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# Genoa Republican-Journal

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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, JUNE 3, 1910

NEW SERIES VOLUME VI, NO. 38

## GENOA WINS THE TWO

### BASE BALL TEAM SHOWS UP STRONG AT OPENING

### FIRST GAME A SHUT-OUT

Exhibition in the Afternoon is the Best—Large Crowd in Attendance—Scores, 12 to 0 and 5 to 2

The members of the Genoa base ball team behaved themselves very well in the opening games on the home grounds Monday, winning both contests from the DeKalb East Ends, the morning game resulting in a shut-out 12 to 0. The visitors were a little stronger in the afternoon, managing to hold the locals down to five runs and getting in two for themselves.

There were no particularly brilliant stunts pulled off at either game, but the locals showed up good in team work, being fast and accurate in passing the ball around the diamond. Before the season is far advanced Genoa will have a team that can stand in with the best amateurs and some of the semi-pros in this neighborhood.

In the afternoon game Dr. Patterson batted an average of 1000, being hit by a pitched ball only twice at that. He drew a base on balls and made a single.

Olmsted has the sacrifice bunting down to a science and seldom fails to connect. He follows Patterson in the batting order, a system that is almost sure to get in a score. It is safe to bet that Patterson will get to first about as often as he comes to bat and Olmsted's sacrifice does the rest.

Brendemuhl and King were in the points for Genoa in the morning game and performed well. The former has a variety of choice twisters that keeps them guessing, while King gives him good support behind the bat. In the afternoon Senska and Roth had things about their own way. The former was in good form and had most of the visitors guessing thruout the game. Roth is a "sure" one behind the bat and has a way of giving his team mates confidence.

There is a good bunch of hitters on the team this year.

Brendemuhl allowed only four hits. The team gave him good support, making only two errors. Genoa scored seven runs on five hits mixed in with two bases on balls in the first inning. Four hits and a base on balls gave them four runs in the fourth. The last run was added in the seventh inning.

Score by innings: R H E  
Genoa... 7 0 0 4 0 0 1-12 14 2  
DeKalb... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 4

### SCORE AFTERNOON GAME

DEKALB	R	H	E	PO	A	E
F Holderness, rf...	1	2	0	0	0	0
Falk, 3rd...	1	1	2	1	0	0
E Larson, cf...	0	3	1	0	0	0
F Wennlund, c...	0	10	0	0	0	0
Lundberg, 2nd...	0	0	1	2	0	0
Eastbrook, ss...	0	2	0	2	0	0
Vickel, lf...	0	0	2	0	1	0
H Wennlund, 1st...	0	8	0	0	0	0
J Holderness, p...	0	1	0	4	0	0
Total...	0	24	9	1		

GENOA	R	H	E	PO	A	E
Dr Patterson, 2nd...	2	2	3	3	0	0
Olmsted, 1st...	0	0	0	7	0	0
Roth, c...	1	0	10	2	0	0
Stewart, 3rd...	1	1	3	1	0	0
Dreymler, cf...	0	1	1	0	0	0
Senska, p...	0	0	0	0	0	0
Evans, rf...	0	2	0	0	0	0
C Patterson, lf...	1	1	1	0	0	0
Furr, ss...	0	1	2	4	1	0
Total...	5	8	27	10	1	

Two-base hits—C. Patterson. Sacrifice hits—Olmsted (2), F. Wennlund. Sacrifice fly—Roth. Hit by pitched ball—Dr. Patterson (2), Stewart. Base on balls—off Holderness, 2. Struck out—by Holderness, 9; by Senska, 9. Stolen bases—Dr. Patterson (2), Roth, Stewart (2), Dreymler, C. Patterson, Furr, Eastbrook (2). Left on bases—Genoa, 10; DeKalb 6. Double plays—Furr to Dr. Patterson to Olmsted. Umpire, E. W. Brown.

## CLARA POND IS DEAD

Highly Respected Woman Passes to Other World June 1

Miss Clara Pond passed away at the home of Dr. C. A. Patterson Wednesday, June 1, about twenty minutes after the noon hour, after a long illness with heart and stomach trouble. She had been a patient sufferer for many days and was conscious up to almost the last minute of life.

Clara Pond, whose parents died when she was a mere child, was taken into the home of the late Henry Patterson when about thirteen years of age and resided in that home until the death of Mr. Patterson several weeks ago. After the death of her foster father she went to the home of the latter's son, Dr. C. A. Patterson, to reside.

Miss Pond was always considered as one of the family and loved as a sister and daughter. During the several years that Mrs. Patterson was confined to her bed a daughter could not have been more tender and considerate in caring for a mother. No sister could have shown more love and affection than did she in her daily communion with the other members of the family who mourn her untimely death. She was only forty-nine years of age, and it was the wish and desire of Dr. Patterson that Clara make her home with him during the remainder of her life, sincerely trusting that the years might be many and happy ones for her.

Clara was not only loved by the members of the Patterson family, but held the respect and esteem of all her acquaintances, a respect gained thru her affable and unassuming disposition.

The funeral services will be held at the A. C. church this (Friday) afternoon at two o'clock. Interment takes place at the Genoa cemetery.

A niece of the deceased, Miss Nellie Laas, was here at the death bed, and remained to attend the funeral.

### MEMORIAL DAY

Large Crowd Attends the Exercises at the Cemetery Sunday

The memorial exercises last Sunday were well attended both in the forenoon and afternoon. The morning services at the church consisted of the regular preaching service. In the afternoon the veterans and sons of the school children, marched from the hall to the cemetery where the graves were decorated.

At the monument for the unknown dead there was a short service consisting of prayer and an address by Rev. McMullen. Rev. Holm, who had been scheduled to speak, was unable to be present. Miss Agnes Williams read a selection which was greatly appreciated by the audience.

The procession was headed by a fife and drum corps, three of the members being veterans of the civil war. Harvey Matteson of Hampshire and Thos. Dougherty of Elgin were the fifers. The latter played the fife in Dr. Hill's regiment during the war. The snare drum was well manipulated by Wm. Arnold of Sycamore. S. H. Matteson of this city, son of the first named fifer, beat the base drum.

### Mix Wins Seven Ribbons

In the parade of teamsters at Chicago Monday the Ira J. Mix Dairy company entered seven rigs and captured seven blue ribbons, a remarkable showing. The Borden company had ten rigs entered and only succeeded in getting five ribbons.

## ADVICE TO GRADUATES

### ABLE BACCALAUREATE SERMON BY REV. McMULLEN

### CHARACTER IS ESSENTIAL

Parity of Thought and Selection of Good Companions Necessary in Acquiring Good Character

"Character" was the theme of the baccalaureate sermon delivered by Rev. J. T. McMullen at the M. E. church last Sunday evening and he handled the subject in an able manner. His words were not only helpful to the class of twelve graduates of the Genoa high school which heard him, but deeply impressed the audience as well.

In his outline the pastor endeavored to impress upon the minds of the young people the necessity of strong character to success in life, emphasizing the fact that high education, polished manners and physical perfection count as naught unless backed up with a trustworthy character.

As the three cardinal virtues leading to good character he admonished the class to entertain nothing but good and pure thoughts, to select good companions at all times, and take Christ in as a partner in all their undertakings. Surely, anyone heeding these words of advice must ultimately be successful, no matter what their vocation may be in life.

In this day of keen competition, the employer demands and must have the best and most trustworthy employes, and in every case he will give preference to the man of strong character, altho another of an indifferent attitude in that direction may be the better educated.

It was the most appropriate sermon for the occasion that has been delivered in Genoa for some time and elicited many words of praise from the audience. It was a talk straight to the mark, devoid of all superfluities and flowery similes which characterize so many "special" sermons. In short it was a common sense heart-to-heart talk, one that carried conviction and left an impression.

### A Swimming Record.

Not long ago a tramp beat all known records by swimming twenty-seven miles in thirty minutes. The feat was not undertaken voluntarily. The hobo merely tried to steal a ride from St. Louis to Chicago on the rear of a locomotive tender. When the train started he fell over backward through the open manhole into the water tank. The noise of the train drowned his cries for help, and he was obliged to swim until the first stop was reached, at Alton. When taken out he was nearly dead, but the engineer was so unfeeling as to call his attention to the fact that the water was only four feet deep and he might have stood up. The conductor, equally unfeeling, asked him for his ticket, but the hobo replied that he had come not by rail, but by water.—Exchange.

### Odd Use For a Piano Stool.

"We have requests for all kinds of odd pieces of furniture," said a dealer the other day, "but I was somewhat surprised when a customer asked for an odd piano stool. There was nothing particularly unusual in the request itself, but I was rather surprised to find that neither style, color nor kind of wood seemed to have much influence on the mind of the would be buyer.

"What is your piano like?" I finally asked curiously. "Oh, I haven't any piano!" was the reply. "You see, I have just joined a swimming class, and we all have to have a piano stool to practice the different motions on. There is nothing so good to learn on, our teacher says, unless one can actually go into the water itself every day."—New York Sun.

## TO RAISE SUGAR BEETS

About 185 Acres Will be Tilled in This Vicinity This Year

There will be some sugar beets loaded onto cars in this city next fall, about 185 acres having been planted. The agent of the United States Sugar Company has been in Genoa all the spring, and, assisted by J. E. Stott, has succeeded in interesting many farmers. The crop has been made to produce big dividends in the vicinity of Elgin and there seems to be no reason why the same results can not be obtained here.

By the terms of the contracts made with the company, the farmers have nothing to do with the cultivation of the beets after they appear above the ground. The company furnishes the hands for this work, the expense being deducted at the time the beets are paid for. By this method the company is taking practically all the chances. Should the crop prove to be an absolute failure, the farmer loses only the use of the few acres, while the company must pay the laborers.

It is expected that about fifty hands will be required here to take charge of the crop. A number of the foreigners are now here, being encamped in the old Pacific hotel building.

### M. W. A. MEMORIAL

Local Camp will Attend Services at M. E. Church Next Sunday

Genoa Camp No. 163, M. W. A., will attend services at the M. E. church next Sunday morning, June 5, in a body, it being the date for the annual memorial services. Rev. J. T. McMullen will preach the sermon.

Members of the camp and all Woodmen, whether members of No. 163 or some other camp, are requested to meet at the hall at ten o'clock in the morning. From that place the camp will march to the church and after services to the cemetery where the graves of departed neighbors will be decorated with flowers. There are now about 300 members of the local camp and there should be a magnificent showing of the membership Sunday. Let every member who can possibly get out, attend the services.

On the following Sunday, June 12, Genoa Lodge No. 768, I. O. O. F., will attend the same church for memorial services. Rev. McMullen will also preach to the Odd Fellows. They will meet at the hall at ten o'clock and march from thence to the church. All Odd Fellows, no matter if they have taken but one degree, or belong to some other lodge, are requested to attend.

### A Challenge

Having been asked several times about the speed of my horses as compared with the horse owned by Mr. Wallick of Charter Grove, and not knowing, I hereby offer to race Mr. Wallick's horse with Edward M. 1/2 mile heats, 3 in 5, for a purse of \$25.00, over the Genoa track on the fourth of July, 1910, American Trotting Association rules to govern. Or, if the distance is too short for him, I will race Taylor Sparks under the same conditions for a purse of \$50.00, mile heats, 3 in 5. L. A. WYLDE.

### German Evangelical Freidens Church

Sunday School at 9:00 in the forenoon.

Preaching services at 10:00. English sermon once a month.

Meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society on first Wednesday evening of every month.

Rev. C. A. HELDBERG, Pastor.

## PUSHING THE WORK

### ELECTRIC ROAD GRADING IS NEARING GENOA LINE

### THREE MILES OF RAILS LAID

About 110 Men and 25 Teams are on the Job at Present—Motor Car Ordered for Road

Contractor Seymour, builder of the Woodstock-Sycamore electric railway, says the Tribune, is making commendable progress despite the handicap of rainy weather.

er a great share of the time, and with fair luck from now on he expects still to be able to complete the work to Genoa by July fourth, the mark he set out to reach some weeks ago.

Mr. Seymour is employing a force of 110 men at present and will maintain about this number for several weeks. The men are divided into several gangs, according to the kind of work they do, such as the grading gang on which is employed 38 men, the fence gang 8 men, the pile driving gang 8 men, the iron gang 34 men, and the grubbing and clearing gang 12 men. Twenty-four teams are also used in the work of grading. Mr. Seymour's bill for labor each week is about \$1800.

The work of laying the steel which began about two weeks ago has been completed for a distance of about three miles, while grading is completed a distance of six miles, or about two-thirds of the distance between Sycamore and Genoa.

Wednesday Mr. Seymour negotiated for the purchase of an engine and two box cars from the Great Western, which will be used henceforth in the hauling of ties and rails. The engine and cars were secured at a cost of about \$2,800. With the aid of these the laying of the steel is expected to make greater headway.

The McKean motor car being made especially for this road will be ready for shipment in a few weeks from the McKean shops in Omaha, Nebr. It will be one of the finest and most up to date cars of its class and is being built at a cost of \$19,000. According to present plans it will be in Sycamore in time to make its initial trip on July 4.

### For Representative

I am a Republican candidate for the nomination of representative in this district and respectfully solicit the support of the voters. A. A. BJELLAND. 32-ft

## NOW IN PRACTICE

Dr. Alva B. Sowers Associated With Dr. Haseltine in Chicago

Dr. Alva B. Sowers, son of J. W. Sowers of this city, who recently graduated from medical college and during the past year has been acquiring knowledge in one of the best hospitals in Chicago, is now associated with Dr. Burton Haseltine at 150 Michigan Ave. He will limit his practice to diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. His office hours are from 9:00 a. m. to 1:00 p. m. and



Dr. Alva B. Sowers

## SOME HORSE RACES

### IMPROMPTU EVENTS AT RACE TRACK INTERESTING

### FIVE HORSES ARE ENTERED

Edward M., Owned by L. A. Wylde, Wins Two out of Three—Throw Shoe in First Race—Dolly Mix Second

There was an impromptu racing matinee at the Genoa driving park last Saturday afternoon and some interesting events were pulled off, there being three heats in all. It was not a long session, nor was there any great burst of speed developed, but there was enough action and enthusiasm shown to give hopes of some interesting public events in the future.

The first heat of a half mile was finished in 1:25 1/2, the second in 1:18 1/2 and the third in 1:16 1/2.

In the first race Edward M. threw a shoe and a line over Willie Baromore was broken. In the second event Danforth's horse over-reached and cut his quarter.

The three races resulted as noted in the following table, the figures representing the order in which the horses came under the wire:

Edward M. (L. A. Wylde)...	2	1
Dolly Mix (F. Wylde).....	3	2
Willie Baromore (Null)....	5	4
Prince Kelley (Gallagher)..	4	5
Red Ash (Danforth).....	1	3

Dr. Danforth did not enter the third event.

### EMULATES CARRIE NATION

Becomes Enraged at Ottawa Saloons and Hurls Bricks

Ottawa Republican-Times—Ottawa developed a Carrie Nation Sunday evening in the person of Miss Mary Lyons of N. 509 East Joliet street.

For some time Miss Lyons has complained to the police about the way her brother had been drinking, and Sunday afternoon again appealed to the police and asked them to do something.

Chief Brennan told her that there was nothing for the police department to do and at that Miss Lyons left the police station and a few minutes later threw a brick through the large plate glass window of the saloon of W. K. Leckey, No. 608 Court street.

The woman then went to the saloons in North Ottawa and threw a missile through a window in the saloon of George Gahen of No. 1301 Columbus street.

### Injured in Auto.

Frank B. Wood of Elgin, manager of the Chicago branch of the Knox Automobile Company, was frightfully injured Monday by driving his car at a terrific rate of speed into a railroad crossing sign post three miles southeast of Elgin. His machinist, Edward Reed, was badly hurt. Both men were removed to St. Joseph's Hospital in Elgin, where it was said Wood would die. The car was going at the rate of sixty miles an hour, when Mr. Wood attempted to turn out for a farmer's wagon. The wheels skidded and the car crashed into the sign post. The car was wrecked. Mr. Wood is well known here. Wood's jaws were both broken in many places, all his teeth being knocked out. The cross arm of the sign struck him square across the face.

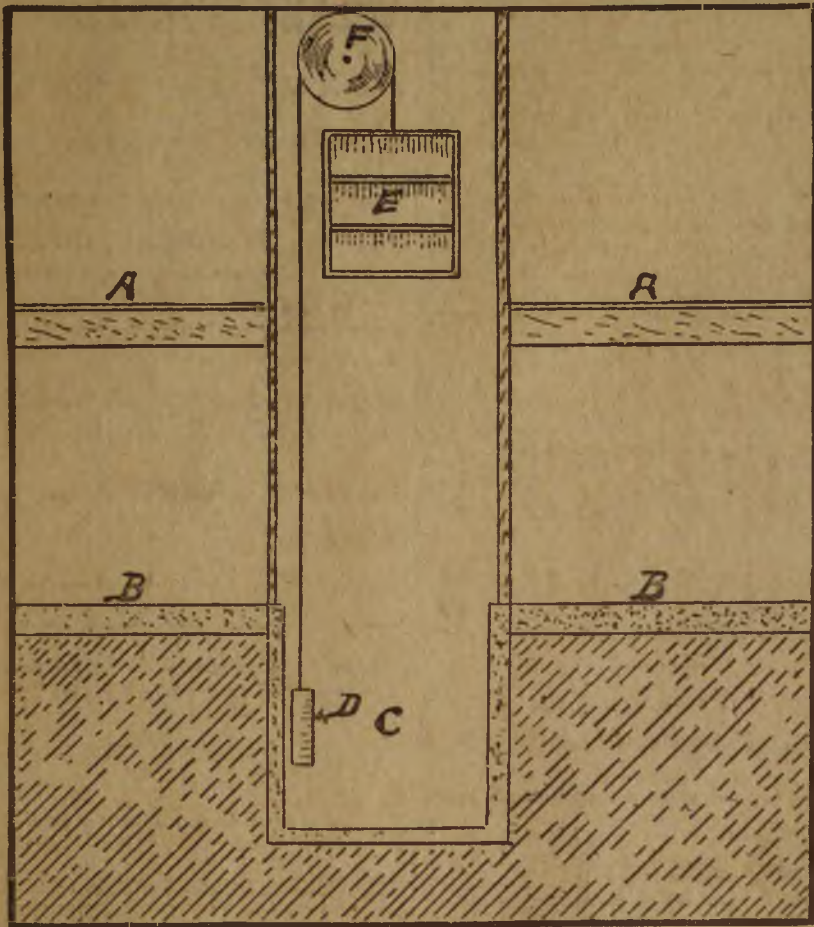
### A City Boy and a Cow.

Young Robert was much interested in looking over the pictures in his first primer. He lives not so far from the stock yards in West Philadelphia, and has been told that the animals are slaughtered. He became highly excited over the picture of a cow. "Mamma, mamma," he cried, "I saw a cow in the street and a man was going to kill her for her milk."—Philadelphia Times.



## ARRANGEMENT FOR COOLING WHERE ICE UNOBTAINABLE

Device Shown in Accompanying Illustration Will Answer All Purposes—Is Cheap and Easily Made.



Cooling Without Ice.

Those who live in the rural districts and small villages often encounter hardships during the hot summer months, where they are compelled to do without ice. Often much food is spoiled that could have been saved with ice, or some other method for keeping same cool. A device such as shown in the accompanying illustration may be installed, either in a new or an old house, at slight expense, and will afford most all the benefits derived from the ice chest and ice.

A small excavation is made, of whatever size suits your needs or fancy, if the house has a basement or cellar. The excavation should extend several feet below the floor of same; if there is no cellar, it should go some deeper. The excavation should be lined with concrete, and the bottom covered with the same material, to keep out the water. In illustration, the excavation is shown at C, the cellar floor at B, the kitchen or pantry floor at A, the dumb waiter for lowering the food, etc., at E, the balance weight at D and the hoisting wheel at F. A hole the proper size must now be cut

through the kitchen floor, and a shaft built of good tight lumber, from the cellar floor to the ceiling in the room above. Doors cut in the shaft, both in the cellar and the room above, in order to reach the water E.

The water may be made of almost any store box, and the balance weight D may be any large can or weight handy. It should be slightly heavier than the water when same is loaded, and the wire or rope, connecting same to the water, should be wrapped twice around the hoisting wheel F. If some old wheel cannot be found across the place, make one out of three wide boards, having the center wheel two inches smaller than the outside wheels to form the flange. The front of the water should be covered with screen wire, to keep out insects. If one has several large drain tiles at hand, they will serve very well for the well, if only a small water is needed, but the cement lined well will last forever, and the device will soon save its cost in comfort and the food saved. The device is very simple, and is soon built by any man or boy. Build the wife one.

## HUMUS GREATLY BENEFITS SOIL

Is That Element Composed of Decomposed Organic Substances, and Forms Principal Plant Food of Ground.

(By PROF. R. H. LONGBRIDGE.) Soil deficient in humus is of little value.

Humus benefits the soil in many ways.

It makes soil looser, lighter, thus aiding in ventilation and allowing poisonous gases to escape.

It keeps the soil from becoming overheated.

It is valuable in clay because by lightening the ground it makes it easier to work.

It is valuable in sandy soil, as it helps to bind it together and give it more substance.

It changes minerals that are in the soil to plant food.

It holds nitrogen in the soil and nitrogen is the most valuable ingredient in the soil and the costliest to buy as fertilizer.

It is the home of beneficial bacteria. It helps the soil to retain moisture.

Plow your ground deeply, as this enables the humus to get deeply into the soil, where the long roots will get the greatest benefit from it.

On some desert lands, the first thing to be done is to get a crop started that will add to the humus content of soil. This can be done and is done, the result often being soils of amazing fertility.

Humus, it is understood, is that element in the soil composed of decomposed organic substances, and forms the principal plant food of the soil. Where it is abundant we have rich soil, and produce large crops; where it is absent crops are light and we say the soil is barren.

Feeding Ewes at Lambing Time.

According to estimates made by the Virginia experiment station, over 6 per cent. of the lambs born in that state last year died because their mothers did not have sufficient milk to support them. Investigation shows that the cause for this lack of milk was due to unwise feeding before and after lambing.

One sheep breeder lost 37 1/2 per cent. of his lambs from this cause. Before lambing time he fed the ewes corn fodder and timothy hay. After lambing he fed bran and cut fodder. This shows that it is a great mistake to feed sheep on timothy hay or corn fodder either before or after lambing.

Neither of these feeds contains enough protein or succulence to make milk. This man says that if he had had 500 bushels turnips he could have saved all his lambs.

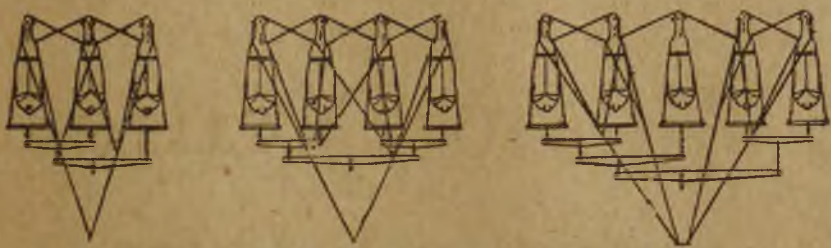
Hauling Cream.

When hauling cream see that a wet sack is thrown over the can. This will enable the cream to reach the station at a much lower temperature than would otherwise be possible.

Pure Water for Cows.

Milk is about 87 per cent. water. If the cows have to drink stale, dirty water they will stint themselves and the milk flow will fall short.

## DOUBLING UP TEAM FORCE



In using the large and heavy farm machinery of the day it is necessary to double up the team force and the question of the proper adjustment of the eveners, as well as the driving reins, sometimes becomes a puzzle, says Kansas Farmer. The accompanying drawing will show hitches made to cover the requirements of ordinary farm work where more than two horses are used. The drawing is

designed to show by sight the relative lengths of the two ends of each of the eveners, as well as to help the novice or one who is not accustomed to driving these larger teams, in adjusting their reins. These hitches are now in daily use by experienced farmers, though there may be others that are equally effective. If any of our readers have better ideas along this line we shall be glad to hear from them.

## STUDENTS FIGHT WITH DEATH ON A PRECIPICE

ONE SLIPS OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROCK, DRAGGING HIS COMPANION WITH HIM.

Paris.—Three German students have met with a terrible adventure in the mountains near the Grande Chartreuse. They left Grenoble to ascend the highest peak in the French Alps, called the Grande Som, which rises to a height of over six thousand feet.

The students, whose names were Stempel, Fischer and Wetzel, were warned that they had better take a guide. But, having a map of the mountain roads, they preferred to find their own way.

After a long and fatiguing climb, they reached the top of the Grande Som at six o'clock in the evening.



Wetzel Held to Stempel's Hand With Grim Desperation.

They took a short rest, and started down toward St. Pierre, Grande Chartreuse; but mistook their way and suddenly found themselves on the brink of a precipice.

Stempel's foot slipped and he fell over the brink, but not before Wetzel managed to seize him by the hand. At the same time Fischer also fell over, but, fortunately, dropped on a rocky ledge only a short distance below.

Wetzel held to Stempel's hand with grim desperation, and, rather than let his unfortunate comrade fall, he maintained his grasp until he himself was pulled over the brink of the precipice.

Both men fell a distance of between twenty and thirty feet, rebounded on the rugged wall of the precipice, and rolled down to the bottom of the ravine below.

Wetzel escaped with slight injuries to his thigh, but Stempel's skull was fractured, and one of his feet was terribly crushed. Wetzel did his best to revive him with cold water from a mountain stream, and then started off in search of assistance.

After a long and toilsome walk in the darkness he reached St. Pierre, and found a doctor, with whom he returned to the scene of the accident.

But Stempel was already dead. Fischer, after remaining seven hours on the ledge on which he had fallen, was rescued by means of a rope.

Stempel's body was removed to Grenoble. He was only 19, and was the son of an official at Linden, in the Palatinate. Stempel, Fischer and Wetzel were studying at Grenoble university.

Anaesthesia's Discoverer.

At Jefferson, Ga., a short time ago there was unveiled a monument erected to the memory of Dr. Crawford W. Long in honor of his discovery of anaesthesia or its first use in a surgical operation. It was in March, 1842, that Dr. Long, while instructing several young men who were studying medicine under him, was making some experiments with sulphuric ether conceived the idea of producing anaesthesia by the inhalation of the vapor. The experiments were successful in causing a kind of intoxication of his subjects and making them to a degree unconscious of pain. Soon afterward he made a successful practical application of the ether in a surgical case. Dr. Long made no attempt to exploit his achievement or lay his claim of discovery before the world. In 1800 Sir Humphrey Davy observed the anaesthetic effect of nitrous oxide and suggested its use in surgery, but Dr. Long, in 1842, was the first to use an anaesthetic to perform a surgical operation without pain to the patient. In 1854 Horace Wells, a Hartford dentist, used nitrous oxide for the painless extraction of teeth and other claims of priority were made about the same time by dentists and physicians. Dr. Marion Sims of New York has, however, published a pamphlet in which he proves that the credit is due Dr. Long.—Nashville (Tenn.) Banner.

Joking Him Off.

Stern Collector—Young man, this bill has been a long time standing. What are you going to do about it? The Jokesmith—I'll offer it a chair

## ILLINOIS HAPPENINGS

Chicago.—Hundreds of clerks and laborers employed in the establishment of the C. W. Marks Shoe company, who were made beneficiaries in the will of the late Clarence W. Marks, have been apprised of the total value of the holdings left by their former employer. The document was filed in the probate court by Charles B. Corser, the executor, and showed the value of the estate to be \$783,109.16. The real estate held was not recorded in detail, but a total valuation of \$150,000 was placed on it. When the shoe manufacturer died last fall his many employes and friends were astonished to find that they all had been remembered in the will. The amounts figured from \$300 to \$10,000, and even the house, lot and homestead of the manufacturer was left to one of his favorite employes.

Rock Island.—At the week end adjournment of the grand jury it was announced that indictments were being prepared against nearly a dozen persons in connection with the looting of the Fraternal Tribunes treasury. The true bills probably will be returned at the first meeting of the grand jury this week. These, it is said, are only a start on the many indictments that will be voted by the grand jury before its investigation of the alleged widespread fraternal insurance frauds is concluded. State's Attorney Magill is constantly receiving evidence involving more persons, residents not only of Illinois but of other states.

Chicago.—Driven insane by a nervous trouble, Mrs. William Stroker of 11239 Stephenson avenue stole from her home and ended her life by throwing herself under an Illinois Central passenger train at the One Hundred and Eleventh street crossing in West Pullman. Clad only in a night gown, she had hidden behind a box car until the passenger train approached. The woman's husband, William Stroker, missed her shortly after she left the house and aroused his son, Francis, fourteen years old. The two dressed hurriedly and started in search of the missing woman.

Alton.—Alderman Max Trube of Alton was injured as result of being hurled from a new fire auto truck which was being tested by Mayor Edmund Beall and city officials when the auto collided with a telephone pole. The auto was racing a hose cart drawn by horses. The machine skidded while swerving to avoid a vehicle. It was going 30 miles an hour when it struck the pole. Trube was thrown 20 feet, sustaining a fractured skull, internal injuries and a fractured right leg. Twelve other men on the truck were uninjured.

Chicago.—St. Francis hospital at Evanston, which cost \$150,000, was dedicated Sunday morning by Archbishop Quigley. "God Almighty makes as great cures today as he did in the time of Jesus Christ," said the archbishop in his address. He has given mortals more knowledge and with this knowledge physicians are able to accomplish as great cures today as were made in the time of Jesus Christ. High mass was celebrated at the conclusion of Archbishop Quigley's address.

Rockford.—Rockford college commencement exercises will be held June 10 to 15. President Ozora L. Davis of the Chicago Theological seminary will deliver the baccalaureate sermon Sunday, June 10, and Miss Julia Gulliver will give the baccalaureate address that afternoon. The commencement proper will be held June 15. Rev. T. G. Soares, Ph. D., University of Chicago, will speak.

McLeansboro.—The \$1,500 note marking the final indebtedness of the new \$20,000 Methodist church in this city has been canceled and on May 29 the note was burned in the church with elaborate ceremonies. The new church was dedicated two years ago. It has a new \$2,000 pipe organ, half the price of which was donated by Andrew Carnegie.

Bloomington.—Mrs. Myrtle La France, whose husband, George, was slain by his father-in-law five years ago, has filed suit for \$10,000 damages against John Murley of Vermillion county, alleging breach of promise. Mrs. La France says that she has been engaged to Hurley for some time, but that recently he declined to marry her.

Sterling.—Dr. Alexander C. Smith, dean of physicians and surgeons of northern Illinois, is dead here. He practiced medicine here for 40 years. He is survived by a widow and two children.

Springfield.—Fred W. Potter was re-appointed insurance superintendent of Illinois by Governor Deenen for a term of four years.

Elgin.—Driven to distraction by teasing by schoolmates because he stuttered, Glen Lawrence, son of a wealthy Geneva resident, committed suicide.

Chicago.—Three persons died in Chicago of injuries sustained by being struck by street cars. Three berta, O. Finnegan, Henry Hurd. The injured: John Conroy, Coleman Walker, Alfred Gouble, fifteen years old, is reported dying in the Englewood hospital of a fractured skull suffered when he was struck by a car at South Rockwell and West Sixty-third streets.

Pontiac.—Johnny Gardner and August Meyer, two of the recent Chatsworth bank robbers, were taken to the Jolet penitentiary to serve five years each.

REASSURING.



Miss Antique—Is this Dr. Killmore? Dr. Killmore—Yes, madam, you're safe. I'm not Dr. Osler.

### BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The itching and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatments after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."

Perspiring Vegetation. The eyes of a little Washington miss were attracted by the sparkle of dew at early morning. "Mamma," she exclaimed: "It's hotter'n I thought it was." "What do you mean?" "Look here, the grass is all covered with perspiration."—Baptist Commonwealth.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh of the Bladder. It is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

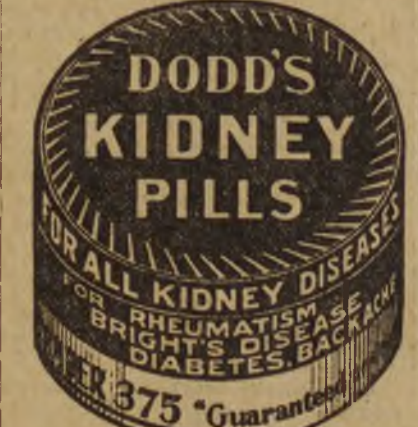
Quite a Job on Hand. "What's his business?" "Well, as near as I can make out he is matrimonial agent for his two daughters."—Stray Stories.

SUCCESS FOR SEVENTY YEARS This is the record of Dr. J. C. Perry's Pills. A reliable remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Get the genuine. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

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A smile that won't come off soon becomes monotonous.



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that you will enjoy. Not dry and dusty—not flat and tasteless—like fine cut that has been exposed to the air and dust in the dealer's store. But moist, clean, sweet

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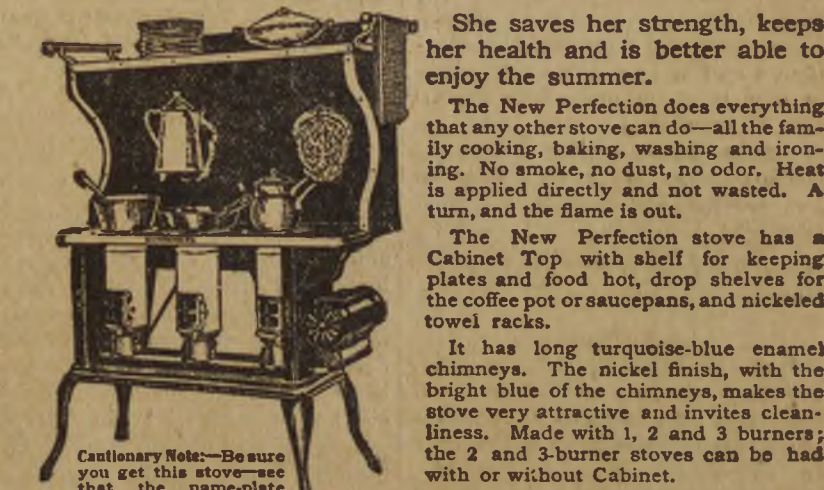
## Why Have an Overheated Kitchen in Summer?

When the sultry days come and the coal range makes the kitchen almost unbearable and cooking a dreaded task, put out the range fire and try the newest method of cooking in hot weather—use a

## New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

WICK BLUE FLAME

What a contrast! The kitchen no longer is stifling hot, the work is now done with comfort, and the housewife is not worn out with the heat.



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She saves her strength, keeps her health and is better able to enjoy the summer. The New Perfection does everything that any other stove can do—all the family cooking, baking, washing and ironing. No smoke, no dust, no odor. Heat is applied directly and not wasted. A turn, and the flame is out. The New Perfection stove has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for the coffee pot or saucepans, and nicked towel racks. It has long turquoise-blue enamel chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and invites cleanliness. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Patents Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. High school references. Best results. DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to work with and starches clothes sweetest. RINES CO., 46 W. Broadway, New York

### BRONCHITIS.

Need of Watchful Care During an Attack of the Disease.

Bronchitis is the name given to any inflammation of the mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes. In a fairly healthy adult an attack of acute bronchitis is not a very terrifying thing, although it is most distressing and disagreeable.

It is as if an unusually severe cold and cough, instead of confining itself to the head and throat, wandered on down the chest. The irritation of the tubes results in a constant cough and sense of breathlessness. The temperature rises, the patient feels sick, the more so that the incessant coughing does not result in the throwing off of any secretion to speak of.

In a day or two the inflammation in the tubes subsides, the temperature goes down, there is less and less sense of oppression, and the secretion gradually becomes freer. From this point there is gradual recovery, as from an ordinary bad cold.

On the other hand, in the very old or the very young or with those whose powers of resistance are lessened from any cause whatever bronchitis is a dangerous disease. It has a tendency to run from the acute into the chronic form, in which the sufferer may be perfectly well during the summer months or while in a warm climate, but at the least chill or exposure must expect and will get his inevitable attack of bronchitis with symptoms persisting until the return of warm weather.

The moral of this is that it is most essential to give proper treatment during the acute stage. The need of watchful care during a bronchial attack will be the more appreciated when it is understood that such an attack may be the beginning, sign and warning of a tuberculous trouble and, furthermore, that whooping cough and measles sometimes begin that way.

In any case, whether the attack be simple bronchitis or a warning of some other trouble, the first rule should be "straight to bed." In fact, this good old fashioned rule at the onset of any type of so called "cold" cannot be bettered.

A wise secondary rule is to stay in bed till the temperature has been normal for a day or two. If this were observed relapses would be fewer and convalescences shortened.

Never mind how mild the trouble promises to be, a physician should be at once summoned not only because he alone is competent to recognize danger signals, but also because there are many alleviations in his power of the numerous painful and distressing symptoms of this disorder.—Youth's Companion.

### Beans.

The bean that we eat in some form nearly every day, that almost everybody likes, is comparatively new as an edible. Our common everyday bean is a native of South America and was introduced into Europe, whence it came to this country during the sixteenth century and now is represented by over 150 cultivated varieties. The big broad bean is the bean of history, and its origin is so remote that it is doubtful. It is probably a native of southwestern Asia and northeastern Europe. The broad but not thick lima bean, called by some folks "butter bean," is a pole variety that came from South America. Soy beans, little pea-like beans, with hairy plants, are natives of China and Japan and are as old, as cultivated vegetables, as anything else in those long time countries.—Exchange.

### Dishonest Croupiers.

Each roulette table in Monte Carlo has a chief, an underchief and seven croupiers. The roulette croupiers are ordered to keep their hands spread out open upon the table between the turns. This is designed not only to give confidence to the players, but to protect the bank against its own employees. Once it was found that a croupier who seemed inordinately fond of snuff had a spring bottom snuffbox. Every now and then he would set it down on a gold piece, and when he took it up the gold piece was inside. Another croupier was discovered to have a sort of funnel under his collar, which ran down to a money belt. Every now and then he would scratch his neck, and every time he did so the bank lost 20 francs.

### Unanswerable.

Meg and Dorothy were both six, but Meg was a month the older. Recently very serious difficulties arose between the little ladies over an extremely important matter. Meg was finally heard to put an end to the unfortunate controversy in these crushing words:

"Well, I don't care if your doll is bigger than mine, Dorothy Brown. I'm sixer than you are, anyhow."—Woman's Home Companion.

### FLAVOR SENSATION.

Variations in Taste Are Due to the Sense of Smell.

It is not generally known that we can taste only four different kinds of matter—that is, perceive by means of the tongue any more than four taste qualities of matter. They are sweet, sour, bitter and salt. If one holds his nose and places on his tongue in succession pieces of apple, onion, raw potato and beet he cannot tell the difference between them. By these experiments it has been determined that the sense of smell has a great deal to do with the flavors perceived or taken cognizance of by the brain. As the tongue can distinguish only these four sensations, it is at once seen that all variations in taste are due to the sense of smell. In some cases, as with the orange, all the flavor is in the smell, so when we eat an orange while we have a cold no taste is apparent.

These four sensations also have not their respective seats distributed uniformly over the tongue. Sugar and other sweets are perceived at the tip of the tongue, as are also salty things. If a little sugar is placed on the back of the tongue no sweetness is apparent. The locus of sour and bitter perception is back farther in the mouth and placed on the sides of the tongue. Both these facts are easily proved by experiment.

Another peculiarity of taste perception is that dry things cannot be tasted; only those that are in solution. If a dry cracker is placed on the tongue no taste is apparent until the saliva has dissolved part of it. If the tongue is wiped dry with a handkerchief and a little sugar is placed on it no taste is perceived for some time.

The mechanical arrangements provided by the body for the perception of taste are also interesting. In the mouth, situated in the places mentioned as seats of taste perception and also in other places, though not so thick, are what are known as "taste buds." They get this name from their almost exact similarity to a bud when cut in cross section. These taste buds have in them the excessively fine branches of the nerves of taste that carry the impulse to the brain.

The only reason a great many things are tasteless to us is because they are not soluble in water or saliva. Take sand, for instance, or lead or gold. None of these gives any taste on this account.

The tongue of course has many uses besides the organ of taste. One of the chief of these is the ability of its end to perceive very slight touch sensations. The tip of the tongue is proved by numerous experiments to be the most delicate touch perceiver in the human body. Of course the floodgates of the saliva ducts are controlled by nerves from the brain. One or two peculiar experiments can be made to show results of thought on their operation. If one thinks about sucking a lemon or about eating a luscious pear his mouth immediately receives an extra flow of saliva. The mouth waters for it. If a person is frightened the flow of saliva is stopped, and immediately afterward one perceives that his mouth is extraordinarily dry and cannot account for it.—Lawrence Hodges in New York Tribune.

### An Accent Accident.

Cast away upon a desert island, Lonely Joe came suddenly upon another shipwrecked party—the lost Iberian crew of the good ship Shamrock. Their hair flowed down below their waists, and their beards and whiskers resembled miniature jungles.

"I want food!" gasped Lonely Joe to the first man he met. "Food! Give me food! Tell me, are you the mate?"

"No, sorr," replied the Iberian ship's cook coldly. "I'm the man who cooks the mate."

"Great heavens!" cried Lonely Joe, fleeing for his life. "Cannibals!"

He took the first plank home and as he sank gurgled:

"This is a far, far better death than t'other would have been."—London Fun.

### A Big Bell.

The largest hanging bell in the world is said to be that in the great Buddhist monastery near Canton, China. It is eighteen feet in height and forty-five feet in circumference, being cast of solid bronze. This is one of eight immense bells that were cast by command of the Emperor Yunglo about A. D. 1400. It is said to have cost the lives of eight men, who were killed in the process of casting. The whole bell, both inside and out, is covered with an inscription in embossed Chinese characters about half an inch in length, covering even the top piece from which it swings, the total number being 84,000. These characters tell a single story, which is one of the Chinese classics.

### JAPANESE WEDDINGS.

An Important Preliminary Is the Advice to the Bride.

A Japanese wedding does not establish a new home. It only adds the bride to the family of the bridegroom. The government gives official recognition to this custom by transferring the bride's name on the register from her own to her husband's family, so young Orio does not bring Miss Chrysanthemum to his own little dovecot, but to his father's house.

At the door of this house the little bride to be is formally surrendered by her own family. Before the actual wedding ceremony takes place, however, there is an important preliminary to be observed—Miss Chrysanthemum must drink tea with her mother and the wife of the go-between. This lady might be called a bridesmaid, but the Japanese wedding knows no bridesmaids in the western sense. There is, however, a little girl in attendance, called a "butterfly," who has important duties to fulfill.

While the three women are together the occasion is taken to give the nervous little bride some final advice on her conduct in her new home—how to humor her husband and how to get on the right side of her mother-in-law, a personage who is just as important in Japan as she is with us. Perhaps, moreover, the two older women quote from the Japanese "Greater Learning For Women," the revered classic which lays down rules for female conduct. "The great lifelong duty of a woman is obedience. In her dealings with her husband both the expression of her countenance and the style of her address should be courteous, humble and conciliatory, never peevish and intractable, never rude and arrogant. Never set thyself up against thy husband with harsh features and a boisterous voice."

This seems to insure the young husband getting his own way without any bickering or nagging, but it may be that the old hands tell the young bride how to bend Orio even while she seems to obey him and how to lead him when she appears to follow, as is the way of women the world over.—Wide World Magazine.

### Long Distance Courtships.

Sketching one day in Burma, an English artist noticed a man a little distance off glaring fiercely straight ahead at him at some object he could not see from his position. The man sat with the same fixed glare the whole afternoon and was at it again next morning. The artist had the curiosity to ask an English visitor what it meant. The reply was, "Oh, he is in love!" And it was explained that this was their method of courtship. The object of the man's attentive gaze was a girl in a neighboring bazaar. When a young man falls in love he has to seat himself at a certain distance from his adored one and wait for her to do the rest. If she looks in his direction once or twice on the first or second day he is wildly encouraged, and if on the third day she nods to him and smiles it is time to go to the parents with reference to the marriage settlements.

### Missed Fire.

A boy who had been going to one of the public schools in Buffalo left school to go to work for a small manufacturer. The boy was dull, and his stupidity annoyed the manufacturer greatly. After two weeks of trial the manufacturer discharged the boy at the end of the week on Saturday night.

"You're discharged," the manufacturer said, "Go and get your pay and let that be the last of you. You're discharged."

On Monday morning the manufacturer was much surprised to see the boy in his former place at work.

"Here," he shouted, "what are you doing in this shop? I discharged you Saturday night."

"Yes," said the boy, "and don't you do it again. When I told my mother she licked me."—Saturday Evening Post.

### A Tale of Russian Wolves.

A man was telling about an exciting experience in Russia. His sleigh was pursued over the frozen wastes by a pack of at least a dozen famished wolves. He arose and shot the foremost one, and the others stopped to devour it. But they soon caught up with him, and he shot another, which was in turn devoured. This was repeated until the last famished wolf was almost upon him with yearning jaws when—

"Say, partner," broke in one of the listeners, "according to your reckoning, that last famished wolf must have had the other eleven inside of him."

"Well, come to think it over," said the story teller, "maybe he wasn't so darned famished, after all!"—Everybody's Magazine.

### THE BASTILLE.

Rise and the Fall of the Famous State Prison of France.

The famous French prison known as the Bastille was started on April 22, 1356, by order of Charles V. The Bastille turned out to be an important structure in history, and its fall on July 15, 1789, marked the beginning of the French Revolution. It was originally intended by Charles as a defense against the English. When it came to be used as a state prison it was provided with vast bulwarks and ditches. The Bastille had four towers of five stories each on each of its large sides. It was partly in these towers and partly in underground cellars that the prisoners were situated. It was capable of containing from seventy to eighty prisoners, a number frequently reached during the reigns of Louis XIV. and Louis XV, the majority of them being persons of the higher ranks. On its site now stands the Column of July, erected in memory of the patriots of 1789 and 1830.

The name *bastille*, or *bastel*, in ancient times was given to any kind of structure calculated to withstand a military force, and thus, formerly in England and on the borders of Scotland, the term *bastel house* was usually applied to places of strength and fancied security. The French Bastille was originally called the *Bastille St. Antoine*.

Stephen Marce, provost of the merchants, undertook the erection of the French Bastille. The building was enlarged in 1369 by Hugh Aubmot, provost of Paris under Charles V. He added two towers, which, being placed opposite to those already existing on each side of the gate, made of the Bastille a square fort, with a tower at each of the four angles.

After the death of Charles V., Aubriot, who had many enemies, was prosecuted for alleged crimes and was condemned to perpetual confinement in the Bastille, of which, according to some historians, he was the first prisoner. After some time he was removed thence to Fort l'Éveque, another prison, from which he was liberated in 1381 by the insurrection of the *Maillotins*.

After this insurrection, in 1382, the young king, Charles VI., still further enlarged the Bastille by adding four towers to it, each 100 feet high, thus giving it, instead of the square form it originally possessed, the shape of an oblong or parallelogram. To increase its strength the Bastille was surrounded by a ditch 25 feet deep and 120 feet wide. The road which formerly passed through it was turned to one side.

The Bastille from its commanding position was closely connected with important affairs in French history and was occupied by the Guises in 1588, by Charles IV. in 1584, the Frondeurs in 1649 and Conde in 1652.

It was natural, therefore, that the Bastille should be one of the first objects of attack at the outbreak of the Revolution. In July 15, 1793, the populace of Paris, recruited chiefly from the Faubourg St. Antoine, attacked the fortress and stormed it after a half hearted resistance by the governor, De Launay, and a handful of Swiss. The governor and seven of his men were killed, the archives of the prison scattered, and the prisoners, seven in number, were carried through the streets and hailed as victims of tyranny and martyrs in the people's cause. The building itself was torn down. The anniversary of the taking of the Bastille is celebrated every year as the national holiday of France.

### An Old Time Encyclopedia.

An ancient encyclopedia was that compiled by a Chinese. In 1403 an emperor of the Ming dynasty ordered that such a work should be undertaken, and in 1410 the 100 volumes were ready for block printing. This process in ancient China was accomplished by pasting written copy on blocks of wood and cutting the letters in relief. The work of printing the encyclopedia seemed so arduous that it was abandoned, and the work remained in manuscript. The books of the encyclopedia were one foot and eight inches in length and half an inch thick and were bound in yellow silk. They were stored in Peking and were burned during the siege of that city by the allied forces in 1901.—Harper's Weekly.

### His Hard Luck.

His horse went dead, and his mule went lame, and he lost six cows in a poker game; then a hurricane came on a summer's day and blew the house where he lived away, and the earthquake came when that was gone and swallowed the land that the house was on; then the tax collector came around and charged him up with the hole in the ground.—Upon (Ga.) Parrot.

### PAID IN MUSICAL NOTES.

When Mme. Sembrich Got a Stage Gown For a Song.

Whenever I think of my early operatic experiences I delight to recall a little dressmaker in Dresden who literally sold me a stage gown for a song. I had made my first appearance and was well received. Then word came that I was to appear next as Violetta in "Traviata." Now, in Germany the curious custom obtains of furnishing costumes to the male singers and obliging the women to dress themselves. At that stage in my career a role calling for several elaborate evening gowns meant a serious drain on my resources. At the same time I realized that appropriate dressing was vitally essential to my success. Bravely I began my bargain hunting, but the prices were far beyond my means. I was forced to resign myself to do the best I could from my own scant wardrobe. But no ingenuity could encompass a suitable ball gown for the third act. I started on another round of the shops, and good fortune bore me this time to a smart looking little place. The proprietress recognized me and was most courteous. Just the gown I wanted was the first dress she produced. My voice trembled as I asked the price. She named a figure that put it as effectively beyond my reach as the top of Mont Blanc.

"What can you pay, madam?" she asked gently as she read the disappointment in my face.

Hesitatingly I named a sum less than half the price she demanded.

"On one condition the gown is yours," she said.

"And what is that?" I asked breathlessly.

"I have a father who is bedridden," she said. "Never was there a greater lover of music. Only last night he was fretting because he might never hear the little Sembrich, of whom I have told him so much since your debut here. Come and sing an aria for him and the gown is yours at your own price."

I kissed her with brimming eyes, and the bargain was struck. That night, with my husband as accompanist, I went to the home of the old gentleman and sang for him, not one, but many arias. That was the first and only time I ever got a stage gown for a song.—Mme. Sembrich in *New Idea Woman's Magazine*.

### Naming Babies in Japan.

In Japan a curious custom is in vogue with respect to the naming of babies. The newborn is taken to the temple when it has attained the age of two weeks, and to the priest who receives him the father of the little one suggests three names deemed to be appropriate. The priest writes these three names on slips of paper. He holds these slips of paper for a few minutes and then throws them over his shoulder, sending them as high in the air as possible. The slip that reaches the ground last contains the name that is conferred on the waiting baby.

The next step in the process is for the priest to copy the name on a piece of silk or fine paper, which is handed to the proud parent with these words:

"So shall the child be named."—Harper's Weekly.

### The Girl He Wanted.

The girl was a greenhorn. She didn't know the pretty daughter was engaged to be married, and when the pretty daughter's intended called after a week's absence from town this is what the parlor maid said to him:

"Miss Minnie you're wantin'? Well, I don't know whether she's in or not. But if you're the young gentleman that was here last night till 12:30 and got caught huggin' and kissin' her in the parlor, why, she ain't in to you no more and never will be."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Deceivers Ever.

They were arguing about the alleged inborn strain of deceitfulness in woman, and she retaliated by citing the instances of men deceiving their wives.

"I suppose," said he, "that you hold that a man should never deceive his wife."

"Oh, no," she smiled back at him; "I shouldn't go so far as that. How would it be possible for the average man to get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"—Lippincott's.

### The Whole Thing.

"Then you've been to Niagara?" "Yes. I was quietly married last Tuesday week, and the next day we reached Niagara. Soon as we got there I started out to see the falls with my wife."

"Magnificent, eh?" "You bet! You should have seen all the other men turning around to look at her as she passed."—Philadelphia Press.

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NUMBER 344

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The delight of everybody is the soda fountain. We have the biggest variety of fancy drinks and sundries in Genoa. "Meet me at the fountain" they say around town. Come and meet us there.

#### Cigars

You can obtain your favorite smoke from us, because we carry all the leading brands of cigars sold in America. We have several good brands we can personally recommend to judges of good cigars.

#### Candies

You've heard about our dainty, toothsome candies—of course. Our Saturday candies make an attractive gift to the boys and girls.

## Eat Clean Fresh Groceries Whatever You Eat You Want it Clean

This store sells only new, clean, fresh goods, and the public is showing appreciation of the fact by the liberal support they are giving us. And also because this store sells nothing but the best and sells it as low as the best is ever sold.

#### We Want You

to try a pound of our famous 25c Demison coffee, sold under the guarantee that if you are not satisfied that it is the best coffee you ever drank, regardless of price, your money will be refunded on return of the empty package.

#### Do You Know

good tea? Try a pound of our "Red Moon" uncolored Japan at 50c a pound and see if you do.

Fresh strawberries from Chicago every morning and afternoon.

Pineapples for canning. Now is the time to can them. \$1.00 per dozen.

## Yours For Business

Call Phone No. 4 Today

## L. W. DUVAL, Genoa, Illinois

# PAVILION

MOVING PICTURES

Two Shows Every Tuesday Night

## Dance Every Saturday Night Dance

### DOINGS OF THE WEEK

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

Rugs at Teyler's.  
S. H. Matteson entertained his brother of Hampshire Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson, Sunday, May 29, a boy.  
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing. Leave your work with Johnson & Bargaquist. 34-6t

Mrs. G. W. Johnson and Mrs. Jennie Gordon were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Geo. Downing of Chicago visited his father, Henry Downing, in this city over Sunday.

FOR SALE—Lot 4, block 5 and lot 15, block 4, in Morningside addition to Genoa. Inquire of Carl Fay.

Dr. A. M. Hill has purchased a Buick auto, the machine to be delivered some time during the coming week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hudson entertained the former's father, mother and sister of Chicago the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Oursler, Mrs. Geo. Dye and Mrs. Sadie Hennehan of Sycamore were guests of Genoa relatives Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wightman and son and H. R. Lord and lady friend of Elgin visited Mrs. J. W. Lord and other relatives over Sunday.

Money to loan on farm lands. Favorable terms. Prompt service. Farm mortgages for sale. Dutton-Becker Loan & Investment Co., Sycamore, Ill. 36 4t

The Woman's Home Missionary Society will meet with Mrs. Stanley on Tuesday afternoon, June 7. All members are urged to be present as there is important business to be transacted. Secretary

Henry Downing and Mrs. Maude Scherf left for Davenport, Iowa, Monday, the former to take charge of a cement job and the latter to visit her sisters, Mrs. C. S. Lawyer and Miss Vina Downing.

You must see Teyler's immense stock of rugs to appreciate the fact that you can make a selection here at the right prices. Many Genoa people have discovered this fact this spring. Have you called? We'll be glad to show you.

Diamonds at Martin's.  
Dr. C. P. Reid of Hampshire was here Tuesday.

M. F. O'Brien was a week end visitor in the windy city.

Yes—we have vacuum cleaners for sale or rent. S. S. Slater.

Jos. Rendell of Elgin visited his mother, Mrs. M. Hein, this week.

Miss Margaret Hutchison visited her brother, John, at St. Charles Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Nutt of Elgin called on Genoa relatives the first of the week.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—Those wishing strawberry plants can now secure them of J. H. Vandruser. 29-1f

Our line of silverware was never more complete than at this very minute. Let us talk to you, Martin, the jeweler.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson of Rockford were Sunday and Monday guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Pierce.

The White Lily washing machines are the best the world over. They are absolutely guaranteed. All prices and all designs. Sold by Perkins & Rosenfeld.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mansfield of Elgin are visiting home folks this week. Mr. Mansfield is an employe of the watch factory, the entire force having been laid off for two weeks.

Buy a diamond of Martin and you have the assurance of getting a square deal. No one but an expert should attempt to buy a diamond of a stranger. Our guarantee goes with the stone.

Mrs. Henry Smith left for Davenport, Iowa, Wednesday where she will make an extended visit with relatives. Mr. Smith will go to Michigan for a few weeks and look up the possibilities for good investments on lands.

If the person who borrowed the wheelbarrow at Hadsall's lumber yard will return the same in daylight or at night the act will be appreciated and no questions asked. If it is not returned it will be necessary for the owners to look for it.

Buy Boydell Bros. Paint. Best on earth. For sale by S. S. Slater. Carl Fay was here from Davenport, Iowa, the first of the week. Mrs. Fred Wait of Belvidere was here Saturday calling on friends.

Chas. Hall and Chas. Senska were out from Chicago to pass the holiday. Mrs. Jennie Young of Sycamore called on Genoa relatives the first of the week.

Miss Ann Peterson of Belvidere was a guest Sunday and Monday at the home of Wm. Foote.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Crawford were in Waukegan the first of the week to attend the funeral of the former's sister.

Richardson's Superlative Rugs are appreciated by everybody. They make house cleaning easy. Sold by S. S. Slater.

Miss Blanche Shipman came home from Chicago last week accompanied by her mother, the former being in poor health.

Mrs. C. A. Brown served a twelve o'clock breakfast for the Genoa high school class of 1910 and the teachers Wednesday.

NOTICE—Trespassing in the grove in the west end of town, known as Oak Park, is hereby forbidden under penalty.

Jacob Noll, lessee, Peter Peterson, an employe of the piano factory who has been occupying the Stiles house near the M. E. church, has moved to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Smith of Chicago were Sunday and Monday guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Smith.

John Leonard, who has been laid up with rheumatism at the home of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Foote, is now able to get about the house, altho in a weakened condition.

Mrs. Wm. Foote and daughter, Helen, will leave next week for Wichita, Kas., to visit the former's sister, Mrs. Sabie Miller. They will remain in the west several weeks.

When you think paint, think Perkins & Rosenfeld. You will get the paint that wears and spreads well. B. P. S. has stood the test of years and stands on its own merits.

The Genoa Women's Club held the last meeting of the season at the home of Mrs. D. S. Brown Wednesday afternoon, several invited guests being present to participate in the social event. An elaborate supper was served as a fitting climax to the pleasures of the afternoon.

Paying Slater's Prices is an act of economy. We cater to those of refined tastes in the better pieces, as well as the more moderate priced articles and our assortment is selected with the utmost care from the world's most representative furniture manufacturers; are exclusive selling agents for a number of them in this vicinity.

R. B. Field was an Elgin visitor Wednesday and Thursday. Miss Maude Sager of Chicago visited home folks the first of the week.

The R. N. A. will meet with Mrs. John Scherf Tuesday afternoon, June 7.

Mrs. John Keating and Mrs. Myrtle Hawley were Chicago visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. L. D. Kellogg, Mrs. G. C. Kitchen and daughter, Lila, were in Elgin Saturday.

Miss May Curtis of Chicago is spending this week with her friend, Mrs. J. T. Dempsey.

Arthur B. Smith and E. M. Steffen of Chicago were week end visitors at the home of B. C. Awe.

Howard King has ordered a two-seated motorcycle, the machine to be delivered in a few days.

Mrs. C. F. Bright and son of Chicago are visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Olmsted.

Services will be held at the A. C. church next Sunday morning at the usual hour. J. B. Keepers will preach.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow A. Ward of Rockford visited over Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Cronk.

W. P. Lloyd picked another lemon from the tree at his place Wednesday, the fruit weighing twenty-seven ounces, nearly two pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kirby of Shabbona were Sunday and Monday guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Browne.

Henry Becker moved to Genoa from his farm west of town last Thursday and is now occupying the house he recently purchased of Henry Smith.

Notice is hereby given that I will not be held for any contracts made or debts incurred by my wife, Ella Blundy, or my children, Joseph H. Blundy. 38-4t\*

An ice cream social will be held at the base line school house in Charter Grove on June 7. An interesting program has been arranged. Admission, 25 cents, including supper.

DR. L. G. HEMENWAY—General Practice. Office at residence in E. C. Crawford house, Genoa street, 2nd house south of Main. Office hours, 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. Phone 185. 31-1f

NOTICE—Trespassing in the Mrs. R. B. Field entertained the ladies of the H. A. G. T. Club last Saturday afternoon. She not only pleased but greatly surprised each member by presenting her with a beautiful fancy apron. Every apron was made by Mrs. Field.

W. H. Sager has secured the contract for painting signs on the piano factory of the German American Conservatory of Music, successors to the Thompson Piano Co. The signs will occupy 350 square feet of space on the building in this city.

Jacob Spansail was out from Chicago this week.

Mrs. G. J. Whitright and son, Max, left Thursday for Cleveland, Ohio, where they will visit with relatives of Mr. Whitright. They will also visit at other points in Ohio during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Stewart, Mrs. Jas. Hutchison, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Graham of Sycamore were Chicago visitors Wednesday, making the trip in the former's auto, going by way of Sycamore.

Contrary to the report which has been circulated, there are many reserved seats still left for the class play this (Thursday) evening. The play will be good and so will the music. Do not fail to attend.

Mrs. Gallagher received word this week to the effect that her oldest son, John, had been accidentally killed at Mitchell, S. D., on the 30th of May. She and her daughter left for the west Wednesday. The particulars of the accident have not been received at this time.

### ELEPHANT LABORERS.

Stories That Are Told About Their Wonderful Cleverness.

In eastern countries elephants do wonderful work in the way of dragging and sorting timber and in breaking up obstructions caused by logs and miscellaneous flotsam in streams. An English army official says he has often watched the elephants in a timber yard, and the human way in which they will test the weight of a log requires to be seen to be credited. The tusker will lift up one end with his trunk, and if he deems it within his power to lift the whole he will shift his trunk gradually until he gets to the exact center; then by kneeling down he will roll the log on to his tusks and will carry it either to be stacked or to the sawmill.

On tea estates the elephants are occasionally employed to help in building construction by keeping the masons supplied with blocks of stone, and if the wall be not too high they will not only take the block up, but lay it quite correctly in its proper place. A Ceylon elephant used regularly to lay stones in this way under the orders of an overseer, to whom he used to signal to inspect and "pass" the work done and to give permission for fresh courses to be laid.

On one occasion the elephant placed himself against part of the wall, thus preventing the overseer from examining that part of the job. The latter, however, insisted on the animal moving aside, and the elephant, seeing his ruse had failed, at once began to pull down the wall which he had just built and which he was quite aware was badly done at the very spot where he had tried to conceal it from the eye of his master.

A Burmese ship captain also tells a story of a female elephant which he, while anchored off the coast, frequently saw come out of the jungle to bathe in the sea, accompanied by her youngster. The little chap used to keep in the shallow water while the mother ventured farther out, but one morning, while his parent was not looking, the youngster got beyond his depth, became frightened and made a great to-do. The mother pulled him ashore and gave him a good spanking with her trunk. Each succeeding morning the little one was compelled to stand on the bank while the mother first bathed herself and afterward washed him down with water fetched in her trunk.—Pearson's Weekly.

### A Patient Priscilla.

Katie, of Pennsylvania Dutch descent, had served for ten years in a wealthy Virginia family.

For more than half of this term of service one Jacob of her own people had at intervals come a-calling. He had sat in the kitchen and watched the deft and skillful movements of Katie with marked respect and ponderous admiration, but he had never "spoken." At length toward the end of the seventh year she took the reins of destiny in her own hands and addressed her admirer thus:

"Vell, Zhakob, if yer wants me yer can zhust haf me."

A light dawned in the mild blue eye of Jacob. Bringing his hand down gently on his knees, he replied:

"I vas zhust about to mention it."—Harper's Monthly.

### As to Truth Telling.

There is an eastern saying which runs: "It is good to know the truth and to tell it. It may be better, knowing the truth, to talk of date stones."

### BUYING A PUPPY.

The Tots Were Short on Cash, but Mike Was Long on Human Feeling.

The children burst into their mother's room like a twin cyclone. "Oh, mamma," the two shouted in one gasping breath, "what do you think? We can get a puppy for \$1!" The mother did not seem particularly impressed with this bargain in dogflesh.

"What on earth do you want with a puppy?" she asked. "And what sort of a puppy is it?"

"We want to play with it an' love it an' teach it to stand on its hind legs," elucidated the little girl. "It's a yellow puppy!" exclaimed the little boy. "Mike McDonough down at the carpenter shop's got 'em. There's six."

"Well, ask your father," sighed the mother, turning again to her sewing. "If he says so I haven't anything to say."

The children withdrew for a conference. Here was a situation not to their liking. If mamma had promised her influence probably papa would have been easy. Since she put it up to them this way the purchase of that puppy was doubtful.

"How much money have you got?" asked the little boy. The two were seated gloomily upon the back steps.

"I've got 10 cents," said the little girl, "and mamma owes me a quarter for workin' in the garden."

"That ain't money," said her brother scornfully. "If I had all the money they owed me for workin' in the garden an' things I'd be rich."

"Have you got any?" asked the little girl. "Any at all?"

"I've got 43 cents in my bank," said her brother, "but we'd have to break the bank to get it out."

"That's half enough to buy a puppy!" exclaimed the little girl delightedly. "We'll get the rest sure."

The two went down to the carpenter shop again to look at the puppies.

"Going to buy one?" asked Mike McDonough, grinning.

"If we can get the money," said the little boy. "We've got 43 cents and 10 cents. That makes more'n half."

"Now, here," said Mike McDonough, for Mike McDonough was a kindly soul, "won't your pa buy you a pup?" The children shook their heads.

"We're afraid to ask him," they admitted, "but we got 53 cents, and pretty soon we'll have some more."

"Now, here," said Mike McDonough in a burst of human feeling, "I've got too many pups. There's a little one in the lot I haven't got room for. You can just take it home."

"For 53 cents?" gasped the children joyously.

"For 53 nothin'!" said Mike McDonough. "I'm givin' you a pup. Come on here; let's get it."

And with a child clutching either hand the red headed dog owner made his way toward the stable, and every step he took carried him closer to paradise and carried the little ones closer to an immediate heaven, peopled largely by little yellow pups.—Galveston News.

### A Queer Tug of War.

In Burma the inhabitants have a novel form of the sport that elsewhere is commonly called tug of war. In the Burmese game are a rain party and a drought party, which pull one against the other, the victory of either party being considered to have immediate results as regards the weather. The drought party, however, obtains few victories, for the kind of weather it represents is commonly not so much desired as rain. In the face, therefore, of a strong public opinion the rain party is nearly always allowed to win, the palpable "roping" in the popular notion being generally followed by a fertilizing downpour.

### The Same Brick.

One day a mother found her four-year-old Alice playing with a brick in the parlor. She threw it out of doors and, turning to the child, said, "If you bring another brick into the parlor mother will whip you."

Shortly afterward she again found the child playing with a brick and, looking at her reprovingly, asked, "What did mother tell you about that brick, Alice?"

"Well, this isn't another brick," said the child. "This is the one I had before."

### Her Royal Joke.

A story is told about a certain European sovereign who paid a visit to England two or three years ago. He attended a bridge party one afternoon, and as darkness began to fall his hostess said to him: "Sir, if you'll allow me, I'll call for lights. I can't distinguish the king from the knave."

### THE AMOK SIGNAL.

When a Javanese Goes Mad and Kills All Within Reach.

On every side of me the violent closing of doors and shutters resembled a rapid fire volley from machine guns. The Parapalang was deserted, and not a thing stirred in any direction. Not a sound was heard except the repeated "rap, rap, rap, rap!"

It was the amok signal. It had started at some point in the city where an agent of police or possibly a citizen had first taken from its hook a stout, solid wooden club and had struck a long, also solid, beam that hung suspended from an adjacent portico. It had been taken up instantly at many different points in Weltevreden by citizens and police agents, so that the amok signal was flashed all over Weltevreden as quickly as if a central telephone or telegraph operator had flashed it over European wires. The signal meant that some unfortunate little brown Javanese had gone suddenly mad—mad as only a Malay can become. The repeated signals warned all who valued their lives to escape the maniacal rush of the dreaded amok runner.

Around the corner I came upon a native stretched out stark and then upon a dog that was limping along with frightful cuts across its body. A hundred feet farther I saw the first signs of life since the dreaded signal had first been sounded. Almost at the same moment that I saw a small group of police agents, natives and a few Europeans gathered on a lawn down the street there came the "finish" signal of three short raps repeated in rapid succession. This signal, like the first which gave the alarm, concerned the amok runner, only the signal now meant that the madman had been caught or dispatched. It was taken up in all directions. People emerged from their houses, and soon the little group on the lawn had grown into a veritable surging mob.

When I came upon this scene I found a small, wiry Javanese stretched out on the lawn. He had evidently been stunned by a blow from a club in the hands of a police agent. Near him lay a knife, and the knife showed that it had been put to awful use very recently.

The warning amok signals had been altogether vain in the case of one European, for near by, in the entrance to his house, lay a prominent planter, the victim of the mad Javanese. He had been stabbed to the heart. Before the dead planter reached the bed that was to be his last the little Javanese outside had recovered from the amok fever, was wondering what had happened to him and still more so at what he had done and was led away for his execution.—Emile W. Voute in Harper's Weekly.

### Followed Directions.

A lady staying in a hotel was frightened by a noise like that of a person running about in a room over the one she occupied. In "How to Be Happy, Though Civil," the Rev. E. J. Hardy tells the story:

The noise went on at intervals for two nights and then changed as if the occupant on the floor above had gone mad and was skipping about. The lady did not believe in ghosts, but she was afraid of them, so she asked the proprietor to investigate the mystery.

It was a sick foreigner obeying the imperfectly understood directions of an English medical man. "Take the medicine two nights running, then skip a night."—Youth's Companion.

### The Driver Was Puzzled.

A negro and his truck were rapidly careening down the steep hill to the station. Crates and boxes were noisily bumping to the street, but a small negro sat on the summit undisturbed by the rapidly accruing wreckage. Presently the driver pulled up at the station with a flourish, and, looking over his shoulder, his face became momentarily transfixed with astonishment to note that a great portion of his load was missing.

Turning to the small negro, he demanded:

"What's de matter wif yo' mouf, niggah? Hit wuks well 'nuff w'en dey ain't no 'casion."—Lippincott's Magazine.

### What Could She Mean?

"Your little birdie has been very, very ill," she wrote to the young man. "It is some sort of nervous trouble, and the doctors said I must have perfect rest and quiet and that I must think of nothing. And all the time, dear Gussy, I thought constantly of you."

The young man read it over, and then read it through very slowly, and put it in his pocket, and went out under the silent stars, and kept thinking, and thinking, and thinking.—London Tit-Bits.

# SAVE YOUR COUPONS

## BEGINNING WITH NEXT MONDAY

We are going to give coupons with every purchase made in the dry goods department. When you have traded to the extent of \$10.00 or \$25.00, you will be awarded a fine premium.

## Ask for the Coupons Monday

# JOHN LEMBKE, Genoa, Illinois

It very often happens that a person will get mad in arguing a matter or when some one differs with him. One commits a great mistake when he acts thus. He weakens himself and strengthens his adversary.

Ripon, Wisconsin, is rich in historic associations, beginning with the journey through the state in 1673 of Father Marquette and Louis Joliet on their way to the discovery of the Mississippi.

The statement by Commissioner of Immigration Williams that a large number of immigrants bound for Canada have been excluded at Ellis Island, New York, because they were unable to meet the Canadian requirements of the United States, will reassure nervous patriots who have been imagining that scores of undesirable sneak across the Canadian line into the United States, and thus circumvent our immigration laws.

Sir Ernest Shackleton says that if he had all the money needed to equip an expedition properly, he could guarantee that he would reach the south pole. The veil of awe has been torn away from the poles. Now it is declared that proper equipment is all that is necessary to take anyone anywhere in the polar regions.

The supposition is that the German balloon which collapsed or exploded during a storm over the village of Felschensachsen, Germany, and fell to the earth, killing the four occupants of the car, was struck by lightning.

Some eastern railroads have ceased to employ young woman stenographers because they are found to have such a habit of getting married. June is coming in just a few weeks and the suffering corporations feel that they have to keep the wheels turning on the tracks even while the annual influenza epidemic is at its height.

Now is the season when little, wabbling calves are being added in great numbers to the bovine population of the prairie states, and in the alkali country solicitous cowboys are engaged in pulling the festive two-year-old out of the alkali mudhole by the aid of a pinto pony, a rope and a seasoned vocabulary.

Scientists who have established telephatic communications with Mars and learned all about its irrigation system have reason to fear the rivalry of the Harvard prodigy who has devised a means of reaching the planet Venus in 20 minutes with a radium aeroplane.

Cold storage men say that mastodon steak, preserved by ice for more than 250,000 years, is delicious. Our portion today must have been kept on ice too long.

The United States will have two new war ships, to cost \$6,000,000 each. We earnestly hope the country may get fully \$12,000,000 worth of peace out of them.

Speaking about taxicabs, it will be a compliment now to your personal appearance, if the taxicab man doesn't ask for his pay in advance.

Perhaps it really is cheaper to move than pay rent in the good days.

MAKES BRITAIN GASP

ROOSEVELT CAUSES BIG SENSATION BY SPEECH AT GUILD HALL.

BRACE UP OR QUIT EGYPT

Presentation of Freedom of London Marked by What is Considered Boldest Utterance of Trip-Timidity Bane of Regime.

London, June 1.—Theodore Roosevelt was presented with the freedom of the city of London and accepted the honor with the literalism that led him into a frankness of speech which created a sensation in old Guildhall.

It was, Mr. Roosevelt said, either right or not right for Great Britain to be in Egypt and establish order there. If it was not right she should get out, he added.

Sees Error on Certain Points. Mr. Roosevelt eulogized British rule in Uganda and the Sudan. He declared that Great Britain had given Egypt the best government the country had in 2,000 years, but that in certain vital points it had erred. Timidity and sentimentality, he said, might cause more harm than violence and injustice.

"Sentimentality," he added, "is the most broken reed upon which righteousness can lean." Mr. Roosevelt denounced the Nationalist party of Egypt as neither desirous nor capable of guaranteeing primary justice, but as trying to bring murderous chaos upon the land. Sometime, said the former president, must govern Egypt, and he hoped and believed the English would decide that the duty was theirs.

Thrill Among His Hearers. As a whole the speech is considered the most forcible expression on foreign topics the American visitor has made during his European tour. British policy in Egypt is one of the most discussed of Britain's colonial questions. His outspoken views sent a thrill through the 1,000 auditors, which is likely to be felt outside the walls of the ancient council hall.

Mr. Roosevelt was driven in state from Ambassador Reid's home to the Guildhall, but the weather was not propitious, and comparatively few persons saw the procession.

Guests of the city government at the Guildhall included many American and English business men, besides the officials of the city. The latter were in uniform and occupied seats on the platform to which Mr. Roosevelt was escorted.

Parchment in Golden Casket.

The parchment conveying to Mr. Roosevelt the freedom of the city was in a beautiful golden casket. The casket was oblong, the front and reverse sides being divided into four panels bearing enamel-painted views of the Guildhall, the Mansion house, St. Paul's cathedral and the Tower bridge. The center was occupied by the full blazon of the city arms in enamel, with an ornamental shield below containing the inscription. At the four corners were enameled the arms of England and of the United States, the city shield and the union jack.

The presentation was made by Sir Joseph Cockfield Dimsdale, city chamberlain, who, extending his hand to the guest, spoke briefly. Sir Joseph dwelt on Great Britain's friendship for the United States.

BALLINGER INQUIRY AT END

Hearing Closes in Blaze of Verbal Fireworks—Committee Receives Briefs June 11.

Washington, May 31.—The Ballinger-Pinchot investigation ended in a blaze of verbal fireworks. The oratorical efforts closed the opening hearings and the attorneys who have been engaged in the case now will prepare briefs for submission to the committee, which will meet June 11 to receive them.

Attorney Vertrees was most bitter in his denunciation of former Secretary Garfield, who he called a "disappointed office-seeker," and former Chief Forester Pinchot, who, he said, conspired to accomplish the removal of Mr. Ballinger from public life because his was an administration of "law and not of men."

He said Pinchot reminded him of a small possum up a very big tree. Glavis' attorney, Mr. Brandeis, had the last word.

He made a scathing attack upon Ballinger's alleged evasiveness and inability to remember on the witness stand and unfavorably compared him as a witness to Glavis, whom he termed the "best witness you ever had before you."

He paid a high tribute to the Pinchot following and the "independent press."

Pulitzer-Wickham Wedding. St. Louis, June 1.—Miss Elinor Wickham and Joseph Pulitzer, Jr., son of the newspaper publisher, were married today at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Edmond F. Wickham. The ceremony was witnessed by many members of the fashionable sets of St. Louis and New York. The bride's presents were numerous and costly, including a solid gold dinner service from the father of the groom.

FORMER U. S. TREASURER VICTIM OF APOPLEXY

Charles H. Treat Dies Suddenly in Hotel in New York City.

New York, June 1.—Charles Henry Treat, treasurer of the United States under President Roosevelt, died of apoplexy in his apartment at the Hotel Victoria. He was stricken an hour before death, and did not regain consciousness. He is survived by his wife and two daughters.

Mr. Treat was born in Frankfort, Me., about 68 years ago. Among his ancestors were Robert Treat Paine, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and Robert Treat, a colonial governor of Connecticut. He was graduated from Dartmouth college in 1865, and at once entered business with his father and brothers, who operated a fleet of 28 vessels engaged in the import and export trade.

In 1888 he was Delaware's delegate-at-large to the Republican convention in Chicago and was credited with solidifying the Delaware delegation for Benjamin Harrison.

Soon after McKinley's election he was appointed collector of internal revenue for the Wall street district, serving during the Spanish-American war.

CURTISS FLIES 137 MILES

Famous Aviator Speeds From Albany to New York at Average of 54 Miles an Hour.

New York, May 30.—Glenn H. Curtiss flew from Albany to New York city in an aeroplane, winning the \$10,000 prize offered by the New York World. He covered the distance of 137 miles in two hours and thirty-two minutes, and came to earth as calmly and as lightly as a pigeon. His average speed for the distance—54.06 miles an hour—surpasses any record ever made by an aeroplane in long distance flight, and in its entirety his feat perhaps eclipses anything man has attempted in a heavier than air machine.

The start was made from Albany at 7:03 o'clock under weather conditions as near perfect as the most fastidious aviator could demand. One hour and twenty-three minutes later he had made his stopping place near Poughkeepsie, where there was an hour's intermission. Resuming his flight at 9:26, he sped southward and landed within the boundary of Manhattan island at 10:35.

Paulhan's flight from London to Manchester—186 miles—exceeded the Curtiss feat of today in distance, but not in speed and danger. The Frenchman's average was 44.3 miles an hour, and below him lay English meadows and land. Curtiss followed the winding course of the Hudson, with jutting headland, wooded slopes and treacherous gullies. He swung high over the great bridge at Poughkeepsie, dipped at times within fifty feet of the river's broad surface and jockeyed like a falcon at the turns.

ALMA KELLNER FOUND SLAIN

Kidnaped Louisville Girl is Believed to Have Been Victim of Murderer—Body Discovered.

Louisville, Ky., May 31.—The dismembered body of Alma Kellner, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Kellner, who disappeared from her home here last December, was found in the subbasement of St. John's Catholic school, at Clay and Walnut streets.

The police are hunting for Joseph Wendling, janitor of the St. John's school, who disappeared January 12, and his wife Lena is being held under surveillance.

The torso of the child was wrapped in a piece of carpet, except for one limb, which was discovered later in a corner of the cellar, buried in the clay floor of the basement to a depth of perhaps three feet.

The girl's skull was crushed and nearly every bone in her body was broken and charred.

It was evident that the body had been packed in a stove or grate, but this means of disposal having been interrupted, perhaps, quicklime had been used to hasten disintegration.

The belief is that the little girl was enticed or seized as she was within a few steps of the church, and taken into the dark subcellar, where she met her death.

TAFT REBUKES HIS CRITICS

Resents Remarks Made in Congress About His Traveling Expenses—Writes Letter to Towney.

Washington, May 28.—President Taft sent to Chairman Towney of the house committee on appropriations a letter expressing deep resentment at the criticisms passed by Democrats in the house debate upon the traveling expenses of the president.

The president says he is especially distressed by "suggested reflection on southern hospitality."

Naval Operator Arrested.

San Francisco, Cal., May 28.—Glen C. Merritt, naval wireless operator, said to come from a prominent Des Moines (Ia.) family, is under arrest at Vallejo, charged with raising a government pay check from \$5 to \$300.

Dolliver Plan Lost.

Washington, May 28.—The Dolliver amendment to the railroad bill to provide for federal regulation of the issuance of railroad securities, so as to prevent overcapitalization, was defeated in the senate 19 to 47.

THE SPRING TONIC



ACCEPTED A BRIBE

Senator Holstlaw Confesses He Took \$2,500 For His Vote.

LORIMER WANTS AN INQUIRY

Makes Speech in Senate and Lashes His Foes—Attacks Governor Deneen—Denies There Was Any Bribery in His Election.

Springfield, Ill., May 31.—"Holstlaw is an unmitigated liar and I am an innocent man."—Senator John Broderick of Chicago. "I am innocent."—Senator Stanton C. Pemberton of Oakland. "I am innocent."—Representative Joseph S. Clark of Vandalla.

Making the above declarations, the three members of the Illinois state legislature named by State Senator D. W. Holstlaw of Juka, in his bribery confession before the Sangamon county grand jury, appeared in succession before Judge James A. Creighton and entered bond for their answer to the indictments returned against them.

Holstlaw Confesses All. State Senator D. W. Holstlaw of Juka, Marion county, a democrat from the Forty-second senatorial district, told State's Attorney Burke and the Sangamon county grand jury that he had been promised and had accepted \$2,500 to vote for Lorimer for senator. This promise, he said, was made by Senator John Broderick (Dem.) of Chicago, who paid him the \$2,500 after he had cast his vote.

Shared in "Jackpot."

He admitted that Senator Broderick gave him \$700 as his share in the legislative "jackpot," which \$700 was "coming to him" for voting as the graft ring wished him to vote.

He declared that he had been promised \$1,500 for voting to award the legislative desk contract to the highest bidder and had expected to be paid this sum as soon as the desks were delivered to the state and accepted.

Four Indicted, One Freed.

As a result of Senator Holstlaw's confession in the grand jury room, which he had preceded by a signed statement to the press, these men were indicted: State Senator John Broderick of Chicago, State Senator Stanton C. Pemberton of Oakland, State Senator D. W. Holstlaw of Juka, Representative Joseph S. Clark of Vandalla.

The indictment against Senator Holstlaw immediately was nolle prossed and capias were issued for the other three men and their bail was set in advance at \$5,000 each.

Holstlaw Sells His Bank.

Juka, Ill., May 31.—State Senator Holstlaw has sold out his bank here and is going to quit the country. In other words, two automobiles loaded with the officers and directors of the First National bank of Salem, drove over here, purchased the Holstlaw bank and will take possession at once.

The Holstlaw State bank was owned outright by Senator Holstlaw. It was capitalized at \$250,000, and is said to have deposits amounting to \$100,000.

Lorimer in Defense.

Washington, May 31.—William Lorimer asked the senate for an investigation of the charges that his election was secured through the buying of votes in the Illinois general assembly at prices ranging from \$1,000 upward.

By way of preface to this request he delivered his long-awaited speech, and in vehement language declared before his colleagues that the bribery scandal is the outcome of a "political conspiracy."

Foremost in the answer of the senator to the charge stood his assertion that it had been formulated by the Chicago Tribune with the purpose of destroying a new banking association in that city which Mr. Lorimer has organized.

Concluding, he offered a resolution calling for a senatorial investigation of the charges against him.

Attacks Chicago Tribune. In opening, Mr. Lorimer said: "Mr. President, I rise to a question of personal privilege to state the facts concerning and the reasons for the most recent assault made upon me by

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE

with the intent to blacken my character with the people of the country and to destroy me and my friends financially and politically.

He then detailed the fact of the Tribune's publication on April 1 last of a story over the signature of Charles A. White, a member of the Illinois legislature, in which it was alleged he had procured his seat in the senate through bribery and corruption.

"I have been compelled," he went on, "to defer my return to the senate owing to the fact that the story was timed and published with a deliberate purpose to destroy a new banking association in Chicago which I have been organizing with some of my friends. The assault was made to prevent the bank from opening.

"It utterly failed of its purpose, but it required my constant attention to build an impregnable bulwark around the bank to safeguard the interest of those who have entrusted their funds to the care of my associates and myself against any malicious or vicious assault that may be made against it by the Tribune."

Holds Browne Above Bribery.

Relating that it had been charged that the bribe had been paid through Lee O'Neil Browne, the Democratic leader of the Illinois house of representatives, he defended Mr. Browne as entirely above participation in such a proceeding.

He declared that Medill McCormick of the Tribune had threatened that the bank never should open, and also asserted that White did not write the story, as had been claimed, but that it was "the work of a trained newspaper hand, skilled in the art of creating scandal out of lies, when it is thought necessary, to blacken the character of one whom the newspaper cannot control."

Declares Charges Are Lies.

He asserted that Representatives Link and Beckmeier had not made confessions as had been charged, but, on the contrary, said that "the charges stand as they stood April 30, the uncorroborated lies of the Tribune, supported only by the bought signature of their weak tool, White."

Senator Lorimer went on with increasing vehemence to assert that the Chicago paper "lied and knew it lied" in charging that money was used to purchase his election.

"Not one dollar was paid to a single member of the general assembly for his vote for me," the senator declared, and he added that when the truth was known everybody would understand that the publication of the article by White was "a part of a political conspiracy to drive me out of public life, to ruin me financially because I will not do as other Republicans in Illinois have done—place myself under the absolute control and dictatorship of the Tribune."

He declared that by subservieny he could at any time have made his peace with the newspaper.

Says Deneen Asked Him to Run.

Senator Lorimer gave his version of his senatorial campaign and election. He declared that it was upon the suggestion of Governor Deneen that he had entered the field and then only after he and the governor had besought others to make the race.

Deneen Denies Lorimer Talk.

Springfield, Ill., May 31.—When Governor Deneen was informed of the points made by Senator Lorimer in his speech before the senate he made a statement in which he emphatically denied that he had entered into a conspiracy with the Chicago Tribune to publish the confession of Representative White.

He went into details regarding the deadlock in the legislature over the senatorial contest, all of which, he pointed out, were published at the time and were familiar to every one.

Hughes Recalls Legislators.

Albany, N. Y., May 29.—Governor Hughes called an extraordinary session of the legislature for Monday, June 20. His action resulted from the defeat of his direct primaries measure in the closing hours of the present session.

Oldfield Makes New Record.

Indianapolis, May 31.—Barney Oldfield broke the American mile automobile record over a circular track at the Indianapolis Speedway. Oldfield's new mark is 35.6 seconds, made with the big 190 horsepower Benz.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF

Angry Missourians lynched a negro at New Madrid because he struck a white officer. Butter prices in New York are the highest since the Civil war, being 21 to 29 cents wholesale. Deprecating the wearing of the queue Chinese on the Pacific coast have asked their emperor for a permit to do away with it.

Harry Silvikas, a six-year-old boy at Bridgeport, Conn., forced carbolic acid into the mouth of his infant brother, the latter dying as the result.

Pucnabojo Lowe, Peter Beaver and the latter's wife and child, all from Weleetka, Okla., were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a rooming house.

Bernard Dierkes, city editor at St. Louis, from 1901 to 1909, shot and killed himself. Two days ago he was found unconscious from partial asphyxiation.

Three persons were injured, none seriously, when Union Pacific passenger train 101 was derailed near Gallatin, in western Kansas. All the coaches except a sleeper and a tourist car left the track.

James O'Neil, 27 years old, was shot and killed by John O'Rourke, a policeman, in the northeastern part of Philadelphia during an encounter between the policeman and a bolsteroous crowd of young men.

Many houses in the village of Guthrie, W. Va., were destroyed by a tornado which passed up the Elk valley, a few miles north of Charleston. Several persons were injured and much livestock was killed.

Forty persons were injured when two cars of the California electric railway on the Leona Heights line ran into each other. Some of the passengers were injured fatally. The cars were filled with excursionists bound for picnic grounds.

Mayor P. H. McCarthy of San Francisco suffered a broken ankle in an automobile accident at Indianapolis. Mayor McCarthy was riding in the car of J. O. Carson, national secretary of the Brotherhood of Carpenters, when the machine ran into a street car.

The output of the government's smokeless-powder factory at Picatinny, N. J., arsenal is to be three times the present supply and soon after machinery now ordered has been installed, the plant will be turning out 3,000 pounds of this powerful explosive, daily, if needed.

Soldiers from Fort D. A. Russell and a squad of police fought a pitched battle in the streets of Cheyenne, Wyo., in which three soldiers are said to have been wounded by the bullets of the police. The police were forced to retreat to the station house, where they were besieged by the soldiers until relieved by colored troops from the fort.

EMPEROR WILLIAM IMPROVING

Abscess on Right Wrist of the Monarch is Healing to Satisfaction of Physicians.

Potsdam, June 1.—The abscess on the right wrist of Emperor William is healing and his majesty's physicians appear to be satisfied with the results of their treatment.

For the first time in his reign the emperor failed to attend the annual review of the garrison at Potsdam.

Woman's Name on Ballot.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 1.—For the first time in the history of Connecticut a woman's name appears on a regular party ticket for a state office. Ella Reeve Bloor of Waterbury has received the nomination for secretary of state from the Socialists, who are in convention here this week.

Rehearing for Carter Refused.

Washington, June 1.—The Supreme court of the United States denied the application of Oberlin M. Carter for a rehearing in the suit in which \$400,000 was taken from him and turned over to the government as a result of the Savannah (Ga.) harbor improvement scandal.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including LIVE STOCK, WHEAT, RYE, EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE, CATTLE, HOGS, CALVES, MILK, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

HALT RATE RAISE

FEDERAL JUDGE DYER ISSUES INJUNCTION AGAINST 25 RAILROADS.

CONSPIRACY CHARGE IS MADE

Petition Filed by Government Declares General Advance of Freight Charges Is in Violation of Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

Hannibal, Mo., June 1.—Judge David P. Dyer of the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri, sitting in chambers last night issued a temporary injunction restraining 25 western railroads "from enforcing, effecting or making the advance in interstate commerce commission tariff A. 115 on the ground that the said advances have been arrived at by the defendants therein by agreement with each other and without competition and in violation of the act of July 2, 1890, called the Sherman anti-trust act."

Conspiracy is Charged. The petition upon which the injunction was issued, stripped of all its technical language, simply alleges that the western railroads have entered into a conspiracy in restraint of trade to raise the freight rates in violation of law.

The petition was presented to Judge Dyer by Edwin P. Grosvenor of Washington, special assistant to the attorney general of the United States, and Frederick N. Judson of St. Louis, acting in a like capacity. The petition was signed by George W. Wickersham, attorney general; William S. Kenyon, assistant to the attorney general; Fred N. Judson, Edwin P. Grosvenor, special assistants to the attorney general, and Charles A. Houts, United States attorney.

Railroads Are Named.

The following railroads are restrained from putting into effect the proposed advance in freight rates: Missouri Pacific, Chicago and North-western, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Washash, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Illinois Central, Chicago and Alton, Chicago Great Western, Missouri, Kansas and Texas, St. Louis and San Francisco, Quincy, Omaha and Kansas City, St. Paul and Des Moines, Minneapolis and St. Louis, Iowa Central, Fort Dodge, Des Moines and Southern, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, Elgin, Joliet and Eastern, Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee and Gary, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie, Kansas City Southern, Chicago, Indiana and Southern, Western Trunk line committee.

LOWER RATE ORDER VALID

Supreme Court Passes on Decision of Commerce Commission Affecting Through Shipments.

Washington, June 1.—The long contested order of the Interstate commerce commission reducing the freight rate between the Mississippi river and the Missouri river, as a part of the through rate on through shipments originating in the seaboard territory, was declared to be valid by the United States Supreme court.

The authority of the Interstate commerce commission in issuing the order directing a reduction of the through freight rates from Chicago and from St. Louis to Denver and the validity of that order were upheld.

The rate-making power of the commission was attacked by scores of railroads on the ground that the law authorizing it was a delegation of legislative authority.

BUTTER HITS HIGH MARK

New York Market Prices Higher than Any Time Since the Civil War.

New York, June 1.—Although market reports show that butter receipts in May were larger than usual, prices of the best grades are higher here than they have been at this season since the Civil war. Wholesale dealers in New York say that western speculators have been buying supplies and that this has kept prices up. The best grades are selling at 28 to 29 cents a pound wholesale. A year ago they were 24 and 26 1/2 cents.

FITZHERBERT WINS HANDICAP

Historic Brooklyn Race Goes to Son of Ethelbert—Olambala is Second.

New York, June 1.—Fitzherbert, acknowledged the king of the thoroughbreds, added one more jewel to his crown when he captured the historic Brooklyn handicap in magnificent fashion at the famous Gravesend course. This strapping son of the great Ethelbert carried the stupendous burden of 130 pounds and gave away 14 to 24 pounds to his rivals. Olambala was second, Prince Imperial third.

Peculiar Troubles Settled.

Washington, May 29.—The case of Col. Charles A. Williams, Twenty-first infantry, who applied to the war department for a court of inquiry, has been settled through the action of the secretary of war in informing the commanding officers in the Philippines that Colonel Williams was erroneously superseded in his command, to which he has been restored.

# The ISLAND of REGENERATION

By  
**CYRUS TOWNSEND  
BRADY**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS  
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SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage, and not able to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him. She finds him in an attitude of prayer, babbling an incoherent jargon. She finds a human skeleton and the skeleton of a dog. She finds a Bible and a silver box bearing the name of John Revell Charnock, with a date 25 years before her landing. She concludes that her companion is an American and that he was cast ashore on the island when a child.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued.

The first impulse of the woman was to laugh. The next impulse was to take off the palm leaf hat and stand with bowed head and clasped hands. What marvelous miracle was this that throughout the years which she could no longer doubt this man had been alone on the island, there had survived the one childish habit of prayer and that the one vestige of language which had remained to him was the language of petition. She did not believe in it, of course. It was absurd to her, but it was none the less wonderful. It filled her with a certain awe. It was as if some power had maintained a hold upon the consciousness of this man in this way.

"Now I lay me down to sleep!" How long it had been since she had said that! She believed nothing, she cared for nothing, but the woman hid her face in her hands for a moment. She clenched her teeth and forced out of her mind that which at that moment was striving for birth. She was to teach this man everything. She was to make him know life and history. She was to bring him in touch with all the glories of to-day and she recognized in that hour, although she did not and could not admit it, that perhaps he might teach her something as well, something that she had not known or something that she had forgotten, without the knowledge of which all her science was a vain, a foolish, a futile thing.

The little prayer was ended. The man rose to his feet. She took her spade and went back to the place where the bodies had lain and there began carefully to scrape away the earth, examining scrupulously every shovelful ere she threw it aside. In one place where the hand had lain, she remembered, her labors were rewarded. She came across two rings, a diamond and a plain circlet of gold. These she placed in her tunic with the collar and continued her digging.

It was growing late and growing dark, but she left no square inch of ground unexplored. She found nothing else. The rings belonged to a woman evidently. Her surmise in that particular was right. There were no other metal parts of her apparel left. The nails in her shoes, the steel of her corset had rusted away and left no sign. There was nothing remaining but the two little baubles pressing against her own warm flesh.

So intent had she been that the sun had gone down before she ceased and upon the island there descended that quick and sudden night of the tropics. The wind had risen, the old ocean was thundering on the barrier reef and a heavy sea breeze was shrieking through the trees. The sky on the horizon was overclouded and the clouds were rising rapidly. There would be a storm, which was developing with tropic rapidity. Quickly she retraced her steps along the sand toward the cave on the other side, the man following.

They had progressed not more than half way when the storm burst upon them. Peals of thunder and flashes of lightning filled the air. It was such a display of the Titanic forces of nature as might have appalled the stoutest heart. It filled the woman with a vague terror. She noticed with satisfaction that the man was entirely unmoved by the terrific demonstrations of nature. By the flashes of lightning as they stumbled along in the otherwise total blackness she could see his face serene. In a moment of apprehension she caught his hand with her own and clung to it tightly. It was the unconscious appeal of the physical weaker to the physical stronger. Her hand had clasped the hands of her fellow creatures many times. Never before had his palm met the palm of human being, much less a woman's. She could feel that tremor run through him, but by instinct, as it were, he met her hand clasp with his own, and together they made their way to the cave.

They had scarcely reached it when the rain burst upon them. The heavens were opened, the floods descended, they beat upon the sands in fury. She could not drive him out there in that flood for the night. She motioned him to come within the entrance of the cave which was sheltered from the wind and which was dry and still. She made him lie down near the entrance and then, withdrawing herself into a recess at the side, she disposed of the oars, which she had carried home on her shoulders, in front of her from wall to wall and lashing them with the rope to her person made another feeble barrier, but which would yet give the alarm to her and waken her

if it were moved. And presently she went to sleep. She was too tired even to speculate on her discoveries or to piece them together; that would be occupation for the morning.

## CHAPTER V.

### The Voices of the Past.

It rained hard during most of the night. The woman slept lightly and whenever she woke she could hear outside of her sanctuary the roar of the storm. The man, as usual, slept the long hours through as undisturbed by the commotion as a child. It was apparent to her that he had absolutely no fear. Whether this was due to ignorance or temperament she could not say. Was fear, after all, under the conditions in which his life had been lived, a purely artificial quality, or was it natural and inherent? He had avoidances, abhorrences, antipathies, as the skeletons in the cippice which she had buried. Was that avoidance fear or was it something else? Was it instinct or did it arise from recollection? She rather fancied the last. If so, it was evident that the man had been on the island a long time. It would have taken years for the metal that must have been about that woman's person to rust away, for the steel clasps of the dog's collar entirely to disappear.

Upon that faint memory that he cherished, upon that prayer that he prayed, she could build the foundation of his education. She had been so successful in training him and in restraining him, in influencing him and swaying him so far that she had abundant confidence in her ability to do so to the end. It was quite evident that life would be easily supported under the conditions in which it must be lived on that island. She need have no physical concern as to her material well being or comfort, and here was mental education and stimulus which made her for the time being forget the rest of the world.

Indeed, she thought bitterly, as she lay awake during the long watches of the night, that the rest of the world was nothing to her and that she hated it. She, therefore, not only was becoming resigned to her situation, but was rejoicing in it. She would teach this man all she knew. She would teach him to think, to reflect, to reason. She would teach him to talk. Since she had a book, albeit a sorry one, she would teach him to read.

The rain fell more softly now. Her eyes drooped. She slept again only to wake and muse once more. She could have slept better had he been outside. How could he lie there in the complete and steeping insensibility of slumber? Her hand fell against her breast. There was the treasure trove of her existence the day before. What would they tell her? She could scarcely wait until morning to look. So she woke and slept and woke and slept until the day broke.

It was bright and sunshiny out, although there were ominous clouds all about the western horizon. It was probable that the rainy season was at hand, if not upon them. She regretted that she had not given more time to the study of nature, to the fauna and flora of the South seas, to the conditions of wind and weather under which life was lived there. Much philosophy would she gladly have parted with for such practical information. She had to piece her ideas of affairs out from scraps and tags of knowledge, unclassified, incoherent; from vague recollections of childhood stories and romances; from carelessly scanned collections of voyages, books of travel and adventure. The result was unsatisfactory. In some particulars the instinctive man before her was her master. At the things which went to make up physical comfort and well being in a state of absolute nature he certainly surpassed her.

She was thankful when she walked abroad that she had the shelter of the cave, for everything was drenched from the terrific downpour. If it was the beginning of the wet season she knew that the rains would soon come again. Still she luxuriated in what freedom she had. Without removing her single garment she plunged into the lagoon for a refreshing bath. The man followed her and swam about her moving slowly, with less skill than she, but as easily as a porpoise plunges about the bow of a progressing ship.

Refreshed, she came back to the mouth of the cave and brought thence for a careful inspection all her worldly possessions, save the little heap of clothing which she had carefully piled upon the jutting shelf in the shadow of the cave for time of need. She ranged them on the sands before her. There was the Bible and the little silver box which she had found in the cave. She examined more critically its contents, wondering what they might be, and finally there came into her mind recognition that they were flint and steel. When she wished, she could make a fire. She was happy for the moment in the knowledge and then the uselessness of the power came across her curiously. What did she want of fire? There was nothing to cook. Its warmth was unnecessary. Still she was glad to have the ancient flame kindlers and she laid them aside carefully in the box, not knowing what circumstances invaluable, under what circumstances invaluable. At least she might regard them as apparatus which would be helpful



The Man Followed Her and Swam About Her, Moving Slowly.

in the curriculum through which she meant her savage pupil should pass.

Then there was her watch which she gazed as the apple of her eye. It was an American watch of the very best make, and although it had gone with her through the waters such was the workmanship of the case that it had taken no harm. It was ticking away bravely, marking time. She thought that for her time had stopped, and yet she was glad, indeed, for the almost human sound it made when she laid it lovingly against her cheek.

There were the hairpins, also, for which she was most grateful. They enabled her to keep her hair in order. She had a wealth of glorious hair, black as the midnight sky. With the aid of the mirror and of the comb, which also was a priceless treasure, she arranged it carefully according to the mode which best became her. Sometimes when she had finished her toilet, she shot a glance at the watchful man, a human, natural instinctive glance, but she was able to detect no change in his mental attitude, which was that of such complete and entire adoration, mingled with timidity and hesitation, that no transient change apparently was able to modify it. He looked upon her as he might have looked upon a god, she thought, had he known what a god was and had there been such a thing to look at.

There was also the pair of scissors, together with the little housewife with needles and thread. Mirror, hairpins, scissors, sewing materials, comb—woman's gear and the Bible, a woman's book, she reflected with a certain bitterness, unconscious of the truth of her thought—a book for children, old women, and women-led men! Well, that philosophy upon which she prided herself must come to her assistance now and she could not afford to disdain the volume which was all that the world of many books offered to her for her purpose, because she did not believe in it. The truth was in her and she could tell him what it was despite the assertion of the printed pages.

In the leather bag there was absolutely nothing except broken glass and scratched bottle tops of silver and the bag itself was ruined. She separated the pieces of metal and the metal fittings of the bag, which were also of silver, and filling the rotting leather with sand she presently sank it in the lagoon.

Last of all she examined what she had brought from the other shore of the island the night before. The silver was tarnished, but by rubbing it in the sand she soon brightened it. It was heavily engraved and she had no difficulty in making out the words: "John Revell Charnock—His Dog." After that was a date "July 22, 1875." John Revell Charnock then would be 21 years old, assuming that this was he and that the dog had been born the day when he was born. It was more probable, however, that he was from three to five years old before he became the owner of a dog, which would make him about 25.

The man before her looked younger to her scrutiny than that. Care and trouble had passed him by. With nothing to vex him he might have been any age. He would probably look just as he was for 20 years or more. Still fancifully adjusting external relations to internal relations, which, after all, she realized was the secret of life according to her favorite

philosopher, she concluded that the man was 25, three years older than she at that moment, a proper difference in their ages for . . . Her face flamed. She scarcely knew why, and she turned to an inspection of the rings.

The first was a diamond, a solitaire, of rare beauty, she judged. Although she was not especially expert in such matters, she deemed it must be of great value. There was no inscription of any sort within the narrow hoop of gold, although she searched keenly the inner surface. The diamond was curiously set. There was an exquisite tracery of a little coat of arms on either side of the setting, done in miniature but with a skill to marvel at, too small even for her brilliant vision to decipher in detail.

The other she recognized with a sneer as one of those fetters of convention, a wedding ring. It was a heavier hoop of gold much engraved within. She washed it in the stream and rubbed it in the sand until she could make it out. "J. R. C.," she read, "to M. P. T." There was a date after, September 10, 1869, and then these cabalistic words, "II. Cor. 12:15," which she presently divined to be a reference to some text in the Bible, fit source from which to select the "posy of a ring," agreeable to those who submit to such ancient follies as the well-named bonds of matrimony.

She reached for the Bible and with unfamiliar fingers searched through it until she found the place: "I will very gladly spend and be spent for you; though the more abundantly I love you, the less I be loved." The beauty of the phrase caught her fancy. She read with a strange new interest the chapter in which these words were shrouded. The touch of human passion came to her across the long years and with the ring sparkling in her own white hand she embodied its tradition in personality and the woman who had been so loved stood before her. Her eyes fell again upon the man and the dream was broken.

She pieced together now all that she had of him, smiling as she did so at the thought of certain strange stories she had read wherein men of marvellous deductive powers had brought to solution problems which appeared as impossible of detection as this presented to her.

John Revell Charnock, evidently the father of the man of the island, had married one M. P. T. on the 10th of September, 1869. Perhaps within a year afterward this John Revell Charnock, assuming him, as was likely, to have borne his father's name, was born. The best English stock in the colony were Massachusetts and Virginia. The stern piece of the boat borne the name of a Virginia river and of a Virginia town. The man before her was a Virginian, therefore. Say him 25 years old, in accordance with her first guess. The father and mother, possibly ruined by the results of the civil war, had embarked on some vessel to seek a fortune in a new land. Something had happened to the ship and the woman, the little boy and the dog had landed in some way upon these shores alone after some horrible voyage, perhaps like that she had passed through. The boy must have been five or six years old, else he would have died being deserted. The woman had, indeed, died, and the

dog with her, and left the lad alone. Alone he had been for a score of years on that island. What watchful Providence? . . . Stop! She believed in no Providence. What strange mysterious fate kept him from the fate of the other two, had preserved him alone . . . for her?

So she wove a history out of her treasure trove for this man, a history which at least satisfied her and which the more she reasoned about it and the more she tested it, seemed absolutely adequate and entirely correct. Well, she had opportunity now and she was glad. She faced the future calmly, recognizing her chance and her work and set about with systematic method, order and persistence to teach this man what it was to be a human being, to give him, as rapidly as she might communicate it and as he might receive it, all the learning she possessed, to compensate him with no further delay for those 25 years of silence.

Was it for this she had been trained and educated at great cost of time and money and effort? That she being a woman should give it all to this one man without money and without price?

## CHAPTER VI.

### The Baseless Fabric.

True philosophy is ascetic. It may best be practiced under conditions in which the material is in abeyance. It exalts the spiritual. It is distinguished by indifference to environment. There is nothing so fatal to its profession as extravagance. Frugality is to the philosopher what modesty is to a woman—the essential thing without which it and she cease to be.

The atmosphere into which Katherine Brenton was suddenly plunged by her bold step was the very antithesis of these requirements. It was unhealthy, and like unhealthy airs it bred disaster. She had been trained to independence of conditions, to disregard of circumstances, as well as to disdain of restraint; but there was that within her surroundings which, from her first experience of them, she felt instinctively to be vitiating, which tended to deprave, which precluded the exercise of clear, uninfluenced mentality. Especially in her case was this true since the luxury with which she had been surrounded, and it must be admitted, immortal feminine in her composition. Sex distinction, sex difference was the one thing against which she fought. Sex equality was the supreme good to be desired in her scheme of right relationships between the individual and the universe. While she rebelled against her sex, yet she rejoiced in it. Glad was she sometimes on that very account that she had been given the opportunity to prove her superiority to the limitations, disabilities and man-made trammels of womankind.

Born of two fanatics on the same subject, whose insanity was modified and mollified by brilliancy of intellect in every other field of investigation and experiment, Katherine Brenton had been trained to the hour for her profession, for the exploitation of her sex by the sex. The greatest of universalities pointed to her with peculiar pride as one of the children of the free; free from everything in thought and determined to be free from everything in action. Much was expected from her and the result was not disappointing at the first result of her mental labor. There were certain old-fashioned people who deplored the perversion of so much talent and even genius to the defense of error, but these did not count. The world bought her book in thousands, read it avidly and regarded it as the last word of the last woman of the end of the age on the sex problem. Cleverly disguising her philosophy in the form of fiction, with one bound she had leaped to the fore front of all the writers struggling for recognition. Publishers sought her. Magazines pursued her. Another book took shape in her mind.

Singularly enough her education and the erratic bent of her mind had left her primarily quite unspoiled. She was the product not merely of her age, her environment, her parents, but of a long generation of people to whom her thoughts would have been as abhorrent as her person was agreeable. The unconscious Christianity which surrounds the world and especially the world of woman kept her pure and sweet and lovable—these in spite of, not because of, her perverse and perverted philosophy. Though she defied convention in its spirit, she was naturally subject to it in its exercise. For instance, to her the marriage bond was, indeed, a bond, the marriage vow a confession of weakness—on the part of the woman, at least—and the marriage relation an acknowledgement of inferiority—again on the part of the woman. She would have none of these things in her life. Yet, as she thought, she had given her heart to a man—alas, the submission to the eternal law!—and although their relationship was sanctioned by nothing but their affection, it was to her as pure and as holy a thing as if the contract had been witnessed and blessed by a thousand priests. What was it to him? She counted without the other sex. Many other women unfortunately have done the same.

Not content with the writing of books, her intense devotion to her cause, coupled with her unflagging energy, had found vent upon the lecture platform. The curious crowded



to her feet, at once, so bold, so radical, so beautiful and so innocent. One of her first converts had been the only son of a multi-millionaire, bygone bohemian king of the Pacific slope. His conversion was not so much an effort of pure reason as of primal passion, although that fact was in no wise apparent to her. She would find that out later. This modern Hypatia, skilled in the learning of the schools, burning with exhaustless zeal, permeated with fiery energy, was yet as innocent in some ways as any of her humbler sisters. As that good Book which she disdained in the newer illuminations which had come to her, might have said of her, she was in the world but not of it.

Unconsciously she fulfilled many injunctions of him who had she but known—was the greatest of philosophers. Naturally she kept herself unspotted from the world. Yet when the young man who had engaged her affections proposed to her that they should put her theories in practice, after some hesitation she had acceded to his proposition. It was a species of self-immolation not far from heroism that made her consent. Indeed, she did not realize how heroic it was. With no other ceremony than a clasp of the hand and an unspoken, wordless promise of trust, devotion, single-hearted alliance, publicly and before God and man, without a thought for the one and with no full realization of the thoughts of the other—at least on her part—they had gone away together, hand in hand; he and she together, in love like any other pair since Eve mated with Adam in the dawn of the world's first morning.

Yet there has never been an Eden of which man has known without a serpent. In the cabin of that gorgeous yacht, Sathana reared his head. The first week or so of the adventure had been filled with idyllic happiness, happiness so great that it was strong enough to quiet certain low, still, small voices of conscience which the woman rightly ascribed to a strange atavism of ancient prejudice to which her philosophy was as yet unequal.

However, such conditions did not long persist. Her disciple was inclined, presently she found to her sorrow, to take a somewhat lower view of the situation than suited her own high-souled views. The ardor of her devotee cooled as his passion increased. Shut up in the narrow confines of a ship—great and splendid though this yacht was beyond imagination—little characteristics heretofore unsuspected developed in the mere man. The course of true love was not so smooth as the summer seas over which they sailed. The air in which they lived was ruffled by furies in which experience would have found presage for coming deeper storm. The image that had feet of clay sought for similar earthly alloy in the companion image which was made of pure gold all through, and finding it not, resented it desperately. The covert having gained his desire, weakened in his devotion, in his tenderness, in anything outward and visible, but the high philosophy which had made the joint effort almost a self-sacrifice of demonstration was slowly vanishing from one heart while the other clung the more tenaciously to it.

It was the old, old story. In a little the catspaw developed into the tempter. When it appeared it came with surprising swiftness. The woman found that in neither abstract thought nor mental speculation was there any protection for her. There might be no God in heaven, but there was a conscience in her breast. Finally she broke away from the man so far as she could do so when they were both in the same ship of which he was lord and master. She would have nothing more to do with him save that which common decency and the bare civilities of life demanded of her. Denied the privileges upon which he had counted, the man grew savage and showed the cloven foot. The disagreement became a quarrel. The quarrel ran through several phases. Ashamed of himself he had recanted at first. Then he had sworn again allegiance to the specious philosophy which she now realized he had only professed, consciously or unconsciously, that he might possess her. But she was not deceived. There was no truth in his words; his asseverations carried no conviction to her soul. Again he stormed and raged; once more he apologized and appealed, but the periods of calm grew shorter and the periods of storm grew longer and more vehement. The woman alone was steadfast. She was overwhelmed with shame, the horror of the situation was rising upon her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**A Reliable Plan.**  
"Whenever I don't like a man very well," remarked the cynical person, "I give him a tip on the races. I don't care how much it loses for him."  
"But suppose he wins?"  
"Then he's unhappy because he didn't bet more."  
"And if he doesn't bet at all?"  
"I keep on giving tips until one does win and then he feels as if he had missed the chance of his life."



## Libby's Evaporated Milk

Contains double the nutriment and none of the impurities so often found in so-called fresh or raw milk.

The use of Libby's insures pure, rich, wholesome, healthful milk that is superior in flavor and economical in cost.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the purest, freshest high grade milk, obtained from selected, carefully fed cows. It is pasteurized and then evaporated (the water taken out), filled into bright, new tins, sterilized and sealed airtight until you need it.

Use Libby's and tell your friends how good it is.



Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago

### Diplomacy.

Here is a story about a diplomatic negro waiter; also about two well-known Kansas men, who can go by the names of Smith and Jones, just to tell the yarn.

Smith and Jones look much alike and are frequently taken for each other. One day Smith was in a certain big hotel not a thousand miles from Kansas City and went into the dining room for dinner. The negro waiter busily brushed off the crumbs and said: "Why, how is you, Mr. Jones, how is you? I'm glad to see you. I hasn't seen you since I waited on your table when you all used to have a little game upstairs."

"I'm afraid you are mistaken," said Smith, very quickly. "My name isn't Jones. You have the wrong man."  
"Nuff said; nuff said," smiled the negro, with much bowing and scraping. "Ah knows all right when to keep mah mouf shet; Ah knows all right, Mr. Jones."—Kansas City Journal.

### A Dirge.

She laid the still white form beside those which had gone before; no sob, no sigh forced its way from her heart, throbbing as though it would burst. Suddenly a cry broke the stillness of the place—one single heart-breaking shriek; then silence; another cry; more silence; then all silent but for a guttural murmur, which seemed to well up from her very soul. She left the place. She would lay another egg tomorrow.—Princeton Tiger.

### Understood the Sex.

His Daughter—Daddy, you were twenty-five when this was taken, weren't you? Why, you might have sat for it yesterday.

Her Father—Myes; your mother's own daughter. Well, well, you'll find it on the table, I think.

His Daughter—Find what, daddy, darling?

Her Father—The checkbook, my own lamb.

### HARD ON CHILDREN.

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously.

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavor, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Read the little book, "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.

## Prevent and Relieve Headache

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have yet had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for a number of years with above complaint joins me in the hope that they may fall into the hands of all sufferers."

**JOHN BUSH,**  
Waterville, Me.

Used Them Four Years.

"Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are the best I ever tried for the relief of headache. I have used them for nearly four years and they never fail to give me relief. I have tried many other remedies, but have never found any better."

**JOSEPH FRANKOWICK,**  
854 Trombly Av., Detroit, Mich.

There is no remedy that will more quickly relieve any form of headache than

**Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.**

The best feature of this remarkable remedy is the fact that it does not derange the stomach or leave any disagreeable after-effects.

Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

## A MONSTER FLAG.

It Floats Above London When Parliament is Sitting.

Probably few who see the union jack flying over the Victoria tower at Westminster when parliament is sitting realize that the flag which flutters so high above the inhabitants of London is one of the most remarkable pieces of bunting in the world.

Small as it seems to the upturned gaze more than 450 feet beneath it, this floating emblem is so enormous that its outspread bunting would completely hide from view a couple of suburban villas. It is sixty feet long and forty-five feet wide—so capacious, in fact, that 3,000 persons could find standing room on it. The mast from whose dizzy summit it flutters is as tall as the Duke of York's column, rises from a base little less exalted than the cross of St. Paul's cathedral and weighs sixteen tons.

To reach the foot of this towering mast one must climb 350 feet up the dark interior of the Victoria tower. On entering the tower through the low iron door at its foot and gazing upward one sees far above a blue light, apparently no larger than a man's hand, which marks the summit of the tower, and to this opening the only access is by means of a fragile, spiral staircase which winds around the dark walls, clinging to them as if for support.

As we climb round and round this frail "Jacob's ladder," we pass story after story, each in itself a commodious house of sixteen rooms, until, panting and perspiring, we pass the eleventh of these stories and emerge gratefully into the open air.

Arrived at the summit, more marvels await us. We find that the parapet, which from the bridge far below looks but a tiny speck of stone, is actually thrice the height of the average man. The crowns which adorn the four turrets are five feet across and weigh a ton apiece. The lions which guard the corners are leviathans, towering twenty feet high, and the roof of the tower, we gasp to learn, would turn the scale at 400 tons.

But perhaps the greatest wonder of all as we stand on this dizzy eminence is the far stretching view of the world's capital, dwarfed to the dimensions of a toy metropolis, along whose narrow ribbons of streets men crawl as ants and the largest vehicles are slow moving points of black.—London Tit-Bits.

### Why the Audience Laughed.

At a public entertainment recently a conjurer had an experience which was highly comical, though quite disastrous from a professional point of view. Having produced an egg from a previously empty bag, he announced that he would follow up this trick by bringing from the bag the hen that laid the egg. This little arrangement he left to his confederate to carry out. He proceeded to draw the bird from the bag, but what was his surprise on finding that the alleged hen was an old rooster, which strutted about the stage with ruffled feathers and offended dignity and set up as vigorous a crowing as if it had just awakened from its nocturnal slumbers. The whole audience shrieked with laughter, and the unfortunate conjurer made a bolt for the dressing room.—London Mail.

### To the Point.

An incident which occurred while Admiral Dewey was commanding the Asiatic squadron and one which illustrates his independence is one known as "the coal incident." It seems that his squadron was in need of coal, but instead of writing to the chief of the bureau of equipment at the navy department he purchased a large amount of coal without consulting the department. The following is the correspondence between the admiral and Captain Bradford, the chief of the bureau of equipment, and is self explanatory:

Navy Department, Washington.  
To Dewey, Manila.  
Why did you buy so much coal?  
BRADFORD.  
Flagship Olympia, Manila.  
To Bradford, Chief Bureau Equipment, Washington.  
To burn. DEWEY.

### A Variation.

"Sir," says the anxious suitor, "your daughter has preferred me to you. I—er—that is—you know—I have proposed to her."  
"Proposed to her, have you?" dryly observes the father. "Well, I thought she had learned something by this time. And you ought to hesitate a good deal before engaging yourself to marry her. You know she has been divorced four times."

"Yes, sir. But I—I can assure you, sir, that I can provide her with the alimony she has been accustomed to in case our marriage should be a failure."

## KINGSTON NEWS

FRED P. SMITH, CORRESPONDENT

Miss Iva Colvin spent Wednesday in Elgin.

Will Arbuckle of West Chicago spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. B. F. Uplinger was a Chicago visitor Friday of last week. Miss Lena Bacon is home from Elgin for a two weeks' vacation. Howard Hitchcock was out from Chicago Sunday and Monday.

Chas. Ackerman and sister, Clara, were in Chicago over Decoration Day.

Harry Armington and mother, of Sycamore, were in town Thursday of last week.

The members of the W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. J. P. Ort Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ely went to Kirkland Wednesday where they will conduct a garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Irel Dibble and children have moved to a home on the Sycamore-Genoa road.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Gibbs were here from Beloit, Wis., for a few days' stay with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Swanson attended Memorial exercises at Fairdale and Monroe Center.

Miss Belle Byers, teacher of the grammar room, attended a party in Kirkland Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Viva Ball is getting along nicely at the home of her father, James Stuart, since her operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell of Syracuse, Ind., took possession of the Kingston hotel Tuesday evening.

Miss Maggie Miller left Tuesday evening for Lemon, S. D., to remain indefinitely with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Vickell entertained the former's mother of DeKalb Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Emma Tazewell of DeKalb, was a guest at the home of her son, R. S., for a number of days.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Cheasbro made a trip in their auto to Chicago Sunday afternoon, returning Monday.

Walter Bates of Rockford was a guest of his sister, Mrs. John Helsdon, and her family last Saturday evening.

Miss Nettie Martin returned to Oak Park Monday after an over Sunday stay with Misses Maude and Ruth Benson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Larson recently entertained the former's father and brother, Lewis, of Stockbridge, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holroyd and Mrs. I. A. McCollom spent Wednesday in Rockford.

Miss Ethel Uplinger came Sunday morning from Sherburne, Minn., to spend a few weeks with her numerous relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lettow entertained his cousin, Mrs. Ed. Gradoske and daughter, Lorena, of Welga, Ill., Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Hix returned to DeKalb Monday evening after a few days' visit with Postmaster and Mrs. A. E. Hix.

Word has been received from Rockford that Miss Lucy Ruback is doing nicely after her operation at St. Anthony hospital.

Gus Burgess, who was a guest of his brother, H. G., over Decoration Day, returned to his home in Sun Prairie, Wis., Tuesday.

Cook Bickler came from St. Louis, Mo., Thursday of last week, remaining nearly a week with his brother, Ira, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Wylls entertained their daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson, and her son, Floyd Younken, over Decoration Day.

John Taylor and daughter, Mrs. O. F. Lucas, returned to Belvidere Monday after spending Decoration Day with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Ort entered their children, Mr. and

Mrs. George Helsdon and sons of Belvidere and Miss Bertha Ort of Rockford, a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. I. A. McCollom returned Saturday evening from Wyoming, Ill., where they had been to attend the funeral of her granddaughter, Garna Wylls.

Union services were held in the M. E. church Sunday evening, Rev. E. J. Houghton and Rev. Tuttle addressing the large assemblage. The choir rendered appropriate selections.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Pratt have entertained Mrs. Lillian Pratt and Miss Florence of DeKalb, Miss Grace Pratt of Elgin and Earl Pratt of Beloit. The latter is home because of a crushed finger.

The pupils of the primary and grammar rooms of the public school gave a memorial program in the former room last Friday afternoon. The program was well rendered and the visitors enjoyed it.

A few from here went to Monroe Center Monday to attend the memorial exercises held in the M. E. church. The Kingston band furnished the music. A quartet from Rochelle sang several selections.

Decoration Day exercises were held at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Tuttle giving the address. A long procession headed by Kingston Cornet Band marched to the cemetery where the graves were decorated.

Rev. W. H. Tuttle was pleasantly surprised by a large number of friends at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday evening in honor of his sixty-first birthday. J. W. O'Brien, in a few well chosen words, presented him a black silk umbrella. Rev. Tuttle responded in his usual happy manner. The surprisers brought the refreshments which were served in the church. A fine time was had.

Rev. W. H. Tuttle will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the M. E. church Sunday evening. The invitations have been received by relatives and friends of Misses Cassie Dona Sergeant, Dora Maud Bell, Mabel Helen Brooks, Elsie Myrtle Brooks and Hazel Ella Ludwig and Guy Lan-an to attend the commencement exercises to be held in the Baptist church Friday evening, June 10.

### For a Change.

There was good talk at a tea party given once at the observatory of Cambridge, England. Sydney Smith was there, and, although he took the wonderful work of the place seriously, he had a light manner of expressing himself. "The party had been led up to look at Jupiter, and this was his comment:

"Jupiter? If you hadn't told me I should have taken it for a bad shilling."

"Where is Sir John Herschel?" asked one of the guests.

"He is at Cape of Good Hope," said the astronomer, Airy. "He was ordered there to observe the stars of the southern hemisphere."

"Ah!" said Sydney Smith. "I supposed you astronomers when you are ill are advised to change your stars just as we ordinary mortals are told to change our air."

### A Chance to Dry.

Lord Dufferin always said that the happiest years of his long official life were those spent in Calcutta. He revelled in the sunshine. A friend one day expostulated with him for his reckless exposure of himself to the weather. "Well, you see," said the viceroy, "they have always sent me to cold places. They sent me to Canada, where one must live two-thirds of the year in buffalo furs. They sent me to St. Petersburg, where one has to hibernate like a bear. So when they ordered me to India I rubbed my hands and said to myself, 'Now I can hang myself up to dry.'"

French dry cleaning. Leave work with Johnson & Bargeton.

## Executor's Notice

Estate of Arden B. Cleford, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Arden B. Cleford late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the August Term, on the first Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 31st day of May A. D. 1910.  
DILLON S. BROWN, Executor.

## Executor's Notice

Estate of Henry Patterson, Deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed Executor of the last Will and Testament of Henry Patterson, late of the County of DeKalb and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County at the Court House in Sycamore at the August Term, on the first Monday in August next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 31st day of May A. D. 1910.  
C. A. PATTERSON, Executor.  
Stott & Brown, Attys.

## For Sheriff

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of sheriff of DeKalb county subject to the action of the republican primaries and respectfully solicit the support of the republican voters of the county. Frank C. Poust, 24-tf\* Sandwich Ill

## Houses and Lots For Sale

RESIDENCES, ready to use, in all parts of town, anywhere from \$700.00 to \$9000.00.

VACANT LOTS, anywhere from \$50.00 to \$300.00, according to location.

BUSINESS PROPERTY, worth the price. FARMS of various sizes, from 80 acres to 200 acres, at \$100.00 per acre and up. HOUSES to let.

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

## Livery Transfer 10c Hitch Barn

Gentle Horses with Stylish Rigs. Busses and Carriages for Wedding Parties and Funerals. Coal Hauling, Piano Moving and General Teaming.

**Horses**  
Bought, sold and exchanged  
**Fair and Square Dealing with all.**  
**W. W. Cooper**  
Telephone No. 68.

# DISCOVERED!

A good many people have discovered the fact that we mean business in conducting a grocery store, and more people are getting wise to the fact every day. We know as well as you do that a grocery store these days must have the goods. Now we are working on that theory every day. Our line of staple goods is the best on the market and complete, and at all times we have a good fresh stock of fruits and vegetables. If you have not discovered that the corner grocery is up and coming, just call and get acquainted, or call up No. 26 and give us a trial order.

**We want to please the Genoa trade and we are going to do it!**

## Shauger & Vincent---Grocers

# TEST YOUR SEED CORN BEFORE PLANTING

We intended to talk to you about fence, but we want to impress the fact upon your mind that good seed corn is a serious question this year. Start right in now and find out if yours is good.

Now we've got that off our mind we want to tell you about fence. The best fence, made of hard, tough wire, with a hinge joint that lets it follow every up and down of the ground, looks good, wears better, is the best, that's

## AMERICAN FENCE

We had a car in March 19th. Have seven heights and styles to choose from. Come in and talk it over with us.

# JACKMAN & SON

We forgot to speak about several of our stretchers not coming back last fall. If you've got one of them, bring it in. We need them now.

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

## BARGAIN WEEK FOR WOMEN

Are you getting the best out of what you spend? This week offers an unrivaled opportunity. Women's and misses' wear at low prices, because at this season we get manufacturers' close-outs and bargain lots.

## THE NATIONAL RUBBER COAT CO., NEW YORK—LADIES' RUBBERIZED COATS, WOOL AND SILK FINISHED GOODS AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE'S COSTS.

Epstein & Quinto Co. New York—Suits and cloaks of high grade goods only. Over 100 fine garments, \$13.65, \$17.95 and.....\$19.65  
Feld & Co. sample waist sale—Lot of over 250 waists,

their entire close-out at prices never before seen thus early in the season. Waists for 49c, 63c, 87c, \$1.19 and.....\$1.98  
A final word—These are specials, real bargains, values not obtainable again.

## MEN'S SUMMER FURNISHINGS

Saving on necessities means more luxuries or a bigger bank account. Work shirts, plain blue ginghams, or black and white, 30c 2 for.....75c  
Ribbed summer underwear, double seat to drawers, 2 garments.....75c  
All silk four-in-hand ties, big assortment,

ment, 3 for.....50c  
Men's white foot socks, black tops...5c  
Special, dark colored full length "Rain-off" coats, less than one-half price. Not old or spotted, but factory close-out \$2.98

## SAMPLE CLOTHING SALE

The man from whom we bought told us that to sell these goods at the prices we proposed would ruin our business. "The people," he said, "won't appreciate it. They expect to pay more." We did not follow his advice but stuck to our own way. Our notion is that men do appreciate and that it is this

which has kept our home trade and brought us our immense trade from out of town. There are over 275 suits and the prices are: \$10.65, \$12.95, \$16.95 and.....\$9.65

## EXTRA SNAP VALUES

Child's black hose, 2 pair for.....15c  
Ladies' butterfly kimono.....10c  
Ladies' tan hose, full sizes.....6c  
Yard wide, plain colored percales.....4½c  
Men's good tan hose.....5c  
Everett gingham, short lengths.....7½c  
Ribbons, extra wide moire and flowered.....25c  
Genuine unblocke d Panama hats.....49c  
**Remember Refunded Car Fare Offers. Show Round Trip Ticket If You Come By Train.**

# CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

## Commencement Gifts



## A Suitable Gift For Everyone in This List

- Boy's or Girl's Watches
- Diamond Rings, Pins, Lockets
- Watch and Neck Chains
- Scarf Pins, Link Buttons
- Set Rings of Modish Design
- Brooches, Pins, Signet Rings
- Souvenir Spoons in Sterling
- Novel Ideas in Combs and Buckles
- Fountain Pens that always write
- Safety Razors for Young Men
- Mesh Bags for Young Ladies
- Toilet Sets, Desk Articles

Enough Variety to Make Them All Happy

## Rovelstad Bros. Jewelers and Opticians Elgin, Illinois

## Did YOU Get a Beautiful Present?

You can get rugs, china, jewelry, silverware, lamps, cut glass, furniture, enamel ware, etc., simply by saving the circle which comes with every package of

## Rockford Coffee

and Other Food Products  
Ask your grocer about our plan of giving away fine household articles. Ask him about the quality of Rockford products. Send us your name and address and we will mail you, free, our Illustrated Premium Book, describing over 200 useful and pretty articles for the home.

## Rockford Wholesale Grocery Co. ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

## The American Surety Co. of New York

Capital \$2,500,000  
Furnishes bonds for administrators of estates, executors, fidelity bonds and others

**C. A. BROWN, Agent**