

THE GENOA REPUBLICAN-JOURNAL

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1904, AT THE POSTOFFICE AT GENOA, ILLINOIS, UNDER THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879

PUBLISHED BY C. D. SCHOONMAKER

GENOA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1912

NEW SERIES VOLUME VIII, NO. 48

WOULD BE CATHOLIC

If Given Charge of Treasury of the Great Cathedral at Milan

STATUES OF PURE SOLID SILVER

Seen by Dr. A. M. Hill in the Italian City—Describes Wonderful Edifice of Hundred Spires—Beautiful Lake Trips

Bellagio, Italy, July 29, 1912

Genoa Republican-Journal:—

I am rather ashamed to say that I went around Lucerne all day yesterday and did not know it was Sunday. I had lost a day and did not know it until bed time.

I left Lucerne at 8:17 a. m. and had the pleasure of seeing it rain again after ten days of fine weather, but as I was in the boat a little more rain, more or less, did not count. Lake Lucerne is a beautiful piece of water. It is a deep green in color and shows a shade of color when in a glass. The lake lies between Mount Pilatus and Rigi, Lucerne being at the head of the lake, although the lake forms a cross in shape.

The mountains are quite rugged and there is snow on some of them but I think it will disappear before the summer is over. There are several quite large towns along the coast down the lake, but what they live on is more than I can tell. We passed the place where Wm. Tell is supposed to have taken the boat after shooting the apple from his son's head. A fine little chapel is standing on the spot to commemorate the event. I left the boat at Fluor and took the train for Lugano.

It was a beautiful country from the sightseeing point of view, but not very good for agriculture. It is mountainous most all the way and there are some very pretty waterfalls on the mountain side to vary the scenery. I think I went through a dozen tunnels, one being several miles long. An Italian lady was riding with me and she called my attention to a pretty little chapel on the right side of the train a great many feet below. We went into a tunnel shortly after and in five minutes she showed me the chapel, and we were on the other side of it. The last ten miles before we reached Lugano the valley widened out and seemed as level as a park, being divided up into small fields all under cultivation, with small wooden houses all over the valley. Altogether it made a very pretty scene.

A great many of the buildings were shingled with a species of slate, but it was about an inch thick and very rough. Lake Lugano is at the front of the city of that name and is about fourteen miles long. It is much like Lock Loman in Scotland.

The mountains are abrupt, there being no beach about the lake at all. In one town I noticed there were six buildings, one above the other, up the mountain side and each back wall was in the mountain. Why it was built there I do not know. The entire lake is lined with villages, one every mile or two along both sides of the lake. I do not see anything for them to live on but they all look healthy and not overworked. There is nothing much to see other than the scenery, with the exception of some fine gardens. Some of the private residences and grounds were highly ornamented with statuary. It seemed to be wash day along the beach for some of the women were out and on their knees in a little box, about six inches deep, with a board in front, not a corrugated board but a plain one, and when they would get the clothes wash-

ed they would lay them on the gravel or grass, if there happened to be any, and some on the fence.

At 9:30 I went on board the boat for Como at the lower end of Lake Como. It was a delightful ride, the mountains being fine, mostly covered with trees and grass to near the top. Houses were scattered over the face of the mountain for the first 500 feet up and they all had gardens or some ground under cultivation, but like the Rhine it was too steep to work without terracing. I think I like Lake Como better than any of the previous lakes I have seen. It makes a pretty picture to see the clear lake with quite a high colored greenish cast, the surrounding mountains all dotted at the base with villages and a little chapel on the highest point of ground, all having such a quiet look that one feels that he could go to sleep in such a place and rest a week comfortably.

I arrived at Como at 11:30 and went on to Milan at which place I stopped four hours and ran around the city to see what I could in that time. Of course I visited the cathedral as that is the chief sight in all these towns, especially this. The building is simply magnificent. There must be over a hundred spires, all highly ornamented with sculptured figures; in fact there are over 6000 life size marble statues. The interior is 477 feet long, 183 feet wide and 150 feet high. People must all stand when inside for there are only seats for three or four hundred and standing room for ten to twenty thousand. There are 52 pillars, each about twelve feet in diameter. In one window I counted twelve full size pieces of statuary. The priest took me into the treasury of the cathedral. In one closet there were two life sized statues made of solid silver and five busts, life size, all of solid silver. In another closet was a crown and five or six other articles all gold, studded with precious stones including emeralds, sapphires and rubys, all from two to eight or ten carat size. Gold crosses six feet high and 2 to three inch arms all gold, cardinals vestures covered with precious stones too numerous to mention in detail. All together it was a sight well worth seeing. It would not take much to make a good catholic of me if I had the handling of the treasury. Just across from the cathedral is the Victor Emanuel gallery which consists of four streets in the form of a cross with marble arch on the four sides and all the streets covered with glass, 960 feet long, 48 feet wide and 97 feet high. The streets that are covered over have business blocks just the same as the others.

I was surprised to see the number of corn fields along the road from Como to Venice. Some of it looked quite good and seemed about right for roasting ears now. At 6:20 (or 18:20 as they say here) I started for Venice at which place I arrived at midnight.

I had a ride on the Grand Canal to my hotel and was satisfied to go to bed.

July 31: This morning I have been looking over Venice. It is a queer town, most of the streets being six to ten feet wide, but as there is no traffic on the streets they simply use them for walks. The canals are the chief mode of traveling and traffic. Small steamers run up and down the Grand Canal and for two cents of our money to ride a mile or two is the regular fare. St. Marks Square is the chief center of the town both for traffic and as a social center for evening promenades.

It must be a grand sight when it is illuminated as I counted 23

rows of electric bulbs on the buildings besides thousands of others not in rows. St. Marks chapel is on one side of the square and palaces on the other sides. There are many fine paintings in the chapel and the tomb of St. Mark is very fine, being in the form of an altar. I visited the Doges Palace and the prison. The palace is highly decorated with paintings of the different Doges in one shape or another. The ceilings of the palace are finished in gold gilt around large paintings all in panels, and the side walls also, but the light effect is bad for seeing a great part of the pictures. I was in the senate room where the council of ten used to meet and I saw the secret opening to the Lions mouth that was used for getting evidence in those times, but the Lions head has been destroyed. I went down into the prison where the felons and the state prisoners were kept, and saw the place of execution.

The noted bridge of sighs leads from the palace prison to the main prison. It is about twenty-four feet long, twelve feet wide and is covered over. There are two windows on the side and in going over, the prisoners would get their last look of day and life through these windows.

August 1: Today I visited the markets near the Rialto. It was an amusing sight to see the different huxters with all manner of goods, fruits, vegetables, meats, fish, dry goods, groceries and anything one could wish to buy, but I think he relishes it when it comes to the table just as well if he does not go to the market.

I visited the oldest church in the city. It contains the tombs of Cordova and Ferdinand and some very fine paintings. I then visited the art gallery. It was filled with Italian art but not being a judge I called them all good and passed by. There was one called "The Ascension of the Virgin" that some were praising very highly, the expression on the face of Mary being very expectant as if she were expecting to see her son as the gates of heaven opened to receive her.

I then visited the public gardens but only found several buildings of modern art located in a garden or park. I have about finished Venice and will probably go to Florence tomorrow.

August 2: I left Venice this morning for Florence. I was on a slow train and had a good chance to see the country. The farms raise considerable corn south of Venice, not very large fields but great many of them. Wheat is pretty well harvested and in one place I saw a threshing machine running, but it was a small one run by a small traction engine. In one place along the road I saw three or four farms where there must have been 40 or 50-acre fields under cultivation, the largest I had seen in Europe. A great deal of hemp is raised here also. I did not know what it was at first when I saw it in shocks like corn, but when I saw the fields I could tell. I arrived in Bologna at 3:30 and remained four hours. It is a very old town as the Romans occupied it 120 years B. C. It does not look like a prosperous town as many buildings are in ruins and others are not kept up as they should be in a flourishing city. One thing struck me forcibly and that was the way the business houses were built over the walks. The streets are about fifty feet wide, then a twelve or fourteen foot side walk. Heavy pillars about two feet square on the edge of the walk are one story high and support the second story. You may walk miles in the city if it rains and be

under shelter all the time. They have some fine fountains and other works of art. I did not visit any of them, the museums or other buildings but just wandered around seeing the life of the city. At 7:40 p. m. I left for Florence and arrived at midnight.

August 3: Florence is a city of about 200,000 inhabitants but it does not seem to be as flourishing as it might be. It has a fine cathedral built of white and black marble and is quite an oddity in that line, but it is a beautiful structure just the same. It was built in the 12th century, is 356 feet long, 347 feet wide and 156 feet high, so you see it is somewhat roomy.

I also visited a church which is as old as the cathedral. It is noted because it contains the tombs of Galileo, Michael Angelo, Machiavelli and other great men. In front of it stands a very fine monument to Dante.

Beside the cathedral stands the Italian gothic Campanile, claimed to be the finest bell tower in the world, 192 feet high. It is said to be finely decorated in the top story but I did not go up to see. In the wall of one of the buildings facing the cathedral I saw what is called "Sasso de Dante," a stone on which Dante used to sit. Getting tired of walking around I rode out on the train to Tiesole, an old town three miles north of Florence; used to be occupied by the Romans and has an old ruin of an amphitheatre. The town is 1000 feet higher than

LAST CHEAP MEAT

Secretary McKeene of Illinois Farmers' Institute Declares

DEMAND GREATER THAN SUPPLY

Condition Faces the Nation that will Never be Changed—High Priced Land and Desertion of Farms are Causes of High Prices

That we have had our last taste of cheap meat, that prices will hereafter steadily climb until they get beyond the stage where the laboring man or the ordinary person may indulge, is the declaration made by Secretary H. A. McKee of the Illinois Farmers' Institute. Trust or no trust, he says the supply will be so meagre as to keep the price soaring.

"The fault lies, not with any combination of capital which may or may not be working in restraint of trade, but with the farmer," says Mr. McKee. "He is not raising the necessary live stock.

"We have been issuing warning for the last few years. The condition could be seen then. We were laughed at. The supply was beginning to fall off.

"Now the people are today confronted with a condition that is destined to continue. Little live stock is being raised, that is, compared with the demand and the amount formerly raised.

"There are many things contributing to this condition. The principal one, however, is the fact that there is comparatively little cattle being fed."

"Illinois presents a fair example of conditions," he said. "One can hardly expect a man living on farm land selling at \$250 per acre to attempt to make a living by raising livestock.

"Then the successful raiser of livestock must be a man of more than ordinary intelligence. He must be a careful observer of the progress being made by his herds.

"He must work incessantly seeing that they are given well balanced rations. He must know

what is the best kind of food. He must guard against disease.

"He must know how to buy. He must anticipate a favorable market. He must know when the cattle are ready for shipment. Take it all in all, the stock raiser must be a man well versed in his business if he is to make a success."

Mr. McKee then told of the recent investigations conducted by the state farmers' institute. These showed that a great percent of the rural population is leaving the farm. Some astonishing figures were produced in support of the virtues of the "back to the farm" movement.

"When a man deserts the farm and comes to the city he becomes a consumer and not a producer, in an agricultural sense," Mr. McKee said. "If he owns a farm he rents it out. The renter will do his best to make the place produce the greatest amount of values.

"He will succeed for a while. Then his fences need repairing. His barns begin to show the wear. Other facilities for properly conducting the farm are deteriorating. The owner is reluctant to spend any money on the farm for his tenant.

"Thus it is the tenant will do the best with what he has instead of spending his money in improving another's property. Then and there the productiveness of the place decreases and the decrease continues indefinitely.

"Unless the Illinois farmer as well as the farmer in other states starts in at once to increasing the herds of feeding cattle on his place the supply will be far short of that necessary to supply the demand.

"Just so long as this condition exists, just so long will the high prices be asked. It is a problem that must be met squarely by efforts to increase the supply."

For sale, house and lot on Genoa street and store buildings on Main street, know as the J. B. Smith property. Inquire of The Geithman & Hammond Land Agency. 46-1f

Florence and it is a beautiful view to stand on the summit, look over the city and surrounding country for miles.

The river Arno flows through Florence and it altogether makes a beautiful picture. An old Franciscan monastery stands on top of the mountain and seems to have a great many of the brethren in it yet. It is a beautiful place to live in and one might reconcile himself to the life if he were inclined to deprive himself of a few of the pleasures of life. After supper I met a young Italian from New York and we went around the city and saw some of it by candle light. We pronounced it all right.

August 4: We visited the museum and saw the regular amount of old arms, armor, statuary and paintings, but I have seen so much that it begins to all look alike to me and so will not say much about it. This afternoon I went for a carriage ride with Dr. Campfield's party to San Prameneto, an elevation on the south side of the city similar to the one visited on the north side yesterday. We had a fine view of the city and saw the fortifications that Michael Angelo laid out for the defense of the city, he being a civil engineer as well as sculptor and painter. A great deal of the old wall is standing and will for many years.

I think I have drawn this out sufficient for the present so will ring off.

Yours,
A. M. HILL

TWO BARN BURN

Severe Electrical Storms of Sunday and Monday Nights Cause Damage

This season the greatest crop of oats in many years has been harvested, but only a small quantity has yet been threshed. It has lain in the shock out in the numerous rain storms and in many cases the grain will be unmarketable. The severe storms of Sunday and Saturday nights added to the damage, delaying the threshing game several days.

On Sunday and Monday nights the rain came down in sheets. Had there been just a little wind with it the damage to the great corn crop would have been tremendous.

The barn on the old James Gibson farm five miles north of Malta, with a large quantity of hay and some other property, was totally destroyed during the storm of Sunday night.

The barn on the Dobson farm, about four miles west of Sycamore, a short distance west of the Coltonville school house, was struck by lightning and burned with most of its contents including hay and grain, about 10 o'clock on Monday night. The sky for many miles about was illuminated from the fire which was visible from Genoa.

The farm is now owned and occupied by Louis Johnson.

OFFICE FORCE REORGANIZED

J. P. Cracraft Severs Connection with the Cracraft, Leich Electric Co.

Considerable change has been made in the office force of the Cracraft, Leich Electric Co. during the past week, J. P. Cracraft having severed connection with the firm as an active official.

Mr. Kohn, recently with the Stromberg-Carlson people of Rochester, N. Y., has been engaged as sales manager while Mr. McNutt, who has been on the road for some time for the local factory, will be retained in the office as purchasing agent. Mr. Leich assumes the position of general manager, with Miss Zoe Stott as cashier. Mr. Pederson, who has been with the company since its reorganization five years ago, has given up the position and will leave Genoa.

Take Notice

The Superintendent of Water Works desires to call the attention of the public to section eleven of the water works ordinances, with the orders that the conditions in this section must be observed hereafter:

Section XI. Water from public hydrants, etc., only to be used for corporate purposes by officials—exception as to drinking from fountain. No person except members of the Fire Department in the line of their duties, or the President, Village Marshall or Trustees shall take any water from any public hydrant, fire plug or other public fixtures connected with said system or plant, and as to those excepted such water shall only be taken or used by them for public or corporate purposes. All water from public hydrants or faucets shall only be taken therefrom for immediate use and consumption at such public hydrants or faucets, and shall not otherwise be used for private purposes in any way.

Argument over an account often leads to ill feeling between merchant and customer. There is no chance for such a condition under the cash system. I want to be on friendly terms with everyone and hereafter will conduct a cash business. Please do not ask for merchandise on credit.
E. H. Browae. 44-6f

GENOA WINS AGAIN

Takes the Fast Rockford Grays into Camp Last Sunday

LIETZOW MAKES FINE THROW

Muffs Fly in the fifth and Makes Good Later by Catching Runner at the Home Plate by Long and Accurate Throw

The fans were treated to another fine ball game at the driving park last Sunday when Miller's athletes took one from the Rockford Grays by a score of 4 to 1.

The teams were as evenly matched as any two which have appeared on the local diamond this season and it was nobody's game until the eighth inning when Genoa put three scores over the pan. In the minds of many of the fans these scores were doubtfully earned. The ball was batted down the third base line, allowing two men to come in. The umpire called it a fair ball, causing some dispute, but the Rockford boys acted like gentlemen and accepted the decision.

In the third inning Genoa scored one and there was nothing more doing until the eighth. In the fifth a high one was batted out into the center garden where Lietzow usually grabs them without fail. This time, however, after a long run he let the ball drop. It was not a costly error for later he threw the ball in from center field catching a man at the home plate. It was a perfect throw, landing directly in the catcher's mit at the plate.

McKee batted like a fiend Sunday and played his position at short better than at any time during the present season.

Blake pitched a good game, allowing only six scattered hits. He had speed to spare and his control was excellent.

VIA AUTO TO SPRINGFIELD

Management Offers Medals to Drivers Making Best Time to Fair

The Illinois State Fair this year offers gold, silver and bronze watch fobs to our readers who drive to the State Fair, October 4-12.

The entire state is divided into nine trunk lines or tours, and a gold, silver and bronze fob is given to each tour. Advantage in mileage and time is given autoists from a distance. It will be an interesting and unique contest and will probably demonstrate more than anything else the necessity for hard roads in Illinois. Autoists must start with a certificate filled out on an official blank by a newspaper man. The Republican-Journal will be glad to do this. They must follow one of the trunk lines. The tour starting at Rockford passes Davis Junction and Rochelle. The county sending the most mileage will be given a grand trophy, and The Automobile Blue Book offers several books as prizes. The terminus of the tours is the St. Nicholas Hotel, Springfield, where a representative of the Board of Agriculture will register in all autos. Further information will be given by addressing the Republican-Journal or J. L. Pickering, Springfield. DeKalb County doubtless will have a number of entries. No entrance fee is required, however.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness during the sickness and after the death of my wife, also for the flowers and other tributes of love and friendship.

Thomas Baker. *

SLEEPING IN CHURCH.

It is a matter of common experience that bright lights in a chamber, church or hall where numerous persons are gathered together have the effect of producing drowsiness among certain members of the congregation or audience, says the Philadelphia Press. This phenomenon is easily explained by the current knowledge of hypnotism. The drowsiness produced by the lights is a species of hypnosis. It has been suggested also that lack of proper ventilation causes a toxic quality in the atmosphere to which some people are especially susceptible, the result being an irresistible drowsiness. Sleeping in church has always been a ready subject for humor. It is related that on one occasion when a proposal was under discussion to have a series of sermons preached on topics of the day which were agitating the public minds, Rufus Choate, as a member of the congregation, protested vehemently, saying, "I seek my pew, as I seek my bed, for repose. There is also an anecdote of an old Scotchman who was asked if he knew a certain man in the same neighborhood. "Know him?" he replied with emphasis. "Why, I've slept in the same kirk w' him for forty year." But the majority of preachers have never been inclined to take a humorous view of the matter, any more than Dean Swift.

"The law does not permit a man to leave his wife just because she nags him," Justice Marean decides. He meant, of course, the law of this state, says the New York Mail. In Kentucky, Missouri and other states, "ungovernable temper" and "indignities" are a cause not only for separation, but for absolute divorce and nagging may certainly be carried to the point of indignity; while in Oregon one may obtain a divorce if the partner of one's joys, and especially of one's sorrows, "makes life burdensome." And what can be more burdensome than nagging? However, there ought not to be divorce, nor even separation, for nagging, because no court of justice can ever be sure that the nagging is not justified, or at least provoked. Some women, for instance, are born naggers. Some achieve nagging, and a considerable number of others have nagging thrust upon them by a course of conduct which may be outwardly courteous, but which in its essence is insupportably irritating.

Boston is to have a hospital for "the blues," the first of the kind in the world. The institution will be psychopathic, though markedly different in scope from the wards of that name attached to Bellevue hospital in New York city. The hospital for "the blues" will be a branch of the Boston State hospital and will be conducted on the theory that all insanity cases are simply forms of physical sickness which can be alleviated with proper treatment. To that end the place will be a sort of clearing-house for those whose brains are out of gear. They will be differentiated and classified, according to the kinds of mental diseases they show, and remedies will be sought for each class of patients. There will be an out-patient department, for dealing with incipient insanity, and it is expected that this branch of the work will afford striking opportunities for the relief of many mildly insane persons without subjecting them to the stigma of insanity.

A Yonkers policeman saved about 30 people from death or injury when he picked up a dynamite bomb placed against a hotel and pinched out the fuse, which was within an inch of the explosion point. It was a good thing for the guests of the hotel that this heroic policeman happened to be also one so exceptionally handy "at a pinch."

A Pennsylvania farmer has a brood of chickens which can run the musical scale. Evidently the nature faker is making hay while the sun shines and while the labor of organizing third parties has absorbed the attention of the arch enemy of nature faking in other fields.

France has built a motor car road through Algeria for a stretch of 750 miles, and Great Britain has one 1,000 miles in length through the Malay peninsula. The United States, the home of the motor car, has not constructed a single great highway to connect her principal cities.

It is announced that a New York girl who has a fortune of \$15,000,000 is going to become the bride of an American. She must be another young lady who wishes to attract attention by doing something eccentric.

French clerks found to be slow with their duties had a queer cause discovered for their lack of speed. They had been taking time off to treat snails.

GRAND STAND FALLS

MANY INJURED AT NOTIFICATION CEREMONIES AT INDIANAPOLIS.

PROMINENT PEOPLE ARE HURT

Thousands Crowd Around Wrecked Stand in Anxious Search for Those Crushed—Police Have Hands Full—Injured Rushed to Hospital.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 21.—By the collapse of the grand stand at the Governor Marshall notification meeting in front of the Indiana Democratic club, in Vermont street, here, between fifty and one hundred people were injured, some severely, but most of them slightly.

The break came while Alton B. Parker of New York was delivering the notification speech to Governor Marshall.

The injured. Among those seriously injured are: W. H. Vollmer, state treasurer, badly cut and bruised.

Walter St. John, Martinsville, Ind.; Democratic candidate for recorder; leg cut.

Louis Sarter, Martinsville, Ind.; chairman Democratic committee; badly stunned, internal injuries.

J. Lewis, Tipton, injury to back.

J. M. Fippen, Salem, Ind.; newspaper owner; injury to hip.

W. H. Payne, county clerk of Morgan county; left leg cut and chest injured internally.

Dixie Taylor, Richmond, Va.; both legs badly cut.

C. C. Lyle, Lawrence, Ind.; cut about head.

Thomas Broley, state statistician; cut on both legs.

Col. Joseph M. Rice, vice-president of the Duckworth club, Cincinnati; foot injured and eye cut.

Miss Ella Goodwin and sister, Miss Hazel, of Cincinnati; both injured about limbs.

Thomas Morrison, Frankfort, Ind.; bruised about body.

Herman Bretz, New Albany, Ind.; ankle hurt.

Edward J. Moses, a blind man, of Cincinnati; badly bruised.

Judge Pihly Bartholomew, Indianapolis; badly cut about head.

W. Canfield, Indianapolis; severely cut and bruised.

J. W. Trippeto, director of the Fortville State bank, Fortville, Ind.; leg injured.

David Stott, Rockville, Ind.; leg broken.

Mrs. S. A. Bradley, Indianapolis; seriously injured in left side.

Mrs. E. H. Green, Indianapolis; seriously hurt.

Mrs. Mary Devesee, mother of Mrs. Green; seriously injured.

Confusion Follows Crash.

For a time there was much confusion, but in a few minutes the crowd had recovered its composure, and the work of rescue began. After the removal of the injured, who were taken into buildings nearby and later removed to hospitals and their homes, Mr. Parker continued his speech, and he was followed by Governor Marshall with his speech of acceptance of the nomination for vice-president.

Many women were in the stand. The break started near the northeast end, but as soon as the first sound of the crushing timber was heard, the entire thing dropped with its load of human freight. The stand was a total wreck.

There was a grand rush of the three thousand people in the crowd in front of the stand and the squad of police had their hands full to keep the crowd from overrunning the wreckage.

Injured Taken to Hospital.

The injured were carried into the Indiana Democratic club and the fire department and several ambulances were called.

Extra police came in the emergency wagon, and in a short time the police had restored comparative order. Several of the injured persons were removed to hospitals and others to their homes.

On the row of seats directly in front of the stand that went down were many distinguished persons, among them being Charles W. Fairbanks, Winfield T. Durbin, Republican candidate for governor; Thomas Taggart, Samuel M. Ralston of Lebanon, Democratic candidate for governor; Lewis Nixon of New York, former chief of Tammany Hall, and many others.

Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall and a party of about thirty women also occupied seats on the speakers' stand, directly in front of the stand that fell, but none of them were injured.

DISCUSS DELAYED REQUEST

Locomotive Firemen's Adjustment Committee Meets Relative to Wage Controversy on Eastern Roads.

New York, Aug. 21.—Representatives of the Brotherhood of Locomotive firemen held a meeting of the adjustment committee of the brotherhood to discuss the present status of the firemen's wage demands upon eastern railroads.

The general managers' committee for the railroads has requested that the firemen postpone further negotiations until after the decision of the board of arbitration in the engineers' wage case, has been rendered. It has not been decided when the arbitrators of the engineers' demands will reconvene, but it is expected that a decision will be ready early in September.

PRESIDENT YUAN SHI KAI



President Yuan of the Chinese Republic, said to have ordered execution of Dr. Sun Yet Sen, whose murder by Chinese soldiers is reported. He has also aroused a storm by the summary execution of a number of southern generals, formerly of Dr. Sun Yat Sen's party, who were suspected of conspiracy. Yuan's own life may be in danger.

HOUSE BY 151 TO 50 VOTES ONE BATTLESHIP

Sends Bill to Taft—President Confers With Mitchell Innes Regarding Panama Canal Measure.

Washington, Aug. 21.—By a vote of 151 to 50 the house adopted the conference report on the naval appropriation bill. The measure, which will now go to the president, provides for one battleship and a number of submarines, colliers and auxiliary vessels. Thirteen members opposed to the battleship program voted "present."

President Taft held a brief conference with A. Mitchell Innes, charge of the British embassy, who recently presented his government's protest against certain features of the pending Panama canal bill. Mr. Innes said he had not lodged any further protest against the bill.

Visitors who talked with the president were inclined to believe that he would sign the Panama bill, even if no assurances were given that the joint resolution explaining that it was not passed to abrogate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, could be put through congress. The president discussed the bill at the regular cabinet meeting.

The senate committee on inter-oceanic canals discussed the proposed resolution without action.

A report declaring Representative James A. Hughes of the Fifth West Virginia district legally elected was adopted by the house.

After more than two hours of executive session, the senate again confirmed President Taft's nomination of Secundino Romero as United States marshal for New Mexico. After once confirming Romero the senate had reconsidered its action because of charges against the man.

Tells of Talk With Becker.

Schepps has told the district attorney that he talked with Lieutenant Becker a few hours before Rosenthal was shot and, with others, went out to get an affidavit from Dora Gilbert, the divorced wife of Rosenthal.

Schepps then told of the ride up town the night of the killing, of the gathering of the gunmen, and how he and Rose waited for the news of Rosenthal's death.

It was after the murder that Schepps played his most important part in the Rosenthal affair. That was as a go-between for Becker and the panic-stricken Rose, who was hiding in an uptown apartment house.

Schepps said he made several visits to Becker to consult with him as to what course Rose should pursue. Becker, he said, advised Rose to remain in hiding, but Rose was thoroughly frightened and wanted to surrender.

An unexpected witness before the grand jury was "Big Jack" Zelig, who is now out on bail awaiting trial for carrying concealed weapons.

It has been reported that Zelig was told that the indictment against him would be quashed if he furnished the gunmen to make away with Rosenthal.

MURDER TRIAL IS DELAYED

Mrs. Florence Bernstein of Chicago, Accused of Killing Husband, Faints in Court.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Mrs. Florence Bernstein collapsed in court while attorney Patrick H. O'Donnell was pleading for her liberty. The woman is accused of the murder of her husband. As her attorney read his peroration the strain was too great for Mrs. Bernstein and she broke into hysterical shrieks and sobs. She was led from the court room and quieted. It was many minutes before the trial could go on. Mrs. Bernstein is accused of shooting her husband to death while he was asleep.

LAWYER IS SHOT BY WOMAN

District Attorney Albert C. Fish of Richmond Borough Is Seriously Wounded.

New York, Aug. 20.—District Attorney Albert W. Fuchs of Richmond county was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by Mrs. Elizabeth Edmonds of Tompkinsville. When Mrs. Edmonds entered the lawyer's office she drew a revolver and fired three times. Mrs. Edmonds was arrested. It was stated that she had some business with the lawyer and that she had become mentally unbalanced through a real or fancied trouble.

STJESSEL LAWYER IS SLAIN

Deputy Syrtlanov, in the Russian Douma, Shot and Slain at Residence of Army Officer.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 21.—During a political argument Deputy Syrtlanov, in the douma, was shot and killed at the residence of Major General Sheik-hall by one of the officers' friends. Syrtlanov was one of the foremost lawyers in Russia. He defended Stoessel when the latter was tried by court martial for the surrender of Port Arthur to the Japanese.

Agree on Naval Bill.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The conference on the naval appropriation bill reached an agreement to authorize the construction of one new battleship to cost \$15,000,000, inclusive of armor and armament. If both houses adopted the bill the United States will have the largest war ship afloat.

INDICT SEVEN MEN

GRAND JURY HOLDS BECKER AND SIX GANGSTERS ON FIRST DEGREE CHARGE.

SAYS SCHEPPS WILL TELL ALL

Gambler Taken in Hot Springs Relates Story to Jurors—Other Witnesses Are Examined Before Bills Are Drawn.

New York, Aug. 21.—A blanket indictment charging murder in the first degree was returned by the grand jury against Police Lieutenant Charles Becker and four gangsters in connection with the murder of Herman Rosenthal.

The gangsters indicted are: "Lefty Louie," "Whitey" Lewis, "Dago Frank" and "Gyp" the Blood.

Jack Sullivan, a friend of Becker, and William Shapiro, the chauffeur of the automobile which the murderers used, also were included in the blanket indictment, making seven in all charged with first degree murder. All are under arrest with the exception of "Lefty Louie" and "Gyp" the Blood.

The grand jury voted unanimously for the indictment, but refused to return indictments against Sam Schepps, Jack Rose, "Bridgie" Webber, Harry Vallon and Louis Libby, who are being held as material witnesses.

Sam Schepps told his story to the grand jury.

Says Schepps Will Tell All.

Schepps' counsel, Bernard Sandler, declared that, while in the grand jury room, Schepps would make a clean breast of everything.

Schepps went smilingly into the grand jury room and waved his hand cheerily at the newspaper men.

Other witnesses examined were the clerk of a hotel at Far Rockaway, where the gun men celebrated after the shooting, and a photographer who made a group picture of them there. Detective Casassa testified in regard to the police hunt for the murder suspects. Charles B. Pitt, described as Becker's press agent, also testified.

These witnesses, it was said, completed the testimony desired by the district attorney before he asked the grand jury to present a blanket indictment.

Tells of Talk With Becker.

Schepps has told the district attorney that he talked with Lieutenant Becker a few hours before Rosenthal was shot and, with others, went out to get an affidavit from Dora Gilbert, the divorced wife of Rosenthal.

Schepps then told of the ride up town the night of the killing, of the gathering of the gunmen, and how he and Rose waited for the news of Rosenthal's death.

It was after the murder that Schepps played his most important part in the Rosenthal affair. That was as a go-between for Becker and the panic-stricken Rose, who was hiding in an uptown apartment house.

Schepps said he made several visits to Becker to consult with him as to what course Rose should pursue. Becker, he said, advised Rose to remain in hiding, but Rose was thoroughly frightened and wanted to surrender.

An unexpected witness before the grand jury was "Big Jack" Zelig, who is now out on bail awaiting trial for carrying concealed weapons.

It has been reported that Zelig was told that the indictment against him would be quashed if he furnished the gunmen to make away with Rosenthal.

MURDER TRIAL IS DELAYED

Mrs. Florence Bernstein of Chicago, Accused of Killing Husband, Faints in Court.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Mrs. Florence Bernstein collapsed in court while attorney Patrick H. O'Donnell was pleading for her liberty. The woman is accused of the murder of her husband. As her attorney read his peroration the strain was too great for Mrs. Bernstein and she broke into hysterical shrieks and sobs. She was led from the court room and quieted. It was many minutes before the trial could go on. Mrs. Bernstein is accused of shooting her husband to death while he was asleep.

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LUTHER CONANT, JR.



Mr. Conant, who is a New Yorker, has been appointed commissioner of corporations, to succeed Herbert Knox Smith.

GEN. BOOTH, HEAD OF SALVATION ARMY, DEAD

Aged Christian Warrior Had Been Ailing for Some Time—Was in His Eighty-Fourth Year.

London, Aug. 21.—Gen. William Booth, commander-in-chief and founder of the Salvation Army, is dead. General Booth had been ailing since last spring. In May he underwent an operation for the removal of a cataract in the left eye. The operation was not successful and since that time the aged evangelist has been steadily falling. General Booth was in his eighty-fourth year.

Gen. William Booth, who developed the greatest organized movement since the beginning of Christianity for the saving of human souls, was a son of a Nottingham (Eng.) carpenter. He was born in that city on April 10, 1828.

He chose preaching for a profession and studied theology under a private tutor for the Methodist New Connection church. In 1852 he entered the ministry but was not formally ordained until six years later.

In the meantime he was appointed to do circuit work but he had received a taste of evangelism and it appealed to him.

On July 5, 1865, General Booth took the first step which led afterwards to the founding of the Salvation Army.

From a humble beginning in London this great organization has grown until it has 8,972 corps, circles and societies established in 56 countries and colonies with about 21,203 officers and employes. In almost every city of consequence there is a branch with barracks where beds are maintained and food is dispensed at a very cheap rate.

As a concrete example of the material benefits of the army 5,327,349 persons are supplied with beds in a single year while in the same length of time nearly 12,000,000 are fed.

General Booth has made a number of trips to the United States and has sent a number of "messages" to the American people upon various occasions.

210 MEXICANS ARE KILLED

Suspected of Being Rebel Sympathizers Young Men and Boys Are Ruthlessly Slaughtered.

Mexico City, Aug. 20.—Two hundred and ten persons, suspected of being rebel sympathizers, have been executed at Puruandiro, state of Michoacan, during the past twelve days. Accompanied by horrible barbarities, the executions have aroused protests throughout the republic, according to letters published in El Imparcial, the leading daily newspaper of this city.

The victims of federal revenge were not granted trials, but were shot upon the accusation of government sympathizers and the executions were held wherever the men were caught, in their homes or in the streets.

Twelve of the victims were less than fourteen years of age and all were young men, most of whom had refused to join the federal army. The rebels, under Jose Mora, a lieutenant of Emiliano Zapata, looted the town July 12, abandoning it about August 1. The federal authorities entered and put to death all suspects.

MOOSE MEET COST \$20,000

Most of the Money Was Received Through Sale of Seats at Convention Held in Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 20.—The first financial statement of the Progressive party was issued here by LaVerne W. Noyes. A summary of the receipts and expenditures showed that up to the time the Progressive National convention had concluded its work about \$20,000 had been taken in. Of this all except about \$500 has been expended. The expenditures were in connection with the national convention and maintaining headquarters here. The Progressive heads say that at least \$10,000 was saved by using the same seats and many of the same fixtures for their convention that the Republicans had used.

LOSS IN MICHIGAN

HEAVY RAIN IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS PUTS RAILWAYS OUT OF COMMISSION.

NILES IS LARGEST SUFFERER

Benton Harbor is Hit Hard—Lightning Kills Two and Causes Church Panic at Macon, Ga.—Two Others May Die of Injuries.

Niles, Mich., Aug. 20.—Two men are known to be dead and property was damaged to the extent of many thousands of dollars as the result of a terrific rain and electrical storm which struck Niles late Saturday and raged continuously for twenty-four hours. Train service of the Michigan Central road to and from Chicago was stopped and it is believed it will be late before trains will be running on schedule. Other roads also sustained damage. A number of freight cars were washed into the St. Joseph river.

Loss Heavy at Benton Harbor.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Aug. 20.—Thousands of dollars' damage was caused by the storm which raged in this district. Traffic has been paralyzed. Many districts are flooded and the property loss in this city will be heavy.

Large Damage in Northern Iowa.

Dubuque, Iowa, Aug. 20.—Extensive damage was done in northeastern Iowa by a severe rain, wind and electric storm. Railroads and interurban lines were crippled in every direction by washouts and weakened tracks.

bridges were made unsafe in many places. Crops were flattened to the earth over parts of several counties. In Dubuque and nearby towns streets were flooded, outbuildings were undermined or upset, basements were filled with water and trees were broken. So far as reported, no lives were lost.

Lightning Kills in Georgia.

Macon, Ga., Aug. 20.—Violent lightning, which centered about Mercer university at Tatnal Square, caused the death of two persons, the injury of two others, damage to many buildings and a panic in a Presbyterian church directly across the street from where a bolt had set fire to the building. The dead are Mrs. N. A. Cranford, fifty-five years old, and granddaughter, Flora Sullivan, five years old, of Cordele. The injured are N. A. Cranford, sixty-nine, retired planter, of Cordele, and his granddaughter, Virginia Sullivan, ten.

REBELS BUTCHER CAPTIVES

Nicaraguan Insurgents Massacre Remains of 430 Federal Troops After Town Is Surrendered.

San Juan del Sur, Nicaragua, Aug. 21.—News dispatches reaching this city from Managua tell of the massacre of 430 members of the federal garrison at Leon, north of Managua by rebels under General Mena. Managua has been practically cut off from the outside world owing to the activities of the rebels, who have been destroying every means of communication.

The massacre at Leon was a horrible example of savagery. The insurgents attacked the city in the morning and after a sharp engagement the government forces, greatly outnumbered, surrendered. They were disarmed and placed under guard, being given no intimation of what their fate was to be. Soon after darkness fell the insurgents set upon their prisoners, shooting and stabbing them to death and subjecting to hideous tortures. Only seventy men of the entire garrison escaped.

The insurgents went to Leon following their defeat at Managua and are believed to have executed the slaughter in a frenzy of anger over their previous repulse.

General Mena, the insurrecto leader, is reported to be ill and to have given up active command of the rebels to Generals Rebit and Amend.

HIT BY BIG CLOUDBURST

Pittsburg and Western Pennsylvania Suffers Loss of Life and Much Property Damage.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 21.—Pittsburg and western Pennsylvania was visited by the most disastrous series of electrical storms and cloudburst, and immense damage and loss of life has resulted.

An inventory of losses from the storms show that two were drowned and scores were made homeless. Lightning paralyzed all wire service.

Throughout the surrounding counties railroad and trolley traffic was stopped. Roads and bridges were washed away.

The population of Tylerstown, eight miles south of Washington, spent the night in the hills. An alarm was sent after midnight that the great water power dam had broken. The dam was regarded as dangerous and a watch is being maintained ready to give an alarm should the dam wall collapse.

100 POISONED ON STEAMER

Victims Believed to Have Eaten Ice Cream—Most of Them Are From New York.

New Orleans, Aug. 21.—One hundred and ten passengers on the Southern Pacific steamer Antilles were ill of ptomaine poisoning contracted, it is believed, from eating ice cream. Half of the victims are New Yorkers.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.



Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c a Box Doan's Kidney Pills

MAGIC WONDER REVEALED. The wonderful 20th century remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache and all aches and pains, positive cure, used externally. 81 pp. Magic Cure Co., 10 Exchange Bldg., Box 163, Indianapolis

Kind Man.

A local philanthropist ordered a fan for himself, a nice electric buzzer. He also took the key out of the door so that some of the air could go through the keyhole into the adjoining room, where there are eight perspiring clerks.

Case of Mistaken Identity.

President Taft was out for his afternoon walk in Washington one day when a flaxen-haired little girl ran out, in front of him, held up her finger, and exclaimed, in a shrill voice:

"I know who you are!"

The president, thinking it not at all unusual that she should possess this information, but willing to gratify her, asked:

"Well, who am I?"

"Aw," she said teasingly, "you're Humpty Dumpty."—Popular Magazine.

The Other Way 'Round.

A good little story, long current in England, is just now gaining American circulation. It has for leading characters Rudyard Kipling and Dorothy Drew. Mr. Gladstone's little grandchild, Kipling was visiting Hawarden, and, being fond of children, devoted himself to little Miss Dorothy until her anxious mother expressed the hope that the child had not been wearing the great author.

"Oh, no, mamma," spoke up Dorothy, before any one else had a chance to say anything, "but you have no idea how Mr. Kipling has been wearying me!"

INTERESTED IN HIM.



Naticia—You aren't thinking of marrying Reggy, are you?

Evelyn—Of course I am. Hasn't he a future?

Naticia—Yes, to

The Man-Eaters of M'Wembi

By Captain Fritz Duquesne

Copyright by Ridgway Co.

PLET DU TOIT saw the ending of the Boer war with the peace of Vereeniging, but there was no peace for him under English arms. His heart was burning like the live-coal of a slow match while the Union Jack dangled over his head, and he longed for a wilderness where he could live to his dying day without seeing so much as the print of an English foot.

He was a farmer of Lichtenburg, a grazing district lying in the west of the Transvaal, and it was easy for him to muster a little company of kinsmen and friends of like temper to trek with him out of the Transvaal a few days after the close of the war. There were twenty-six whites in his party, men, women and children, and about a hundred Kaffirs, most of whom had been attached by years of service and good treatment.

Du Toit had no definite choice of a spot to settle on. He planned in a general way to spy out the land amid and beyond the swamps of Mozambique and laid his course straight over the veld to Komatoport at the railroad crossing between the Transvaal and the Portuguese territory. For some time his trek was heard from more or less frequently, but after passing the Portuguese border the news began to shrink to bare reports that the Boers had been seen by natives from time to time, still pressing on to the northeast through the wilderness to the vast swamps.

They were doggedly entering the most repellent region of the dark continent, a fearful expanse of fetid pools and loathsome mire, under the glare of the torrid sun, the breeding-ground of the crocodile and all manner of reptiles, insects and vermin, a perpetual fount of miasma and deadly fevers, but jealously held against intrusion by the fiercest and most bloodthirsty natives of Africa. All cunning and hate are lodged in these people, into whose native blood has come a touch of the Arab and of the trader of Madagascar. Their normal life is war; their chief amusement is murder; the savage with most blood on his hands is a hero, and may become a god when he dies.

It was presumed that the Boer trek had passed into the swamps, but no native had seen the entry and no news came out and back to Lichtenburg. After several months of vain waiting and growing anxiety, a search for the trail was begun with the help of native scouts.

Every path leading into the marshes was traced for many miles by the searching parties, but no marks of Du Toit's trek were detected and no tidings of the missing party could be gathered from the natives. Yet every African persisted in the belief that the party was somewhere alive or that its fate could be learned. All African history has no record of a lost Boer; but, after hunting vainly for many weeks, the Portuguese government was on the point of giving up the attempt, and it was evident that the Boers must renew the search for their countrymen or it would be abandoned.

I had gone to Lorenzo Marques to select land for the same purpose as Du Toit in a territory beyond the stretch of British dominion. The mysterious disappearance of the Boer trekkers was talk-talk in the little kiosks on the street-corners. Within an hour after my arrival a Portuguese colonel, who was seated at one of the tables, rose to meet me as I entered a kiosk and greeted me as an old acquaintance. I sat down to share a bottle of wine with him, and, after a few minutes of polite inquiries and flowery talk, he urged me to enlist in the hunt for the missing party.

The governor-general was persuaded to make one more trial, and my friend, Colonel Andreas, was put in command of a troop of four hundred men, with myself and a number of friendly natives as scouts.

On the second day the raw men showed signs of fatigue, and before the end of the third day the horses were fagged and plodded along with drooping heads.

As days went on, the column thinned out more and more, stretching out for over a mile. Millions of insects hovered over our marching troop, drinking our sweat and settling in such swarms that every man's back looked as if it were coated with flies' wings. One by one the stragglers in the rear would cry for help and drop swooning from their saddles. The horses, too, were falling from exhaustion. At intervals from the surrounding bush we would hear the sharp crack of a rifle; or an arrow buzzing like a frightened humming-bird would reach its mark in one of our troop. It was idle for us to attempt pursuit. Before we could spur our tired horses to the cover, the lurking native would slip off into the thickets.

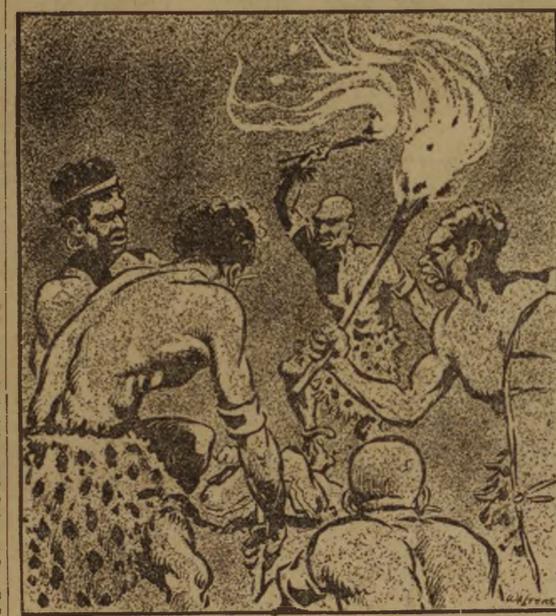
After a month of this traveling by forced marches, stopping only a few times to rest at a pool or stream, our horses were too fatigued to go further. We knew that we were not far from the border of the swamps and the colonel determined to make the entry on foot.

In order to lighten the load of the

marching men to the uttermost, the lances were broken up and thrown away and the troopers carried nothing in their packs but stunted rations for a week. The horses were shot and our men tramped off to the marshes. We expected that the natives with us would be able to keep us supplied with game, and all who were not needed to carry our tents and cooking outfit were sent out to hunt for meat; but it seemed that they were unwilling to take the risks of a hostile country, for the hunters almost always returned empty-handed. We were forced to cut our rations to eight ounces a day, and, at length, to a few morsels of food, for we had misjudged the distance that lay between us and the swamps.

Finally, after a wearisome tramp for two weeks, our famishing troop came upon a long declivity stretching for miles before us. The horizon, veiled in a blue haze, was blotted by a black jungle, the margin of the dreadful marshes of Mozambique.

After some search we found a newly made path and followed its narrow way into the swamps. I was leading the troop when I saw ahead a company of armed natives blocking the way. The path was so narrow that our troop could not



THEY DANCED AROUND THEIR VICTIM

charge in force, and the screens of the swamp made an attack from them on the flanks and rear hard to resist. Still, it was impossible to retreat, and a bold front was the only resource. I leveled my rifle at the chief who headed the natives. He opened his arms, bearing his shield on the left and lifting his spear at full stretch in his right hand, so that his brawny, glistening body was fully exposed. His action meant: "I am a friend."

I lowered my rifle, and our troop was soon in friendly touch with the natives. The chief asked what we were seeking in the swamps and we told him that we were looking for the missing Boer trekkers. He told me that he had heard of their settlement in the country to the northwest beyond the swamps and would put us on the way to them. After resting for a few hours, the chief and his followers led us across the marshes by paths which we traveled for little more than a week until we came out into an open country where the kopjes were sticking up stiffly like the horns of a young koodoo.

We had hardly reached firm land when our soldiers fell sick. The only one of the company of unshaken spirit was the priest of the troop, a little gray-headed man who was constantly praying, with undimmed faith in God's help, while the men groaned and raved in the delirium of fever. We made hammocks of grass and bamboo poles and natives of the country agreed to carry our sick men for a few of our cartridges.

From the day that we left the swamps a string of graves stretched behind us. One after another of the little troopers fell out of the ranks. At length we passed the ridge which was pointed out to us as the last to be crossed before reaching the well-watered country called M'Wembi, where the missing party was most likely to be found.

With every passing day our troop dwindled away. Colonel Andreas had been prostrated by fever in the course of our march and was carried in a hammock to our halting place, where he lay for days too sick to take any charge of the camp.

As usual I left my tent about midnight to relieve the watch which the priest was keeping. He was praying before the flickering campfire and I stood beside him for a moment silent. Suddenly a heart-shaking sound like the roar of lions, but with strange muffled tones, seemed to spring out of the earth beneath us. It rose and fell in swells, now loud and hoarse, now low and muttering. I took a sextant from its box and

went out a little way from camp to a clear space where I could get our bearings. As I was finding my stars I saw a party of natives coming away from our tents, bearing a soldier in a hammock. I supposed that they were taking the body away to bury it. The experience was too common for me to question what they were doing. Once more, after a little time, the mysterious roars arose, and then they stopped and the night was still.

The next night I was aroused again by the strange roars. I took my arms and, half unknowing what I was doing, wandered off from the camp. In a clump of bush not far away I heard a noise which grew more distinct as I approached. It was the peculiar weird chant of the natives. I crept through the bush and reached an open space where the natives were clustered. There, swung in a hammock, lied dead and foot, was one of our sick soldiers who I could see was still living, and around him danced half a hundred negroes. When the dance was over the blacks took the hammock and went off into the forest. I tried to follow, but my legs trembled and I fell to the ground.

Again the mysterious roars resounded through the darkness. In my

When we came in sight of the camp on the distant hillside the sun was setting. Vigil decided that he would go to the camp with me and lay out a plan of action before the natives learned of the arrival of the Boer commando. We reached the tent under cover of the night, and Van Vigil for the first time heard the mysterious roaring that came out of the earth.

"My God!" he cried, "that's the roar of lions, but it is unearthly!" "You are right," I muttered, "it came from hell."

We left the tents and made our way through the bush to the opening in the rocks. "When did you say they feed a man to these devils?" Jan asked. I looked at the stars and saw it was about an hour from midnight. "In an hour, or perhaps two," I answered.

Without a word Van Vigil turned on his heel and walked away. I followed him down hill for some distance.

"What shall we do?" "We shall do what we always do—an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth! Return to the tent, and when you hear an owl screech twice come back to the cave."

I returned to the camp, armed myself and filled my bandoleer with all the cartridges it would hold. After an impatient wait I heard the signal and made my way to the mouth of the den. As I passed through the bush a black figure rose before me.

"We are here," said Van Vigil. "If they come tonight the lions will have more than their fill."

An hour passed, when the brushing of men through the bush caught our ears. In the opening a troop of men was carrying a body bound tight in a hammock. They halted before the cave and, a moment later, the torches illuminated the night, and they danced around their victim. Then, when the slow whirl ceased, two of them raised the body and carried it toward the mouth of the pit.

A roar of horrid welcome came from the depths of the den, cut by the crack of a rifle driving a bullet into the heart of the black nearest the hole. With a groan he dropped the hammock and fell dead. The natives hurried their torches to the bushes and tried to escape. The bushes were riven with flashes as a merciless hail of bullets poured from the guns of the Boers. On every side dry grass and brush set on fire by the torches blazed up, showing the savages against the livid background. Frantic with the pelt of the bullets and the raging flames that leaped from the grass around their bodies, they rushed in their madness toward the only break in the ring of rifle-men, unmindful that it was the mouth of the pit, or seeking any cover from the fire. In a moment we saw them plunging headlong into the depths of the den and heard the roaring rise to the pitch of fury as the waiting lions bounded on their prey.

When the last man fell with a screech we rushed forward and dragged the unconscious soldier from the burning grass. The next day we returned to the den and filled the mouth with lighted bundles of bushes and dry grass to scare back the lions. When the fire burned out we entered and found the brutus suffocated by the smoke in the farthest recesses of the cave. Scattered about on the stony floor were fragments of human skeletons and rags, and we saw the tattered felt brush toward the camp. I felt that we were powerless to escape these fiends and their idols, the man-eaters of M'Wembi.

That night, far down to the southwest, I saw half a dozen fires like the sparks of a glowworm in the dark. Had some heavenly hand held out hope it could not have given me more cheer, for I knew that the fires were kindled by white men, as the natives in the district made none after sunset. My mind was made up. Using the lights as guiding stars I set out to reach the distant camp. All night

I walked and crawled through the dark bush, but with daylight the fires vanished. There was nothing to do but rest, for I was not sure of the direction of the movement of the campers.

A few hours later gray columns of smoke rose perhaps five miles to the south. Hungry and thirsting and bleeding from thorn scratches, I set out toward the smoke as fast as I could in my fatigued condition. Two hours' walk brought me in view of the unmistakable Boer laager, a square of white-topped wagons around which horses were hitched. Broad-shouldered bearded men, heavily armed and booted, sat around the fires. I cried with joy and, taking my hat in one hand and my rifle in the other, I waved them and staggered on as the campers rushed forward to meet me. It was a party of Boers searching for the same lost voortrekkers.

I told them in a few broken sentences my incredible story. Jan Van Vigil, the leader, listened to me intently. Word was given to Inspan and, ten minutes later, oxen were dragging the groaning wagons in a long line across the country. I was placed on a horse and led the way.

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A roar of horrid welcome came from the depths of the den, cut by the crack of a rifle driving a bullet into the heart of the black nearest the hole. With a groan he dropped the hammock and fell dead. The natives hurried their torches to the bushes and tried to escape. The bushes were riven with flashes as a merciless hail of bullets poured from the guns of the Boers. On every side dry grass and brush set on fire by the torches blazed up, showing the savages against the livid background. Frantic with the pelt of the bullets and the raging flames that leaped from the grass around their bodies, they rushed in their madness toward the only break in the ring of rifle-men, unmindful that it was the mouth of the pit, or seeking any cover from the fire. In a moment we saw them plunging headlong into the depths of the den and heard the roaring rise to the pitch of fury as the waiting lions bounded on their prey.

When the last man fell with a screech we rushed forward and dragged the unconscious soldier from the burning grass. The next day we returned to the den and filled the mouth with lighted bundles of bushes and dry grass to scare back the lions. When the fire burned out we entered and found the brutus suffocated by the smoke in the farthest recesses of the cave. Scattered about on the stony floor were fragments of human skeletons and rags, and we saw the tattered felt brush toward the camp. I felt that we were powerless to escape these fiends and their idols, the man-eaters of M'Wembi.

That night, far down to the southwest, I saw half a dozen fires like the sparks of a glowworm in the dark. Had some heavenly hand held out hope it could not have given me more cheer, for I knew that the fires were kindled by white men, as the natives in the district made none after sunset. My mind was made up. Using the lights as guiding stars I set out to reach the distant camp. All night

I walked and crawled through the dark bush, but with daylight the fires vanished. There was nothing to do but rest, for I was not sure of the direction of the movement of the campers.

A few hours later gray columns of smoke rose perhaps five miles to the south. Hungry and thirsting and bleeding from thorn scratches, I set out toward the smoke as fast as I could in my fatigued condition. Two hours' walk brought me in view of the unmistakable Boer laager, a square of white-topped wagons around which horses were hitched. Broad-shouldered bearded men, heavily armed and booted, sat around the fires. I cried with joy and, taking my hat in one hand and my rifle in the other, I waved them and staggered on as the campers rushed forward to meet me. It was a party of Boers searching for the same lost voortrekkers.

ILLINOIS NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

Wire Reports of Happenings From All Parts of the State.

HOSPITAL NURSE IS ARRESTED

Attendant at Elgin Asylum is Held on Charge of Beating Three of State's Wards—Soap in a Sock His Weapon.

Elgin.—Assault upon three patients in the Elgin State hospital by Ralph Lushbaugh, an attendant, resulted in his arrest on a state warrant charging assault and battery. Lushbaugh, it is alleged, put a cake of soap in the toe of a sock and swung at the patients. Each of the three victims suffered several contusions about the head and face.

Champaign.—In order to get rid of loafers who perched on the iron railings around the flower garden, the Illinois Central has charged the railing with electricity.

Champaign.—The board of trustees of the University of Illinois have authorized three new professorships in the college of agriculture. They are in landscape art, in animal pathology and in dairy husbandry. The appointment of an associate and an instructor in landscape art also was authorized. Last year a department of forestry was created, but the chair was not filled at that time. Bethel Stewart Pickett, an old Illinois graduate student and assistant, has resigned as head of the department of horticulture at the New Hampshire agricultural college to become assistant professor of pomology at the University of Illinois. He brings an assistant with him from New Hampshire, J. J. Gardner, who will be an instructor in pomology.

Jacksonville.—The Central Illinois district, Odd Fellows association, will hold its annual meeting here October 24.

Emmet.—A horse driven by Mrs. McFarland became frightened at a calf hitched to a little wagon, and ran away. The nag was seriously injured.

Chicago.—The presence of mind and sheer nerve of three small boys, all under twelve years of age, averted a serious wreck on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at Hinsdale. With the red paper covering of a cracker box as a signal Robert Chubb, ten years old; his brother, Sheldon, seven, and Galuth Stemm, twelve, flagged and stopped a fast east-bound train from Aurora and prevented it from running upon a broken rail.

Joliet.—Mrs. John Tulley and daughter Agnes were seriously injured in an automobile accident near Troy. Mr. Tulley shoved the steering gear wheel over to make a turn, the machine capsized, pinning Mrs. Tulley and daughter between the seats.

Centralla.—William Robinson, colored, clinging to the cab of an engine, was caught by a passing engine and fatally crushed.

Polo.—James G. Blaine McKee, a month ago driven out of Polo by the authorities, was killed by a fast Burlington train as he lay asleep on the track.

Alton.—The body of an unidentified man, thirty, with a bullet hole in his head, was found on the railroad tracks here.

Decatur.—Naturalization papers issued to William Raesmer, formerly of Macon county, were found on an unidentified man who killed himself near St. Louis by severing the arteries in his garters and allowing himself to bleed to death.

Mitchell.—An unidentified man, thirty-eight, rushed into a grocery store and asked for pencil and paper, saying that he wanted to write his death notice. Then he went down the road and came back again, and began throwing rocks at a saloon building. Next he secured a six-inch plank, two feet long, and struck Sam Howard on the head as he sat in the saloon. A negro who interfered was also struck. He was finally captured and taken to the county poor farm.

La Salle.—William Fletzer rode alongside of an Illinois steamer in a row boat and the suction of the larger boat filled the skiff with water, and he was thrown in. He grabbed a projection on the moving steamer and clung there until rescued.

Paw Paw.—The fiftieth anniversary of the enlistment of Company K, of the Seventy-fifth Illinois Volunteer Infantry, will be celebrated here September 2. The old soldiers will gather beneath the same tree under which they were feasted upon their return from the war in 1865.

Freeport.—Olive Wolf, fourteen, of this city swam across Lake Waubesa, near Madison, Wis., in two hours and fifteen minutes. The distance is two and one-half miles. A boy companion came up when half way across.

Alton.—Senator Edmond Beal was given a banquet by the Hard Billed Egg club as a compliment to his success in securing the new state insane hospital at Alton.

Quincy.—Thomas Baldwin has purchased an aviation field near Staten Island.

Champaign.—Frank Mills Lescher and Miss Virginia Odenheimer were married on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of the bride's parents.

Farmersville.—Alleging that while drunk, her son, Charles Edgar Mutzberg, a miner, fell under a train and was made a cripple for life, Mrs. Margaret Reese Mutzberg has sued Francis Herman, Richard Wright and B. M. Musshoffen, a saloonkeeper, for \$25,000.

Wheatland.—Rev. John H. Gibson, D. D., pastor of the United Presbyterian church, has inaugurated a movement to raise \$10,000 to build a consolidated school for the use of Will and Kendall county districts, near Wheatland.

Barry.—Clarence Meyer has been given \$15 damages for a dog killed by William Snider, but the costs, amounting to about \$75, were assessed against Snider. Snider alleges the dog annoyed his livestock.

Stallings.—While Fred Schure of St. Louis was watching an Illinois Traction system limited train, a car from which he had just climbed, backed over him, inflicting injuries from which he died shortly afterwards.

Benbow City.—John Kirtez, arrested for disturbing the peace, set fire to the mattress in his cell and would have been burned to death had not help been near.

Aurora.—Lawrence Gilman, eleven years old, admitted to the police that he opened a switch on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad and sat in a window of his mother's house to see what would happen. He saw a passenger train crash into a train of freight cars standing on a side track. He hid his face and moaned, and when he dared to look again saw people jumping out of the cars and running up and down the track, while others supported a man apparently badly hurt. The injured man was Benton Herrington, a fireman, who suffered two broken ribs.

Urbana.—Mrs. Bessie A. Ring seeks a divorce from her husband, alleging that he held her up at the point of a revolver and took ten dollars which she had saved for buying necessities.

Murphysboro.—Miss Lizzie Darnell, twenty-five, of Peoria, ended her life by taking poison.

Joliet.—John Kelley, his wife and daughter, Agnes, eight years old, were injured seriously when their automobile in which they were traveling to Bradford turned turtle six miles west of Joliet, hurling the occupants into the ditch. The three other Kelley children escaped injury. Skidding on a sharp curve caused the accident. The injured people were brought to Joliet.

El Paso.—Merchandise valued at a quarter million dollars was destroyed and Charles Lozier, a cigar maker of Bloomington, was killed when a through freight on the Illinois Central was derailed five miles south of here between Kappa and Hudson by a broken car wheel. Lozier was bumming his way from Bloomington to Iowa. The train broke in two parts, twenty-six cars and engine going into the ditch with the exception of the engine and six cars and caboose remaining on the track. A brakeman was injured.

Alton.—Charles Engels, seventy, fell from a street car and was badly injured.

Belleleville.—Belleleville will secure its water supply from the Mississippi river.

Xenia.—Oscar Cochran, a young school teacher, who lived north of Xenia, was bitten on the hand by a dog eight weeks ago. He died from hydrophobia.

Joliet.—The local trades and labor council has asked the city council to appropriate \$1,000 for the Labor day celebration.

Rock Island.—The city council will investigate the allegation that ice is sold cheaper in Moline than in Rock Island.

Jacksonville.—Voters of the city probably will vote upon a liquor ordinance.

Carrollton.—Congressman H. T. Rainey of the Twentieth Illinois district spoke at Camp Good Will near Washington to poor children on a country outing.

Mount Vernon.—Mrs. Grace Bullock, in jail here, charged with killing her husband, George Bullock, Sunday, says that he threatened to kill her. After he was shot he mounted a horse and rode at high speed to a physician.

Wataga.—Jack Farrell fell from a wagon just after he had left an elevator driveway, suffered a fractured skull, broken collar bone and several fractured ribs. He died an hour later.

A girl never boosts a new love affair by boasting of an old one.

A CURE FOR PILES. Cole's Carbolic stops itching and pain and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c.

In a woman's eye the most attractive thing about a man is her ability to attract him.

Reservations. She—Let me be the first aid to the injured. He—If you're sure it won't be lemonade.—Baltimore American.

Child's Fear of the Dark. If mothers notice that the brains of their little ones conjure up uncanny sights and thoughts from the shadows of a room more or less dark, let the light burn brightly. To force a child to become accustomed to the darkness is a grave error, if its nervous system is so organized that this forcing is productive of a fright.

The nervous system of a child is a very susceptible organization and the deleterious impressions made upon it will often make their influence felt throughout its whole afterlife. If the child asks for a light under such circumstances do not refuse it.

Really Had Best of It. John Burroughs is well known as one of the foremost nature writers in this country. Some time ago he visited his brother, Eden Burroughs, who lives in the Catskills, at a place called Hobart. The two brothers went fox hunting together. The honor of the hunt came to Eden, who shot the only fox. It so happened that foxes were worth five dollars at that time, and the successful Nimrod took much pride in telling how he got the better of the sage of Slabides. Later, in boasting to a few friends about it in the presence of his brother John, he was interrupted by, "You have bragged about that fox hunt long enough. You shot the fox, sold the skin and got five dollars. I wrote a little account of the hunt, and got \$75 from the magazine which published it. So there you are!"

Carrying It Too Far. "Scientific management, like any other good thing, may be carried to excess."

The speaker was R. Marriott Thompson, the San Francisco scientific management expert. He continued, says the New York tribune: "We scientific managers mustn't go as far as Hussler went."

Hussler was the proprietor of a tremendous factory where scientific management had reduced the motions of every hand from 800 to 17. Hussler attended a very fashionable wedding one day, a wedding where the ceremony was performed by a bishop, assisted by a dean and a canon, and in the most impressive part of the writ Hussler, overcome by his scientific management ideas, rushed up to the altar and, pushed the bishop and canon rudely back.

"Here, boys," he said, "one's quite enough for a little job like this."

ALMOST INCREDIBLE.

Wakely—Whirly must be making an awful lot of money. Wisely—I should say he is. I actually believe he is making more than his wife can spend.

WELL PEOPLE TOO Wise Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

"Five years ago," writes a doctor "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee." (It's a well-known fact that tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocers place it in stock, guaranteeing its sale."

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a nutritious beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes."

"I'm sure I prescribe Postum as often as any one remedy in the Materia Medica—in almost every case of indigestion and nervousness I treat, and with the best results."

"When I once introduce it into a family, it is quite sure to remain. I shall continue to use it and prescribe it in families where I practice."

"In convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid fever and other cases I give it as a liquid, easily absorbed diet. You may use my letter as a reference any way you see fit." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

Wakely—Whirly must be making an awful lot of money. Wisely—I should say he is. I actually believe he is making more than his wife can spend.

Wakely—Whirly must be making an awful lot of money. Wisely—I should say he is. I actually believe he is making more than his wife can spend.

FRANCHISE ORDINANCE NO. 59

An ordinance, authorizing the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, its successors, lessees and assigns, to locate, construct, lay down, operate and maintain a railroad in, upon, along and across Main street, in the city of Genoa, in the county of DeKalb and state of Illinois.

Whereas; the owners of the land representing more than one-half of the frontage of the street hereinafter mentioned, have consented and have petitioned in writing that the city council of the city of Genoa, in the county of DeKalb and state of Illinois, grant unto the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company and to its successors, lessees and assigns, the right to locate, construct, equip, operate and maintain a railroad in, upon, along and across the streets and alleys hereinafter mentioned.

And, whereas: The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company has duly presented its petition praying that consent, permission and authority to locate, construct, equip, operate and maintain its railroad in, upon, along and across the streets and alleys hereinafter mentioned be granted to the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, its successors, lessees and assigns, and having given ten days public notice of the time and place of the presentation of this, its petition herein, by publication on August 2, 1912, in the Genoa Republican-Journal, a newspaper published in the city of Genoa, Illinois.

Now, therefore: Be it ordained by the City Council of the city of Genoa, in the county of DeKalb and state of Illinois:

Section I.
That in consideration of the acceptance hereof and the undertaking by the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company to comply with the provisions herein contained; Consent, permission and authority are herein granted to the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, its successors, lessees and assigns, the right to locate, construct, lay down, maintain and operate a single track railroad with all of the necessary and convenient turn-outs, in, upon, across and along the streets and alleys hereinafter mentioned and described, as follows, to-wit:—

Beginning at a point on the westerly line of Washington street, thence extending easterly in, upon, along and across Main street to the south-west corner of the south-east quarter (1/4) of the south-west quarter (1/4) of section twenty (20) in the township and city of Genoa, situated in the county of DeKalb and state of Illinois, together with the right to connect at any and all street intersections with any track or tracks that have been, or that may hereafter be authorized by said city council to be laid, said railroad may be used to carry passengers, freight, express and United States mail. Said track to be laid in the center of the street.

Section II.
The Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Company, aforesaid, its successors, lessees and assigns are hereby granted and given the further right, permission, authority and consent to locate, set and erect poles, posts, braces, wires and fixtures in, upon and along the sides of the said streets, and alleys and to suspend wires therefrom and place such other wires thereon for feed wires, brace wires, telephone and telegraph wires, and for all such purposes as are or as may be necessary and suitable for the operation of cars by such or by other system or systems and for transacting its business.

If electric power is used by overhead contact wires, such overhead wires together with necessary feed wires, may be suspended from poles which

shall be set within the curb limits of the streets, on either side thereof, and poles shall be properly painted and when needed repainted. All poles placed on Main street are to be of iron or steel.

Said contact and feed wires shall be suspended not less than eighteen and one-tenth (18.1) feet above the rails, except under viaducts or in subways they may be less, and said poles and supports shall be placed not less than eighty (80) feet apart, except at the intersection of streets, avenues, alleys and where curves and turn-outs are located.

Such poles and wires to be erected and maintained for the purposes of supplying an electric current, may also be used for power, heat, light, telegraph, telephone and equal and like purposes in connection with the operation of said railway and with the right to connect the wires herein authorized with the generator and any power station, other like wires, or car house in connection with said or with any other railway.

All wires and conductors for the transmission of electricity in, over or along any street, avenue or alley shall be constructed in suitable and workmanlike manner and to interfere as little as possible with the public traffic.

Section III.
It is further provided, that the consent, permission and authority given and granted are upon the conditions that said Traction Company will pay all damages, if any, to owners of property abutting on the streets and parts of streets and alleys and parts of alleys, hereinabove mentioned and described, in, upon, across, over and along which said road is to be located and constructed which they may sustain by reason of the construction of said road, the same to be ascertained and paid in the manner provided by law for the exercise of the right of eminent domain.

Section IV.
Said Traction Company, its successors and assigns shall, in the event that electricity is used by the overhead trolley system, put up and maintain guard wires over all of its trolley wires in said city, and shall in such event, keep its tracks properly bonded, and adopt such other means as are necessary to prevent the destruction of or damage to water pipes in said city by electric shock from electricity coming from the wires or rails of said Company, and shall be held responsible to the city for such.

Excepting in work constructing said railroad, and except in cases of wash-outs, necessity, wrecks, break-downs, accidents, snow blockades, fires and other like causes on said railroad, no freight car or freight cars shall be hauled along on the said railroad in the business portion of Main street, between the hours of seven o'clock in the forenoon and eight o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, and not to exceed two of such cars shall be hauled in the same train.

Section V.
Should it become necessary to remove any of the wires of said Traction Company, its successors or assigns, in order to move any building or buildings, or for any other purpose any time or times, the consent of the properly authorized city officers shall be first obtained, and such wires shall be removed under the supervision of the proper officers or agents of said Traction Company after giving said Traction Company forty-eight (48) hours previous notice, and the person, persons or party for whose benefit the same shall or is to be done, shall pay all expenses and damages for such removal and in case of any disagreement in regard to the amount of the expense or

damage, the same shall be determined by the city council of the city of Genoa, said buildings shall be removed on and across said railroad tracks of said Company between the hours of one (1) o'clock a. m. and five o'clock a. m. of the same day only.

Section VI.
The tracks of said railroad shall be of standard gauge and shall be laid as near the center of the street as practicable and at a distance of not less than ten feet from the sidewalk line, except at crossings, curves and where necessary to reach car houses or stations, or to enter private property; and where said tracks shall be elevated above the surface of the street, the space inside of the tracks and one foot and six inches outside shall be filled with gravel, except at places as otherwise in this ordinance provided, and except where elevated or depressed all tracks shall conform to the grade of the street as now or hereafter to be established, in such a manner that carriages and other like vehicles can cross the same at all points on said street and in any direction without being unnecessarily obstructed, and whenever the city council shall order the streets and avenues, or either, upon which such track is laid, improved or brought to the established grade, said Company shall raise or lower its tracks, as the case may be, to conform to such established grade, at its own cost, except where the same shall be elevated or depressed as in this ordinance provided.

Section VII.
The rails to be used by the said Traction Company, in the streets, within the limits of the city of Genoa shall be uniform "T" rails weighing not less than sixty pounds per yard. The said Traction Company shall lay and maintain plank within, and one foot outside so much of its tracks as shall be placed in intersections of walks in streets. The plank to be three inches thick.

The placing of said poles and laying down and construction of the tracks in Main street, shall be done to the satisfaction of the city council, or to that of its duly authorized agent.

Section VIII.
The said Traction Company, as to the part of any street or avenue, in and upon which its tracks shall be laid, shall keep the space inside of tracks and one foot and six inches on either side thereof, including all cross walks, in good condition and repair during all of the time to which the privileges hereby granted shall extend and in accordance with such reasonable ordinances and regulations as shall be passed or adopted by the city council in relation to such repairing. The Traction Company to construct a good gravel road on each side of its tracks the entire distance on Main street.

Section IX.
When any pavement or new improvement shall be ordered by the city council of that part of Main street upon which the tracks of said company are located, the said company shall make such new improvement with like material and like manner, for the space between and one foot and six inches outside of its tracks, and if said company, its successors, lessees and assigns, shall refuse or fail to do so within sixty days after written notice thereof, the same may be done by the city and the company operating said railroad shall be liable to the city for the expense and cost thereof. The Traction Company to plank all street crossings the entire width of

streets with three inch planks.

Section X.
Said Company shall so dispose of and distribute all snow which it may remove from its tracks on Main street as to leave all street crossings thereon open for traffic, also so as to allow the passage of teams and vehicles over its tracks between crossings in such manner as not to seriously interfere with traffic over said tracks.

Section XI.
The cars or carriages shall be run upon or along the tracks of said railroad in conformity with the following rules and regulations:—

1st. No car shall be drawn at a rate of speed greater than four miles per hour turning the corner from one street to another, & not faster than ten miles per hour on any business street in said city, not at a greater rate of speed than fifteen miles per hour within said city.

2nd. The conductors and drivers on cars shall not allow ladies and children to enter or alight from any car while car is in motion.

3rd. Between sun-set and sunrise, and when in use all passenger cars shall be provided with lights and signal lights, which shall continuously be lighted.

4th. No car shall be stopped on a cross walk nor in front of intersection streets except to avoid collision, or to prevent damages to persons, vehicles or property in streets or to take on or let off a passenger or passengers.

5th. The cars operating said railroad shall, on the tracks of said Company have the right of way as against all persons, teams, conveyances, vehicles or obstructions, excepting ambulances conveying injured or sick, United States mail wagons and the City Fire Department apparatus, being at or going to a fire.

6th. Any person or persons who shall wilfully obstruct, hinder or delay said cars or any one thereof from running or progressing thereon, by passing, driving, stopping, or causing to be driven at a slow pace, any animal or animals, vehicle or vehicles, or any other obstruction, in, upon, across or along, over or near said track or tracks in the way of the car or cars of said Company, after being notified by ringing of any car bell, or gong, or sounding any car whistle, or other like notice, shall be liable to arrest and upon conviction therefor shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and subject to a fine of not less than three dollars nor more than twenty five dollars, by any court having jurisdiction of such misdemeanor.

Section XII.
The city council reserves unto the city of Genoa, without liability for damages, the right to cause the tracks of said Traction Company to be temporarily removed when necessary for the purpose of laying water, gas or sewer pipes, or for the purpose of making any legitimate and necessary improvement, in, to or beneath the surface of the streets or alleys; and in case the company after reasonable notice to remove its tracks for such purposes when so required by the city council, the mayor may cause the same to be done and the expense therefor shall be paid by the company. Traffic on said railroad shall not be suspended nor delayed thereby.

Section XIII.
Said railroad shall be operated at all reasonable hours for the convenience of the general public, cars shall be run on said railroad each and every day, and as often each day as the necessity for public service will warrant the company, in so doing, and in case of accident or damage by storms or other cause the damage

occasioned thereby shall be repaired with all due haste, as soon as practical, and cars again operated, each time and from time to time.

Section XIV.
The cars to be used upon said railroad shall be such type of cars as are in general use on other similar or like urban or interurban railroad, or any other improved type of cars, from time to time adopted by the said company in operating said road, and the passenger cars shall be heated and lighted at all times when necessary for the convenience and comfort of its patrons, and all cars on said railroad tracks may be operated and propelled by animal power, electric power, or by any other motive power, except the third rail system and except locomotive steam engine. Locomotive steam engines may be used in constructing the railroad and in case of accidents or like necessity.

Section XV.
The rate of fare for one continuous ride on said company's road within the city limits shall not exceed five (5) cents.

Section XVI.
Each regular local or through passenger car and regular local passenger trains running on the tracks operated under this grant shall, for the purpose of taking on or letting off a passenger or passengers come to a full stop at all suitable and convenient points on Main street, and at the station at junction Illinois Central Railroad and Sycamore street, in said city of Genoa.

Section XVII.
The permission and authority hereby granted is subject to all general ordinances now in force or that may hereafter be passed concerning street railroads, so far as applicable thereto, but the same shall not repeal or invalidate the franchise hereby granted.

Section XVIII.
The terms and conditions of this ordinance shall inure to the benefit of and be binding upon the successors of the city of Genoa, and the successors, lessees and assigns of said Traction Company.

Section XIX.
The grant herein given shall extend for a term of fifty (50) years from the date hereof.

Section XX.
The rights and privileges herein granted to said Company shall be forfeited unless the said Company, its successors and assigns shall have that portion of its said road, in, upon, across, over and along the streets and parts of streets herein specified constructed and operating within eighteen months from the time of passing and accepting this ordinance, unless said company, its successors and assigns shall be restrained or hindered by strikes, injunction, litigation the Railroad and Ware House Commission of this State, or other cause, not occasioned or connived at by said Company, its successors and assigns, in which event the time herein provided shall be extended for a period of time equal to that during which the Company, its successors and assigns shall be so restrained or hindered.

Section XXI.
This ordinance shall be accepted by said Company subject to all of the terms, conditions and provisions herein contained, and shall take effect and be in force as soon as the said Traction Company shall file its formal acceptance of the same with the city clerk, together with its bonds in the penal sum of five thousand dollars, conditioned that said Traction Company will protect & save harmless said city from all damages by reason of the granting of this ordinance to said Company, in the construction of its road in this city; provided

however, that unless such acceptance and bond shall be so filed within sixty days after the passage hereof, this ordinance shall be void.

Section XXII.
This ordinance shall be in force and effect from and after its passage and acceptance by the Traction Company, provided it shall be accepted and said bond filed within the said sixty days, otherwise it shall be of no effect.

Passed this 13th day of August, A. D. 1912 and approved this 13th day of August, A. D. 1912.

THORNTON J. HOOVER,
Mayor.

Attest,
C. D. SCHOONMAKER,
City Clerk.

THREE BOYS HURT
Horse Frightened by Blinding Lightning and Heavy Thunder, Runs Away

Three boys who drove to Genoa Sunday afternoon, started for home when the storm came on, and when they were about a mile north of Sycamore, a blinding flash of lightning followed by a tremendous crash of thunder and wind so frightened the horse that he ran away and threw the boys into a barb-wire fence.

They got to Sycamore on the interurban car, and a physician was obliged to take four stitches in a cut in the face of Joseph Newman. The other boys, Frank Warner and Charles Housel were painfully bruised. Their home is in DeKalb.—Sycamore True Republican.

Large Grass Rugs \$3.49 in the Clean-up Sale

Serviceable grass rugs in size 6 x 9 feet, with stenciled borders in red, brown and green are priced in the Clean-up Sale at only \$3.49 each.

Wilton velvet, Axminster and Brussels rugs in room sizes are marked at the lowest prices of the year in this sale.

Luncheon served FREE to out-of-town patrons.

Theo. F. Swan,
"Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Did it Ever Occur to You

"Did it ever occur to you that a man's life is full of crosses and temptations? He comes into the world without his consent and goes out against his will, and between is exceedingly rocky. The rule of contraries is one of the features of the trip. When he is little the big girls kiss him; when he is big the little girls kiss him. If he is poor, he is a bad manager; if he is rich, he is dishonest. If he needs credit, he can't get it; if he is prosperous, everyone wants to do him a favor. If he is in politics, it is for graft; if he is out of politics, he is no good to the country. If he doesn't give to charity, he is a stingy cuss; if he does, it's for show. If he is actively religious, he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion, he is a hardened sinner; if he gives affection, he is a soft specimen; if he cares for none, he is cold blooded. If he dies young, there was a great future for him; if he lives to an old age, he missed his calling. If you save your money you're a grouch. If you spend it you're a loafer. If you get it you're a grafter. If you don't get it you're a bum."

Their Proper Place.

The folks who are perpetually protesting that their consciences are clear and that they have nothing for which to reproach themselves are generally in a bad way, for the probability is that their much-vaunted consciences have stopped working and are of no further use. Such people never allow that they are in the wrong; their favorite sentence is, "I told you so!" and their proper place is on a desert island with thick-skinned turtles for boon companions.

Has 152 Living Descendants.
Henry Smallwood, aged 91, formerly employed as a chairmaker of High Wycombe, has 152 descendants living, including ninety-three great-grandchildren and seven great-great-grandchildren. He has a brother aged 92, and a sister aged 80. A son, a grandson, a great-grandson and a great-great-grandson are all named Henry.—London Daily Mail.

There's a Place for Everything,

HOT AIR

Included, But you can't do business on Hot Air. It requires

CASH or CREDIT

This Bank is an incubator that hatches both. Many a man of small means but large integrity has used it for the foundation to his fortune. Open a bank account with

EXCHANGE BANK BROWN & BROWN

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA REMEDY
Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Packages by Mail 10c.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props. Cleveland, O.

Has that Child Worms THEN GIVE
Dr. Tallerday's Compound Worm Tablets

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

A. M. Hill, M. D.
Office over Martin's jewelry store.
Hours: 12:30 to 2 p. m. 6:30 to 8 p. m.
Residence on East Main St. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Eyes examined without charge. Glasses furnished if desired.

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

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

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

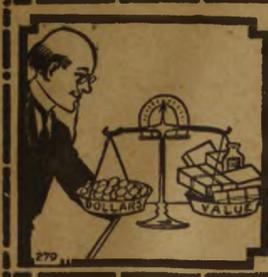
EVALINE LODGE
No. 34
2nd & 4th Tuesday of each month in L. O. O. F. Hall
C. H. Altenberg, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, Secy

Genoa Camp No. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C. E. H. Browne, Clerk

SAW DENTIST
A. D. HADSALL
If there are any teeth left in the saw I can put it back into commission. All work guaranteed.

GENOA LODGE NO. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month
O. N. BARCUS, W. N. C. D. Schoonmaker, Secy.

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



A Note to You

GENOA, AUGUST 23, 1912

These notes are not written with the idea in view of asking you to come here expecting to get something for nothing. Neither will you expect to get nothing for something! Everybody seems to be from Missouri nowadays and we know we must show you why it will pay you to trade with us. The goods we will show you are right in quality and price, and our patrons may be assured of the best values.

Yours truly,
L. E. CARMICHAEL
DRUGS, CONFECTIONERY, SODA, CIGARS, ETC

The latest in new felt hats at F. W. Olmsted's.

A few spring coats and suits on sale at below cost at Olmsted's.

Mrs. Fannie King and daughter, Edna, are visiting in Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Buck were Chicago passengers Wednesday.

Children's gingham and percale dresses 48c and 98c at Olmsted's.

Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr., is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Briggs, of Chicago.

Miss Murray of Elgin has been engaged as stenographer at the Exchange Bank of Brown & Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shipman of Shell Rock, Iowa, are guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Kitchen.

Mrs. John Pratt was compelled to undergo an operation Tuesday at Sherman Hospital in Elgin. She is recovering from the effects of the ordeal.

W. F. Brockenhire of London, Ontario, is visiting at the home of Henry Holroyd. Mr. Brockenhire is a brother of Mrs. Holroyd.

Miss Helen Holroyd has returned to her home in Monticello, Minn. She was accompanied by Mrs. Frank Holroyd and Laura Crawford who will spend a few weeks at the home of A. L. Holroyd.

Your choice of \$5.00 pattern hats for \$2.00 at Olmsted's.

Tom Abraham visited at the home of his brother, Fred, in Chicago over Sunday.

Many Genoa people attended the Ringling Bros. Circus at Rockford Wednesday.

Ladies' summer dresses, children's dresses, all on sale for below cost at F. W. Olmsted's.

Harry Smith of Ney now drives an auto of the Flanders type, purchased of Mrs. F. W. Olmsted.

During the Sycamore Chautauqua, beginning August 23, ending September 1, the Woodstock & Sycamore Traction Co. will run a late car, leaving Sycamore every evening at eleven o'clock.

Mrs. Sarah Corson and daughter, Mrs. Clara Piper, of Ney are guests at the home of the former's son, Chas. Corson.

The car running between Genoa and Sycamore went out of commission Tuesday but the schedule has been resumed today.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Patterson, son Richard, and R. B. Field return this week after an enjoyable outing with Geo. Johnson in the north woods of Wisconsin, near Heyward.

Mrs. G. E. Stott was an Elgin visitor Thursday.

Will Aursler was out from Chicago the first of the week.

If in need of cement blocks it will pay you to see J. E. Stott.

New fall styles in ladies' and children's sweaters at Olmsted's.

Mrs. Backhoff and children of Chicago are visiting Genoa friends.

Hiram Wells and son of Harmony were Genoa visitors the first of the week.

Mrs. T. J. Hoover and daughter, Frances, were guests of Mrs. Ella Robinson at Rockford the first of the week.

Bayard and Loyal Brown have gone south for a vacation trip. They will visit New Orleans and other points of interest.

Miss Hazel Jones of Pawnee is a guest of Miss Louise Stewart. Miss Jones was a pupil of Miss Stewart and Mr. Stout at Pawnee last year.

Mrs. Emma Lefevre of Zeating, Iowa, is visiting Genoa relatives. She is a sister of G. W. and J. W. Sowers, Mrs. A. A. Stiles and Mrs. Fred P. Renn.

Mrs. Geithman and daughter, Carrie Ousler, and the latter's children left on Tuesday for a visit at the home of Mrs. Geithman's son, Ed, at Riceville, Ia.

Most everybody in Genoa was at the pavilion last Saturday evening to see the pictures. These Saturday night shows are excellent and just enough of it so as not to be tiresome.

The Richardson family is enjoying a reunion at the pavilion today. Relatives from far and near are present. Full particulars of the event will be published in next week's issue.

Miss Martha Brendemuhl was taken to Sherman hospital in Elgin Wednesday for an operation for appendicitis. She has been suffering with the disease for some time, an operation being the only relief for her.

How about that furnace? Right now is the time to have all repairs made. If you intend to put in a new system of heating this fall do not wait until the cold weather opens. Call us up now and we will give you all the information necessary and quote attractive prices. Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Miss Irene Awe was stricken with a severe attack of appendicitis last Wednesday and on Thursday evening submitted to an operation at the Sycamore hospital. Altho in a precarious condition for some time she is now getting on nicely. The operation was performed by Dr. Ovitz of this city.

Belvidere Cor. to Rockford Star, Tuesday, Aug. 20: Mr. B. C. Mead of this city who is 94 years of age and said to be the oldest driver of trotting horses in the United States shipped his eighteen months' old colt, Manager Filley, to Oregon, Ill., and will drive the same at the fair Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week in an exhibition.

B. C. Awe was right in the thickest of the threshing last week when his daughter, who keeps house for him, was stricken with appendicitis. The value of good neighbors was shown in this instance when Mrs. Joe Patterson, assisted by Mrs. H. S. Burroughs got up the dinner for Mr. Awe's threshers on Saturday. Had it not been for this act of kindness the threshing would have necessarily been postponed and caused considerable inconvenience and extra expense.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bender were Chicago visitors the first of the week.

For sale—Two work horses and two Shetland ponies. G. C. Rowen, Genoa, Ill. 46-1f

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Deardurff entertained the former's brother of Dunlap, Iowa, this week.

For sale—One two year old Holstein Bull and two Hampshire Down Rams. M. Victor Stott.

For sale, two vacant lots and one house and lot in Genoa. Mrs. A. Frederick, Itasca, Ill.

Mass will be celebrated at the catholic chapel next Sunday at nine o'clock and at eleven o'clock in Kirkland.

"Lady Audley's Secret," a two reel subject, at the pavilion Saturday evening. Two other good reels besides.

Don't forget, Young's Home Bakery is the place to get good things to eat. Strict attention paid to children. 32-1f

Geo. Sowers purchased residence property at Elgin this week and may move to that city in the near future.

Genoa and the fast Rockford Athletics will play ball at the driving park next Sunday. Game will be called at 3:00 o'clock.

Mrs. H. C. Kephart and daughter of Moran, Kas., will arrive here today for a visit at the home of Mrs. Kephart's mother, Mrs. Duval.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Matteson entertained the latter's aunt, Mrs. T. F. Rich, of Hampshire and cousin, Euretta Hayward, of Los Angeles, Calif., the first of the week.

The great drama, "Lady Audley's Secret," will be presented in two reels at the pavilion Saturday evening. This is one of the best attractions ever thrown on screen. Don't miss it.

Floyd Rowen left for the East Tuesday evening. He will visit at several places along the route and next week meet his sister, Marjorie, at the boat when she returns from Europe.

Dr. and Mrs. Roads, Mr. Strausritter, Miss Rosette Minch and Miss Annie Oswald of Chicago were Sunday guests at the home of E. C. Oberg. Mrs. Roads remained here for a week's visit.

H. F. Stout, former superintendent of the Genoa schools, recently of Pawnee, Ill., has given up school work and is now on the road for the Scientific Supply Co., with headquarters at St. Louis.

Col. Dan Cliffe was in Genoa Tuesday distributing advertising matter and programs for the Sycamore Chautauqua which opens on Friday of this week. Those who failed to receive a program may get one at this office.

The pavilion was packed Saturday evening of last week. The good shows given there are growing more popular every week. Petey Wales on Wednesday nights continues to be a great drawing card. He shows six interesting reels.

Contractor Seymour put his gang of men to work on Main street this (Thursday) morning. There is three-quarters of a mile of picking in a hard bed of gravel. It will be slow work as it will have to be done by hand, a grader and team being out of the question.

Talk to Martin if you have thoughts of jewelry or silverware. Prices right, quality right and treatment right all the time. It never pays to buy such articles out of town. The home dealer must stand behind his goods with a guarantee or his future is doubtful. Talk to Martin.

Don't leave carcasses of animals lying around or carelessly bury them, for this invites dogs and crows, and they spread disease. Call Hemmelgarn at the rendering plant or at his residence and he will properly remove them. Notice, however, must be given immediately on death of the animal and hide must be left on. Telephones: plant, Rural 909-14; residence, 174. 13-1f

DOOMED BY THEIR BOOKS.

Some of the Authors Who Wrote Their Own Death Warrants.

In 1859 an Austrian pamphleteer named Telki was shot at Gratz for writing and publishing a book reflecting on the good faith of Count Buol, the foreign minister. The work was published at 9 o'clock in the morning, at 10 it was ordered to be suppressed, half an hour later the unhappy author was being tried by drumhead court martial, and before noon he had been pronounced guilty and executed.

Napoleon gave equally short shrift to writers who offended him, shooting some and hanging others with scarcely even the form of trial. One of the most notorious of these judicial murders was that perpetrated at the expense of poor Palm, a Nurnberg publisher, who was shot because he refused to give up the name of the author of a book attacking the usurper. Later the Bourbons had troublesome authors quietly "removed" by hired assassins. After this fashion died the gifted Paul Courier, whose foul murder on April 10, 1825, aroused to fury all lovers of liberty.

Edward Kelly, the friend and champion of Dr. Dee, had his ears cut off at Manchester for writing in defense of that notorious magician.

Daniel Defoe narrowly escaped a similar fate for his "Short Way With the Dissenters," and, as it was, he was three times stood in the pillory, besides suffering all the horrors then incidental to a long imprisonment in Newgate.

A sorry fate befell John Williams, who foolishly sent two samples of spring poetry to King James I.

For safety the unhappy poet inclosed the verses in an iron box, and James, who always feared assassination, jumped to the conclusion that the latter contained some sort of an infernal machine.

When the real nature of the contents came to light the timorous monarch and his counselors became the laughingstock of England, and James in revenge caused the unfortunate Williams to be hanged, drawn and quartered.

Men Do Women's Work.

Among some of the American Indian tribes of the southwestern United States, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, there is a curious custom of men occasionally assuming the work of women as a life occupation. This, when it occurs, is voluntarily undertaken and seems to be due to a preference for feminine labors, the man sinking his identity as far as possible by assuming woman's garb. Pueblo Indians of Zuni, N. M., do their share of the regulation woman's work in the household of which they happen to be members, grinding corn, making bread, carrying water, etc., and seem thoroughly respected. One would be quite deceived by their costumes into supposing them to be women, did not their deep-toned voices betray their masculinity.

How to See the Wind.

Choose for the trial a windy day, when the air is free from rain or snow. Take a bright, clean hand saw or any other polished metal object about two feet in length and having a straight edge. Hold the saw or metallic surface at right angles to the direction of the wind. Incline it about 35 or 40 degrees to the horizon and with the back up, so that the moving air, in striking the surface, will glance upward and flow over the edge of the metal, as water flows over a dam. Sight carefully along the edge of the metal at a sharply defined object and you will see the wind or air waves pouring over the edge in graceful curves.

The Valuable Palmyra Palm.

A Hindoo poem enumerates 800 purposes to which the Palmyra palm alone is put. Among other things it supplies paper for writing upon, an intoxicating drink called "toddy," large quantities of sugar fruit and a vegetable for the table when the plants are young. Palm wine is also obtained from the juice of the sago palm, which yields excellent sugar candy when boiled. The pith of the trunk forms a large part of the food of the natives in many parts of India. Ropes, brushes and brooms are manufactured from the fiber of the leaf stalks.

Insufficient Supply.

The laundress was describing in characteristically tearful tones her sorrow over a frequently recurring domestic upheaval.

"I was that heartbroken," she said, "that I did your week's wash in my tears."

For once the usually sympathetic man's font of sympathy ran dry. He looked at his streaked shirt fronts and collars and said he coldly:

"Mrs. Mullen, I am afraid you took it pretty coolly this time."—Washington Star.

MARRIAGE PENALTIES.

Communities Wherein Matrimony is a Punishable Offense.

Much is heard of the taxation of bachelors, but little is ever said of the communities wherein matrimony is deemed a punishable offense. Perhaps the most extraordinary ideas with reference to this subject may be said to be held at Oxford university in England. There, for instance, a fellow of All Souls college forfeits his fellowship if when studying the classics he should take unto himself a wife. In such event he must not only pay a penalty, but must also present his college with a memorial in the shape of a silver cup, with the further condition that on this cup shall be inscribed in Latin, "He backslid into matrimony."

There is an aristocratic club in London, the Bachelors' of Piccadilly, whereof the members who so far forgot their loyalty to the club as to marry are actually expelled and ostracized. The only saving feature of such expulsion is that by the payment of a fine of \$100 the offending one may retain an honorary membership, but so far as active membership is concerned he is strictly out of it for the rest of his life.

There is a similar organization in Germany, the Jungesellen club. Whenever there comes to the officials of this club any intimation that a member contemplates matrimony he is immediately summoned for trial in the club court, with the president as judge. The culprit is allowed to plead in extenuation of his offense, and upon his skill in presenting such plea depends the amount of his fine, which ranges from \$100 to \$1,000. The humorous feature of the fine consists in the application made. The money is devoted to a dinner, whereat all members appear in mourning attire. At the conclusion of the repast the president solemnly reads the sentence of expulsion, and the delinquent is led from the room amid the groans and lamentations of his erstwhile club members.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The First Elevators.

The idea involved in our modern elevator was anticipated in the middle of the seventeenth century by Velager, who also established the first letter boxes in Paris in 1653. Velager's lift was in demand until a mishap occurred to the king's daughter at Versailles. The mechanism failed to work when she was halfway up, and there she stuck for three long hours until the servants could break away the wall to release her. His "flying chairs" then fell into disrepute. The apparatus was simple in the extreme—just a chair attached to a rope which was passed over a pulley, with a weight as a counterbalance at its other end. In 1860 some one brought out as a new invention an imitation of this primitive lift, which has developed into our hydraulic or electric apparatus.

Still Believe In Witches.

There is a certain walnut tree near Benevento, in Italy, around which the witches are said to gather on certain nights; and many a peasant of the Campagna believes that the witches assemble on midsummer nights amid the ruins of the Roman Forum, where they turn themselves into huge black cats. As one proceeds east the superstitions of the ignorant thicken and multiply. India is full of supernatural traditions and fantasies.



That make you "feel glad" when you wear them.

The confidence born of being well dressed is enhanced by the "quality feeling" of the jewelry you wear.

You can "feel" the difference.

It's all in buying 'em right. We can and will show you the advantage of buying diamonds of a quality that not only makes them most desirable for looks as well as an absolutely safe investment.

Buy diamonds right and you'll always feel satisfied.

Rovelstad Bros.
Established 1883
Jewelers of Elgin

Being Well Born. The problem of being well born has appealed to philosophers and statesmen in all times. The Jews guarded the birthright in ways that are largely responsible for the virile strength of the race. The Spartans secured strong warriors, but failed to develop other qualities. Plato definitely worked out plans to secure right conditions of birth. The eugenic conclusion of the Romans made them the rulers of the world.

No Wonder.

Nerve Specialist—My dear sir, I can't understand your case at all. Here you were practically cured a few days ago and now your nerves are in frightful shape again. Have you had a sudden shock of some kind? Patient—I received your bill yesterday.

Only Expert Teacher.

Only the man who can excite the interest and curiosity of his pupil can be called an expert teacher.



In our experience covering a good many years we find the "Chicago Double A" brand of Portland Cement, is giving the greatest satisfaction to the greatest number of our patrons.

"Double A" Means "The best that can be made"

Tell us what you plan to build; we can obtain helpful booklets for you free. : : : : :

Genoa Lumber Co.

WM. H. BELL

Kingsto, Ill.



AUCTIONEER!

Farm Sales a Specialty

Write for Terms and Date, or drop me a card and I will call on you.

Dr. Tallerday's Vegetable Compound for Rheumatism

Causes increased flow of secretions of the mouth, throat and stomach, pancreas and bile ducts. The intestinal secretions are also increased, producing quicker and more perfect digestion and assimilation of food, thus the amount of food appropriated is larger. Food is converted into rich blood which forces the worn out, broken down products of the body into the sewer ducts and the food gates for waste are opened and the pain producing poisons are driven out. Repair and waste are equalized, producing health. No other rheumatic remedy, or compound, is constructed on such theory that will produce results claimed. This remedy cures where every other treatment has not only failed but has injured the stomach, digestion and heart. Eighty-five per cent of fatal indigestion and heart failures are caused by rheumatism. Many of these fatalities could have been overcome by proper treatment for the direct cause—rheumatism. Get a bottle of this rheumatic remedy of your druggist and give it a trial.

I. W. Douglass

ELLIS INSTITUTE

NO BETTER BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COURSE

No Solicitors---No Cut Rates in Tuition

Come to the Office---Meet the Proprietor---and Save that \$25 to \$40 Others Have Been Paying by Reason of Solicitors KNOCKING ON THEIR DOORS

DON'T BE A VICTIM OF THE "RAKE-IN" AND "RAKE-OFF" METHODS

The leading business colleges have "cut out" the solicitors and denounce them unreliable, and their methods a disgrace to the Business College Profession.

Some pay solicitors 40 per cent of tuition collected. Imagine the kind of instruction they offer. The country is over-run with their "so called graduates"—The \$3 to \$6 per week class.

We depend upon the high quality of instruction in our school to advertise us, and while we recognize the damage done us over the country by the "Chain School Corporation Solicitors" who have so grossly misrepresented us—we feel amply paid by the large number of their pupils who have since enrolled in our school.

THE ELLIS BUSINESS COLLEGE is in its Thirteenth Year in Elgin. Its management is thoroughly reliable and its teachers unexcelled. Take your stand with us against GRAFT in the school business and SAVE THAT SOLICITOR'S FEE which will pay for several months' carfare and board, by enrolling with us. Fall term Sept 3.

(Ask U'r School sup't about Us) Ellis Business and Shorthand Institute Fountain Square, Elgin, Ills.

15 PERCENT SAVED

You not only save this amount, but get the best the market affords when you purchase the fine **MARCO PRODUCTS** Those who have used these goods are liberal with their praise. Every can or package contains a coupon which amounts to a discount of 15 per cent to you. The premiums offered are all of the highest grade. Call and see some of them.

E. C. OBERG

SERIAL STORY

No Man's Land

A ROMANCE

By Louis Joseph Vance

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1910, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast falls to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tui. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tui dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and died. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tui. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who sets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"You can bet I shut off and skinned out of there in a jiffy, I'd been in a cold sweat all the while. The racket my sending raised had sounded as loud as the Trump of Doom; I couldn't save my neck understand how Black failed to hear it, even if he were at the other end of the island, and come back and exterminate me. So I beat it on the dead jump.

"The farm-house was in my way, however, and I pulled up there to reconnoitre. There was a sound of voices out front, and I went in the back way—the premises being empty—and snooped to the front windows and eavesdropped. To that instant I'd had never a thought that you might be mixed up in the mess; but I recognized your voice, and overheard just enough to open my eyes to the complexity of the situation.

"I didn't linger long enough to hear much, my position being somewhat delicate—more than one point of view. So I sneaked out by the rear again, and laid for you on the path to the beach. Then that shower came up and I lost touch with the path. By the time I'd re-found it and traced my way back to the farm-house, you were gone. I set sail in pursuit, but by the time I sighted the deserted village, you were invisible, and Blackstock (by this time I knew his right name) was superintending the planting of Power. Seeing nothing of you I concluded—and hoped—you'd sloped for the boat, and dodged round after you. Those shots stopped me right by the boat on the beach; I saw you coming and

"I've talked myself hoarse—for once in my life. Never dreamed I'd have such a taste of Heaven. . . ."

Coast was about to speak when Appleyard stopped him with a lifted hand. "Look," he said, with a wide gesture, "and if you're superstitious at all—that is to say, human—bug comfort to your heart. For my part I'm going to take this for an omen. You may please yourself."

Overborne by the freshening easterly wind, which blew down the Sound as through a funnel, the fog was rolling back like a scroll. The little man laughed gently. "Haven't we won out to light and freedom, while back there—he indicated the looming headland astern that shut off No Man's Land from their vision—"still they walk in darkness, bound upon the wheel of their own naughtiness?"

"Well," conceded Coast a little dubiously, "but on the other hand . . . here's this wind blowing. Doesn't it smell like an easter to you?"

Appleyard sniffed contemptuously. "It do, it sure do," he admitted. "We'll have a bit of a blow by night-fall, certainly."

"And that means trouble, doesn't it?"

"Why?"

"Because I, for one, am going back to No Man's Land tonight. And the more wind, the tougher the job of working back . . ."

Appleyard grimaced his disgust. "Who's afraid?" he demanded, truculent. "A pessimist," he misquoted with a large if inconclusive air of philosophical contemplation, "is a fellow who has to live with optimists. Not only that, but you make me tired."

CHAPTER XII.

Within another hour (and the morning was still young) the Echo rode at anchor in Quiek's Hole, on the edge of the navigable channel, near the Nashawena shore, about midway of the passage between Vineyard Sound and Buzzard's Bay; and within ten min-

utes of the time her anchor splashed over her bows, Mr. Appleyard, his plans formulated and communicated to Mr. Coast, was noisily asleep in the cabin—enjoying a rest which Coast, for all his own weariness of body and mind, could not begrudge him.

For six hours the younger man stood a lonely watch, accompanied only by the melancholy voice of the bell buoy of the southern entrance, a sound, the most forlorn and dreary known to man, which came fitfully to his ears in the occasional lulling of the wind.

As six bells sounded Appleyard hopped on deck, yawning and rubbing his eyes, but with a light in the latter, as soon as he permitted them to be seen, and a springiness in his movements which testified to the refreshing soundness of his slumbers.

"Howdy?" he chirruped. "Nothing alarming turned up, eh?"

"Not a thing," said Coast.

"Good enough. Don't look for 'em till evening. When'd this lull set in?"

Coast informed him. "That's all right; fit in with their plans; they'd rather make a landing in the dark, anyway."

"What difference would that make?"

"Not much; only the fewer boats touching at No Man's Land, the less attention attracted. I s'pose you know there's a life saving station on Gay Head? Sure; and part of its job is to keep a list of everything that passes by, from a rowboat to a coast-wise liner."

"Of course; but—look here, Appleyard."

"What's o'clock?" he asked as he stepped on deck.

"About seven. Take the wheel."

Appleyard dropped lightly into the engine-pit as Coast obediently moved to the stern and grasped the spokes. His first glance was comprehensive, summing up the situation in a single cast; he was now fully awake and very alert.

With a muffled cough the motor began to throb and drum. The Echo gathered way. Coast swung her gently to starboard as Appleyard, throttling the speed to half, climbed out and dropped the hatch.

"Right," the little man approved.



"Doesn't It Smell Like an Easter to You?"

yard." Coast paused, doubt tinting his tone.

"Sir, to you?"

"There's one thing being troubling me. It seems to me we're taking a lot for granted. Of course, to begin with, I was only too keen to believe the worst of Blackstock. But, seriously, what warrant have you for believing he's mixed up with this smuggling game?"

Appleyard rubbed his nose reflectively. "Well," he drawled, grinning, "I haven't got any sure-nough good excuse, I admit. I just know it's so. That's all."

"But—"

"What's Blackstock sticking out there for? Not because he likes it, you can bet; not solely because he's afraid of getting caught—for he settled on No Man's Land before Dundas come through with his confession; not because he would be safer in some corner of the world across the water—"

"I told you his wife said—"

"She said precisely what he told her. Naturally. Probably believes it. Rot! . . . The real reason is the reason why he dropped his remittances to Dundas; because he's broke, and down, and desperate—ready to turn his hand to anything to earn a dishonest dollar. And this job's ideal for his purposes," Appleyard wound up triumphantly.

"But," Coast argued, "she has money."

"How do you know?"

"At least, her aunt had, and it was to go to her."

"But did it? I'll lay you a handsome wager that either she never got it or it wasn't much anyway and Blackstock managed to run through it with the customary facility of scoundrels of his class."

"Don't talk to me: I tell you, I know a lot of things for certain that I don't know for sure; and this is one of 'em. . . . And now if you'll just kindly quit finding fault with my unimpeachable management of this affair, and duck below and pound your

ear for a couple of hours, or until I call you, you'll be in much better shape for what's before you this night."

Coast, soothed by the swash of waves and the softly modulated tolling of the distant buoy, presently dozed off; nor did he wake until Appleyard shook his shoulder several hours later.

He started up in some perturbation—with that singular flutter of the heart that men sometimes waken to face a crucial hour.

"Well—?" he asked, half dazed.

"Time," returned Appleyard coolly.

"They're just about to stand in round Lone Rock. Come on deck."

His small head and narrow shoulders were momentarily silhouetted against a violet-shaded square of sky that filled the companion opening, then disappeared. Coast, realizing from the twilight within and without that the hour was late, followed with expedition.

"What's o'clock?" he asked as he stepped on deck.

"About seven. Take the wheel."

Appleyard dropped lightly into the engine-pit as Coast obediently moved to the stern and grasped the spokes. His first glance was comprehensive, summing up the situation in a single cast; he was now fully awake and very alert.

With a muffled cough the motor began to throb and drum. The Echo gathered way. Coast swung her gently to starboard as Appleyard, throttling the speed to half, climbed out and dropped the hatch.

"Right," the little man approved.

HOW TO MAKE BEAUTIFUL LAWNS IN RURAL COMMUNITIES AND ON FARMS



Starting a Lawn, University of Illinois. The photograph shows a protective crop of oats. After the oats are cut as shown in the foreground, the well started lawn grass is master of the situation.

By E. P. HERMANN, Student, University of Illinois. Beautiful lawns are rightful heritages of those who dwell in rural communities and on the farm. They are not only artistic and social assets to the farmer, but they have economic and practical value as well, as many who take pride in a beautiful home-stead will testify. The amount of time and care necessary to start and keep up a lawn is exaggerated in the minds of many farmers, but whatever its cost, the pleasure and satisfaction it affords more than repay.

The quickest way to prepare a lawn, other than by the transfer of sod, is by means of protective crop, such as oats, sown with the grass seed. If oats are to be used as the cover crop, they are sown on the rough plowed ground before a fine seed bed is prepared. About a bushel to the acre is enough to produce the thin stand necessary. The oats may be sown broadcast or drilled. After the oats are in, the ground should be thoroughly prepared by harrowing and disking until the soil is as fine and smooth as possible. Preparing a seed in this way serves a double purpose—it covers the oats and prepares the way for the grass seed, which should not be placed so deep in the ground.

The grass mixture used in preparing the beautiful lawns at the University of Illinois is as follows: Blue grass and red top are mixed in the proportion of two to one, and to each one hundred pounds of this mixture five pounds of white clover seed is added. The blue grass will produce the permanent lawn, while the red

top, which is quicker growing, helps to get the lawn started. Clover in small proportions gives the lawn a more velvety appearance, and because of its deep roots serves to keep the lawn during dry times.

Many lawn growers use Timothy seed in some proportions, but Timothy tends to form clusters and bunches, and to destroy the evenness of a lawn. Blue grass, red top and clover, on the other hand, make a more even lawn. About three bushels of this mixed lawn seed are used to the acre. The seed may be sown broadcast or a seeder may used.

The oats will grow very rapidly compared to the grass and will afford excellent shade and protection. The grass will become firmly rooted by the time the oats are to be cut for summer hay. This may be done just before the oats head or after heading if not delayed too long. The grass is then well started and will be able to hold its own. By the next season the grass will have the upper hand and the oats will be crowded out.

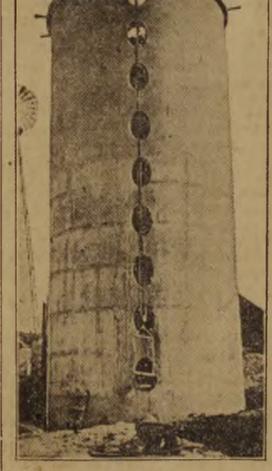
Regular cutting improves a well-started lawn greatly if care is taken not to cut too closely in a very dry time. It will be beneficial to leave the cutting on the lawn occasionally as a mulch. The clippings are greatly appreciated by poultry, both when freshly cut and when cured for winter. Care should be taken at the start that the seed of the dandelion or other weeds do not obtain control before the grass, but after the start no so much vigilance is necessary. Going over the ground occasionally with a roller will be beneficial.

SILOS OF MASONRY OR SOLID CONCRETE

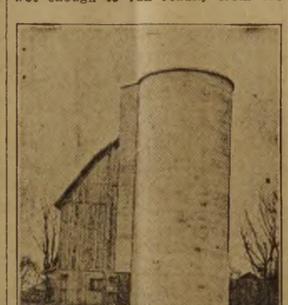
By R. E. BRAND, Associate in Dairy Husbandry, University of Illinois.

It is no longer the question of "Shall I have a silo?" that confronts the stockman, but rather, "What kind of a silo shall I erect?" There has been a widespread feeling that masonry silos do not preserve the quality of the silage as well as the stave silo does. This opinion, in many cases, has been based on direct comparisons that have warranted such conclusions, but the cause has not been considered. In such a case, the stave silo must have been in good condition, and the masonry structure, if apparently perfect, must have had improperly finished walls. The prime essential of a silo is that it keep silage in the best possible form for feeding. This requires a practically impervious, smoothly finished, true inner surface, failure to secure which has caused dissatisfaction.

The monolith concrete silo has been open to just such criticisms on these points, and has suffered in popularity because of the unskilled or thoughtless labor frequently used in such apparently simple construction. A porous wall often results from the use of too dry a mixture or one of uneven composition. The concrete should be wet enough to run readily from the



Showing One Form of Doors.



Satisfactory Form of Concrete Silo. bucket into the form and settle with a wet surface. Thus filled and properly spaded about the walls, a good form will leave a smooth, practically impervious, true grained wall surface, always equal to a troweled one, that

trace of air to start mold and with care at filling time this silo will produce as good a product as can be obtained in the stave silo.

A porous wall may often be remedied by the application of a wash of rich cement applied with a large brush. If the wall is rough a coat of cement plaster may be required. Some have obtained good results by using asphalt paint.

Another question often raised is that of a proper door. Metal door jams are to be avoided, also metal cross ties in continuous doorways. A much more substantial structure can be built with openings about 22 inches by 32 inches, or longer if preferred, placed not over 24 inches apart. This narrow tie permits the carrying of the re-enforcement entirely around the silo, and is not a serious hindrance in feeding. Galvanized, heavy gaged sheet metal may be used for doors, or the doors may be made of two thicknesses of flooring laid crosswise with tar paper between. The door should fit into the opening against the jam so that it is flush with the inner surface of the wall. The use of felt or similar preparations about the door is not to be encouraged. Good results have been obtained where metal doors are used by sealing about the outer edge of the opening with clay.

NEWSBOY HERO IN THRILLING RESCUE

Drops Bundle of Papers, Dashes Into Breakers and Saves Life of Philadelphian.

Atlantic City, N. J.—While a score of men stood inactive on the beach at South Carolina avenue the other day, watching the struggles of Isaac Mikal, of No. 248 South Twelfth street, Philadelphia, who had been swept beyond his depth by an offset, Jacob Swartz, a 15-year-old newsboy, threw aside his bundle of newspapers, and plunging boldly into the surf succeeded after a thrilling struggle in bringing the man ashore.

Inspired to action by the boy's heroism, a group of beach scavengers launched a lifeboat while young Swartz was bravely battling with the strong current, but before the boat had reached the spot Swartz and his limp burden had been drawn ashore by a living chain, formed by the police and bystanders as soon as he



Bravely Battling With the Strong Current.

came within striking distance of the shore.

Mikal was so badly exhausted when brought ashore that he was unable to thank his little rescuer, and Swartz, evading the congratulations of hysterical men and women, hurried to his home, where he changed his clothing and resumed his occupation as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

Young Swartz was not one-half the size of the man he rescued, and his work is considered the more remarkable because of the fact that he wore heavy shoes and was fully clothed. From the time he reached Mikal's side until he regained the beach, the boy conducted himself with the nerve and precision of a seasoned life-saver. There is a movement on foot to have him recommended for a Carnegie medal. The rescue occurred at 7 o'clock, an hour before the lifeguards came on duty.

BEAT LION TO TREE'S TOP

Two Fat Men Who Went Out Hunting for Deer Only, Encountered Bigger Game.

San Francisco, Cal.—Lost—two guns, five cigars, several pounds of flesh and the "wind" of two fat men. And all because a mountain lion, described as being the largest and most vicious on record, broke through the brush recently in Black gulch at the exact spot where Marin County Sheriff Jack Keating and S. K. Herzog were stalking deer.

The guns, cigars, several pounds of flesh and "wind" of the two fat men were all lost in their haste as they scaled a tall sycamore tree.

From this vantage point the two treed hunters hailed and were presently rescued by Robert Pearson, Frank Riede and Bill Jones—other members of the Victor Gun club—who frightened the lion away.

At the foot of the tree the duo covered guns and "wind"—but the cigars could not be located and it is believed that the lion appropriated them. The flesh, the fat men hope, is lost forever.

Fingers Sewed On.

Chanute, Kan.—Fingers that had been completely severed from her hand by the blade of an ax are growing again on the right hand of the six-year-old granddaughter of John Benson of this city. The little girl was holding a block of wood while a playmate cut it with a hand ax.

When the surgeon arrived to dress the wound he asked where the fingers were. They had been cut clean off and left lying in the barn where the girls were playing. A lantern was lighted and the dismembered parts were found in the hay.

The fingers were sterilized and sewed on.

Dogs Knew Him.

Bloomfield, N. J.—Because he declared all dogs, licensed and unlicensed, knew him so well that they made for cover on his approach, Henry Forbell, Bloomfield's official dog-catcher, was permitted to wear false whiskers and dress in the garb of a tramp the other day. As a result he caught forty canines of all breeds and colors.

SMALL WONDER.



The Fisherman—Doggone it, I've sit here for an hour and ain't even got a bite yet.

Took Slot Machine at Its Word. A Kansas City woman recently took her two small daughters to make their first visit to her husband's people, living in a small Kansas town. Naturally she was anxious to make as favorable an impression as possible. So the two little people, on going on an errand to the depot, were cautioned to be on their very best behavior. To the mother's surprise, they returned vigorously chewing gum. As they had no money, she asked them where they got it.

"Oh," explained the older one, "it said on the slot machine, 'Ask the agent for pennies,' so we did."

Autocratic Assertions. "Are you a servant of the people?" asked the constituent.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "Only it should be observed that a really first-class servant may come pretty nearly being a boss."

There are lots of funny things to be seen in this world, and among them is a fat woman sitting on a little piano stool.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Finest Quality Largest Variety

"GILT EDGE" the only ladies' shoe dressing that positively contains Gilt. Blacks and Polish ladies' and children's boots and shoes, shines without rubbing. 25c.
"French Gloss," 10c.
"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 10c. "Dandy" size 25c.
"QUICKWHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes, 10c and 25c.
"ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cakes packed in zinc-tin boxes, with sponge, 10c. In handsome large aluminum boxes, with sponge, 25c.
If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid.

WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.
20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Absorbine Jr.
USE ABSORBINE, JR. LIMENTIN FOR Swollen Varicose Veins, Painful, Knotted, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Bad Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance. ABSORBINE, JR., is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases where veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of ABSORBINE, JR., will give relief and prove its merit. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book 6 G free on request. W.F. Young, P.E.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

REAL ESTATE
For Sale By Owner, 100 acre Improved tiled farm. Other farms on easy terms. S. G. R. HAMMOND, David, Mitchell Co., Ia.

FOR SALE Choice Stock and Dairy Farm, Cartersville, Ga. Well drained bottom land, deep black soil, in farm home. Write for particulars, Frank S. Dunbar, Owner, Des Moines, Iowa

SOUTH GEORGIA
I would like to tell you something about the best section of the country and the best town in South Georgia. Many Northern and Western people live here. If you want a factory location, a farm or just a home write me fully. I have nothing to sell but want good citizens to come here to live and be happy. A. B. COOK, Mayor of Fitzgerald, Ga., Prest. 3d Nat'l Bank

PARALLEL STORIES OF FAMOUS CRIMES

By HENRY C. TERRY

THE CRIMINAL Tells How He Planned the Deed and Sought to Close Every Avenue of Knowledge Leading to His Guilt. The Detective Shows How Futile These Efforts Were and How the Old Adage, Murder Will Out, "Always Holds Good."

(Copyright by F. L. Nelson)

THE GREAT GOLD COIN COUNTERFEITING CASE.

COUNTERFEITING is practically a lost art in America. William J. Flynn, head of the United States Secret Service in New York, declares that not a single gang whose work is comparable to that of Andy Bliss and his crowd, the Boscobel coiners, or any one of a dozen gangs that flourished a generation ago, is operating in the country today.

Chief Flynn declares that he does not know of a single spurious gold coin in circulation in the east. In the far west, where gold is a more active circulating medium, some attempts may be made to counterfeit it, but none important enough to cause the secret service more than passing annoyance.

STATEMENT OF ANDY BLISS.

No man of sense, said Andy, would ever become a thief, if he would stop for a moment and think. I will admit that there is a fascination in thievery, which grows upon what it feeds, until it is overpowering, and stealing then becomes a habit, the same as tobacco smoking and drinking rum, and it is very hard to break off.

But the practical lesson of my life is very clear. I have been a thief for forty years, spent twenty years in jail, made over \$2,000,000 in forgeries, counterfeiting schemes and bank robberies, and today I have not a dollar to my name. It's the old story over again—easy come, easy go.

I will tell you about the counterfeiting scheme, which gave me a reputation among crooks and honest men as well, of being a star performer in my line. It all grew out of a little trip which I made to Washington to meet Tom Cannon, an old friend of mine, who had planted a place near the White House which promised a reward of about \$40,000. I would have gone anywhere for a lump of money half that size in those days. Well, I looked over the scheme and saw that it was very dangerous, but Cannon would not give up the idea. I did not want to be looked upon as a fellow without nerve, so I consented to go to the job, which was to rob the safe of a paymaster.

The paymaster—I think his name was Hoffman—drank pretty hard, and slept near the safe, but the plan was to attack the strong box while the paymaster was in a drunken stupor.

We got to the safe without much trouble. The box was an old-fashioned affair, and we got to the bills by simply knocking out the spindle in the handle.

I nailed the money when the door flew open, and started away. Cannon was behind me. The paymaster was aroused, and instantly fired a shot from his revolver. The ball went through Cannon's neck and struck me in the shoulder. Cannon was killed, but the ball did not stop me. I ran and got away with the booty.

I knew that it would be unsafe for me to try and get out of Washington then, for the alarm was promptly given, and every street and outlet was guarded by Uncle Sam's men, as well as the local police. I went directly to the home of Big Jim Farrell.

As I recall it, the bogus coin disposed of was worth, face value, about \$200,000, and the thieves were kind enough to go in and get the premium upon this sum. The firm which handled the gold in this city was Wells & Co., and they were above suspicion. The coin was sent to them from Frink & Beaman, an honorable London firm of bankers, and every connection from start to finish had all the marks of a genuine transaction.

There was nothing to arouse suspicion except the gold itself, and that was not critically examined at the time, because it had been shipped in a perfectly regular manner. Inquiry would probably not have been made into the transaction for a long time if it had not been for the disappearance of Nathaniel Storms, who had completed the transaction with Wells & Co., and collected the money for the gold.

Storms came to this country with the gold and had letters of introduction equal to the best certificate of character. He represented that he was the agent of a syndicate of foreign capitalists who had been quietly gathering up all the gold they could get hold of in Europe at their own figures, and had got together several millions of dollars which they intended to put upon the American market to get the benefit of the large premium.

When Storms collected the money for the gold, he made an appointment to meet Wells & Co. the next day upon a matter of importance, and he did not show up. He was stopping at the old Astor House, and a letter was sent there by a messenger, who brought back a reply that Storms had given up his room there in the morning, before he went to Wells & Co.'s office. His baggage consisted only of a handbag, and he took this away with him. It also was learned that

not suit him. The money that was made from these rejected dies would have passed anywhere except among experts, but Billy was in the game to beat experts. In my opinion he had not his equal in the world as an engraver and tool maker.

But the fishing was good, and we could afford to live on the fat of the land; so the whims of Billy did not bother us much.

If Billy was a crank in his way, he was an angel compared with Frenchy Kline, who was the most mysterious man I ever met, and I have seen a lot of curious specimens. Frenchy was a dangerous fellow to go with, for his manners were so strange that he was sure to attract attention and arouse suspicion. I have known him to go for weeks and never speak a word. He was an expert chemist, and could have made a fortune in the business by going on the level, but he preferred to be a crook. There were two things he could do better than any man in the world. He could make genuine paper, for use as money, and a composition of metals which resembled silver and gold so closely that it would require an analysis in the assay office to prove they were spurious. While Billy was making dies, Kline was mixing up pots of metal and turning out bars of yellow gold.

Billy finally finished his dies, and then had the parts of a stamping machine built in different foundries and machine shops. We brought the sections to Ravenswood on our truck, and they were put together in a barn on the place. We got an engine and boiler to run the stamping machine, and were ready for business. But very few people ever passed the old house, and we were just as safe in our work as if we were in a wilderness.

It requires a heavy pressure to stamp a coin, and our machinery was not quite as weighty as the machine in the mint, but our \$10 and \$20 coins were just as good as any that ever left the mint, with the exception that the impression made on the front and back of the coins was not quite as heavy as the genuine. After the stamping the money was put into a milling machine, to corrugate the edges, and an oiled roller, to give the coin the appearance of age.

The coin, as fast as it was made, was put into kegs, and when we got enough the kegs were shipped to England, and after satisfactory arrangements had been made upon the other side, were reshipped to this country through a regular broker. Gold was at that time selling at a premium of from 180 to 240, and the kegs of gold were consigned to Wells & Co., reputable brokers in this city, to the credit of Nathaniel Storms, the representative of a foreign syndicate. There were any number of bidders for the gold when it was offered for sale, and we got rid of the whole lot for about \$420,000. It was one of the prettiest deals ever run off in this country.

DETECTIVE ADAMS' STORY.

There never was a job, said Detective Adams, worked in this country, which could match the great gold coin swindle so successfully carried out upon the expert dealers in money in Wall street. No class of people are easier to beat than Wall street men, provided they are met upon their own stamping ground by fearless men who deal with them upon an apparently solid platform.

As I recall it, the bogus coin disposed of was worth, face value, about \$200,000, and the thieves were kind enough to go in and get the premium upon this sum. The firm which handled the gold in this city was Wells & Co., and they were above suspicion. The coin was sent to them from Frink & Beaman, an honorable London firm of bankers, and every connection from start to finish had all the marks of a genuine transaction.

There was nothing to arouse suspicion except the gold itself, and that was not critically examined at the time, because it had been shipped in a perfectly regular manner. Inquiry would probably not have been made into the transaction for a long time if it had not been for the disappearance of Nathaniel Storms, who had completed the transaction with Wells & Co., and collected the money for the gold.

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Storms had not stopped at the Astor House at all. He hired a room there by the week, but never went to it, and only called at the hotel to get his mail.

Storms had told one of the members of the firm that he had given a dinner to some of his English friends at the Astor House and related some of the stories which were told by his friends of American life. It was considered very strange that Storms, who carried all the marks of honesty in his face and speech, should have lied about such an unimportant matter; and, considering all the circumstances, a doubt was raised about his veracity in other matters of importance.

Several days passed and nothing was heard from Storms. Wells & Co. became a bit uneasy and sent a cable to Frink & Beaman, asking for information about the further shipments of gold. Frink & Beaman replied that they did not know anything about shipments of the precious metal, and would be delighted to find any of it. Then the direct inquiry was made by Wells & Co. of Frink & Beaman if they had not consigned \$200,000 to Wells & Co. The answer came back that they had not.

This news turned things upside down in Wells & Co.'s establishment. The gold which they had sold had been broken up into smaller packages and pretty widely distributed. Some of the coin was found and it was pronounced genuine by bank experts, but the deep interest of Wells & Co. aroused the suspicion of some of their customers, and they sent several samples to the assay office for analysis. This examination showed that there was practically only a trace of gold on the face of each coin, and the metal was worthless.

Then there was the deuce to pay. The customers of Wells & Co. demanded the return of their money and the firm was forced to suspend temporarily. I was called into the case at this juncture and I must confess that it looked like a mountain. Advice from London showed that all the papers which had been used by Nathaniel Storms in this country had been forged, and the investigation made by Wells & Co. was just ten days too late. The plot would have been exposed if they had made inquiries concerning Storms at the start.

Private letter blanks and secret marks of identification had been obtained from Frink & Beaman in some way, showing that some one in their employ had been giving information. There was nothing in this country but a good description of Storms. He wore a full beard, and I knew that he would shake this at the first opportunity, so that a description of him was useless.

I was sent to London to work up that end with the Scotland Yard people. I brought them the information about the letter blanks and secret marks, and a watch was put upon everybody in Frink & Beaman's office. They had twenty clerks working for them, and it took some time to pick up our man. We found a young fellow named Sinclair who had money to burn on \$15 a week, and pinched him. He squealed without delay, and said that he had been induced to give up the secrets of the business by two men who claimed to be Englishmen. They gave him \$500 for his work. He heard them call each other Andy and Warry, and this gave the first tip on the gang. I was satisfied that the two men were Andy Bliss and Warry McGee, both crooks. I learned that the bogus coin had been brought from America on the Cunard line in casks of white lead, and had been returned by the same line.

As it had been arranged that the money should be paid in New York, I knew that it was certain that Warry and Andy would be on board to get their whack, and I came back. I could not imagine who this Storms was, and my only hold was to keep the pipes running for Bliss and McGee, who naturally would not be much alarmed over the robbery for the reason that every end was covered.

I knocked around among men and women I knew to be crooked for about a month before I got a good tip. It was in Nat Cunningham's saloon on the Bowery that I overheard a conversation between a couple of bank snaks, who were telling a friend about a trip they had on Andy Bliss' yacht, and the sport at the fishing club in Ravenswood.

It took me a couple of hours in Ravenswood to locate the clubhouse. It was in an old deserted mansion. I went there after dark, and was astonished to hear a regular and very hard thumping in one of the outhouses. I could not see into the place, but I heard the sound of several voices, and when some one came out I caught a glimpse of some moving machinery through a door. I waited till after daylight, and I knew that there was crooked work going on, for there was no sign of a smoke pipe anywhere.

I made all my arrangements for a raid, and the next night I had ten picked men in Ravenswood. I kept tab on the clubhouse and saw that there were at least five men there.

About 8 o'clock four men left the clubhouse and went to the barn. Soon the machinery was going, and I went to the barn with five men, leaving the others to watch the house. The men felt so secure that the barn door had not been locked. I flung it open and jumped inside with my men. Every crook was covered by a gun and threw up his hands, except Frenchy Kline, who was hit on the head and died afterward from the injury.

Two men in the house, hearing the confusion in the barn, rushed out to see what the trouble was, and were captured by the guard. We got Warry McGee, George Keene, Frenchy Kline, Billy Wallace, Darby Jones and Andy Bliss, and the best counterfeiters' outfit in the world.

IMPORTANT NEWS SUMMARY

Levi W. Myers, a member of the first convention to nominate Abraham Lincoln for the presidency, was elected a member of the Oregon central committee for the Progressives.

Built for travelers of moderate means, the first "lunch counter car" ever put into service by an American railroad, was attached to trains running from San Francisco to Los Angeles.

Delegates from all parts of the United States and from several foreign countries assembled at Kansas City, Mo., for the opening of the twenty-fourth annual convention of the Loyal Order of Moose.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is back at the Rockefeller home at Pocantico Hills, N. Y., to take up the trouble which has recently threatened between employees of the estate and a squad of discharged Italian workmen.

Accompanied by the debris of 26 feet of scaffolding and by five feet of loose cement, Henry Smith, a laborer, fell 185 feet at Battle Creek, Mich., landed in a bed of fresh cement, shot out of sight and then struggled to the surface—unhurt.

A funeral of state will be accorded Flouxy, the pet dog of the late John W. Gates, financier, which is dead in New York. The dog, of which Mr. Gates thought so much that he had an oil painting done of him, has been embalmed and it lay in state in a garage.

An innovation in parades was started at Louisville when twenty-four water wagons were scattered at intervals in the pageant of the American Federation of Catholic Societies. The wagons were provided with distilled water and individual drinking cups.

Because of the abrogation of the Chicago agreement of last April by which all the trunk lines in the United States voted against running summer excursions for less than a two-cent-a-mile fare in 1912, a passenger rate war is threatened on all the lines involved.

Daniel Shields Gunning of New York, twenty-three years old, a grandnephew of the late Mrs. Leland Stanford, who left him a fortune, and nephew of Col. G. P. Lawton of New York, killed himself in Boston by leaping from a fourth-story window at a hotel.

Mrs. Warren Sanders was shot and killed by her husband at Ashton, Ill., as she stooped to kiss Naomie, her seven-year-old daughter. Sanders then killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. George Griffith, and attempted to commit suicide, but was restrained. The child was not hurt.

Congress is rapidly thinning out in anticipation of adjournment. In the house the attendance is sparse, sometimes not more than two members responding on the question of the passage of a bill. It is estimated that almost 200 representatives already have returned to their congressional districts.

F. A. Kenyon, brother of Senator Kenyon of Iowa, and president of the Iowa Sand and Gravel company, is sought on a warrant charging forgery. Mr. Kenyon left Sioux City recently to visit the senator in Washington. W. C. Page of Chicago, general superintendent of the company, preferred the charges.

William Burke, who resigned his seat in the city council of Philadelphia because he feared an ex-convict who was in the Massachusetts penitentiary while he also was serving a sentence for numerous robberies, has had a generous offer to return to Philadelphia and resume his old business, that of cigar dealer.

Governor West and Adjutant General Penzer, at the head of a squad of Oregon national guard, will invade Redmond, Crook county, and the executive will declare the town under martial law unless Mayor Jones and the city marshal resign. Governor West learned that the mayor of Redmond had been convicted of gambling.

Wood Alcohol Kills Two. Montreal, Aug. 21.—Two employees of a railway here are dead from drinking wood alcohol and several others are in a hospital in serious condition. Fifty altogether—all of them Russians—were poisoned.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 20.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	85 1/2 @ 9 1/2
Hogs	8 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Sheep	3 00 @ 4 00
WHEAT—Winter Strains	4 55 @ 4 70
WHEAT—September	1 00 @ 1 00 1/2
CORN—Export	81 1/2 @ 82
OATS—No. 2	27 @ 27
RYE—No. 2	57 @ 59
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 27
EGGS	24 1/2 @ 24 1/2
CHEESE	13 @ 15
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Choice Steers	89 00 @ 10 50
Butt Beaves	5 15 @ 6 25
Fancy Yearlings	7 25 @ 8 00
Feeding Steers	6 25 @ 6 50
Heavy Calves	5 50 @ 6 00
HOGS—Packers	8 10 @ 8 25
Butcher Hogs	8 20 @ 8 55
Pigs	7 00 @ 8 40
BUTTER—Creamery	22 @ 28
Dairy	20 @ 25
EGGS	12 @ 24
LIVE POULTRY	9 @ 16
POTATOES (per bu.)	58 @ 90
FLOUR—Winter Wheat, Sp.	4 00 @ 4 10
GRAIN—Wheat, September	93 @ 93 1/2
Corn, September	69 1/2 @ 70 1/2
Oats, September	31 1/2 @ 32 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	1 07 @ 1 07
September	33 @ 33 1/2
Corn, September	70 @ 70 1/2
Oats, Standard	32 1/2 @ 33
Rye	73 @ 74
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	88 @ 91
No. 2 Red	88 1/2 @ 1 00 1/2
Corn, No. 2 White	77 1/2 @ 78
Oats, No. 2 White	25 @ 25 1/2
Rye	70 1/2 @ 71
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	85 00 @ 10 00
Texas Steers	4 00 @ 8 25
HOGS—Heavy	8 45 @ 8 50
Butchers	8 50 @ 8 75
SHEEP—Muttons	3 75 @ 4 75
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	45 50 @ 10 35
Stockers and Feeders	4 00 @ 7 50
Cows and Heifers	3 00 @ 7 10
HOGS—Heavy	1 35 @ 8 15
SHEEP—Wethers	3 80 @ 4 25

WILLING HE SHOULD GO FAR

One Man to Have Kid Transferred, but He May Have Had a Grouch.

"What do you think of this scheme of having the countries exchange children?" asked the Sewickley man.

"I don't think anything about it," said the Wilkinsburg man. "What is the idea?"

"An English family, for instance, exchanges children for a couple of years with a German family. References are first exchanged and all that sort of thing."

"I see."

"Thus both sets of children get a chance to learn another language and get acquainted with another country. It's quite a scheme."

"It's an elegant scheme," declared the Wilkinsburg man. "My neighbors have a kid that I would like to see exchanged with some family in Siberia."

"Got His Answer."

When Oscar Wilde came to the United States to lecture on aesthetics in his highly aesthetic velvet costume—and incidentally to prepare the public mind for the proper appreciation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," in which the aesthetic movement was held up to ridicule—very uninteresting since it had "no antiquities and no curiosities." But he ventured on this disparagement once too often, for in the course of his travels he uttered it to the American Girl, and she replied with the demure depravity of candid innocent that this was not quite a fair reproach, since "we shall have the antiquities in time, and we are already importing the curiosities."

Idea.

"What is your idea of a perfect husband?"

"One with about a million, who would lose no time in making me a merry widow."

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Its Rank.

"Do you think telephone operation can be classed as a profession?"

"Well, it certainly is a calling."

Many have smoked LEWIS' Single Binder clear for the past sixteen years. Always found it reliable quality.

A woman can't feed a man so much stuffy that it will spoil his appetite for it.

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.

Cole's Carbolic Soap stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists, 25 and 50c.

Your discretion might look like cowardice in another.

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

It's easier to catch a husband than to uncatch him.

Accounted For.

"How is it so many people seem able to get the money to buy automobiles with?"

"If you only notice, they are the easiest things in the world with which to raise the dust."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS' INFANT SYRUP
Fletcher's Syrup
Dose: 1/2 Teaspoon
For Children
For Adults
For the Sick
For the Weak
For the Nervous
For the Suffering
For the Dying
For the Living
For the Dead
For the Undead
For the Living and the Dead
For the Living and the Undead
For the Living, the Dead, and the Undead
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Is Your Money Earning Less Than 10%?

Would you consider a proposition like the following, if we could prove it to you?

INVEST \$200

You Get

Stock to the value of \$200.00	Dividend on Stock \$ 16.00
And a 5% First Mortgage Bond	100.00	Interest on bond 5.00
Total value of your investment	\$300.00	Total earning power \$ 21.00

We would like to place full particulars in your possession, including the names of some of those who own stock.

We have a desirable opening in this vicinity for a live representative of good social or business connections.

DODGE & COMPANY, 1511 Fort Dearborn Bldg., Chicago, Illinois

BUT HE WAS WRONG.

"Did you fool anybody?"

"Yep. I fooled myself into thinkin' I could fool pa!"

Got His Answer.

When Oscar Wilde came to the United States to lecture on aesthetics in his highly aesthetic velvet costume—and incidentally to prepare the public mind for the proper appreciation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," in which the aesthetic movement was held up to ridicule—very uninteresting since it had "no antiquities and no curiosities." But he ventured on this disparagement once too often, for in the course of his travels he uttered it to the American Girl, and she replied with the demure depravity of candid innocent that this was not quite a fair reproach, since "we shall have the antiquities in time, and we are already importing the curiosities."

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
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For Children
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For the Dead
For the Undead
For the Living and the Dead
For the Living and the Undead
For the Living, the Dead, and the Undead
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Facsimile Signature of
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At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Ulcerative Cures Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Yarrow Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, Abscesses, By Mail, 10c. Booklet free. J. F. ALLEN, 1015 N. 1st St., St. Paul, Minn.

DEFIANCE STARCH

15 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

\$40 a Week for hustlers to give away our 25-cent plan, exclusive control. Each worth saving free. L. C. WILSON MFG. CO., Lancaster, Pa.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 34-1912.

Don't Order Calendars Until Seeing the Line on Display at the Republican Journal Office

Being Well Bred...
 The Republican Journal Office...
 The line on display...
 The Republican Journal Office...
 The line on display...
 The Republican Journal Office...

MARRIAGE PENALTIES

To no man's surprise...
 The marriage penalties...
 The Republican Journal Office...
 The line on display...
 The Republican Journal Office...
 The line on display...
 The Republican Journal Office...



Lifts Easier - Lasts Longer

Cream City

WASH BOILERS

One of the things that you'll like best in this Cream City Wash Boiler is the way the handles have been improved. They are big—easy to grasp—made so that you can't pinch or burn your fingers—and hooked so that it's much easier to lift and empty the boiler. Has swaged sides, making them doubly strong, wired rims, and will last for years through the hardest usage. They outlast the common kind and give better service in every respect. Drop in and see the Cream City Wash Boilers—today if you can.

No. 9—Highly polished IX heavy block tin sides, solid copper bottom 1.72
 No. 9—Highly polished 14 oz. all copper Boiler..... 3.25

PERKINS & ROSENFELD

PERFECTLY DESIGNED FOR

Ease, Comfort and Wear

The....

Warner Corset

IRA W. DOUGLASS

PHONE NO. 67



DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

First in 1878
 First ever since

Save Their Cost Every Year of Use

If you are thinking about buying a cream separator, and have only a small amount of ready cash to invest, don't be tempted to put your money into one of the so-called, "cheap" machines.

Why pay your hard-earned money for a "cheap," trashy machine, when you can buy a reliable De Laval upon such liberal terms that

It will more than earn its cost while you are paying for it.

When you buy a De Laval you have positive assurance that your machine will be good for at least twenty years of service, during which time it will save every possible dollar for you and earn its original cost over and over again.

If you purchase the so-called "cheap" separator, you must pay cash in advance and then take the chance of the machine becoming worthless after a year or two of use, to say nothing of the cream it will waste while it does last.

More De Laval machines are in use than any other make. There is a reason. Come in and we will tell you why.

SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL

E. H. COHOON & CO.

GENOA

KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

On account of the electrical storm last Sunday evening not many attended the Sacred Song service at the M. E. church, although those present enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. Bert Paxton and daughter, Ila, of Emporia, Kansas, have been guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Granger.

Dr. E. C. Burton and Clyde Ottman autoed to Rockford last Friday.

Miss Gladys Burgess went to Sterling Monday to visit friends for a few days.

Misses Eva and Marie Landis attended the Burlington picnic last Saturday.

Mrs. I. A. McCollom and Eva Gross spent a few days last week at the Tuttle home in Winnebago.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore visited at the home of Ira Sandalls in Herbert last Friday.

Mrs. Roy Ekeroth and son returned to their home in Minneapolis last Saturday after visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Bell.

Miss Clara Ackerman is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. John Helsing went to Milwaukee Monday to visit her brother, Robert Bates.

About fifty friends gathered at Lanan's hall last Saturday evening to bid farewell to Mrs. Amanda Moyers. Delicious refreshments were served by the ladies of the Eastern Star and the Ladies Auxiliary of the Methodist church. During the evening Mrs. Moyers was greatly surprised by the gift of a beautiful linen table cloth and a dozen napkins. Rev. Briggs made the presentation and Mrs. Moyers responded with much emotion. She expects soon to go to Grand Junction, Colorado, to join Earl, who has located there.

Chas. Uplinger of Sherburne, Minn., is visiting relatives in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Briggs and daughter of Elgin spent Sunday with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. A. Briggs.

The Old Settlers of Northern Illinois and the DeKalb County Farmers will hold their annual picnic next week Thursday, August 29, in E. J. Stuart's Grove at Kingston. A good program will be held in the afternoon. Hon. Robert A. Childs of Chicago and Hon. W. D. Sheldon of Iowa will give entertaining talks regarding their boyhood days spent in this vicinity. Music will be furnished by the drum corp. Come and spend the day: A good time is looked forward to by all.

Mrs. Frank Bradford and Mrs. Elmer Bell were Belvidere callers last Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Madine and daughter of Chicago visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ackerman, last week.

Mrs. I. A. McCollom, Eva Gross and Mrs. L. C. Shaffer of Sycamore spent Tuesday in Rockford.

There will be a dance in Lanan's hall Saturday evening. Everyone welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Wilson of Whiting, Ind., are guests at the home of his brother, Frank Wilson.

Howard Hitchcock of Chicago was home to spend Sunday with his mother.

Miss Rachel Slater returned to her home in Cherry Valley Wednesday after spending a month with Misses Cora and Dora Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and family went to Maldon, Ill., Wednesday to attend her aged grandfather's funeral, Mr. Steele.

Sidney Burton, who is attending Brown's Business College at Rockford is home for a couple of weeks. The school is having a short vacation.

Mrs. Nels Oberg of Charter Grove spent Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. L. W. Duval.

Word has been received here that Miss Florence Pratt will teach her initial term of school next year near Sunnyside, Wash. Florence has many friends here who wish her much success.

Bids Wanted

An ordinance authorizing the sale of a part of the Pumping Station lots in the village of Kingston and also the hose and engine house.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Kingston, County of DeKalb and State of Illinois.

Section I: That the west half (w/2) of lots five (5) and six (6) block one (1) of J. Y. Stuart's Third Addition to the Village of Kingston, be advertised and sold.

Section II: That the building now used as an engine and hose house standing at the rear of the council room lot, be advertised and sold.

Section III: The village council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Passed and approved this 5th day of July A. D. 1912.

C. G. CHELLGREN,
 President.

Attest: F. P. SMITH,
 Village Clerk.

In pursuance with the above Ordinance the Board of Trustees of the Village of Kingston will, at its regular meeting on Monday evening, October 7, 1912, receive bids for the above described property. Inquiries in regard to same may be made to the Village Clerk at Kingston.

F. P. SMITH,
 Village Clerk.

45-10t

Buy Sheets and Sheeting in the Clean-up Sale

Bleached sheets, size 72 x 90 inches, with center seam, a regular 49c value, priced in this sale at 39c each. 45 x 36 bleached pillow cases with wide hems, each 10c. Good quality unbleached muslin, 36 inches wide, very special at 5c a yard.

Carfare refunded according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan,
 "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Wash Goods Especially Priced in the Clean-up Sale

In our great August Clean-up Sale, which is now in progress, we offer choice of all our regular 24c and 29c Tissue Gingham in dainty patterns and colorings, at yard 19c.

Values up to 19c in mulls and dimities, at choice 10c a yard.

Luncheon served FREE to out-of-town patrons.

Theo. F. Swan,
 "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

Long Price for Farm

A single DeKalb county farm which sold for about \$150,000 is a transaction of interest. The tract known as the "Bovee place," in Afton township, comprising 744 acres, has been sold by the owner, W. L. Ellwood, to Mike Kennedy of DeKalb for a price stated to be \$200 an acre, or \$148,800.

Women's Wash Dresses Very Low Priced in the Clean-up Sale

Never before have we offered such wonderful values in women's ready-to-wear as are to be had in this great annual clean-up sale. Our entire line of wash dresses, embracing values up to \$4.98, are on sale in three lots priced at 69c, 98c and \$2.98. All tailored suits and coats formerly priced up to \$24.98, now on sale from \$3.98 to \$9.98.

Carfare refunded according to amount of purchase.

Theo. F. Swan,
 "Elgin's Most Popular Store"

CONVENTION AT DEKALB

Modern Woodmen Insurgents to Meet in Barb City August 27

A convention of the Modern Woodmen of DeKalb county has been called to meet in DeKalb on the 27th of this month, says the Advertiser.

J. H. Vandresser of Genoa, chairman of the temporary organization of DeKalb county Woodmen effected when the insurgent meeting was held at Elgin in the spring, has issued a call for the meeting at which it is expected a permanent organization will be effected.

The idea of the meeting is to further the interests of the insurgent movement, to devise ways and means for getting out the vote when the referendum is called and to raise money to defray necessary expenses.

There are fifteen Modern Woodmen camps in DeKalb county, with a total membership of about 3,000 men, and it is expected that every camp will be represented at the convention by from two or three to a score or more members.

Dance at Pavilion every Friday night.

A Splint Broom

My native place is in the wood,
 My Mother Earth my only food.
 I once had life, but now I'm dead,
 No longer by kind mother fed.
 Transmortalized I now appear
 My head is covered not with hair,
 My tail stands upright in the air.
 I have a thousand useful wings—
 Good housewives all admire these things.
 I settle Woman's worst disputes;
 For them I fight both men and brutes.
 When desolation was foretold,
 The prophets mentioned me of old.

Mrs. Z. Gathercoal.

The \$ You Save are the \$ that Count!

For forty years we have been helping the farmer to save

From the Deep Pan to the Perfect (Inter Locking) U. S.

The U. S. Gets All the Cream

every time regardless of weather. In these days of high priced pork and beef the man who has a U. S. and feeds his skim milk on the farm is the man who gets the dollars

BE WISE, GET A U. S.

For a trial or further information see our agent

C. J. COOPER, - Belvidere, Ill.

Rubbers, Brushes and U. S. Oil in stock



American Field and Poultry FENCES

A Car Load Just In

Heights to suit all purposes

Cyclone Lawn Fence

Barbed Wire

Rowe "CAN'T-SAG" GATES. Come in and talk it over

JACKMAN & SON

Phone 57. Been Selling Good Coal Since 1875

C. F. HALL COMPANY, ILLINOIS.

Bargain Sales Ladies' Dept.

Waists

Lot A. Black and White Silks and fancy net waists, for evening wear, all reduced. Price \$2.00

Lot B. Lawns, embroidered, lace and embroidery trimmed, styles in a great variety, to close out 98c

Lot C. 1/2 Price for any waist in the lot which consists of all grades, in white cotton, black satens, etc

Dresses

Misses' \$2.00 Percale dresses reduced to \$1.00

Ladies' black and white lawn dresses, now only \$1.50

Stylish Gingham and Lawn Dresses, \$1.10 to \$1.45

Cloak Bargains

Ladies' Silk lined Cloaks, colors tan and black, price now \$5.00

White serge Norfolk Jackets, \$6.98

Rain Cloaks

English "slip on" style, tan and grey, \$2.45

Knee Pants Sale, 25c

We sell this week a guaranteed 50c quality Boys' Khaki Pants, 6 to 16 yr. sizes, at 25c. Also heavy cottonade Pants, 8 to 16 sizes, in dark colors. These are Knickerbocker style, and are well made, full size, Choice.....25c

Specials this Week

Standard Red Calicoes yard..... 3 1/2c

Full size Sheets, good quality..... 47c

Crash Suiting, in colors, yard..... 6 1/2c

Tennis Rackets, samples..... 35c, 49c

Seal Fast pint can Cocoa..... 25c

20x34 Bleached Turkish Towels..... 10c

19x44 Unbleached Turkish Towels..... 10c

54 in. all wool Blue Suiting, yard..... 55c

Ladies' knee length Union Suits..... 19c

Big assorted lot Dress Gingham, Yd..... 8c

Tennis Flannel

Early fall sale. Sample full bolts from the mill, all colors, a splendid fleecy warm robe cloth for..... 8c

Men's Suits

\$7.95, \$10.00 low priced as a final clearance. These are suit bargains bought late in the season.

Fine suits, about 60 styles, quality and make usually found in \$16.00 and \$18.00 Suits..... \$13.00

A test will convince you.

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

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.