled the man who can never keep anything to himself, "I've had enough of it."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Well, you know I have always judged people more or less by their voices. The other day I got a call on the telephone from somebody up on Connecticut avenue, and the voice was sweet enough to make you dream of peaches and cream. It was a real sweet, coaxing kind of a voice. I looked the house up and found there was one unmarried girl living there with her father, a widower, and I got an introduction just on the strength of that voice."

"Well, she was 40 years old, with a voice like a buzzsaw. The girl who had come to the telephone was the maid, and she was about the color of good chocolate."—Washington Times.

### On the Streets.

Ragged, barefoot, cheeks hollowed as if by hunger. "Mister," he said, "please buy my last paper. I ain't got no home, and—"

"Neither have I," said the man, gruffly, and passed on.

It was a wonder that the boy hadn't noticed that the man was almost as ragged as himself.

The same appeal to two well-kept passers-by, one of whom said as they passed on: "As I was saying, you never can tell when these people are deserving."

That's generally the stand the world takes in these matters. It "never can tell," and hasn't time to be told.

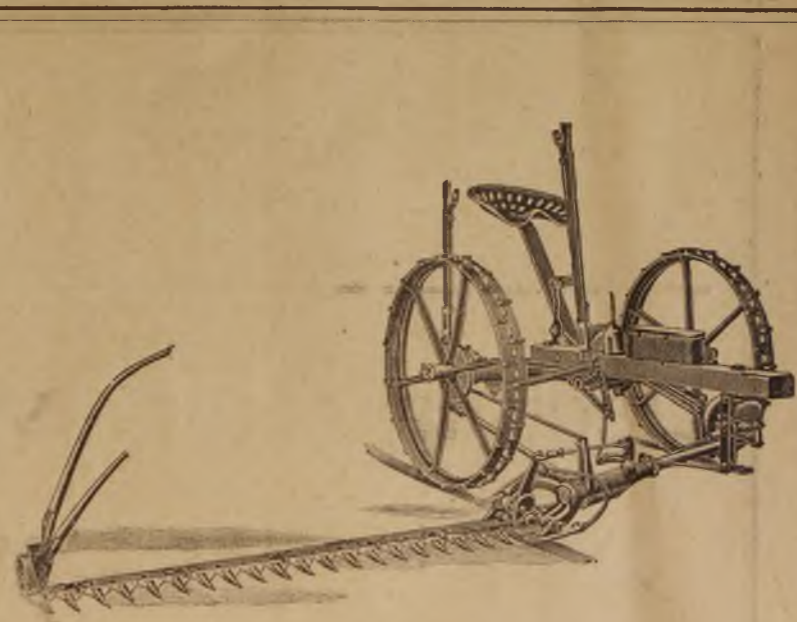
But then—Christ died for all kind sorts of people.—Atlanta Constitution.

### Nothing New.

The scientist who is experimenting with a view to prolonging the life of man indefinitely is merely maintaining the general scheme of things. Since the earliest times an elixir of life has been in the process of concoction.—Washington Star.

### And Visa Versa.

An optimist says that pessimists are hopeless fools.—Chicago Daily News.



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**PERSONAL MENTION**

John Canavan spent Monday in Chicago.

Ed. Richardson spent Monday in Kirkland.

Ned Dougherty will spend Sunday at Elgin.

John James was a Sycamore caller on Sunday.

E. H. Richardson was an Elgin visitor on Friday.

Mrs. Frank Olmsted spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. Frank Holtgren spent Monday in Chicago.

Ellis Confer was a visitor in Sycamore on Monday.

Frank Witt spent Sunday with his parents at Herbert.

Mrs. L. M. Olmsted is quite ill this week at her home.

Rev. Moltham made a business trip to Elgin on Monday.

Lee Hall was here from Freeport the first of the week.

Ed. Hare of Kirkland was a Genoa visitor on Monday.

Miss Bertha Nilson made her trip to Genoa Wednesday.

Frank Lettow of Kingston was a Genoa caller on Tuesday.

Guy and Mert Singer were over from Sycamore on Saturday.

W. F. Taylor of Belvidere was here Wednesday on business.

Frank Witt visited friends in Belvidere on Decoration day.

Harmon Campbell of Kirkland was a Genoa visitor on Tuesday.

Dr. Brown of Elgin was here Thursday attending Mrs. Henry Baker.

Miss Wyla Richardson is able to sit up from her recent severe illness.

Ira Douglas attended G. A. R. memorial services in Chicago on Friday.

Will Snow became a member of the Elk lodge at Elgin last Thursday night.

Allie Smith commenced a business course in the Elgin academy on Monday.

Mrs. Sivers returned on Saturday from a visit with friends at Belvidere.

Mrs. Maria Richardson has returned home after two weeks' visit at Lake Bluff.

Mrs. Fred Foster and daughter of DeKalb are guests of Mrs. Donahue this week.

Coroner Morris spent a few hours here Monday while en route to Sycamore.

Miss Maude Wilson and Mrs. Hal C. Billig of Belvidere spent Friday with friends.

Bert Young and Miss Lulu Koch were guests of relatives in Fairdale on Sunday.

Chas Saul came out from Chicago on Saturday and spent a few days with friends here.

Misses Mary Canavan and Maggie Hewitt were Chicago passengers on Monday.

Misses Kittie and May Heckman and Maude Moyers were Genoa callers Thursday.

Mrs. H. J. Witter and mother visited relatives in North Kingston several days last week.

Mrs. Sylvester Witter and Mrs. Avery May of Kingston visited at Mrs. P. Witter's on Monday.

Mrs. C. R. Hoffman and son and Miss Mamie Matthews of St. Paul are guests of Mrs. Gallagher's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Muzzey of DeKalb spent the fore part of the week with the latter's parents here.

Miss Jessie Daven returned from Chicago on Wednesday after a lengthy visit with Chicago relatives.

John L. Brown, junior editor of The Sycamore Advertiser, was in Genoa Thursday and gave us a short call.

Miss Carrie Rendall of Elgin, who has spent several days here visiting friends, returned to her home last Friday.

Dr. H. A. Howe, resident physician of the Foundlings' home,

Chicago, will spend next week with Mrs. Ferslew.

J. D. Taplin and mother and sister of Belvidere visited the former's grandmother, Mrs. Polly Witter, on Thursday.

Chas. Briggs and sister and Miss Jessie Hutchinson spent Saturday and Sunday with friends and relatives at Plato and Elgin.

Mrs. Edna Sivers returned to her home in Elgin on Tuesday after a several weeks visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. H. Richardson.

The goods of Miss Maude Wilson were moved to Belvidere on Wednesday last by Ellis Confer. Miss Wilson will make her future home there.

Mrs. P. L. Hole of Chicago, who came here to spend two weeks visiting with Mrs. Ferslew, was called to her home in Chicago this week by the arrival of visitors from Nebraska.

**TROUBLES OF AN EDITOR.—**  
Found His Boyish Appearance Involved Him in Many Difficulties.

The city editor of a German newspaper concealed much ability and cleverness behind a modest exterior. He was slight of frame and his beardless face might have been mistaken for that of a boy of 15, though it was only necessary to hear him converse to be convinced that he was of the world worldly.

He told a story which illustrated the difficulties under which he labored because of his youthful appearance. There was a strike on at the time, which was a few years ago, and the state board of arbitration in session at the Kirby house had promised him to leave an account of the proceedings with the clerk. Late that evening, when this account was badly needed, he rushed over to the Kirby house and asked the clerk for the manuscript which had been left for his paper.

"I've got it here all right," said the clerk, "but can't give it to you. You'll have to get an order from the city editor."

"But I am the city editor," protested the applicant.

"You?"

The clerk gave one contemptuous glance at his beardless face and then refused to further discuss such a ridiculous proposition. The city editor was in despair. He had to have that copy, and he knew the clerk was made of adamant. He raved and tore and swore to no purpose, and was only relieved from his predicament when a new reporter on his staff sauntered into the hotel and affably recognized the clerk. With a suddenness born of inspiration the city editor asked for and received from his junior reporter an order to give the bearer the manuscript, and upon that order it was delivered without question.

"But that wasn't half so bad as the time I went to interview Jaguama, the great swordswoman," he continued. "The clerk of the hotel sent me, quickly following my card, right up to her room. I knocked on the door, and in response to her 'come in,' entered. She was standing there somewhat in dishabille, and, seizing a pitcher from a stand, as I entered, cried:

"'For Heaven's sake, get me a pitcher of hot water at once.'

"Being evidently mistaken for the bellboy I fulfilled the bellboy's duties, brought her a pitcher of water and then handed it to her with as graceful a bow as I was capable of, and, producing another card, told her my errand.

"I don't know of any profession," said the veteran journalist, beaming thoughtfully over his glasses, "in which so many illusions are so quickly and ruthlessly dispelled as in ours. I can hardly realize it now myself, but I still can distinctly remember the great shock and grief it was to me to see idols about whom I had built such magnificent castles ruthlessly destroyed, and the castles pushed over upon them. I can remember, as though it were to-day, many years ago when, in my reportorial capacity, I first attended a cake walk. To my surprise and astonishment, there I saw as judges editors of great newspapers, men whom I revered and looked up to as embodying all there was or could be in the profession of journalism, and I spelt it with a big, big J. But there they were, and when a few years later I achieved, myself, the exalted position of judge at a cake walk, I realized how little men actually change themselves and how much they are governed by the change in the point of view."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**BREVITIES OF FUN.**

Dawson—"Bjenks is a great believer in fate, isn't he?" Lawson—"Yes, he has to blame his incompetency on something."—Somerville Journal.

"The man who owes his landlord lives, figuratively speaking, over a volcano." "Why?" "Because he is likely to be blown up."—Philadelphia Times.

He—"I would like to meet a woman who can keep a secret." She—"Well, just try to find out the correct age of the next one you meet."—Putnam Dyedo.

"How is George getting on with his courting?" "Nicely. He plays ping-pong with Lucy every evening now, and last night they bumped heads under the table seven times."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Battles—"How silly Martha acts about that baby of hers!" Mrs. Waters—"I know it; it's perfectly disgusting. She could think more of the thing if it were a dog."—Boston Transcript.

"That ain't law," said the attorney to the Billville justice. "I know it," replied the justice, "but it's me; an' ef ever I hear of you appealing from my decision I'll settle with you personally. Bailiff, clear the court!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Ascum—"I don't see how you can put in so much time at golf." Bunker—"O! I'm not busy at the office these days." Ascum—"Not busy at the office, eh? How's that?" Bunker—"I suppose it's because I'm so busy at golf."—Philadelphia Press.

Little Flossie—"How much is a pound of insect powder?" Drug Clerk—"Five cents." Little Flossie—"And how much is that for a half a pound?" Drug Clerk—"Three cents." Little Flossie—"Please, sir, I'll take the other half."—Detroit Free Press.

**SONG SPARROWS.**

**Differ in Color of Plumage, But Sing Same Notes.**

It is an easy matter to become acquainted with song sparrows, says Country Life in America. They live everywhere in our country except in the most arid desert lands and in the southern row of states, and are to be found all through the year except in the very most northern states. As is usual with so broadly diffused a species, there are several distinct geographical races, most of them grading into each other as the characters of their habitats change. Thus, in the deserts of Utah and Arizona we find a form very pale and dusty in color, while in the heavily forested and brush-grown regions west of the Sierras we have a song sparrow that is very deep brown. Again, as we go up the Pacific coast the bird retains its dark colors as far north as there is heavy vegetation, but keeps getting larger and more robust, until by the time we have reached the island of Kadiak we find a song sparrow dark gray and brown in color, but nearly as large as a chickadee. Kadiak is the last point at which there is any tidewater forestation. Beyond this island we find another resident form of song sparrow, fully the equal of the Kadiak bird in size and robustness, but, being necessarily an inhabitant of the open and shadeless shores of the north land, it is pale gray and brown, instead of the deep colors of its nearest relative. While the actual tones and shades of color differ greatly in the extreme cases of these geographical races, the pattern and general scheme of marking in all are identical.

Perhaps the most remarkable thing about the song sparrow group is the fact that the song in every case is the same sweet-spirited one that we are familiar with in the eastern states. I can hardly describe the feeling that came to the bird lovers of our party as we neared the wharf of the Russian town of Kadiak, to be greeted from the roof tree of the dockhouse by the perfectly familiar melody of our eastern song sparrow.

**Curious Wedding Gift.**

A very ingenious wedding present has been received by a French bride from one of her relatives who is a geographer. The present is a silver sugar bowl in the design of a terrestrial globe, the upper hemisphere forming the cover. The map of the earth has been elaborately engraved on the outside, and the route taken by the newly-wedded pair is indicated by a line of lapis-lazuli, the names of the town at which a stay was made being inserted in enamel.

**Curious Coincidence.**

For many years during the past century national expenditures of Great Britain has coincided in millions with the year. It was £50,000,000 in 1850; £94,000,000 in 1894.

Highest Standard of Quality

**GENOA DRY GOODS COMPANY**

The New Store

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

Have just received a fine line of parasols. Dainty plain white ones; also with ruffles, at \$1.98 and.....\$1.50  
All the new shades in plain silk ones at \$1.98, \$1.75 and.....\$1.48

See this new line before you buy.

Our summer corsets have been trade winners, a new lot just in, netting and batiste, see the one we sell at..... 50c

**SATURDAY, JUNE 7, IS LINEN DAY**

- Turkish towels, heavy bleached, 57 x 28 inches, nearly as big as a blanket, only ..... 25c
- Seven doz. turkish towels, heavy unbleached, 45 x 22 inches, worth 18c, our price 2 for 25c
- Ten doz. huck towels, large size, 40 x 19 inches, worth 15c, our price..... 10c
- Ten doz. huck towels, 36 x 18 inches, very heavy, 2 for..... 25c
- Half bleached linen crash, with border, 13c value for..... 10c
- Unbleached, all linen crash, 10c value for ..... 8c
- Cotton crashes, both bleached and unbleached, for ..... 4c

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

Remember if Low Price makes a bargain high quality doubles it.

**...The Genoa Dry Goods Company...**

L. L. KNIPP, Manager

Do it now—subscribe

Remember our **Job Printing** is the best

And our **Prices are Low** for such work

The Genoa **Republican** Job Department

Have you subscribed yet?

**Clefford & Perkins**

**HARDWARE**  
Stoves Tinware

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

Lawn Hose Garden Tools  
Lawn Mowers

**Clefford & Perkins**  
Genoa Illinois

Cut it out!

Cut it out!

**SUBSCRIPTION COUPON**

SEND...

**The Genoa Republican**

TO...

Name.....

Town.....

For.....

Year.....

State.....

Amount Enclosed

Signed.....

If you fill out the above blank and send it to us with \$1 you'll get something for your money.

# PRESIDENT ON PHILIPPINES

(Continued from first page.)

and frankly assisting it, it will be our fault if we continue living so far behind the times as well as so miserably."

The practical commonsense in these two notable addresses will appeal to the American people. There has been too much sentimental twaddle indulged in by public men speaking on the Philippine policy, and the practical, honest and unselfish policy outlined by the president is the only thing that can be carried out with honor to the flag and justice to the natives.

The president has a way of doing what he sets out to do, and the nation may expect to see his policy carried out to the letter.

## PRESENT A GOOD CONCERT.

The Schubert Symphony Club and Lady Quartette Appeared for the First Time in Opera House Monday.

A fair sized audience witnessed a splendid musical entertainment given in the Genoa Opera House on Monday evening.

A lengthy program in two parts contained many rare numbers.

The night proved to be a bad one and the attendance was not as large as expected.

The following was the program:

### PART ONE.

Quartette—Bright Eyes are Beaming Schubert Lady Quartette.

RUBY LEORA GARLICK, First Soprano, MAY DAVIS BARKER, Second Soprano, WINIFRED PUEB, First Alto, LOVIE ZENDT PURCELL, Second Alto,

Violin Solo.....De Beriot Master Tommy Purcell

Soprano Solo.....Delight Waltz Ruby Leora Garlick

Recitation...Parhassius and the Captive Mr. Louis McPike

Selection.....Sphinx Waltz Schubert Symphony Club

### PART TWO.

Quartette.....Lullaby Schubert Lady Quartette

Violin Solo.....7th Concerto—Viott Master Tommy Purcell

Contralto Solo.....Nita Gitana Lovie Zendt Purcell

Potpourri.....Casket of Gems Schubert Symphony Club

Selection...Uncle Philip in the Dining Car Mr. Louis McPike

Grand Finale.....Brookaben Voices and Instruments of the Company.

In days long ago (in the sixties you know) when Grandma went walking she held her skirts so.

What would she say if she saw girls today with skirts clutched so tightly they all look this way.

—New York Evening Sun.

## MARRIED AT ROCKFORD.

Mert Taylor and Miss Eva Rudolph Quietly Married in Rockford on Wednesday.

Two Genoa parties, Mr. Mert Taylor and Miss Eva Rudolph, took advantage of the celebration at Rockford on Wednesday and had performed the ceremony which made them man and wife.

Their many friends were much surprised in their venture and were not slow in tendering their best wishes for future prosperity.

The contracting party are well and favorably known in this vicinity and will make this their future home.

## EXTEMPORE SHOOT.

Considerable Interest Displayed at a Clay Pigeon Shoot. Rather Good Amateur Scores Made by All.

Wednesday afternoon Frank Clayton and Carl Huck came over from New Nebanon and their arrival was celebrated by a clay pigeon shoot which aroused considerable interest. The scores were rather close and the shoot was enjoyed by quite a number of sportsmen. The following is the score in detail:

	Birds	Score
Corwin Lawyer.....	35	15
Carl Huck.....	40	30
Frank Clayton.....	35	28
C. A. Patterson.....	45	35

## JOKELETS

by our jokesmith

Experience that is given away is seldom appreciated.

Demagogues govern some communities and demijohns rule others.

When the day breaks some men are too lazy to make use of the pieces.

If a spinster isn't as tall as she would like to be she should get spliced.

Only the man who knows he is in the wrong can afford to lose his temper.

If a senator cannot fight his own battles he is hardly fit to battle for his constituents.

Girls who make the greatest exertions to catch husbands are usually last in the race.

Neither adversity nor prosperity ever changes a man; each merely brings out what there is in him.

Many a bachelor who plans a happy fireside of his own eventually bumps up against a so-called furnace-heated flat.

Usually the man who expresses a willingness to die for a woman during courtship is too lazy to earn a decent living for her after marriage.

### LADIES' WAISTS

We now have still another line of Ladies' Silk Waists (worth from \$2.00 to \$5.00 each) but selling at \$1.69, \$1.98 and \$2.87. A further shipment of Ladies White Shirt Waists has been added to the lot of 1,000 purchased last week and these garments at 69c, 98c and \$1.29 are among the best values we are offering.

We refund your car fare if you trade \$10 and show us round trip railway ticket. Our motto is—"Everything as cheap as the other fellow sells it; most things cheaper."

N. B. (to the men) Next week is your turn. Watch this paper for our advertisement. C. F. Hall Company, Dundee.

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

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

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

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

### Nothing New.

The scientist who is experimenting with a view to prolonging the life of man indefinitely is merely maintaining the general scheme of things. Since the earliest times an elixir of life has been in the process of concoction.—Washington Star.

### And Visa Versa.

An optimist says that pessimists are hopeless fools.—Chicago Daily News.

## SVERRE SIGURDSSON.

Story of an Old-Time King of Norway and His Struggles.

Sverre Sigurdsson, the seventh centennial celebration of whose death took place March 8, was born in the Faroe islands in the year 1152. He was an illegitimate son of King Sigurd Mund, who was killed in the year 1161. In 1174 Sverre came to Norway to claim the throne. With only 70 followers he began the gigantic undertaking of wresting the kingdom from Magnus Erlingsson. His adherents, called Birkebeiner, soon increased in numbers, and in spite of the opposition of the nobility, the powerful clergy and the papal anathema he triumphed and was crowned king of Norway at Bergen in the year 1194. For years afterward, however, the Bagler faction, led by Bishop Nicolaus Arnesson, continued to embarrass him, till in January, 1202, he captured their stronghold at Tunsberg after a protracted siege. He then proceeded to Bergen, where, sitting on the throne, he expired March 9, 1202. He was entombed in the great Christ church within the precincts of the present Fortress Bergenhus. A copper plate bore the following epitaph in Latin: "Here lies the ornament of kings, the stay and pillar of faith, honor and manhood, the model and exemplar of unflinching ability, the protector and defender of the native soil and paternal kingdom, the sustainer of bold counsels, the terror of his enemies, the glory of Norway, the fame of the nation, the strengthener of justice, the enforcer of laws, the joy and delight of his people."—Chicago Daily News.

## DELICACY OF SMELL.

Almost Twice as Great in Average Man Than in Woman.

Very careful experiments have lately been made to test the delicacy of the sense of smell in human beings. A series of solutions of five different substances was prepared, each series being so arranged that every solution was of half the strength of the preceding one. These series were extended by successive dilutions till it was impossible to detect the odors. The order of the bottles containing these solutions was completely disarranged, and the test consisted in the attempt to classify them by the sense of smell alone. An equal number of male and female observers were selected from the best apothecaries' shops, and each was required to arrange the bottles. The males were able to detect the smell of the nitrate of amyl in the solution of one part to 783,000 of water, and the females were able to detect it in the solution of one part to 311,000 of water. The oil of wintergreen was detected in about the same proportion and to the same extent of dilution. There was, therefore, a very great preponderance in favor of the males as to the sensitiveness and discrimination of the sense of smell. This is certainly an astounding fact!—Gentleman's Magazine.

### A Blinding Industry.

Most persons employed in the Venetian glass industry begin to lose their sight when they are between 40 and 50 years of age, and in a short time becoming totally blind. The blindness is caused by the excessive heat and glare from the glass furnaces.

Read Republican ads. for bargains.

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTY SEAT

### Real Estate Transfers.

J D Foster to M V Parrish, east half lot 37, northeast quarter section 26, Shabbona—\$150.

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

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

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

F B Townsend to Sam Roseborough, lot 8, block 1, Wharry's, Sycamore, in block 3, J D Beckler's sub-division, lots 7, 8 and 9, Sycamore—\$500.

L. Fracy, commissioner, lots 1 and 2, block 9, original Somonauk—\$1500.

Max Kunnick to P M Gustafson, lot 5, block 4, DeKalb—\$1100.

John Watson to O J and Joseph Falk, west half lot 2 of lot 46, section 23, Shabbona—\$750.

An official order has been issued by Head Consul Northcott of the Modern Woodmen, for the celebration of Woodmen's memorial day, Sunday, June 15.

C A Reed to J N Marco, east 10.12 acres south of road on east half southwest quarter section 25, Somonauk—\$4300.

J N Marco to H E Brinhall, same description as above—\$4500. \$4500.

A F Post to B L Greenfield, northeast quarter section 2, Shabbona—\$10,900.

### Probate Court.

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

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

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

### Marriage Licenses.

Steen S Cuson, Aldeley, Wis... 40  
Mamie Howard, Sandwich... 18

W H Fairchild, Anderson, Ind... 24  
Mary L Mosher, Sandwich... 24

C H Kain, Sandwich... 25  
A M E Spoch, Milbrook... 21

C H Conlin, Kaneville...  
Mary Hallaran, DeKalb... 18

Try an ad. in The Republican if you want to reach the people.

## JUNE TERM CIRCUIT COURT.

The June term of circuit court opens in Sycamore Monday. Following are lists of the grand and petit jurors:

### GRAND JURORS.

J W Arnold, Jos Redmond, P Barnes, Wm Greenhow, J S Kirkpatrick, James Moorehead, G C Rote, W H Wright, H M Stark, M P Crossett, F G Maxfield, A S Portner, Peter Cofield, F G Barber, T D Driscoll, L A Keene, Z T Wheeler, Herbert Bush, William Aves, Wm Beveridge, John Schule, W A Wiltse, Sergius Lloyd.

### PETIT JURORS.

S H Sherwood, Goodwan Jacob, Wm Ashelford, Frank McQueen, Charles

Severy, C S Hunt, Louis Kasser, D W Reeder, Chas Dienst, Chas Hartman, Austin Kleinsmid, M J Foster, Ezra Wheeler, Edward Duck, Walter Renwick, John Solomon, John Kruger, Elmer Wightman, W H Grover, T J Winders, J T Byers, John Aves, M Horan, A M Johnson, Francis Ronan, Wm Parker, George Paine, R T Johnston, R C Fay, H W Rimschneider, J R Chatfield, E Montgomery, Wm H Rogers, Glen Buck, S S Slater, J W Wylde.

### WATERMAN HALL.

A number of Genoa people have received invitations to the commencement exercises to be held at Waterman hall, Sycamore, June 10. The exercises will commence at eleven a. m.

## Program of Graduating Class to be given in M. E. Church To-Night

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

## F. O. HOLTGREN

### Gent's Furnishings Merchant Tailor

Genoa, Ill.

#### UNDERWEAR

Our light underwear is now offered for your inspection and purchase. Don't make purchases elsewhere before looking over our stock of garments. We have just what you want for Spring wear.

#### FANCY HOSIERY

We have some surprising values in Fancy Hosiery. We guarantee our prices the lowest and goods the best. Call in and examine our goods.

#### HATS, SHIRTS, AND NECKWEAR

We challenge competition in this line—for we have the latest styles. Shirts from 50c up to \$1.50. Take a peep at our neckwear; You'll find the latest and best.

#### MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

Our styles of Spring Clothing are now ready for you. Our line of goods is seldom equaled—perfection in fashion and best texture. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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

## Spring Clothing

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

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

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

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

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

## Anderson Bros. Sycamore Illinois

Hart-Schaffner & Marx Tailor Made Clothes



Hart, Schaffner & Marx Tailor Made Clothes

Copyright 1901 Hart, Schaffner & Marx Chicago